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DR. S. ARMOR,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. Office and

Office; OFFICE PRIVATE street, opposite to Residence in Locust str e; OFFICE PRIVATE lumbia, April 25, 1857 6in

Drs. John & Rohrer, HAVE associated in the Practice of Medi-Columbia, April 14t, 1856-tf

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

H. M. NORTH, TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Columbia. Pa. Hections, I romptly made, in Lancaster and York Columbia, May 4, 1850.

J. W. FISHER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia Squember 6. 18 lb-11

GEORGE J. SERTH, VI HOLESALE and Retail Bread and Cake, too nuraerous to mention: Crackers; Soda, Wine, Scroll, and Sugar Biscony Confectionery, of every description. &c., &c.

Feb. 2, 76. Between the Bank and Franklin House.

OUUTION OF CITEMTE OF MARNESSA, OF Pur-gative Mineral Water.—This pleasant medicine which is highly recommended as a substitute for Epsom Salis, Seidhiz Powders, &c., can be obtained firsh every day at DR E. B. HERR'S Brug Store. Front st. U2

TEST received, a fresh supply of Corn Source. Farma, and Rice Flour, at MCCORKLE & DELLETT'S als Medicine Store Old Fellows' Hall, Columb Family Medicine Store Oc Columbia, May 30, 1857.

AMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS. Just received at A Here's Drug Store, a new and beautiful amps of all descriptions.

May 2, 1857

LOT of Fresh Vanilla Beans, at Dr. E B. Herr's Gorden Mortar Dvug Store, ombûn, May 2 1857

SUPERIOR article of burning Fluid just received and for safe by B. SUYDAM & SON. LARGE lot of City cured Dried Beef, just A LARGE 101 01 thy tures of the sound of the Columbia December 20, 1856.

NEW and fresh lot of Spices, just rereived if Sumbin Dec 20, 1856, \_\_\_

OUNTRY Produce constantly on hand and LI OMINY, Cranberries, Raisins, Figs, Almonds, Wulnuts, Cream Nuts, &c., just received it, surpan & son's.

Columbia, Dec 20, 1856 A SUPERIOR lot of Bines and Collect and Chocolate, just received at 18 Stypan & son's 18 Stypan & Son's 19 Stypan & Son'

TUST RECEIVED, a beautiful assortment of

W EIKEL'S Instantaneous Yeast or Baking Powder, for ode to the SUYDAM & SON TIABLE and Rock Saft, by the suck or bushel, for March 2- 1-57. LO BRUNER CO

DE GRATIES ELECTRIC OII. Just received, fresh supply of this popular remedy, and for sale B. WILLIAMS.

May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa. A LARGE assortment of Ropes, all sizes and lengths
A on hand and for sale at THOS. WELSH'S,
Murch 12, 1:57. No. 1. High street.

BOOTS, SHOES, GROCERIES, &c., also, Fresh Burning Fluid, just opened at THOMAS WELSH'S March 21, 1857. THOMAS WELSH'S No. 1, High Street.

PRIME Hame, Shoulders, Dried Beef, and Sides, just received at March 23, 1857. BRUNER & CO'S. SUGARS, Sugars, of the best qualities, just received and for sale by March 28, 1857. BRUNER & CO

BROOMS Brooms, Brooms, a large lot just re ceived, at [mh 28, 1857] BRUNER & CO'S. COAP of all kinds suitable for washing and the

Murch 27, 1-57 COFFEE'S & TEAS of all kinds and prices for sale by 1. O. BRUNDR & CO'S. / by March 24, 1857

Pish, Fish Fish-Codfish, Mucherel, Herring, &c for sale by 1. O. BRUNER & CO. lor eale by Murch. 23, 1457.

A NEW lot of WHALE AND CAR GREASING OILS, received at the store of the subscriber.

R. WILLIAMS,
May 10, 1886. Front Street, Columbin, Pa. RESH Burning Fluid, Just received and for sul

March 28, 1856.

DRIED BEEF, Extra and Plain Hums, Shoulders and meas Pork, for sale by THOMAS WELSH, No. 1, High street.

