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** **Hates of Advertising.

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DR. S. ARMOR, HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, COLUMBIA, PA.
RESIDENCE—Washington House.

THOMAS WELSH, TUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia. Pa. OFFICE, in Whipper's New Building, below Black's Hotel, Front street.

IF Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care. November 28, 1857.

DR. G. W. MIFFLIN, DENTIST, Locust street, a few doors above the Odd Fellows' Hull, Columbia, Pa. Columbia, May 3, 1856.

H. M. NORTH, A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Counties. Columbia, May 4, 1850.

J. W. FISHER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia, Pa.

GEORGE J. SMITH, WHOLESALE and Retail Bread and Cake V 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. Peb. 2, 26. Between the Bank and Franklin House.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY for Coughs, Colds, &c., for sale at McCORKLE & DELLETT'S Fumily Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall. Columbia, Oct. 31, 1857.

W OOLLEY'S All Healing and Strengthen-Ing Salve, for sale at McCORKLE & DELLETT'S Family Mediene Store, Odd Fellows' Hall. Columbia, Oct. 31, 1-57.

HONEY! Just received, a small lot of Su-perior Honey, and for sale by Nov. 21,1857. R WILLIAMS. Front Street.

Nov. 21, 1857. Front street.

OAPONEFIER! at reduced prices, for sale by the bound or case, by R. WILLIAMS, Nov. 21, 1857. Front street.

VOILET SOAPS!--The largest assortment in

Columbia; call and examine for your-cives, at R. WILLIAMS, Nov. 21, 1857. Drug Store, Front street BRUSHES! BRUSHES!---A general assortment

of Brushes; such as Shoc, Stove, Hair, Horse h and Nail Brushes, just received and for sale by R. WILLIAMS, v 21, 1857. Front street. Nov 21, 1857. K ENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY!--This

Celebrated Medicine ulways on hand, and forms, N. WILLIAMS, Front street. Nov. 21, 1857.

ORN Starch, Farina, Rice Flour, Tapioca, Sago, Oat Meal, Arrow Root &c., at the FAMILY MEDICINE STORE.
Sept 26, '57 Odd Fellows' Hall. TUST received, three dozen Dr. Brunon's

Negetable Buters, a certain cure for Dyspeps, also, a fresh lot of Sap Sago and Pine Apple Chees Farma and Corn Starch, at D HERR'S Sept 5, 1257. Grocery and Liquor Store. HAIR DYE'S. Jones' Batchelor's, Peter's and

Egyptian hair dyes, warranted to color the hair desired shade, without injury to the skin. For sale R WILLIAMS. any desired by May 10, Front st., C n, Pa. COLUTION OF CITRATE OF MAGNESIA.or Pur-D gaive Mineral Water.—This pleasant inedicine which is highly recommended as a substitute for Epson Salta, Scidlitz Powdera, &c., can be obtained fresh every day at Da. E. B. HERR'S Drug Store, Front st. 12

HOOFLAND'S German Bitters. For sale at MCCORKLE & DELLEFT'S
Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall. COUNTRY Produce constantly on hand and

HOMINY, Cranberries, Raisins, Figs, Almonds, Walnuts, Cream Nuts, &c. met received alnuts, Cream Nuts, &c., just receive-Columbia, Dec. 20, 1856.

A SUPERIOR lot of Black and Green Teas, Coffee and Chocolate, just received at
H SUYDAN & FON'S
Dec. 20, 1856. Corner of Front and Union St.

TUST RECEIVED, a beautiful assortment of Glass Ink Stands, at the Headquarters News Bepot.
, Columbia, April 18, 1857.

LYTRA Family and Superfine Flour of the JUST received 1000 lbs. extra double bolted Buckwheat Meal, at ec. 20, 1856. H. SUYDAM & SON'S.

W EIKEL'S Instantaneous Yeast or Baking the platform for change of scene.

A clear, starlit night, with a k LARR & THOMPSON'S justly celebrated Commercial and other Gold Pens—the least in the market—just received.

