# 

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VOLUME XXVIII, NUMBER 5.3

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 8, 1857.

[WHOLE NUMBER, 1,410.

# PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING. Office in Northern Central Railroad Comrany's Building, north-west corner Front and Walnut streets.

Terms of Subscription. \*Dae Copy per annum, if paid in advance,
if not paid within three
.months from commencement of the year, \$1.50 4 Conts a Copy.

No subscription received for a less time than six smonths; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. Money may be remitted by mail at the publisher's risk. Rates of Advertising.

i square [6 lines] one week, \$0.38
three weeks, 75
three weeks, 50
three weeks, 100
ach subsequent insertion, 25
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Columbia, April 25, 1857-6m Drs. John & Rohrer,

HAVE associated in the Practice of Medi-columbia, April 181, 1856-11

DR. G. W. MIFFLIN. DENTIST, Locust street, opposite the Post Columbia, Pa. Columbia, May 3, 1856. H. M. NORTH,

A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Columbia, Pa. Collections, Fromptly made, in Lancaster and York Counties. Columbia, May 4, 1850. J. W. FISHER,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia, Pa.

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.

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B. F. APPOLD & CO., **一种 建二** 

GENERAL FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
RECEIVERS OF
COALAND PRODUCE,
And Deliverers on any point on the Columbia and
Philadelphia Railroad, to York and
Baltimore and to Pittsburg;
DEALERS IN COAL, FLOUR AND GRAIN,
WHISKY AND BACON, have just received a
large lot of Monongahela Rectified Whiskey, from
Pittsburg, of which they will keep a supply constantly
on hand, at low prices, Nos. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Basin.
Columbia, January 27, 1834.

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Just Received, 50 BUS. PRIME GROUND NUTS, at J. F. SMITH'S Wholesale and Retail Confectionery establishment. Front street, two doors below the Washington House, Columbia. [October 23, 1856.

Just Received,

90 HHDS. SHOULDERS, 15 TIERCES HAMS.

B. F. APPOLD & CO.,

Nos. 1, 2 and 6, Canal Basin.

Columbia, October 18, 1256.

Rapp's Gold Pens.

CONSTANTLY on hand, an assortment of these celebrated PENS. Persons in want of a good article are invited to call and examine them. Columbia, June 30, 1855. Just Received,

LARGE LOT of Children's Carriages, A LARGE LOT of Children's Carriages
Gigs, Rocking Horses, Wheelbarrows, Propel
lers, Nursery Swings, &c.
April 19, 1836.
Locust street

OHINA and other Pancy Articles, too numerous to Umention, for sale by G. J. SMITH, Locust street, between the Bank and Franklin House. Columbia, April 19, 1856.

THE undersigned have been appointed agents for the sale of Cook & CO's GUTTA PER-CHA PENS, warranted not to corrode; in elaslicity they almost equal the quilt. Columbia Jan. 17, 1857.

Just Received, A BEAUTIFUL lot of Lamp Shades, viz: Vic. torine, Volcano, Drum. Butter Fly, Red Roses and the new French Fruit Shade, which can be seen in the window of the Golden Mortar Drug Store.

November 29, 1856.

A LARGE lot of Shaker Corn, from the Shaker settlement in New York, just received
H. SUYDAM & SON'S
Columbia, Dec. 20, 1856.

TAIR DYE'S. Jones' Batchelor's, Peter's and Alk DIE's sunts parameter to color the hair desired shade, without injury to the skin. For sale R. WILLIAM, Front at., Columbis, Pa.

May 10, FARR & THOMPSON'S justly celebrated Com-

P mercial and other Gold Pena—the best in the market—just received.

Columbia, April 23, 1855. EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR, by the barrel, for ale by
B. F. APPOLD & CO,
pbin. June 7.
Nos. 1,2 and 6 Canal Basin.