OATS, Corn, Hay, and other feeds, for sale by THOMAS WELSH. March 21, 1957. M QLASSES, Lovering's Syrup, New Orleans, Cuba, and Sugar House, for sale low, by March 27, 1857. I. O BRUNER & CO.

20 DOZEN BROOMS, 10 BOXES CHEESE. For Columbia, October 25, 1856.

A SUPERIOR article of PAINT OH., for sale by
May 10, 1856.

From Street, Columbia, Pa.

JUST RECEIVED, a large and well selected variety
of Brushes, consisting in part of Shoe, Hair, Cloth,
Crumb, Nati, Hat and Teeth Brushes, each of reside by March 22, 756. Front street Columbia, Pa.

March 22, '66. Front street Columbia. The Superior Revision of TONIC SPICE BITTERS.

May 10, 1856. R. WILLIAMS.

The Superior R. WILLIAMS.

May 10, 1856. Front Street. Columbia. Pa.

JUST received, FRESH CAMPHENE, and for sale R. WILLIAMS.

May 10, 1856. Front Street. Columbia. Pa.

JUST received, FRESH CAMPHENE, and for sale R. WILLIAMS.

May 10, 1856. Front Street. Columbia. Pa.

1000 LBS. New City Cured Hame and Shoulders that rive the sale R. Williams. Pa.

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tant river.

# Noetry.

#### The King is Cold.

Rake the embers, blow the coals. Kindle at once a roaring fire: Here's some paper—'us nothing, Sire— Light it (they've saved a thou-and souls!) Run for faggots you scurvy knaves,

There are plenty out in the public square-You know they fry the hereites there (But God remembers their nameless graves!). Fly, fly! or the King may die!

Ugh! his royal feet are like snow, And the cold is mounting up to his heart (But that was trozen long ago!). Rascals, variety, do as you're told-The King is cold!

His bed of state is a grand affair,
With sheets of satin, and pillows of down, And close beside it stands the crow-But that won't keep him from dying there! His hands are wrinkled, his hair is gray, And his ancient blood is shagish and tam; When he was young it was not with sin, But that is over this many a day! Under these sheets of satin and lace He slept in the arms of his concubines; Now they rouse with the Prince instead,

It's pleasant to hear such catches trolled, Now the King is cold! What shall I do with his Majesty now? For, thanks to my potion the man is dead: Suppose I boister him up in his bed,

And fix the crown again on his brow'

Drinking the maddest, merriest wines.

That would be merry-but then the Prince Would tumble it down, I know, in a trice Twould puzzle the devil to name a vice That would make his Excellent Highness wince? But hark' he's coming, I know his step.

He's steading to see if his wishes are true: Ah, sire, may your father's end be yours' (With just such a son to murder you!) Peace to the dead' Let the bells be tolled,

The King is cold!

# Selections.

The Marseilles Miser.

Marseilles is a city of fountains, and has fine aqueduct, almost entirely subterranean, by which pure water is brought from the little rivers. Huveaume and Juvet. But with me many, many years, and I will show you how ill it used to be supplied with to provide for a wife makes the lad so saving, water, and how in the fullness of time it I for one am well content.' came to be otherwise.

Once upon a time-I know not exactly the named Guyot, with his wife and one son. They were but humble people; and at the to ery in a plaintive tone for a draught of

'Alas, my child,' said Madame Guyot, in reply to his moaning, 'you know I have told you already the cistern is empty. Not a drop of water have I in the house, and I fear SUPERIOR lot of Black and Green Teas, all our neighbors are as badly off as ournothing else to give you.'

'But, mother, it is not like water,' replied the boy; 'it makes me only the more thirsty, tion with that night of feverish agony—how for a wife.

having succeeded in partially relieving his cravings by means of a draught of water, of heavenly beauty.

The recent scarcity of water had again still in existence.