Columbia, April 28, 1855.

P. SHREINER.

W HY should any person do without a Clock, when they can be had for \$1.50 and upwards.

Columbia. April 29, 1855

MABLE and Rock Sait, by the suck or bushel, for DE GRATH'S ELECTRIC OIL. Just received fresh apply of this popular remedy, and for sale R. WILLIAMS.

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

A LARGE assortment of Ropes, all sizes and length on hand and for sale at THOS. WELSH'S, March 12, 1857. No. 1. High street. A NEW lot of WHALE AND CAR GREASING OILS, received at the store of the subscriber. the store of the subscriber.

WILLIAMS,
Front Street, Columbia, Pa. May 10, 1956.

A SUPERIOR article of PAINT OIL, for sale by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1556. Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

A SUPERIOR article of TONIC SPIGE BITTERS suitable for Hotel Keepera, for saie by R. WILLIAMS.

May 10, 1956. Prout street, Columbia.

Noetry.

Passing the Icebergs.

BY T. BUCHANAN READ

A fearless shape of brave device. Our vessel drives through must and fain, Between the floating fleets of ice.— Those navies of the northern main.

Those Arctic ventures blindly hurled, The proofs of Nature's olden force, Like fragments of a crystal world Long shattered from its skiey course.

These are the buccaneers that fright The middle sea with dreams of wrecks, And freeze the south winds in their flight, And chain the Gulf Stream to their decks.

At every dragon prow and helm There stands some Viking, as of yore, Grim heroes from the bareal realms.
Where Odn rules the spectral shore.

And oft beneath the sun or moon Their swift and eager falchions glow; While, like a storm-vexed wind, the Rune

Comes chafing through some beard of snow And when the far north flashes up

With fires of mingled red and gold, They know that many a blazing cup Is brimming to the absent-bold Up signal there! and let us hail

You blooming phantom as we pass; Note all her fushion, bull and sail, Within the compass of your glass! See at her must the steadfast glow Of that one star of Odin's throne;

Up with your flag, and let us show The constellation of our own.

And spenk her well, for she might say, If from her heart the words could thaw, Great news from some far frozen bay Or the remotest Esquemaux. Might tell of channels, yet untold,

That sweep the pole from sea to sea; Of land which God designed to hold A mighty people yet to be. Of wonders which alone prevail

Whence day and darkness diraly meet Of all which spreads the Arctic sail; Of Franklin and his venturous fleet. How, haply, at some glorious goal, His anchor holds, his suils are furled;

That Fame has named him on her scroll, "Columbus of the Polar World." Or how his plowing bark wedges on,

Through splintering field, with buttered shares; Lit only by that spectral dawn, The mask that mocking darkness wears

Or how, o'er embers black and few, The last of shivered musts and spars, He sits amid his frozen crew, In council with the norland stars.

No answer but the sullen flow Of ocean heaving long and vast, An argosy of ice and snow, The voiceless North swings proudly past.

Selections.

The state of the s From Household Words.

Lemonfingers. Five years ago I was telegraph clerk at Newstone Station. I had a week of day duty, and a week of night duty, alternately. Chirstmas-eve had come round, of all nights in the year, and there I found myself, cooped up as usual in the little office; two great No dwarf, nor giant, nor other strange monnovel to assist me in wiling away the long

dark hours. The night messages at Newstone were never very numerous. There were rarely any for private people; they referred, mostly, to the business of the railway company .-That evening I felt very low spirited. It went against the grain to work on Christmas eve, when everybody else seemed to be keeping holiday, and enjoying themselves. T AMPS, LAMPS. Just received at Cary and I had been engaged about two years; and, for any prospect of marriage, we might be engaged for twenty years SUPERIOR article of burning Fluid just longer. Mr. Lancaster, Cary's father, was a tradesman in a good way of business, and A LARGE lot of City cured bried Beef, just naturally refused to let his daughter marry of Columbia December 20, 1856.