Willy should any person do withent a Clock, when they can be had for \$1.50 and upwards. SHREINER'S? Columbia, April 28, 1855. APONEFIER. or Concentrated Lye, for ma-

king Soap. 11b. is sufficient for one barrel of Sok Soap, or 11b.for 9 lbs. Hard Soap. Full directions will be given at the Counter for making Soft, filard and Fancy Soaps. For sale by R. WILLIAMS. Columbia, March 31, 1855.

A LARGE lot of Baskets, Brooms, Buckets Brushes, &c., for sale by H. SUYDAM & SON.

WEIKEL'S Instantaneous Yeast or Baking Powder, for sale by H. SUYDAN & SON. DOZEN BROOMS, 10 BOXES CHEESE. For Sale cheap, by B. P. APPOLD & CO.

A SUPERIOR article of PAINT OIL. for sale by
R. WILLIAMS,
May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa. TUST RECEIVED, a large and well selected variety of of Brushes, consisting in part of Shoe, Hair, Cloub Crumb, Nail, Hat and Teeth Brushes, and for sale by R. WILLIAMS,
March 22, '56. Front street Columbia, Pa.

A SUPERIOR article of TONIC SPIGE BITTERS, suitable for Hotel Keepers, for sale by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1856. Front street, Columbia.

PRESH ETHEREAL OIL, always on hand, and for sale; by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

JUST received, FRESH CAMPHENE, and for early by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1856. From Street, Columbia, Pa. 1900 LBS. New City Cured Hame and Shoulders, Feb. 22, 1857.

H. SUYDAM & SON.

# Moetru.

Absence and Presence. To live alone; to think, to grieve alone; With winds and sounding falls to mingle man; To sit long hours as silent as a stone To live with you, and be your lover still; To bend all wishes to your gentle will; With you to weep, to smile, to joy, to thrill. To utter useless thought, to vacant air, To labor always with a causeless care; To seek for joy, and still find sorrow there.

To speak your name, and hear mine whispered sweet; To listen for the sound of coming feet; With ardent smile and honeyed kiss to greet. To sit with books, and commune with the dead; Racking all day the strained, unfruitful head! Then seek, with fevered brain, a thoughtless bed.

To feel a tender hand upon my face, And turn from labor to a long embrace; From pain to bliss, love, laughter, music. grace. To lie alone and wear the age-long night. While fancy, grieving both for love and light, In darkness shudders at her lonely plight.

To hear the murmur of a peaceful rest Breathed by an angel sleeping on my breast-Like love's fair planet on the glowing west.

No joys know I of dismal solitude; Nor in those bards whose cold, fictitious mood, Seeks ever scenes devoid of life, and ruds.

, not in herbs, nor trees with heary rind, Nor tumbling rivers, nor complaining wind, Aught ever of their vaunted soluce find. The sun-eyed daisy charms not me, unless My darling's foot doth on it gently press; But then it seems to feel a dear caress.

Or in the shadowy folding of her hair Deign she the happy, modest flower to wear, It seems a star of love fallen out of air. ounds not for me a music in the brook,

Less on its trembling foam my love doth look, And then it seems with a sweet rapture shook. Dear are the dusky hollows of the gloom, And ember-light within the curtained room, But this, alone, were an upholstered tomb.

Joy of the voice, the viol, or the vine, Concerts of pleasure, music, dance, and wine— Give me not these, till Love can make them mine. Thou selfish bard, that dar'st unloving try

The ennobling verse, thy song and name shall dio-Die like the weeds thou singest, utterly.

# India Ink.

It is a tarry sailor man Doth shift his quid and sigh, And musing o'er his "Injin ink," He spits and pipes his eye.

In all their queer variety, Perusing one by one, Spars, anchors, ensigns, binnacles, His "fokesal" chums have done.

Around his arms, all down his back. Betwixt his shoulder blades, Are Peg, and Poll, and July-Ann,

And Mer, and other mu And just below his collar bones, Amidships on his chest, He has a sun in blue and red,

A-rising in the west. A bit abaft a pirate craft, Upon his starboard side. There is a thing he made himself, The day his Nancy died.