Ony son, sai than herself, sent by the hand of her little daughter, he at length slept. Even in his dreams, however, the memory of his feverish longings haunted him; and his plaintive cry fer water at oft-recurring intervals from a secret repository a sum of moneybrought tears to the mothers eyes; and she large for him to possess—he slowly counted trod softly, dreading to awaken the boy, lest by so doing she should also awaken his desires to greater activity, when she knew she was without the means of satisfying tears streaming down his cheeks he flung them.

Seven years later, and the fever-sticken boy had grown into a fine thoughtful youth that he rose tranquil, and seeking his couch, of sixteen. No longer dependent on his parents, the young Jacques Guyot cheerfully

Three more years went by, and still Jacques rents, the young Jacques Guyot cheerfully evening, after his return from work, as Madame Guyot was busily engaged in placing the evening meal on the table, she

wanted it so badly as when I had the fever.' ble to the group of gossips. "O Jacques, can you ever forget that?"

torture I suffered then for a draught of wa- in the wrong, however extravagant they

suffer that they must continue to do so;

'How so?' said Jacques. 'And what would that cost, think you.

'More money than you could count, my you are always dreaming about.'

'It is strange,' said Madame Guyot, 'how his intentions as ever. the lad is always thinking of it. I quite seven years ago.

not the chief object of his anxiety.'

that draught of water. But it is doubtless | maiden's patience. is a full year younger.'

her only child.' 'Ah, wife,' said her husband, 'you are the stranger. almost jealous of little Madeline; but rememsay that if the thought of baving some day

little chamber. A luxurious vine hung over effect they produced on her con, but when that her son loved Madeline.

The youth possessed one of those thoughtto be: but to poor Jacques she was a being

brought the old scene most vividly to his it, and then gazing earnestly on his treasure. said softly, 'It might be done in a long lifetime; but O, Madeline, Madeline!' then with himself on his knees to pray. Poor Jacques! he prayed with such carnest simple faith,

water to-night, for again the eistern is near- arity in her son. Madame Guyot looked paid in tears a thousand fold. very sagacious, and gave mysterious hints

spect, the conduct of Jacques was a sad which must inevitably have led to a discov- around the door-the forcible entrance-the Service, or some inspiriting thing of that care. I have studiously been out all these

him pain, he seemed as far from declaring by their parents.

feared to tell him how little water we have line had a cousin Marie, who was not only such in youth, and whom he had not seen an aqueduct for their use." left to-night, for it seems to grieve and trou- a near neighbor, but also a sort of rival for many a long year. For the moment ble him so much; not for ourselves alone, beauty. There had been no slight jealousy Jacques forgot his rags and his isolation—it but lest some unfortunate should have to between the girls on the subjects of love and was so long since a kindly word had been city full of self reproaching mourners .- he didn't get along very fast; so the man bear sufferings like those he experienced marriage; but Marie had at last triumphed, bestowed upon him, and ch! how he yearned Many a man has won the name of a hero by and, the day for her own wedding being to win it. Eagerly he advanced, with an one gallant deed; but he who made a con-'Well,' replied the father, 'even that is fixed, she openly twitted Madeline about her laggard lover. This was a sad blow to 'Why, surely he does not fancy himself the vanity of the young girl. Marie's fiance in love yet!' said Madame Guyot in an ac- came from what was in those days consid- forbid his nearer approach, saying, as he the inhabitants of Marseilles owe their aquecent of alarm. 'Our neighbor's daughter, ered a great distance, and neither grudged Madeline, casts sheep's eyes at him, I know, spending time nor money in visits to his beyoung as he is; and Jacques often tells her trothed; while Madeline, with her lover

'I was not thinking of Madeline, wife,' and the girl, bent on punishing her tardy Away! touch me not.' replied Monsieur Guyot; 'in my opinion, admirer, coquetted with others by his very

self to one great object was removed.