"Betham & Sons s. and naturally refused to let his daughter marry of fellow who was getting only seventy pounds a year. He several times advised Cary to give me up: but, as she would not do that, he contented himself with forbidding me the house; trusting to time and distance-for they lived several miles from Newstone-to aid his cause.

I know that Mr. Lancaster always invited number of young people to the house on Christmas-eve, and I pictured them there, dancing; Cary flitting about in her white muslin dress, with the very riband round her waist that I had given her only a month before. Would any thought of my miserable self ever cross her mind, as she moved among her gay company? Perhaps my detested rival, Binks the draper, might be even dancing with her, and pressing her waist not calmly to be borne; so away I went on

A clear, starlit night, with a keen breeze that whistled shrill and dry through the telegraph wires above my head, and brought to my ear the faint sounds, made soft and sweet by distance of the Christmas waits. Lanterns, flitting like fire-flies among the wagons in the station yard; hoarse, uncouth shouts of men, and wild shrieks from distracted locomotives, that seemed tearing madly up and down, merely to keep themselves in a glow on such a bitter night, and not because they had anything particular to do. So into the office again, with numbed fingers, glad of such a

The long dark hours sped slowly; each hour chinked out by the valorous little clock in the corner. Midnight came and went: one o'clock, two o'clock, three o'clock. I had grown tired of the charming heroine, and had again become weakly despondent

private message: Mr. Korf, Ironville, to Mr. Darke, 39 High

street. Newstone. Lemonfingers starts by the mail to-night.

Take care of the black dwarf. I was accustomed to queer messages, but this was the oddest I had seen. I spelled it over twice, to see that I had got it down correctly; then copied it out on one of the printed forms; signed it; entered at the foot the time I had received it-three forty-five-

and placed it in an envelope. Number thirty-nine High street, was the residence of Mr. Breem, the tailor, and was only five minutes walk from the station .-Mr. Breem generally had apartments to let, and Mr. Darke was probably a lodger .-Having locked the office door, I proceeded at a rapid trot towards Mr. Breem's. I concluded that Mr. Darke was a showman, and that somebody was sending him a dwarfto put in his caravan. There was a light Was Mr. Darke waiting, expectant of a message? It looked like it.

I gave a loud knock, and stepped back to floor was not moved, but the window was opened, a head popped out, and a gruff voice dispersed, except two persons, a man and a

demanded: "Who's there?"

"Does Mr. Darke live here?"

"Why do you want to know?"

"I've got a telegraphic message for him." "Ugh! All right. Wait a moment." A very gruff voice, certainly. Next moment, the door was opened, as far as the

hand was thrust out. "Hand it here," said Mr. Darke.

Accordingly I placed the note in his hand. "Wait a bit, till I see whether any an-

swer's required. In a minute or two the window was again opened; "No answer," and the casement was slammed down again. With the exception of his voice, I had no more idea of Mr. Darke when I left number thirty-nine, than I had when I went. I had merely seen the outline of his head when he looked out of the window. Whether he was a young man or an old man; a fair man or a dark man, I was equally at a loss to know.

Ironville is thirty-five miles from New-

rather under an hour, and reaches the latter it all mean? place at half-past five. As the clock pointed to half-past five, I set off for a stroll up the me. I half expected to find Mr. Darke, seen. True to its time, the train crawled slowly into the station; and, in another moment, the platform was flooded with those or pleasure induces them to fly by night .-

moustache, which he was fond of stroking every one. But, tell him something that cussing various matters, with a glance over with his exquisitely gloved thumb and finger. interests him; excite him; bring him out of the hillock every two or three minutes in the He alighted jauntily from a first-class car- the passive into the active mood, and you direction of the inn. riage, smiled amiably on the porter, who will see his eyes become keen and piercing, touched his cap, took up his small black his features sharpen, and his teeth glisten. glance round, broke into a smile again, and full of mischief as a tiger-cat crouching swaggered slowly down the platform, and, for a spring. Mr. Choop is a distant relapushing through the heavy folding doors, tive of mine by marriage, and was aware of friends, I said to myself. But where can the platform, and looked the most amiable a fellow who was getting only seventy he be going to at this time in the morning? and artless of men. None of the inns will be open for above an