Mayhan it be a lock of hair. He says it is a true love knot,

And so it is I hope. Naught rocks that gentle foremast hand, What shape it wear to you— With soul elate and hand expert,

He pricked it-so he knew His sugar tongs and spoons

Not dearer than that rose pink heart. Transfixed by tico harpoons; And underneath, a grave in blue,

A grave-stone all in red-"Here lies all right, poor Tom's delight; God save the mark-she's dead!

Permit that tarry mariner
To shift his quid and sigh, Nor chide him if he sometimes swear. For piping of his eye.

Few sadder emblems are the heart's Than, traced at first in pink,
And pricked till all the picture smarts

Are fixed with "Injin ink."

# Selections.

The Lost Wife.

OR, THE WHISPERING TREE. In the city of Cairo, there once dwelt a Christian merchant named Hanna, who had amassed a considerable fortune, so that enfound cause to complain of his condition. It was true that he had a fine house in the street of the saddle-makers, and his furniniture was costly: that his slaves, pipes, mules and asses were of the first quality.-One thing was wanted - a son and heir to nherit his wealth and continue his name.

Now, in an Eastern story, no sooner is this difficulty mentioned, than we can, as a general rule, foresee, that in some manner nore or less ingenious, the much desired addition to the family is miraculously made. Sometimes a pilgrimage is taken to the tomb of a saint : sometimes prayers are addressed directly to Heaven; sometimes a magician makes his appearance and gives two childpurpose of some horrible incantation; it fol- and her child." lowing that he chooses the favorite, and leaves the disconsolate parent to cover his tion; but Hanna, who believed, began forthhead with ashes, to clothe himself in sack- with to make cautious inquiries about the cloth, and to perform all the heart-breaking Whispering Tree. He questioned not only ceremonies of an Eastern mourning. The the people of Cairo, but wrote to all his cordifficulty in the case of Hanna was that he respondents in various parts of the globe

can scarcely be called unwise.

upon the Caspian.

when at Ispahan, he had loved and been be- him. gaily along through a grass-fingered bed .-The young man's slumbers lasted some time. lay down, had moved away when he awoke. avan came by. Indeed, it was the sun playing upon his eye-He arose from the warm turf, and called lanall across the meadow where he had left her exposed. under a locust tree by the water, his eyes discerned no sign of life. He went forward Malek, "and come from the deserts towards slowly, stretching his arms and yawning, Beled-es- Soudan, but of what tribe we shall until he came to the spot where the young only learn by asking." Then he raised his mother had been sitting. Here he saw traces of the trampling of many feet, both of horses from what country and with what merchanand men, and a riband that had adorned the dise?" wrist of the child lay on the ground. Fear of a calamity came upon him-he gazed more -a cry which burst in anguish from his lips, ing, he passed on. but to which he did not expect an answershowed that he understood what disaster had inquired Hanna. befallen him. He sprang on the track of the ravishers, crossed the meadow, burst through a cluster of sparkling rays of light above it. | cd, came slowly towards them. The Turkomans were shaking their spears

their prey. information as to the fate of Lisbet. Per- pering Tree." haps he did not do all that some heroic nato the stronghold of Jaffir Khan, but with- curiosity?" out success. The Turkomans hinted that years of vain waiting, the extreme manifes. his commercial enterprises, and at length be- with the two old men. came established in Egypt, where he re-

he called his friends; and when these would of Agdaz. My father was a merchant of condole with him on his childless position, Egypt, who traveled with me into the land he used to smile strangely and insinuate of Talebs, of wise men and magicians, that there might yet be found an heir to in- and dying, left me there a child .-herit what he had amassed. Yet he never Now it happened a year ago that I dreamed Lisbet, and that he had some faint reason beauty, came and bent over me like a lily for believing that he was not feeding upon over a pool of sleeping water; bent and bent eyes with gratitude towards the whispering a delusion.

