

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.

"NO ENTERTAINMENT IS SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING."

\$1,50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE; \$2,00 IF NOT IN ADVANCE.

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Rates of Advertising. 4 square [6 lines] one week, \$0 33 5 three weeks, 50 4 (12 lines] one week, 50 4 (12 lines] one week, 50 4 each sub-equent insertion, 25 4 and three weeks, 1 00 4 each sub-equent insertion, 25 Larger advertisements in proposition. A liberal discount will be made to quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertisers, who are strictly confined to their business.

DR. S. ARMOR

HOMEOPATHIC FHYSICIAN. Office and Residence in Locust street, opposite the Post Office; OFFICE PRIVATE Columbia. April 25, 1857-6m

Drs. John & Rohrer, HAVE associated in the Practice of Medi-Leine. Columbia, April 1st, 1856-tf

DR. G. W. MIFFLIN, DENTIST, Locust street, opposite the Post

Columbia, May 3, 1856.

H. M. NORTH. A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Columbia, Pa. Collections, r roughly made, in Lancaster and York

Counties. Columbia, May 4, 1850. J. W. FISHER,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia, Fa. Columbia, September 6, 1850-17

GEORGE J. SMITH, WHOLESALE and Retail Bread and Cake Baker – Constantly on hand a variety of Cakes, too numerous to mention, Crackers; Soda, Wine, Scroll, and Sugar Biscuit Confectionery, of every description, &c. &c. Feb. 2, 56. Between the Bank and Franklin House.



OATS FOR SALE BY THE BUSHEL, or in larger quantities, D at Nos. 1,2 & 6 Canal Basm. B. F. APPOLD & CO. Columbia, January 26, 1856.

Just Received,

50 BUS. PRIME GROUND NUTS, at J. F. SMITHER Wholesale and Retail Confectionery estublishment. Front street, two doors below the Washington House, Columbia. [October 25, 1856.]

Just Received, 20 HIDS. SHOULDERS, 15 THERCES HAMS.-B.F. APPOLD & CO., Nos. 10 and 6, Canal Basin. Columbia, October 15, 1556.

Rapp's Gold Pens. CONSTANTLY on hand, an assortment of U these celebrated PENS. Persons in want of a good article are invited to call and examine them. Columbra, June 30, 1855. JOHN FELIX.

Tust Received

Selections.

From Household Words. The Painter's Pet.

harsh and shrill. Advancing further, he Claude Lafont was a painter-an artist found he was approaching a sort of gipsy in the fullest and completest sense of the encampment, or the bivouac of one of those word; for he lived, as it were, in the centre of a circle of art, and it was through this gangs of strollers, half actors, half conjurers medium that the perception of all outward of the lowest order, that wander about things came to him; it was under the in- France, stopping to display their performfluence of this atmosphere that all thoughts ances only at out-of-the-way villages and

dav.

country fairs. All the party were absent were presented to him. He lived therefore, in a world of his own: with the exception of a woman, the speaker realities were to him the things the most -whose hardened features and unsympaunreal; he mixed as little as possible in the thetic aspect kept the promise given by her society of other men, because he found their voice-and a little girl of about thirteen or presence and conversation disturbed the fourteen, small, dark, sharp-teatured, but eautiful phantoms that, when he was alone, with limbs firm and faultless in their slight proportions, and wondrous wild dark eyes, held him such sweet and genial converse .--almost excessive in size, flashing from be-He cared nothing for the subjects that inneath the masses of black hair that overerested them; they might barter and traffic -marry and give in marriage-dupe and hung her face. To her the woman was adbe duped-all these things it only confused dressing herself in harsh and bitter reproachand unsettled him to hear of; the relation of es, to which the child listened in the silence them conveyed to him no clear and definite that becomes almost apathy in children who duce their speeches with.