was any business of mine, I pushed through the folding doors after the traveler. He was walking slowly across the little square in with a smile. "What brings me down here? few words. Then, the stranger took the half-an-hour ago by telegraph, I have reason All this I saw by the light of the stationwith his arm at that very moment. Thought their influence and passed out of view in the fashionably dressed, light flaxen moustache dense darkness beyond, impelled by a vague feeling of curiosity, I drew my coat closer round me, and set off after them at a stealthy pace, taking the darker side of the square as I went. I had not far to follow. They passed into High street, and stopped opposite number thirty-nine. A moment more, and they were both inside the house, and the door was shut; another moment, and I saw the light shining from Mr. Darke's room in the second floor front.

> Having no expectation of seeing any more. I turned back to the office, and there, bending over a jovial fire, fell gradually into a doze, in which Mr. Darke the traveler, Cary a black dwarf, and Binks the draper, were all mingled in a fantastic drama, revolving endlessly in my weary brain. What had Darke and his companion were booked .-

by the quick tinkle of the electric-bell. A open the dispatch-book, read over again the consulting a time table, Mr. Choop found the bottom of the cellar steps before the corrected me by stating that her name was starts by the mail to-night." Well, what be; so, at his request, I telegraphed to the Mr. Choop's apathy vanished in a mohas that to do with the handsome traveler? station at which it would next stop, giving ment. His eyes flushed, his teeth glistened. Why this: don't the traveler wear a pair of a brief description of Mr. Darke and his com- he looked dangerous. "Go you into the tight-fitting, lemon colored gloves? and panion, desiring the train to be searched on garden," he whispered to me, "and take pointment. Of course she would have been wasn't the outside seam of the first finger of its arrival, and the individuals in question your stand below the window on the left .the right-hand glove burst open? This I to be detained. In a quarter of an hour we If Jim Riley jumps out—though I don't had noticed as he stroked his moustache. received a reply: "The train has been think he'll have time-lay hold of him and had said that I always took a tour of the But, even supposing the traveler to be the searched, but no individuals answering the stick to him till I come. Now, Tim, quick Lemonfingers of the message, what about description given by you were in it." the black dwarf. He was alone. Alone? take particular care, refusing to let the por-ter so much as take it out of the carriage So I telegraphed to four stations without ter so much as take it out of the carriage for him? A theory, ingenious, but improbable, I remarked to myself, as I put out the gas and drew up the blind, to admit the struggling day. My duty was over at eight o'clock. The

a group of people standing near a carriage in the second floor of number thirty-nine. door, I was suddenly startled by a deep, gruff voice, exclaiming to some one: "We would pick that voice from a thousand as woman, who were preparing to take their aged man, dressed in a good suit of black black eyebrows; his whiskers were black, meeting full and bushy under his chin; his step out lads. Best leg foremost." face was pale, and marked by the small-pox. chain would admit: and a great muscular and his eyes were black, bold and cunning; altogether a fierce fellow, whom it would be unwise to enrage. His companion's face I rows, and trees, were gradually left behind; ted "Timothy's admiration. could not see, it being concealed by a thick until, at length, we were shut in on every veil; but judging from her figure, she could side by swelling hillocks of moor, which not be much above twenty years old. She was well, but rather conspicuously attired; having over her silk dress a voluminous scarlet shawl, comfortable-looking enough certainly, on a cold Christmas morning .-But see! as I live she has got on the very pair of lemon-colored gloves that were worn taking off his hat, clambered up the hill and by the young dandy who arrived by the night mail; the same pair of gloves without He then beckoned me to follow. Peeping doubt, having the outside seam of the first over, I found that we were on the summit of finger a little torn. There, too, is the iden- a ridge of country, from which the road tical little portmanteau, carefully carried. stone. The mail train runs the distance in this time, by Mr. Darke himself. What can cle of which, and close to the road, stood a