country or his faith. This poor stranger was a Jew, who came many years afterwards to Egypt, and recogvy often turned its glances towards him. As nized his benefactor. He was also a magiis usual, however, in this world, Hanna cian, who discovered the secret thoughts of those with whom he conversed, -so he said one day to Hanna, - "There is a mighty sorrow within thee; for I see the signature of regret upon thy brow, near the right tem-

"I regret not to have a child," replied the merchant. "Nay," said the Jew, "thy grief hath re-

and I may be of service." Hanna told his story, and the Jew forththey tell me that if thou caust find the Whis-

The Jew could give no further informa

half a century before the period of which we provinces whether he knew anything about | The narrative need not trace their itinerspeak, he had been a traveler, had visited the Whispering Tree, until time had passed sey. Many months clapsed ere the young story to me, after observing that of course beard as his own. A bearded tradesman Hind and Sind, with many other wonderful and strength began to fail. When all his and the old traveler—the toys of love and Miriam became the wife of Gorges, and that might be thought by many customers to be places, and had resided in Persia and sailed friends were tired of hearing him ask the parental affection-were wandering, dis- they and Hanna returned in safety to Cairo, giving himself airs and to be assuming un-He would tell to one or two friends that ing it, despair was a frequent visitor with of Khorassan, asking of the rare people they plaining whatever seemed supernatural in beards, as too aristocratic, too vulgar, too

to them, on whom both showered all the listening to the bubbling of his water pipe, treasures of their affection. But it happen- when, along the path leading from the pyrsleep, whilst his wife sat with the child, by na .- "Nay," replied Malek, "that caravan the side of a stream of water, that danced came in the week past; and I know not from what country this arrival may be." They went to the garden gate, moved by curiosity, The shadow which protected him when he and waited until the forerunners of the car-

Their costume was that of the sons of the lids that recalled him from the land of dreams. desert, except that round the head was a wrapper which enfolded both the brow and guidly for Lisbet; but though he could see the mouth, leaving little more than the eyes

"They are of the Muthelameen," said voice and said: "O strangers, merchants;

The man addressed muttered from beneath eagerly over the meadow, and beheld a track Ahir, with gold-dust and ivory, and a remthrough the grass as if a body of horse had nant of slaves, the strong and sturdy—the rushed along. One loud cry of "Lisbet!" rest having perished by the way." So say- ered into a small lake without apparent is- and, pressing them to his breast, tried to

"Hast thou ever heard of this country?"

"But little," said Malek. "It is not a country of commerce; and I cannot undera little screen of trees, and saw upon the ex- | stand why they should have come this way." treme limit of the plain, just fading from his As he spoke a youth of pleasant countenance view, as it were a little moving cloud with riding on a camel, with his mouth uncover-

"O! young man," cried Hanna, as if obeyin triumph, as they entered the desert with ing a sudden inspiration, "thou comest from unknown lands over wonderful regions .-Hanna had never obtained any reasonable Perchance thou canst tell me of the Whis-

tures would do to recover her and the child. ing with his heel the neck of his camel, and tling over head; and by degrees a chorus of I do not speak of state occasions, of set din-Hs sent messengers with offers of money to causing it to turn out of the line and stop, small voices seemed to sing, "This is Kama, some of the tribes; he undertook a journey "and what, my father, is the reason of thy Kama, Kama! Go no further; but tarry "Tis a long story," replied Hanna; "but

perhaps the charms of Lisbet had smitten if thou wilt alight and repose thyself after some independent chief, who had carried her thy fatigue, I will relate it to thee." The man who had followed him on foot to take tations of grief disappeared. Hanna resumed care of the camel, and entered the garden