The gossips who had aforetime interested liness more terribly than ever. ful natures which become old too soon; and themselves so liberally in the affairs of Jacthose who wonder at love in a boy of six- ques and Madeline, once more twitted Madteen, must remember that in southern ame Guyot, saying, it plainly was not love relies. See, take a draught of milk; I have France the blood runs warmer than in our that made her son such a miser in his habits, cold climate. It was indeed wonderful how but she answered them more proudly than he always thought of Madeline in connection that Jacques would now look higher

ful and capricious at times, as girls are apt whether the little vessel in which Madeline had borne the precious draught of water to his bedside, a dozen long years ago, were

'O, my son,' said Madame Guyot, 'since brought the old scene most vividly to his on, said Madame Guyot, since on his coarse fare; and I know, too, that af-him, provided he speedily repeats of cricket confined to such work, with curious ingenumoonlight how pale and agitated was his her go? She would not now be the wife of ter each more biting proof of scorn from and takes to base-ball.

though his lip quivered while he spoke, and end. had mentioned at any cost.

'I am sorry for that, mother,' replied Jac- about the virtue of sparing on one's self to of Jacques passed from the earth. The having given up her to whom thou didst once were stuck in the ground like an unfinished ques; 'but though we have often since been spend on another, glancing as she spoke at young man had been called a miser even belong, no greater sacrifice could be demand- hen-coop. There were two melancholy very scarce of water, at least we have never Jacques and Madeline, who were just visi- during their lifetime, but now, indeed, he ed of me; and more than that it ever brought bowlers, two drooping batsman, and two un-Let love be the presumed cause of a man's es, he added to his store by the strictest want which inspired the resolution God has saw the ball coming, he made a poke at it of the finest insight, his sense and enjoyment Never, mother. No day passes but the actions, a woman will hardly ever deem him parsimony. His clothes were patched by in his goodnes given me strength to fulfil.— with his pudding-stick, but he didn't hit it; of absurdities in others rises to rapture. ter comes into my mind; and I envy no man may be. Even vice in her-sight assumes the original stuff remained. Generally his taken my last draught from thee, no other a number of doleful men on the other side in which his friend Capel Lofft took the this wealth in anything save his more abundant supply of that one good gift. Is there committal to the power of leve. So it was no way of relieving this want by which the with the gossips at whose self-constituted which had been cast away as worthless, and his remaining strength, shivered it to atoms. ball at the other gloomy batsman, who made corpus, threw him into ecstacies. And not poor of Marseilles suffer so much and so tribunal Jacques was tried, and from that picked up by him in his solitary wanderings One hour after, and the miser lay dead.—another dispirited poke at it with his pud-only has be quips and quirks and twisted time many a sly joke was leveled at Made- through the town. His food was of the Unly lifeless clay, senseless as that shivered ding-stick; this time he hit it—then he ran words for all he sees and feels, but he has 'It is just because the poor are those who line, till the little damsel's head was almost coarsest description, and taken simply to by his last act, now remained of Jacques towards the other hen-coop, while the man the pleasantest art of making his very malaturned with thinking of the-of course much sustain life. He no longer occupied the Guyot. wealth might remedy the evil,' answered his magnified—riches which were hoarded by dwelling in which his early days had been As soon as he was missed from his daily marker put down one mark for his side; then jests. Out of the darkest depths of the 'disher admirer for her to spend some day.— spent; his present home was an old and baunts the propriety of examining his dwel- they all rested in desponding silence for five mals' fly some of the happiest conceits.— She felt she was beloved, for it is not hard roomy house, built with a degree of strength ling suggested itself to the towns-people, for minutes, during which time everybody re- 'My bedfellows,' he writes to Woodsworth, Easily enough. Only let an aqueduct be to divine when one is the dearest of all which defied any attempt at entrance, un- there were many who would not touch him ligiously kept mournfully still-I expected 'are cough and cramp. We sleep three in s constructed to bring pure water from a dis- earthly objects to a pure and honest heart; sauctioned by the will of the occupant—at while living who would gladly have acted to hear some one lead in prayer, or begin an bed. How is it,' he says, 'that I cannot get but in spite of her convictions in this re- least without a degree of force being used as his executors. Fancy, then, the crowd exhortation, or commence reading the Burial rid of this cold? It can't be from a lack of