Under ordinary circumstances I should the train, it should not depart unseen by to be thought of. So, having breakfasted, I put on my Sunday suit, and left home with

the chief constable of Newstone. staring instruments in front of me, a flaring ster. Only one passenger for Newstone; all man, with a sauntering and negligent air, to bring into more prominent view his laced. Choop an account of certain events relative door after me. She entered the front basegas light overhead, and a well-heaped grate the others booked through, as was evident as if he were in the want of something to up boots; then he gave his hat a push back to the recent burglary on my premises." from their frantic struggles to find their do. Mr. Choop has a smiling, open counte- and his hair a pull forward, and set off at a seats, the moment the bell clashed out its nance; he wears his hat very much at the swinging pace in the direction of the Ten warning note. And this one passenger? back of his head, and generally displays an Tramps, whistling the Plough-boy as he A slim gentleman, stylishly dressed; young, ample amount of shirt bosom; seeming, in goes. Mr. Choop and I passed the next without whiskers, but with a long fair his quiet way, to invite the confidence of half hour together, smaking cigars and disportmanteau, gave one hurried anxious He looks at such a moment, as dangerous emerged into the street. Some swell from the state of my affections. He was in the ward," London come to spend Christmas with his passive mood when I encountered him on

> "How are you this morning?" he said. as we shook hands, "And how is Cary? Have Without waiting to consider whether it the old man and you made matters up yet?"

I shook my head disconsolately. "Well, faint heart, you know," he added front of the station, looking from side to Business, to be sure. "The fact is," mysteside as if not knowing which road to take. riously taking me by the button, "there was Suddenly a dark figure glided out from be- a daring burglary committed last night at behind some projection, and advanced to- Ironville, and property to a large amount wards him. I could hear the murmur of a was stolen. From information I received portmanteau from the traveler's hand, and to believe that one of the accmplices, having they went on at a rapid pace into the town. in his possession a considerable part of the stolen property, arrived here early this mornlamps. When the two figures got beyond ing by the mail-train. A slender young man, wearing a pair of lemon-colored kid gloves. and carrying a small black portmanteau.

"Mr Darke's friend, by Jupiter!" "Eh, what do you mean?" asked Choon changed him at once into another man .-Three minutes sufficed to put him in possession of all I knew. Mr Choop gave an almost imperceptible jerk with his thumb, and a tall ungainly-looking man, having the appearance of a farm laborer in his best clothes. lounged up; and I recognized Timothy, Mr. Choop's confidential subordinate.

Mr.Choop sent Timothy off to Number Thirty-nine to make certain inquiries; then went to the booking office to ask of the clerk whether he remembered to what station Mr.

first part of the message: "Lemonfingers out at what part of the line the train ought to door was locked behind him.

"Telegraph to each station where the train yes;-but had he not with him the small has stopped," said Mr Choop, "till you dis stairs as stealthily as two burglars, while I black portmanteau, of which he seemed to cover at which of them the man and woman hastened into the garden.

success, but the fifth answered, "Yes; the individuals you mention reached here by the eight A. M. train."

"I'll have you yet, Jim Riley!" exclaimed Mr. Choop, with a grim smile. "Fred, my London train was about to start as I went boy, if you want to see a bit of fun, and like perhaps a giant also-but certainly a dwarf, up the platform on my way home. Passing to go with Timothy and me, you are welcome."