When he had heard the story of the mer mained buying and selling until wealth sur- chant, the young stranger said, "My story rounded him. But fifty years passed away, is similar to thine, 0, my father. Thou art and he did not take unto himself another seeking what thou hast perhaps never seen. I am seeking what has only appeared to me So far, he easily confided to the few whom in a vision. I come not of the Muthelameen admitted that his hopes lay in the child of a dream, and lo! a maiden of surpassing until her lips swept my temple, and I awoke The truth is that Hanna, who was a good, tremulous as after a kiss of love. I stretchkind man,-made better and kinder by all ed my arms in the darkness, but there was his misfortunes, -as he was travelling be- nothing. Then I knew that I had dreamed, tween Damasons and Bagdad; several years and turned upon my pillow again, and after the loss of Lisbet, fell in with a poor sought to return to the country I had quitted. man, who begged for succor from amidst Soon I slept again. and the same maiden some bushes-for he was totally naked, hav- appeared, but this time afar off, beckening ing been stripped by robbers. All he asked me to follow. I endeavored to rise, but my was a cloak and a loaf, that he might contin- limbs had lost their vigor. I struggled, but steps, which she made slow out of respect approbation and a desire to please, though tenor of it, because the previous conversaue his journey to another town. But Han- in vain. The earth drew me still closer to na stopped his kafila and clothed and fed it, until I burst away into consciousness, den, in the midst of which were three graves, of the costume and decorations of youth after expression of thanks and blessings, with him, and gave him money, and set him on a and found myself trembling in the bed .mule—his own spare mule, white, and fit From that time I pined for love of the maid- the rock, in front of which on a sunny bench, the wearer's age. I must say that ladies in But, I thought, had those unutterable last for a king—and took him all the way to Da- en in my dream, and naught would content sat an old man with a huge white beard general are less addicted to the mistake than words been, instead of what they were, an mascus, where he sat him down in the street me. My friends at first, laughed and mock- that swept to his knees. No stranger had men. The number of quinquagenarian fe- unavailing expression of forgiveness, a desire without so much as asking his name, his ed; but when I became in truth sick and penetrated into that valley for many a long males who display themselves in society in to restore some young offender to his susthe same form of beauty appeared—when I the travellers to be seated on the bench be is considerably less than that of old bucks, mind of him who feels himself quitting drew near to the gates of death, they brought side him.

> befallen, saying: leaves of the Whispering Tree.'

in search of this wonderful tree."

up to sullen and absolute despair. About every stranger who arrived from various ready to accompany the love-lorn Gorges. hermitage.

same question, and he became tired of ask- guised in humble raiment, through the wilds endeavored to play the free-thinker by ex- due consequence. Many find fault with met for a place called Kama. Nobody loved by a lady whom he married and lived One day he was at Gizneh, in a garden seemed able to give them any intelligence. with for nearly a year. A child was born drinking coffee with his friend Malek, and The place was a place unknown. They began to think they were the victims of delusion, and when they had passed several coincidence. ed one day that they were in the gardens in amids, appeared coming a string of laden years in the vain search, it is said they bethe neighborhood of the city, and Hanna camels accompanied by many men. "Is it came, as it were, mad. They thought and on this ticklish ground he had an uneasy plumes. But, certainly, it is the artistic feeling weary, went under some trees to the caravan from Mourzuk?" inquired Han- talked of nothing but the Whispering Tree encampment knew them as the strange quesharming them on the road, would cry: "Has there any news been heard by ye, O melancholy searchers? O, father! O, brother! has the unknown place been made known? Has the place been revealed?" Thus they continued wearying the desert with constant

> It happened one evening, as they were gothey had not hitherto trodden, far on the way to Bucharia, they came to a small valley his dream. locked in the embrace of rugged rocks. Its surface was like a green emerald. Grass, and shrubs,, and trees, and flowers, spread sue: The two wayfarers expected to find a village where they might pass the night .-But there was no sign of human habitation. The night began balmily; the stars shone warmly: there was scarcely any breeze, and

shadow and the youth grew up to be a beard-

ed man.

the little that blew was warm and fragrant as the breath of woman. Hanna and Gorges lay down under the shadow of a tree, and slept as the travel-weary alone can They both dreamed a dream-if dream it

was. The tree above their heads began to wave and wave its boughs; murmurs seemed given, I think, than men, to neglect their to creep from every leaf, there was a hum "It is at Kama," replied the youth strik- and a buzz, as if a swarm of bees was sethere. Rest and peace will find you; for this ever, is the time, above all others, when the is Kama, Kama, Kama!"