idea, while, at the same time, it disturbed from their infancy are little used to any and troubled his own thoughts and dreams. other tone. the look-out for excuses to beat her. Ah, Alone, he was never lonely; scated in his | Finding how slight was the effect of her that's an ugly customer-old hag!' studio in an old arm chair, with his pipe, words, the woman sprung at the girl, and, 'But if I ask her leave, and give her he saw through his half-closed eyes the ere she could escape or parry the blow, something?' gracious company that surrounded him: struck her severely with a fagot on the 'Ah, then, perhaps.' my child.' women lovlier than angels-now gorgeous naked shoulders. The stroke was a heavy proud, queen-like-now soft and holy as the one, yet the child uttered no cry. It was settled that on the morrow Claude clung to him long and in silence; and he a little aching jealousy, a numb pain, lay at think of all he had said, and took refuge in hould make the requisite advances to the little wretch! You don't care? We'll 'hag,' and giving the forty sous to the chilthe that!' and seizing her, the virago dren by way of earnest meney, each party on the half-clothed body of her vic- took their separate way-one to the forest, ower of blows. At first the girl the other to his ion. Next day the bargain was struck. A in silence, then, pain and passion ing her enforced stoicism, she burst five franc piece softened the obdurate naines. I ringing shricks of rage and agony ture of the hag, and she readily consented Claude Lafonte was once more installed illed through every fibre of Claude's to Edmee's giving as many sittings as in his painting room. As of old he dreamed Claude desired, provided they did not interand painted-painted and dreamed; but ging forward, he grasped the aston- fere with the double drudgery to which the when the shadowy company was not suffichild was subjected in her domestic and promentor, and, with a voice tremucient to fill his heart and brain, he half h generous emotion, indignantly re- fessional occupations. She was to Claude a curious study, in her d her cruelty. Her wrath, for a little sitting room at the back that opened checked by surprise, now only dimoral as well as in her physical nature .-into a bit of a garden; and there-in winter tself into a new channel, and with Vicious example, uncontrolled passion of by the sparkling fire and clean swept hearth; puse she turned on the child's de- every bad sort,-brutal usage, fraud, force, in summer at the open door, round which the absence of all manliness, of all womantrailed a vine, a climbing rose and gay, vulle had no arms to meet such an at- liness in those she lived with; the absence gar nasturtiums-he relighted his pipe, and d, after a fresh protest against the of all tenderness, of all instruction-such half dreaming, half listening, heard the brutality, he turned and left the was the moral atmosphere in which she had prattle, childish, yet strangely wise, of Edowing a glance of pity and a word grown to girlhood; such was the soil in mee, who, as she fluttered about. or sat on athy to the sobbing child, whose which were sown a warm heart, an intense a stool at his feet, thought aloud in her own ame still quivered with pain and sensibility, a bright intelligence, and a keen wild, suggestive, conjectural way, hitting on sense of grace and beauty. Not a tint of singular glimpses of great truths that could vulgarity was in the child's nature; not a de returned to the village inn, which only come to her intuitively. temporary abode. He dined, light word passed her lips that had not a meaning By degrees Claude began to dream less ipe, and sat down to the enjoyment not a movement of her limbs but was reand think more. stomary reveries. But the shapes plete with a strange peculiar grace. Edmee was now fifteen. He felt that she Claude was fascinated by the elfin child. wont to invoke came not; one facehad become something more than a child who, as she sat or stood before him, seemed and a plaything, and that a certain responlfin face, with heavy black hair and strous eyes; one form-a slight, not only to guess all his slightest intentions, sibility weighed on him in the care of her, crvous one-always stood before but constantly suggested new ideas of form in the provision for her future. She had e took a pencil and sketched them and symmetry beautiful beyond description. learnt, it is hard to say how, reading and is positions and attitudes, and form- He sketched and painted her in every atti- writing since she had been with him. One of pictures in which this little figtude; he sometimes feared to weary her, but day, when he entered the sitting room, he to form the conspicuous object. when he expressed the fear, she shook her found Edmee with a book on her knees, st get that child to sit to me,' said head, with one of her bright smiles, and an which she was studying with a puzzled air. o himself; and he resolved to go on emphatic 'Jamais!' so he went on painting, 'What are you reading there, child?' he sometimes talking to her, sometimes in sirow to the strollers' camp. and offer inquired, carelessly. lence which lasted for hours, and which she She held up the book. It was a volume o a few francs to obtain this purnever attempted to break. of Voltaire. und of a cracked drum and wheezy At length, after the fifth positive last ap-'The devil! where did you fish out that an came along the village street; book? But you don't understand it?' pearance of the troupe, they prepared to boyish voice proclaimed that on the She shook her head, collect their scanty properties and decamp, evening, at seven o'clock, would and with more than one heavy sigh, Claude by Signor Pandolfa, the celebrated bundled his baggage into his knapsack, of the South, a series of experiarmed himself with his stick, and started on hear, little one?'