As the clock struck twelve, we found ourselves at Fulwood-station-Mr Choop, Timshall be off in half a minute more." "I othy, and myself. After making a few inquiries of the station-master, Mr. Choop sent handcuffs, and had Mr Drake safe and fast watched it-I followed it. It was just Aunote the effect. The light in the second Mr. Darke's!" I excluimed, under my breath, Timothy in one direction, while he and I as I glanced quickly round. The group had took another. Mr. Choop put cautious ques-breath. tions to several individuals, but without gaining any decisive information. Neither was places in the train. The person whom I Timothy-when we met him-able to furnish took for Mr. Darke, was a bulky, middle- any satisfactory intelligence. Mr. Choop considered for a few moments: "It must be clothes. He had black hair, and thick, as I have suspected all along," said he, at last, "we shall find them at the Ten Tramps;

We left the village at a rapid pace, and barren, moorland country. Fields, hedgeswept away as far as the eye can reach, and bound the horizon with their sinuous, graceful lines. Following the guidance of Mr. Choop, we quitted the high road, after # time, and came to a halt under the lee of a higher hillock than common. Mr. Choop, took a stealthy survey over its summit .swept down into a small valley, in the midsmall square house.

"The Ten Tramps. I dare wager that have at once gone to bed and slept till two Jim Riley and his wife are in that house," platform, determined that if any dwarf, or or three o'clock in the afternoon; but, on said Mr. Choop. "It is a notorious gather giant, or other strange monster, arrived by Christmas-day, such a proceeding was not ing place for all the rogues in the district.' Mr. Choop descended, and he and Timothy held secret council for some minutes. Then waiting for the train; but he was not to be the intention of taking a stroll into the Timothy opened a small bundle-brought

station to see if I could not induce a certain with much gravity, to induct himself into a to see me. He received me in his grave, wards me as she passed in, and I could have friend to accompany me; when whom should wagoner's blue smock-frock, plentifully quiet way, looked me through and through sworn I saw or heard a token of invitation. strangely attired individuals, whose business I meet upon the platform but Mr. Choop, braided and buttoned, after the fashion in from under his bushy gray eyebrows, mo- That was enough for an impulsive lover .which wagoners delight. He next turned tioned me to a seat, and then spoke. Mr. Choop is a small, wiry, active-looking up the bottoms of his fustian trowsers, so as "I received ye-terday morning from Mr. her. She passed in-so did I closing the

"Why not wait till night," I asked Mr. Choop, "when you could approach the inn part of the gang, and recover a portion of without being seen?"

sure of finding half-a-dozen rough customers there, which would make the matter awk-

"Then why not take half-a-dozen men with you, so as to avoid all risk?"

"What credit would there be in that?enough to think about calling in other assistance. There he is!"

Timothy was lounging against the doorpost, smoking a long clay pipe. While we cordingly; and providing you and Cary rewere watching him, he took off his hat, and main in the same mind another year, I will scratched his head vigorously; a second not object to your marriage. Let me have time; and a third time. "All right!" said Mr. Choop. "That was Cary in the parlor."

you take my hat; I don't want Riley to recognize me till I get into the house." Choop walking with an assumed limp.

door when we reached the inn. "Foine day, master." "Very fine my man," replied Mr. Choop.

'What sort of a tap have you got here?" "Oh, toidyish. You'll foind the landlord sharply, with his eager ferret-look, that somewhere insoide. All the women-folk seem to be gone out somewhere."

cigars when the landlord returned with the sive to be observant.

and silent!" Mr. Choop and Timothy, each pulling out an ugly-looking staff, crept up

A mingled noise of shouting and oaths, crowned by a woman's wild shrick, the enough to think that I had created a tender crash of a falling table, and then the window | feeling in her bosom and that accident might was flung up, and Mr. Darke, dashing madly through, followed closely by Choop. They came to the ground almost together, and rolled over in a fierce struggle. But Mr. Darke, twice as strong as his opponent, was uppermost, sitting astride of Mr. Choop .-Only for one moment; for the next my arms vexed at the inconstancy of womankind in were around his neck. I gave him a sud- general and of Angelina in particular, I den pull back with all my strength. Choop who was now on his feet, whipped out his before that individual could recover his gelina's height-just her figure-just her

corting Mrs. Riley, as I suppose she ought enveloped in a thick veil. No hope of gratto be called, and carrying, with much care, the small black portmanteau. Mr. Choop opened it, and I perceived it to be half-full kinds. The woman's veil, now thrown back, the moustache; a bold, forward-looking, still keeping on the high read, got into a good-featured woman, bearing her misfortune with a haughty indifference that exci-

and calling to be let out long before this. was released by Timothy; and very blank, clous! how cloquent I felt, and how happy. ening afternoon, to Fulwood.