All night long the same melody refreshed far away into the wilderness. After some young man leaped down, called to a black them intending to do them wrnog, fled away; propriate variety of dress. That a lady has ple also often repent of the harsh resolutions angels of God!"

Tree; but Gorges kept gazing intently at embodied.

at the aspect of strangers; they soon conwait until she returned from the spring, she becominely and pleasinely dressed.

you do not spoil it by your own with of move in the attempt to speak, without the wait until she returned from the spring, she becominely and pleasinely dressed. wait until she returned from the spring, she promised to conduct them to her dwelling. They waited accordingly and followed her and reached a kind of hermitage scooped in

"The remedy is not easy; for the road is feet, a little nearer Gorges than to the oth- grace. To soothe your personal vanity, you long, and there are dangers by the way .- ers, listening with downcast eyes. Hanna may call to mind that many young and hand-But if thou hast courage thou wilt hear related what had sent them in search of the some men are bald; to console your intellectwhat thou wishest, murmuring amidst the Whispering Tree of Kama, omitting nothing, ual dignity, remember that "calvi, prompti," not even the love of the young man for the ready are the bald-an invaluable quality "He then told me that the tree was situ- being of his dream. The hermit smiled in in the affairs of life. As a rule, the harder lation to a thing past. Tell me thy story, ated at a place called Kama, in Khorassan, his white beard and said: "I am one hun- we fogies try to convert ourselves into boyish beyond Persia. I instantly sold all my goods dred years old, and no longer fear the en- cupids, the less do we succeed. and prepared to depart with a caravan that mity of man; for I am in hopes of the mercy There is a great truth in Alphonse Karr's with went away, and burnt perfumes, and was bound for Tripoli. After we had trave of God. I have sinned, but I have suffored. remarks, that modern men are ugly, because merrye songe than ye Psalmes of Sternholde uttered words and wrote symbols, and wres- sled a month, we came to a country where It was I, O Hanna, who took away your they don't wear their beards. Take a fine tled with the keepers of the unknown. When there was war; and we were compelled to wife, Lisbet. I took her to my tents, not man of forty, with a handsome round Medihe came back to the merchant, he said, "I traverse the regions of Thibet, and the Ho- far from this valley, but she refused her love cian beard, not a pointed Jew's beard, look ante Sabbathe; but yi so be that she myght, have not discovered all I wish to know; but ronj Mountains, and the Wahs, and to travel and died. Then I desponded and retired to at him well, so as to retain his portait in voide readylic vvalke jn ye Fields & Woodes through many disasters to Egypt. This is this hermitage with her child, which I bred your mind's eye; and then shave him close, be allowed to claim one and slay it for the pering Tree, it will speak to the of Lisbet the reason why we have met; and now it as my own. I called him Kama, which in leaving him, perhaps, out of charity, a couple will be better for us both to journey together our tongue means the Bereaved, and named of mutton chop whiskers, one on each cheek, the place of our dwelling after him. He and you will see the humiliating difference When Hanns heard what this young man grew up not knowing his origin, and in due And if you select an old man of seventy for said, that Kama was in the country of Khor- time he knew a maiden, and took her and your experiment, and convey a snowyassan beyond Persia, he doubted not but dwelt with her in happiness until he died bearded head that might sit for a portrait that he should hear there some news of the and she died, leaving her daughter to my in a historical picture, into a close-scraped, lost Lisbet and her child. He therefore re- care. There are the graves of Lisbet and weazen-faced visage, like an avaricious adventure, ye Goodevvyfe shovid be trovbelsolved to depart in company with the young her son, and her son's wife," said the old French peasant on his way to haggle for led vvyth jealonsie thereatt, the vvych ye get married; and considering that he was deed he went about catechising the world in man, whose name was Gorges, although the man, pointing to the three mounds of earth.