in the space of each inch of ground; while titule Gnillaume Tell, Deliberateur de la hosts of as minute and as perfect insects, Suisse,' with all the strength of the comgauze winged, rainbow tinted, burnished pany, would complete the pleasures of the and speckled, roved through them as through evening. Claude was sitting by the window. He vast forests.

The woods-ah, let us not open the volopened his eyes and looked out languidly; a ume, for its leaves are as many as those of lean lad, of about fifteen, with a large shockthe trees, and the last page may never be head and very conspicuous hands, feet, knees, and elbows, scantily attired in dirty read by man!

To Claude Lafont, sensualism was a word flesh-colored cotton hosiery and short spangthat conveyed no meaning. He had passed led drawsrs, was beating the drum to fill up through the stages of youth and early man- the pauses of his programme; behind him hood untempted by any of the desires or with the organ and a monkey, came the ambitions, natural or artificial, that seem wild eved child whose image had, for the almost inseparable from man's career in last hour or two, been floating through society. He worshipped beauty in whatever Claude's dreams. He got up, went into the form it came to him, but only through the street, and joined the crowd of urchins and idlers that followed the strollers. Soon they

got beyond the limits of the village; then Now that his life was midway spentthat the stamp of full maturity was marked the boy slung the drum behind him, and upon his brow-that the time was approach- flung over his histrionic costume, a ragged ing when the sun of his existence would be loose coat; he helped the girl to lade her declining from its zenith, there were mo- shoulders with the organ, on the top of ments when a vague want was felt, hints which the monkey perched herself, and the that came, he knew not whence, of a yearn- village idlers, seeing the artists retire into ing for some more warm and real sympathy private life, and consequently cease to be than that shadows of great men and women objects of interest, dropped off in pairs and could afford him. These longings came and groups and returned to converse of the morpassed away, but not for long; and their row's performance.

Not so Claude. When the last of the stay was, at each return, more extended. But whence could he satisfy them? His idlers had turned away, he addressed himslight commerce with the men and women self to the little girl, whom he had hitherto of the outer world had brought him in con- followed at some distance, and unrerecived, tact with none whose society promised in for she had walked along looking neither to the slightest degree to fill the void that was the right or left, but with the spiritless, apagrowing in his heart, wider and deeper each | thetic air of one performing a task whose dull routine afforded no shadow of interest

One still October day, Claude was pursuor excitement. ing his desultory rambles through the Au-

soul, and in its purest essence.

She looked up. What a change came tumn forest, when the sight of a thin blue over the listless face!-every feature became instinct with carnest life: the eyes gleamed, smoke, wavering upward through the stirless air attracted his attention. He advanced the lips broke into a radiant smile over dazwith a feeling of vague curiosity, and soon zling little teeth, and a warm glow spread perceived a sparkling fire, and distinguished itself beneath the dark, sallow, but transpaamid its crackling the voice of a woman, rent skin.

'Ah, Monsieurl' 'You are glad to see me, little one?' It was very pleasant, Claude felt, to se any face light up so at his presence. 'Glad? yes!'