Through Mr. Choop's indefatigable exertions, the whole of the gang of burglars was queen's evidence; and then it came out that Mr. Riley was the planner only of the burglaries in which they had all been engaged you know, and I did it. for some time back; it being his duty to pick the labor.

country. Before setting out I went to the all the way from Newstone-and proceeded over to Ironville, as he wished particularly on my part, but she turned her head to-

"The burglary on your premises, sir?"

"Yes. Were you not aware of it?" "I was of course aware that a robbery

"Such, however, is the case," replied Mr.

Lancaster. "Mr. Choop informs me that it was through you he first obtained the clue which enabled him to track and capture the stolen property, and that he was much "Because after dark, we should be pretty indebted to your courage and activity in the capture of Riley. Now, I am not an ungrateful man; you have long had a liking for my daughter, which, I believe, is returned by her; but you are not in a position to marry. I will tell you what I will do for you. I will take you as an assistant When Timothy and I fail, it will be time in my shop, at a moderate salary, and if I find that you bring into your new trade that amount of intelligence and activity which I am told you possess, I will advance you acyour decision in the mosning. You will find

are very glad to see Mr. Choop whenever he favors us with a call in our new home, Having made the transfer, we set off, Mr. and brings us news of Lemonfingers: who. now that Mr. Riley is working out his penal Timothy was still smoking his pipe at the servitude, is doing well as a licensed hawker in the hosiery and Notingham line.

Cupid in a Quandary. BY THE COLONEL.

charming creature that had won my sudden crowd into, doubled up. The girl immedi-"Two glasses of your best ale, landlord," affections. I never knew a lady to be any- ately closed the door on me and buttoned it. exclaimed Mr. Choop to a burly red-headed thing else in the eyes of her lover. For my 1 did not feel very comfortable, fastened up in man with a villainous countenance, who own part, I thought Angelina was an angel, that box. Suppose I should not be let out! came forward, scowling suspiciously. The I have grown older since, and have discor- But all fear of this was lost in a still greater landlord's back was hardly turned before a cred exactly the difference between a woman apprehension, when I heard the voice of the quick whisper was exchanged between Tim- and one of these orial indescribables. At male individual who had entered the kitchothy and Mr Choop. We were lighting our that time I was too impressible and impul- en. I concluded to remain quietly where I

we left the countryman still smoking at the and my heart, inflammable as tinder, was to me, and unbuttoning the door, told me I door. He seemed to be a thirsty soul, this in a blaze in an instant. My carnest gaze had made a fortunate escape, and added that countryman, for he called for glass after attracted her attention. Finally it confused if I did not wish to compromise both her the telegraphic message to do with the The clerk booked so many passengers by glass rapidly, as if fully determined on gethandsome traveler? I sleepily kept asking that train that he could not possibly remem- ting drunk in the shortest possible time.— end of one of the benches, and fell upon the dumb-waiter and begone. myself, at intervals of a few minutes; but ber; but he thinks, through to London. Mr. He drank so much that the landlord's big walk. I flew to her rescue, and lifted her "Dumb-waiter!" I exclaimed. "Am I without troubling myself to find an answer. Choop then desired me to accompay him to jug was at last exhausted, and he lighted a to her feet. She was not hurt, though much in a dumb-waiter, and liable to be hoisted Suddenly, a new light burst upon me. I the telegraph office. The eight o'clock train candle to go down into the cellar to draw mortified. I soothed and consoled her. In up in a twinkling to the parlor."