He is never so happy as when by my alone. But far worse than alone was he last stood beside all that remained of the ob- and pretty soon the downcast players re notice by his parents. They conversed to there should be some limit to the expected himself food to make himself fat, and clothes executed and contained these words: gether in an under tone about the extraor- patience, so she would pout her cherry lips, to cover his lean old body.' Then the misdinary manner in which his mind dwelt on and give Jacques short answers. Still, chievous urchins would cast stones at Jacthe one night of suffering from thirst so long though she evidently succeeded in giving ques, and load him with insults unchecked ter, which can be procured for them only at shool went in and took the pudding stick .-

But even this was not the worst. One The crisis, however, came at last. Made- day he met a friend, or at least he had been bequeath all I possess to be spent in building he ran for the other hen coop, and the man did so: 'I will not hold communion with a thing

like you. Did you not love thy money better how like a little angel she seemed to him almost at the door, seemed likely enough to than her who ought to have been thy wife? when her mother made her the bearer of remain single. Oh, it was too much for any but you suffered a stranger to carry her away, and now the accursed thing is dearer only nonsense, for he is still a boy, and she The wedding-day came, and she of course to you than yourself, though you have not ways had a great respect for experts in the soon think of taking a pleasure-ride in a was one of the guests, together with Jacques; ther child nor kin to whom to leave it .- athl ic games of the Britishers. Cricket hearse, or going to a dozen pedestrian funer-

all that could tend to his enjoyment, should I hope Damphool may be forgiven, and inbe accomplished, he prayed for a blessing deed I think there is salvation in store for gance he expresses his previations at being

again begged his mother to procure what he A very old man was Jacques Guyot when to attire himself. Presently he appeared intercourse between that it, all the copee Madame Guyot's mission proved success- hope, for he had lived long enough to finish full, though the mother of Madeline marvel- his self imposed task. Stretched upon his buckskin slippers on his feet. Just before dices, and knowledge of the face of the glot equipment. ed greatly at the request; and both the wretched pallet, he smiled and talked to the game commenced he tied a bedquilt on and rot all the fire of the torest, that look worthy matrons agreed that the conduct of himself. 'Ah! Jacques,' said he, 'they each leg, and put on some leather gloves .- so ro mantic mive, and die mto desks.' Jacques was a problem beyond their power will never more call thee accursed. The Then the people took their places—the It is impossible to cheat this froliceome to solve. Eagerly was the little vessel seized last stone has been cast at thy worthless men who were not bowling all took the same humorist with any pretence, any exaggerated by him, and after bestowing many grateful carcass, for worthless it may well be called; position, with their hands on their knees; sentiment, any of the do-me-goodisms of performed his part in gaining a living. One ques continually added to his store. So thanks on his mother, he conveyed it to his since even the worms will scarcely be able and their chins elevated at an angle of 45 de- well meaning moral feebloness. A ladv scrupulous was he in denying himself every own little room. Could the thing of clay to banquet on the scanty covering of thy old grees. Then the umpire called out 'play'— sends him 'Coclebs in Search of a Wife,' for have spoken it might have told how, when have spoken it might have told how, when have spoken it might have told how, when have spoken it might have spoken it might have told how, when have spoken it might have sp how the young Guyot had become a miser, others slept, Jacques spent many an hour has not lived in vain! And then, too, said took up the ball, which was as hard as a with this quartrain written on the fly-leaf. said to her son, 'Jacques, you must be con- Some did more than whisper; they spoke in sighs and even tears. Ay, for every drop he, taking in his hand Madeline's little brick, and throw it with all his might at a expressing the slight disagreement between tent with less than your usual quantity of openly to his mother respecting this peculi- of water it had once held, the strong man pitcher, 'well hast thou performed thy part. lugubrious looking individual with a two- his views of matrimony and those entertsin-Years sped on, and the father and mother has reminded me each day and hour that, stood in front of some little sticks which merited the title. Ever craving for rich- before me the memory of the one pressing finished hen-coops. When the dejected man making the broadest absurdities the vehicles himself, again and again, till no traces of I will indulge just one weakness and having then he sadly rested from his labors, while The nonsensical ingeunity of the pamphlet