'What is your name?' 'Edmee, Monsieur.' 'Should you like me to make a portrait of

vou?' 'Of me. Monsieur?' (Another blush and

smile.) 'Yes, if you will sit, I'll give you forty sous.'

A pained expression crossed the child's face. 'Yes-only-'

'Only what? You won't? Why not?' 'Because-mother-'

The boy broke in with the half laugh that rough, bashful boys are wont to intro-

'She's afraid; the old woman's always or

Then, by degrees, the artist again came up- | but vexing you. I care for nothing on earth | liked him; how gay they were, what friends, permost. He thought of the pictures he but pleasing you. Between these two how happy together! Yes; he would go thoughts lay all the cares of my life.' would paint, in all of which some hint, some movement, some expression taken from her, Strange! the pain and the pleasure Claude could be introduced with precious effect .--

He opened his sketch-book, and as walked slowly on, he contemplated the innumera- than ever. ble studies of her with which it was filled. He looked up at last; before him stood the original-trembling, her great eyes riveted on his face, with a look at once fearful, so long year at such an hour, donned coat, earnest, so beseeching.

'You, Edmee!' Her breath came fast and thick, and her raphy, religion, and some poetry; all works and the young people thought fit. voice was hardly intelligible; but, as she the most perfectly suited to the purpose they

went on it strengthened. were intended for. 'Yes! it is me; let me go with you-any-'There! you want to read-there are books where, I will be your servant,-I'll do anyenough for you. What do you say to that, thing on earth for you; don't be angry-I hein?' could not stay with them any longer-she 'She bounded round him and the books,

beat me worse than ever, because she knew laughing, skipping, clapping her hands, in I was happy with you, and you were kind wild, beautiful delight. to me. Oh, let me go with you-let me go For months, between her light household

duties, so quickly and happily performed with you!" and the frequent sittings she still continued 'But, child-your mother. I have no

ight to take you from her.' to give him, the books were studied with ear-'She's not my mother; she's only my stepnest attention. Some of them Claude almother; and my father is dead. I belong ready knew; the rest he now read, and conto nobody-nobody cares for me. Even stantly of an evening questioned his pupil, what I do for them, they only curse me for, drawing out and correcting her impressions and beat me when I can't do the work they with a pride and interest strangely new and

put me to. Oh! let me go with you-let me pleasant to him. As he had anticipated, Edmee grew before go with you!' Claude's hesitation was gone, and taking his eyes into striking and remarkable beau-

her little trembling hand in his, he led her ty. He noted the progress with a mingling of pleasure and uneasiness, and watched over her with a jealous care. Few visitors At the next town they approached, he gave her money, and sent her to a shop to came to his painting room; but, at the sound

purchase some decent clothes; then he went of a strange footstep, a look warned Edmee to a litte out-of-the-way inn, stopped to give to retreat, and she fled through the back door like a mouse into its hole. her rest and food, and made her go and per-Another year and another passed by, and form her toilet. In half an hour, down she

came--all traces of poverty, fatigue, and Edmee was seventeen. 'It is certain,' said Claude to himself, emotion vanished; her neat dress sitting on 'this cannot go on forever. I am not imher so gracefully, her wild hair parted in

mortal, and if some day a misfortune hapshining, wavy bandcaux beneath her trim pens to me, what becomes of the child? I cap, her little Arab fect and firm slender must find a husband for her!' ankles so symmetrical in high shoes and well-drawn striped stockings; and, above all, This is the French mode of settling all

such affairs, which are conducted as any her oval face, so radiant with beautiful joy and gratitude. other matters purely of business might be. The idea was a good one certainly; yet Claude felt very proud and happy. many difficulties presented themselves .--'So there you are, little one; you think

vourself smart do you, hein? Well, so do I, Claude's mode of life and unworldly, unbusines like habits made him the last man in the -I think you look charming." She stood before him, smiling, holding out world to set about match-making. He knew her skirts, as children do when their dress of nobedy who in the least degree suited his notion of the sort of husband to whom he

is admired. She broke into a short gleeful laugh of joy and triumph. 'So you're happy now?'