Angelina. That was the mode I adopted to

ascertain the name of my inamorata. Two days after that I met Angelina in the park again. It was not exactly by apshocked at such a thing, and I almost a stranger to her. But, as I left her before, I Union park at such an hour every afternoon, and I could not hold adding how delighted I should be were accident at any time to bring her steps in that direction about that period of the day. Accident did do it .--When we parted at that time I was silly

favor another interview. Two days more clapsed, and I felt sure that she would come. But she did not. I remained in the park until night set in, and then I despaired. Just as I was departing, and in a very melancholy mood of mind, paused. There was a cloak entering one of the gates that struck me as familiar. I walk. But the lady, although she observed At this moment Timothy appeared, estime at her side, was silent. Her face was ifving my curiosity in that particular!

What shall I do? I never was remarkable for diffidence: so I easily convinced myself of watches, rings, pins, and jewelry of various that it was Angelina, and stepping up to her, addressed her by that name. She made showed me the midnight traveller, minus no reply, except by a slight laugh. This assured me she was indulging in a coquettish trick. I was not to be deceived in that manner. I persevered, therefore, rattling away all sorts of pretty nonsense, The landlord, kicking at his cellar-door and telling her in every possible manner how much I idolized her. Goodness gra-

he looked when he beheld how his guests In this manner we proceeded up one had suddenly come to grief. By Mr. Choon's street and down another, until we reached orders he brought out his horse and light the Second Avenue and Ninetcenth street. cart, and we drove back, through the dark- I did not know where Angelina lived. She had never told me. She had forbidden me to see her all the way home. But I knew she lived in Second Avenue. On this occaspeedily captured. One of them turned sion I had implored my silent companion, since it was after night to permit me to escort her to the door. Silence gives consent,

She paused in front of a large and noble out the premises to be robbed, to make dwelling. Good! thought I; my sagneity plans of them, and arrange the details of the was not at fault: she is aristocratically conattack, leaving to others the merely mechan- nected. She placed one little foot on the ical part of the business, and receiving a brown stone door step; then, as if she had certain share of the proceeds for his part of changed her mind and did not care to ring the bell in my company, she proceeded to Three days after Christmas day I received the area-gate, opened it, entered: I followed, a note from Mr. Lancaster asking me to go of course. Perhaps it was a little impudent She opened the area-door. I still pursued ment-a species of sitting-room-and thence glided through into the rear basement, which was a kitchen. I was close at her

heels. had been committed, but was not aware that The gas was burning brightly in the kitchen; but I never stopped to think of my dilemma, and seizing her by the hand, I murmured: "Oh! Angelina, how delighted you make me." She threw off her bonnet and veil, and, by Jove! she was a total stranger. I had never seen her before! I felt at that moment the full force of my ridiculous position. I did not lose my selfpossession, however. On the contrary, I threw myself into a chair and laughed heartily, although my heart was rapidly making an exploring expedition away down into my boots.

My companion happened to be a good looking young woman, evidently a domestic in the house in question. My assurance astonished her at first, but recovering herself, she asked if she should call for assistance to pitch me out into the street. In the most usinuating terms possible, I painted to her my mistake, implored her to forgive me, and protested I had not the most idea of insulting one whom I was convinced was as pure as she was beautiful. That little piece of the signal. Lend me your cap, Fred, and I need hardly say that both Cary and I flattery secured my faver. She forgave me, pointed to the door, and desired me to go. as she expected every moment a message from the parlor above in regard to lunch. I thanked her, and turned to depart, just

as I stepped toward the kitchen door, I heard the sound of feet descending the stairs .--How should I escape? Where should I fly to? Quick as thought I darted into a a tall closet that stood in the corner of the room. The upper part contained three shelves, but I was in love, once. Of courso she was a the lower part afforded me space enough to

ale. He showed us into a small room, and I originally saw Angelina in Union park, As soon as he had departed, the girl came

on the subject of Binks, when I was aroused started up, thoroughly awake; and tearing had hardly got half way to London yet. By more ale. Hardly had the landlord reached doing this I called her Miss Julia, when she liere was a fright. I uncoiled myself to