I observed, however, that while venturing look, which reminded me of those philosophof Kama. The people in the villages and ical young gentlemen who one meets in society, and who observe in a dismal voice tioners, and pitied their case; and instead of that they believe in nothing they do not undecstand.

The fact is, these Levanites are credulous as the Muslims; and, although their stories are not quite so wild and extravagant as those of the Arabian Nights' Entertainments, they exact the exercise of nearly as great an going to and fro, until Harna became a bent amount of faith. I mentioned this to the narrator, and observed, instead of entering upon a philosophical discussion with him, that he seemed to lay no stress on the joy of ing through a mountainous country which Hanna at recovering his grand-daughter, or for him without reasonable blame. Teeth on that of Gorges at beholding the lady of that really and truly help either to eat or to

"As to the latter point," said he, "we can all imagine the feelings of the young man; but I remember it is usual to say, in telling his muffler, "From Agdaz in the land of to the feet of perpendicular cliffs. A silver this story, that the good old Hanna whilst stream wound here and there, as if unwilling the hermit was telling his story, put his to leave so pleasant a spot, and at last gath- arms round the neck of Miriam and Gorges, speak, but could only give utterance to a loud cry of triumph and joy. They say, too, that he always wandered in his speech a little afterwards, and would now and then wish that he were asleep in Kama by the side of Lisbet."-Household Words.

## To My Elderly Friends.

There are two extremes my reverend seniors, into which we are tempted to full when we find ourselves upon the wane. Declining ladies, especially married ladies, are more personal appearance, when they are conscious that the bloom of their youth is gone. ner parties and full dress balls, but of the wife must determine to remain the pleasing wife, and retain her John Anderson's affectheir ears; and an evil spirit, who bent over tions to the last, by neatness, taste, and apfor, on seeing their smile of happiness, he fast growing daughters, strapping sons, and said to himself: "That is the smile of the a husband hard at work at his office all day long, is no reason why she should ever enter The birds were singing when the old man the family circle with rumpled hair, soiled and young awoke. The name of Kama was cap, or unfastened gown. The prettiest still ringing in their ears; and it seemed as woman in the world would be spoiled by if the thrush that had come to perch in the such sins in her toilette. The morning's boughs overhead was repeating it. Sudden- duties, even in store-room and kitchen, may ly a clear, sweet voice sounded over the be performed in fitting, tidy costume, and meadow, and the wayfarers beheld a maiden then changed for parlor habiliments, equally with a jar upon her head, tripping lightly tidy and fitting. The fashion of the day along a pathway that passed near them and should always be reflected in a woman's with all men before departing hence. led to the stream. She was singing, and the burden of her song was: "Fair is the valley of Kama!" Hanna turned up his ate; and then, I honestly protest, whatever reason for not fixing on parchment any her age, a naturally good looking woman is merciful resolution in black and white. At always handsome. For, happily, there ex. the last death bed at which I was present Tree; but Gorges kept gazing intently at the maiden. His dream stood before him embedied.

Always handsome. For, happing, there expends the state of the sinking patient. Consciousness and instrumental expenses the least that are the least th the beauty of maturity, and, believe me, la-The maiden of Kama was alarmed at first dies and gentlemen, the beauty of age, if strength ebbed away, the eyes alone reyou do not spoil it by your own want of mained eloquent, while the lips continued to becomingly and pleasingly dressed.

the two, because it shows an amiable love of wishing to say; at least I felt sure of the to the age of Hanna, passed by a green gar- it implies weakness—is a continuation of tion, while speech was possible, had been an they have ceased to be fitting ornaments for good advice and judicious observations. pale, and unable to rise from the bed-una- year; but the patriarch was past the age white muslin frocks, with their locks in pended rights, now forfeited forever-what ble and unworthy; for whenever I slumbered when surprise is possible, and meekly bade ringlets, and a girl's pink sash tied behind, an awful struggle must take place in the with their padded substitute for muscular earthly things under such conditions, the reto me a wise man who inquired into my When they had refreshed themselves with grace, their wigs, their jewelry, their per-sult of his own hasty harshness or his tardy case, and smiled when he heard what had rest and food, the old hermit bade them tell fumes, and even their rouge. Baldness, in tenderness.—Household Words. their stories, whilst the maiden sat at their men, is neither a disfigurement nor a dis-