'Oh! Monsieur!' She seized his hand and in matrimonial affairs, there were troublecovered it with kisses. The tears sprang to Claude's eyes; he

and quiet emotion,

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bravely into the thing, money matters and all, and present the matter to the father .--felt. He stroked her shining hair, kissed He did so, and before the week was out reher forchead, and fell to thinking harder ceived a reply in the affirmative, The pat-

tern farmer had looked favorably at the thing from the first. All he heard of Claude and Next day, instead of putting on his dressing gown, cap, and slippers, and retiring to his adopted child perfectly satisfied him.-He gave the least possible amount of mistifihis atelier, he, for the first time for many a cation to Claude's brain about the question boots, and hat, sallied forth, and returned of finance, and expressed his readiness to the match taking place as soon as Claude with a small library-books of history, biog-

> Claude was sitting at work with Paul .---There was a long silcnce; the student had made one or two attempts to break it, but the monosylable replies of the master had discouraged these, and they were abandoned. At last Claude opened the matter lying

heavy at his heart. "You have never thought of marrying, Paul?"

Paul shifted his position a little, colored very vehemently, and replied that he never had seriously.

"You ought to think of it, however, my

good boy-why not now?" Paul replied, "That's true."

There was a pause; Claude cleared his hroat.

"If I find you a wife-a good, nice, charming little wife-would that suit you?"

'Well, perhaps so.' 'Do you know any one you could like?' 'Oh, yes!'

Claude's heart finttered.

"Who?'

'You don't guess? Who could I like but Edmee?'

'And do you think she likes you?' 'Ah! that's what I want to know. Some-

imes I hope so; at other times, not.'

'We'll find out, my lad.' Claude sat by the open door of the garden,

in the warm summer twilight-Edmee, in

her old place by his knees. 'My child, I have been thinking a great

deal about you.' She looked up hastily.

'Do you know that you are of an age to think about being married?'

Heedless of the start she gave-for Claude's speech was all made up, and he feared that if he stopped it might stick in his throat, and he would break down-he

went on. He told her how long he had thought of this; how he felt the loneliness of the life would confide the happiness of his adopted she led; how little a man like him was fitchild. He had a vague consciousness that, ted to be the sole instructor, and protector, some details of money matters to be gone and companion of a young girl; how he through, and on this part of the question he dreaded that a day might came-must come drew her towards him, and, resting his chin | felt dreadfully incompetent to enter. He |-when, if she were not married, he would on her head, he began, in a voice of deep was quite willing to give Edmee anything have to leave her alone and unprotected in and everything he possessed; but how much the wide world; how dreadfully this thought 'Edmee, I do not know if I have done that might be, or how he was to find it out weighed on him; how, until she was thus right in taking thee; at all events, it is done and get it in train, and what were likely to provided for, he never could feel happy or now; never, child, give me cause to think I be the pretensions or arrangements on the assured conserning her. Then he spoke of have acted wrongly-even foolishly, and other side, it put him into a state of hope- Paul; of his affection for her; of all his good with God's help I will be a father and a pro- less desperation to think of. All this he ad- qualities; of what peace and joy be would tector to thee as long as I live. Kiss me, mitted to himself; but he did not admit- feel in seeing her united to him; and then, for the thing was too vague and unformed feeling he could not wait for her answer, he She flung her arms around his neck and for admission or actual contemplation-that took her to his heart, kissed her, bid her