son,' replied the elder Guyot; 'so let us to side,' she would often say to her mother; when absent from his home, for the evil re- ject of their bitter bathing. The authori- sumed the mysteries of cricket. There was our supper before it is as cold as the water 'that any one may see; but I do not think pute in which he was held was such that as ties of the town, who led the way, took pos- more throwing at the hen-coops, and pretty he cares to gain me for a wife.' The mother he walked, the little children ran shouting session of a sealed paper, which Jacques, oon one was knocked down. Then the The meal over, Jacques wandered into the would bid her be patient, and all would in after him, 'There goes Guyot! See the ere he lay down to die, had placed in a con-batteman, who ought to have stood before it garden thoughtfully and silent, but not un- time turn out well; but Madeline thought wretched miser how thin he is! He grudges spicuous position. It was his will, duly and single the ball with the bedguilts on

Jacques had told the truth. The curses turned into blessings, and his death made a indescribable gleam of joy lighting his quest of a city by the continued heroism of pinched features; but his former comrade a long life, methinks deserves the name in- til sunset, at which time the funereal state of shrunk bach, holding up his hands as if to deed. And thus I have told you to whom

### From the N Y Picayune.

Doesticks Sees a Cricket Match. I have heard a great deal about the manly sports of "Merrie England," and have al-Another trial came still later, and it was greatest possible quickness of eye and activi-Jacques loves something else better than all side. But she did not stop at coquerry only, the hardest of them all. A portly dame ty of limb, and I have here ofore looked ame length of time. the little damsels in the world-I mean The brother of the bridegroom, a gay and elderly but still fresh and comely looking, upo and a glorious sport, full of intense, money. He is always hoarding every son handsome fellow, now at Marseilles for the and with a fair daughter by her side, passed though innocent excitement. In my lambhe can collect, and trying, by all sorts of first time, was smitten with her charms, and leisurely along the streets of Marseilles. | like innocence I have always, until yester- under the remembrance of the dismal doings extra services, to earn more than his daily after the wedding, found, or made, many They seemed to be new arrivale, but the day, supposed cricket to be a diversion, an on that oppressive occasion. Disconsolately, wages; and I almost fear our son will turn excuses for visiting the town which con-elder one was evidently no stranger, for she amusement, a pastime, a holiday recreation, miser, since he spends nothing he can avoid? tained Modeline. Ineques, it seemed would pointed out to her daughter various changes and nothing but ocular demonstration could 'Oh, if that be the case, he is doubtless not be piqued into submission, and she was which had been made of late. Jucques have convinced me of my great mistake.thinking of some girl, and trying to save not inclined either for a spinster's life or a Guyot looked earnestly at the girl, for her Two famous "Eleveus" were to play a match against the time when he is old enough to longer silent wooing; so, after some hesital features brought vividly to his mind those at Hoboken—crack men on both sides marry; but he is a good youth,' added Mad. tion on the part of her parents, who still of the object of his one love-dream, and as heavy bets-sporting world prophesying ame Guyot, brushing a toar from her eye at leaned to their neighbor, partly from old as he came near he heard her mother call her great things-resolved to go-did go-am the thought of having a rival in the love of sociation, and still more because of his re- Madeline. Another glance, and he recog- disappointed, and, I may say, disgusted .- domesticated by the heart's fireside of his puted wealth, Madeline was betrothed to nized in the elder female the Madeline of Cricket is not a game-it is a popular falla- readers. Such wit, such humor, such imahis youth. Though so many years had gone cy to suppose it is, but it is a solemn ceremo- gination, such intelligence, such sentiment, Madame Guyot often sighed, and said in over his head, his pale face was in a mo- ny periodically performed with the greatest ouch kindliness, such heroism, all so quaintly ber you cannot expect to keep this one her son's hearing that it was a pity two of ment flushed. Again he forgot the curses seriousness by deluded Englishmen, who mixed and mingled, and stattering out in so this was not always the case. Look back lamb of yours always by your side; and I the prettiest mailens in Marseilles should and the stones daily showered around him; think they are having fun. Fun! A crick- freakish a fushion, and all blending so finely