past his seventieth year, the determination general respecting the mysterious Whisper-prudent Malek objected to his great age and His hand fell, says the story with a rattle. From the sublime to the ridiculous is still Hovseholde. general respecting the mysterious Whisper-prudent males onjected to his great age and ing Tree. But he got no information. All the possibility of danger and death. In a Old age had done its work. He had lived more painfully apparent. Beard or no beard, Good Definition.—The Chicago Journal There was mystery, however, in the life of this Christian, which would explain in some measure why he did not give himself after year Hanns persisted in inquiring of the color of the colo may decide as to the theory. A servant a very ordinary man.

The worthy gentleman who related this would hardly be allowed to consider his this story was purely ornament; that the foreign, too philosophic, too symptomatic of tree most probably did not whisper at all; Socialism, in short, too they don't quite and that there was nothing in it incompati- know what; forgetting all the while that ble with the supposition of an extraordinary the beard was planted on the chin of man by the same Power that adorned the lion with his mane, and the peacock with his interest of us elderlies, as far as our own personal appearance is concerned, that beards should at least be tolerated.

Perfumes are better altogether discarded by well-dressed gentlemen who are past the age of dandihood. Extreme personal cleanliness is the most judicious cosmetic we can use. Our money is more wisely laid out on Windsor soap and huckaback towels than on Eau de Cologne and essence of millefleurs. False teeth are permissable or not, according to their object and their animus. An accidental deserter from an otherwise even and goodly set may have a substitute bought articulate, are no more than the natural tools to carry on the business of life. But if you cause your two or three remaining stumps to be extracted, in order to make room for a complete set of pearly ivories. both top and bottom, with patent spring hinges, which you want to display at the opera while you smile at the girls in the boxes, or ogle the dancers on the stage through your binocular glass-then, you are no better than a foolish old fellow; and do not forget the true proverb, "There is no fool like an o d fool."

I take it for granted that you have made your will. Many elderlies (who grow older and older every day, whether they know it and like it or not,) look upon will-making as an unpleasant or painful operation of the same class as bleeding or tooth-drawing.-They will submit to it under the influence of chloroform, not otherwise. I assure you they are mistaken, having tried it myself and found it a very comfortable anodyne against several uneasy sensations; of course to have that healing virtue, the last will and daily meetings of domestic life. Now, how- testament must be a fair and just one, with nothing set down in malice or caprice .-People will sometimes avenge themselves in their wills of affronts, little or great, real or fancied, that have been put on them. Peothey have made. Now, if personal reconciliation has taken place, or even if the offending party is only forgiven in the secret chamber of the complainant's heart, the record of estrangement in black and white ought not to remain uncanceled a single hour. Death may step in, without previously sending in his card, and may convert a free pardon into a vindictive sentence, thus baffling the dilatory testator, who thought and meant to have made his peace

The other error— the more pardonable of ty nearly what the moribund person was

We copy another chapter of the ancient Natural History, recently discovered by the editor of the Boston Post, and now again brought to light in print:

Parte X .- Yo Mayde Servant. A Damsel of a pleasante dysposytion ys a verie greate helpe to ye goode Hovsevvife. Ye chearful mayden vvyll synge righte merrielye abovt ye Hovse. She lyketh better a & Hopkyns. She lykevvyse loueth not to abyde in ye hovse of ye Lorde vpon a pleasvvyth herr syvetchearte, and sytt vvyth hym

dovvne of ve sun. Novy take ye heede, liste and hearken vnto me, alle ve Hysbandes: vt vs nott vvyse for ye Goodman of ye Hovee to have much talke vvyth ye Damsel, (more especiallie yf she be comelie & faire to looke vpon.) leste, per-

vn some shadie playce, vntyl ye goinge