A LARGE LOT of Children's Carriag	Madonna; now tearful as Niobe-now young	'Ah! little wretch! You don't care? We'l
A Gigs, Rocking Horses, Wheelbarrows, Pref lers, Nursery Swings, &c. GEORGE. J. SMITI April 19, 1850. Locust stre	and radiant as Aurora. Cleopatra passed	see-take that!' and seizing her, the virage
April 19, 1856. GEORGE, J. Smith	et before him many times as he sat there;	
	Ilelen, Clytemnestra, Guenevere, sad Enone,	
Clinka and other rancy Articles, not numerous mention, for sale by G. J. SMITH, Locust stre	et, frail Rosamond, murdered Iphigenia, Jeph-	writhed in silence, then, pain and passion
CHINA and other Fancy Articles, too numerous of mention, for sule by G. J. SMITH, Locust stre between the Bank and Franklin House. Columbia, April 19, 1856.	thah's daughter, bending, an unmurmuring	overcoming her enforced stoicism, she burs
		into wild ringing shricks of rage and agony
THE undersigned have been appoint agents for the sale of Cook & Co's GUTTAPE	R. Judith and Jael-all great, or good, or	that thrilled through every fibre of Claude'
CHA PENS, warranted not to corrode; in elastic they almost equal the quill.	ity beauteous, or fated, or terrible women	heart.
SAYLOR & MCDUNALL		Springing forward, he grasped the aston
Columbia Jan. 17, 1857.	ed him at his call. So did all heroes all	ished tormentor, and, with a voice tremu
Just Received,	knights, all men of old remown or later	
▲ BEAUTIFUL lot of Lamp Shades, viz: V		proached her cruelty. Her wrath, for a
A BEAUTIFUL IOL OI LUMP SHAUES, VIZ: V and the new French Fruit Shade, which can be s in the window of the Golden Mortar Drug Store. November 20, 1956.	own teening brain, born of his own bright	
in the window of the Golden Mortar Drug Store.	fancy, grew into form and maturity to be	rected itself into a new channel, and with
	The later byou on the canyas.	fierce abuse she turned on the child's de
A LARGE lot of Shaker Corn, from t		
A Shaker sculement in New York, just receiv at H. SUYDAM & SON'	and a sketch book, he would wander forth	
Columbia, Dec. 20, 1856.	wherever the fancy led him; now over the	
TAIR DYE'S. Jones' Batchelor's, Peter's a	nd mountaine now by the sea shore now	woman's brutality, he turned and left the
LEgyptian hair dyes, warranted to color the l any desired shade, without injury to the skin. For	through woods and valleys, collecting every-	spot, throwing a glance of pity and a word
any desired shade, without injury to the skin. For s by R. WILLIAMS. May 10, Front st., Columbia, Pa	where fresh ideas, fresh experiences of that	
FARR & THOMPSON'S justly celebrated Co	the that nature of which she is born, and nursed,	excitement.
nercial and other Gold Pensthe best in market-just received. Columbia, April 23, 1855.	and nourished and inspired; that nature,	
	- that if she easks to lat go its hand and walk	
TATRA FAMILY FLOUR, by the barrel,	or alone, her creations become monsters or	ed his pipe, and sat down to the enjoyment
EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR, by the barrel, B. F. APPOLD & CO, Columbia, June 7. Nos. 1.2 and 6 Canal Basic	pigmies, which struggle through a weak	of his customary reveries. But the shapes
		he was wont to invoke came not; one face-
WIIY should any person do without a Clo when they can be had for \$1,50 and upwar SHREINER'S	ds. into an ignoble tomb.	a wild elfin face, with heavy black hair and
Columbia, April 28, 1855.	Iligh up on the eternal hills, he listened	great lustrous eyes; one form-a slight,
	to the voice of God in the winds that swept	agile, nervous one-always stood before