be carried off by strangers; for she had long the vision of the bright eyed child, with the eter has no more appreciation of genuine in that exquisite eccentric something which ago made up her mind that since Jacques little treasured pitcher in her hand, was be- fun than a dead jackass has of a fancy horn- we call the character of Charles Lamb, would needs marry soon or late, it would be forc him, and he too was for an instant pipe. Grim are the cricketers, and despond- make him the most lovable of writers and The return of Jacques here stopped the well to have a daughter-in-law whom she young; but for how brief an instant! Mad- ing; smileless, dejected, forlorn and bilious. men. His essays, the gossip of created geconversation. Hours after his parents were had known from babyhood. All her hints cline, even in her distant home, had heard The Pilgrim Fathers, holding an out door nine, are of a piece with the records of his date—there dwelt at Marseilles a man at rest the youth sat by the lattice in his might have been unheard, for any outward of the miser Guyot, who heaped up wealth, evening prayer-meeting on a sidehill in four life and conversation. Whether saluting though with none to chare it, and denied feet of snow, in the middle of February, his copy of Chapman's Homer with a kiasthe casement, and waving backwards and the marriage day came he remained shut up even the smallest aid to the miserable, were a gay set of jolly dogs, compared to or saying grace before reading Milton-or time my narrative begins the child lay sick forwards in the moonlight, cast fantastic in his little chamber. Neither food nor though surrounded with gold. Even at to these rueful cricketing Englishmen out going to the theatre to see his own farce actof fever, his tongue cleaving to the roof of shadows on the wall. Little knew the pa- drink passed his lips; but could he have that moment, too, she heard the taunts of for a day's pleasure. A New York murder ed, and join in the hisses of the pit when it his mouth, and his little hot hand pressed to rents of Jacques by what strong feelings he been seen by any one, a mighty mental con- the passers by; so, gathering her skirts trial, or a Kentucky hanging-match would fails—or sagely wondering if the Ogles of his still hotter forehead, while he ceased not was actuated, though both were in part flict would have been revealed to the watcher closely around her, as though his very be a roaring furce by the side of the sport- Somerset were not descendants of King right, the father when speaking of his al- -it was the last great struggle with human touch would poison, she swept by with such ive tragedy of these two crack Elevens. - Lear-or telling Barry Cornwall not to inmost miserly habits, the mother in believing passion. The last bar to his devoting him- a look of scorn as rooted the miser to the The ghost of Hamlet's father, and the spec- vite a lugubrious gentleman to dinner, bespot, and brought back the sense of his lone. tre of the murdered Banquo, talking over cause his face would cause a damp over a their private matters at midnight by the funeral-or giving as a reason why he did Though no inhabitant of Marseilles ever light of blue fire, would look gay and festive not leave off smoking, the difficulty of findentered the miser's dwelling during his life, when likened to the Hoboken cricket ground, ing an equivalent vice--or striking into a with a match in progress. Cricket -well, hot contraversy between Coleridge and Holyet I am able to tell how he spent his life hereafter when I want a synomque for all croft as to whether man as he is, or man'as there. I know he never entered his silent, that is intolerably dull and stupid, I shall he is to be, is preferable, and settling the comfortless dwelling without feeling that his heartwould leap for joy to hear a friendly voice, or if he might be permitted to clasp a remark, Cricket. When I desire to say of and love with tears in his eyes and a pun on Columbia, April 18, 1557.

TYPEA Family and Superfine Flour of the best brand, for she by II SUYDAME SON.

The cup of cold water had worked was trying to equal in wealth. But though was trying to equal in wealth. But though creatures; and often when suffering from the superfine flour of the water is so cold, and refreshes me for a long time. But, alas! you have none to give me. If it would but rain, for I am time. The cup of cold water had worked was trying to equal in wealth. But though creatures; and often when suffering from creatures are creatures; and often when suffering from creatures are creatures; and often when suffering from creatures are creatures. Madame Guyot fostered the idea, she, poor them, he would even smile, and murnur:— | call h m a cricketer, and then I shan dough. To associate common scale. And if any man accu-es me in like manner, 'Mr. Lamb,' says the head clerk at the burning! Oh, if I were rich, I would care little for the finest wines if I had but plenty of fresh, pure, cold water.'