SAPONEFIER, or Concentrated Lyc, for n king Soap, 11b, is sufficient for one barrel		him. He took a pencil and sketched them
Soft Soap, or 11b. is sufficient for one barrel Soft Soap, or 11b. is sufficient for one barrel ions will be given at the Counter for making S flard and Fancy Soaps. For sale by Columbia March Di 1057 R. WILLIAMS	but the clouds that capped their summits	in various positions and attitudes, and form-
Flard and Fancy Soaps. For sale by	that veiled from him the glory of his throne.	ed plans of pictures in which this little fig-
Columbia, March 31, 1855.	1 Lying on a chin that overhand the second,	ure was to form the conspicuous object.
A LARGE lat of Baskets Brooms Busk	far and near were sights and sounds, costly,	'I must get that child to sit to me,' said
A LARGE lot of Baskets, Brooms, Buck Brushes, &c., for sule by H. SUYDAM & SC	N. and strange, and beautiful. The low and	Claude to himself; and he resolved to go on
	The second and the herizon one whole herein no	the morrow to the strollers' camp, and offer
WEIKEL'S Instantaneous Yeast or Baki Powder, for sale by H. SUYDAM & SON	mortal ken might reach; the water that	the virago a few francs to obtain this pur-
		p050.
DOZEN BROOMS, 10 BOXES CHITSE. 1 sale chcap, by Columbia, October 25, 1856.	passionately, or heaved in slow, unbroken	The sound of a cracked drum and wheezy
A SUPERIOR article of PAINT OIL for sale has	- undulatious; indented coves, with fringes of	hand organ came along the village street;
A SUPERIOR article of PAINT OIL. for sale by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa	yellow sand; cliffs with pale, stern, hard	anon, a boyish voice proclaimed that on the
Then provide a loss of the street, Columbia, Pr	faces looking out to sea, sometimes bright-	following evening, at seven o'clock, would
JUST RECEIVID. a large and well selected vari- of Brushes, consisting in part of Noc. Huir, Clo Crumb, Nail, Hat and Teeth Brushes, and for sale R. WILLIAMS, March 22, '56. Front street Columbia, Pa	y ening into a faint rosy smile, in answer to	be given by Signor Pandolfa, the celebrated
Grumb, Nail, Hat and Teeth Brushes, and for sale R. WILLIANS	by the sun's ardent good morning or good	Sorcerer of the South, a series of experi-
March 22, '56. Front street Columbia, Pa	night; little valleys in their laps, with trees	ments in magic and prestignation; that Mad-
A SUPERIOR article of TONIC SPICE BITTEI	s, and white cottages, and silver threads of	ame Mondolfieri and Madamoiselle Edmee
R. WILLIAMS.	streams, hurrying to throw themselves into	would perform les pas des Djinns, uided by
May 10, 1956. Front «treet, Columbia	- him 1 is the deeper and the set of the	'figurates of the locality;'* that Signor Pan-
FRESH ETHEREAL OIL, always on hand, and R. WILLTAMS.	him, beneath him, within reach of his hand,	dolfo would further consent to execute va-
May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa	the managed of the they the first of	rious gymnastic exercises with the brothers
JUST received, FRESH CAMPHENE. and for si By R. WILLIAMS.	the close short grass and mosses, leaves and	Zingari: after which a variety of cutertain-
J by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa		ments, followed by 'une piece qui a pour in-
	unnamed blauts.	The passages marked within inverted commas are
1000 LES. New City Cared Hame and Shoulde just received and for sale by Feb. 24, 1557. H. SUYDAN & SON	rs, hundreds went through all the phases of	"The passages marked within inverted commas are taken verbatim from the programme of such a perform-
FEG. 21, 1957. H. SUYDAM & SON	their existence, completely and perfectly,	ance as is here described.