Madame Guyot tostered due deal, she, pool them, he would even smile, and murmur:

Soul, knew better: for only a few days after 'It is because they know me not; for one ship. In the eyes of others she was just a begged her, in a broken voice to find out the marriage of his own love, Jacques had day these curses will be turned to blessings.'

And if any man accu-es me in like manner, you come down very leto in the marriage of his own love, Jacques had day these curses will be turned to blessings.'

And if any man accu-es me in like manner, for defamation of the marriage of his own love, Jacques had day these curses will be turned to blessings.'

And if any man accu-es me in like manner, you come down very leto in the marriage of his own love, Jacques had day these curses will be turned to blessings.'

And if any man accu-es me in like manner, and like manner, says the nead cierg as the find out the marriage of his own love, Jacques had day these curses will be turned to blessings.'

And if any man accu-es me in like manner, and like manner, and the yout come down very leto in the marriage of his own love, Jacques had day these curses will be turned to blessings.'

And if any man accu-es me in like manner, and the yout come down very leto in the marriage of his own love, Jacques had day these curses will be turned to blessings.'

And if any man accu-es me in like manner, and the yout come down very leto in the marriage of his own love, Jacques had day these curses will be turned to blessings.'

And if any man accu-es me in like manner, and murmur.

Yether and the properties of the marriage of his own love, Jacques had day these curses will be turned to blessings.'

And if any man accu-es me in like manner, and murmur.

Yether and the properties of the marriage of his own love, Jacques had day these curses will be turned to blessings.'

And if any man accu-es me in like manner, and murmur.

Yether until the object for which he had given up although an American, is a cricketer.— noon. I went to Hoboken with Damphool, who,

> face. After a long vigil, he rose, and taking a stranger if you had asked her for thyself. those around him, he asked from the same Damphool told me I would see great sport. along all its lines of influence. Better as it is, mother, replied Jacques, Almighty source strength to endure to the Got to the ground—bestowed myself under a Confusion blast all mercantile transactree, while Damphool went to the Chab-house tions, all traffic, exchange of commodities, the end came, but he met it with joy and again, dressed in white flamel from head to quent addization, and wealth, and amity. Though but a thing of clay, the sight of thee handed pudding stick in his grasp, who ed by Miss Hannah Moore:-

his logs, was declared to be 'out.' Then he "Having observed from my youth that the retired discomfited, while the rest of his

poor of Marseilles are ill supplied with wa- eleven set up a dismal groan. Then Damgreat cost, I have cheerfully labored all my Then the grave man threw the ball at Dumlife to gain them this great blessing, and I phool. Damphool poled at it manfully; then who presided at the other pudding-stick, run for his hen coop. The Ledquilts on Damphool's legs interfered with his speed, and pensively took the bure. ancowed done Damphool's hen-cocp-then Damphool was out. They persevered in this jocularity utthings came to an end. Then the eleven whose pudding-stick men had made the most journeys between the hen-coops was declared to be the winner; then they untied the bedquilts from their legs, took off their flannels nd went home. This is all there is of a game of cricket. It may be a very brisk amusement for some men, but I would as has been specified as a game requiring the als for a day's pleasure, as of participating n the gloomy ceremonies of cricket for the

> I have been low spirited ever since the great Jersey match, and am rapidly sinking

### Q. K. PHILANDER DOESTICKS, P. B.

### Charles Lamb.

An essayist in Harper's Magazine, writing of the humorists, says:

Perhaps the most delightful and popular of this class is Charles Lamb-a man cosily

know I go home very early in the after-

ity running his maledictions on commerce

'if ever I marry a wife, I'il marry a landlord's daughter,

If he thus slips out of controversy by at that end ran to his hen-coop. Then the dies interesting by transmuting them into ery. Here, then, dweit Jacques Guyot quite | curious ransacking each room till they at | kind; but no one volunteered any amusement, | rainy nights until twelve o'clock, have had