the road to Paris; for his summer wander-She arranged his chair, lighted his pipe, ings were over, and was going back to his quartier Beaujon to vitalise the fruits. IIis way lay through woods-a part of the brest where he at first met Edmee, but quite idly, but, meeting no reply to her glance, in the opposite direction. At first he she dropped her eyes again.

was thinking of her, sadly and hityingly, and with many conjectures as to the future me?' "With you? Never!"

fate of so strange a nature so strangely placed.

felt it was very sweet to hold such commu- the bottom of his heart, when he thought of his painting-room, where he smoked five nion-to claim such love, and trust, and giving to another the treasure that for four pipes without stopping.

gratitude from a human creature-sweeter years had lightened his life, and given him than to hold imaginary unloving converse new and human feelings and a hitherto unwith the shadows of dead heroes and hero- known love and sympathy with his race. Edmce was eighteen, and still Claude had found no husband for her.

Hitherto he had worked alone: now the thought and the care of her, the time he devoted to her education and to her smusement, rendered it impossible to him to do woke up from his reverie and went to the all he had wont to do in his painting room. He resolved, therefore, to look out for a student-a good student-who might never in word or deed break on the cloistral strictness and purity with which Claude's jealous care had surrounded his pet.

After long search the wonderful student vas discovered, and installed in the painting room. Paul was essentially a pattern student. The son of a rich farmer, he found painting the fields infinitely more to his taste than plowing them-drawing his father's oxen to driving them. The father,

and driving work, and that his son would not be wasting his time in spending it as his taste dictated. It was the fete at St. Cloud, and Claude vent there in the omnibus, with Paul at one side and Edmes at the other.

Arrived at the park, the sight of the peonle made him shrink a little. 'Go on, children-I'll follow you.' Arm in arm the joyous children went on, aughing and chatting gayly.

happy in the scene, happy in each other's alone. Art will be worshipped as a sovreign, society---if----

Yes; it was the thing or all others to suit. You see, I am afraid of nothing on earth and Edmee-she liked Paul, she certainly rected to himself.

So the affair was settled, and the preparations for the marriage, which was to take place in a fortnight, went on. Claude made himself very unnecessarily busy-nay, perfectly fidgety-when he might have kept quite still, and let other people manage matters infinitely better than he could possibly do.

It was the night before the wedding .-Claude had been out, occupied with the last arrangements, and returned home towards eleven o'clock.

As usual, he opened the door with his latch-key, and entered the quiet little dwelling, whose silence struck upon him with a feeling of disappointment; for he had

secretly hoped that Edmee would have been up to greet him, after the occuations of bis busy day. He listened, but there was no quick, light step-no sound to indicate her consiousness of his entrance. Claude sighed, took up the dim light that had been laft against his arrival, and instead of going to another pattern in his species, considered his room, turned into the studio. How deadthat his laborers might perform the plowing 17 still it was! how deserted! The way, quivering flan.e of the little lamp only made the gloom it could not pierce more heavy. and, as its wavering light flashed and faded over the faces of the pictures, they seemed

to shudder on him while he passed. And so it was all over, and she was al-

ready gone from him; and the old, lonely. loveless life was to be begun again, now that he was so much less able and fitted to lead it than formerly. Art is great, and noble, and elevated, and he who pursues it with 'Yes,' said Claude to himself, 'they are all his energies, cannot fail to profit thereyoung, they are happy, happy in themselves, by. But art is not enough to fill man's life

and, if courted in right guise, sometimes A thought for the first time finshed across | condescends to let the votary kiss the hem him with a thrill of such strange mingled of her garment, and now and then bestows 'Mind this; when you want to read any- contradicting sensations, that he passed his on him a smile. But she gives no more thing, you must show it to me first-do you hand across his brow and stopped, then than this; and though for a time it may satquickened his steps-he hardly knew why, isfy him, there comes a day when he would But the thought that had struck into his resign all the favor she ever accorded him, and sat down at his feet in silence. Claude's brain, stayed there, and he took it and han- for a little human love, and a little human eyes were wide open, and full of earnest reflection. Once or twice she looked up tim- self with it, Strange it had never presented had attained these. Now he had known itself to him before! Here, under his hand! them, and was about to lose them -forever. The perfume of flowers-the flowers she She said at last, 'You're not angry with If the father would but approve, he saw no had placed there that morning, before be obstacle .- Paul-Paul he would be but too went out-drew him to the table. A note happy-who would not?-to marry Edmee; | lay on it-s note in her handwriting, and di-

dolfieri and Madamoiselle Edmee erform les pas des Djinns, uided by of the locality;'* that Signor Panuld further consent to execute vannastic exercises with the brothers