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gative Mineral Water.—This pleasant medicine tich is highly recommended as a substitute for soon sales. Suidillie Boundary which is highly technical and the contained fresh every day at Dr. E. B. HERR'S Drug Store, Front st. [j2]

SUPERIOR article of burning Fluid just received and for sale by Is SUYDAM & SON.

A LARGE lot of City cured Bried Beef, just A received at H. Suydam & Son's. Columbia, December 20, 1956. HOOFLAND'S German Bitters. For sale at

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July 25, 1857. OUNTRY Produce constantly on hand and

HOMINY, Cranberries, Raisins, Figs, Almonds, Walnuts, Cream Nuts, &c., just received Onds, Walnuts, Cream Nuts, &c., just received H. EUYDAM & SON'S.

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May 10, 1856.

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 6, 1858.

francs a month. If I had aged parents to bullet nine times out of twelve with the pis- with a scream of terror she turned round:-Noetry. support, sisters to dower, brothers to place tol; but what was all that? M. de Gaudry

Cornucopia. There's a lodger lives on the first floor, (My lodgings are up in the garret.) At night and at morn he taketh a horn And calleth his neighbors to share it,— A horn so long, and a horn so strong,

I dont mean to say that he drinks, For that were a joke or a scandal; But every one knows it, he night and day blows it;-I wish he'd blow out like a candle! His horn is so long, and he blows it so strong, He would make Handel fly off the handle. By taking a horn I don't hint That he swigs either rum, gin, or whiskey;

It's we who drink in his din worse than gin, His strains that attempt to be frisky, But are grievously sad.—A donkey, I add, Is as musical, braying in his key. t's a puzzle to know what he's at; I could pity him, if it were madness:

I wonder how they can bear it.

I never yet knew him to play a tune through And it gives me more anger than sadness To hear his horn stutter and stammer to utter Its various abortions of badness. At his wide open window he stands, Overlooking his bit of a garden; One can see the great ass at one end of his brass

Blaring out, never asking your pardon: This terrible blurting he thinks is not hurting, As long as his own ear-drums harden. He thinks. I've no doubt, it is sweet,

While thus Time and Tune he is flaving: The little house-sparrows feel all through their n
The jur and the fuss of his playing,— The windows all shaking, the babies all waking, The very dogs howling and baying.

One note out of twenty he hits, And, cheered, blows pianes like fortes. His time is his own. He goes sounding alone, (A sort of Columbus or Cortes.) On a perilous ocean, without any notion
Whereabouts in the dim deep his port is.

Like a man late from club, he has lost His key, and around stumbles moping, Touching this, trying that, now a sharp, now a flat, Till he strikes on the note he is hoping, And a terrible blare at the end of the air, Shows he's got through at last with his groping. Phere.—he's finished.—at least, for a while;

He is tired, or come to his senses; And out of his horn shakes the drops that were borned By the winds of his musical frenzies. There's a rest, thank our stars, of nmety-nine burs, Ere the tempest of sound recommen

When all the bad players are sent Where all their fulse notes are protested, am sure that Old Nick will play him a trick, When his bad trump and he are arrested, And down in the regions of Discord's own legions His head with two French horns be crested.

[Atlantic Monthly.

Selections.

Gorgeon.

FROM THE FRENCH OF EDMUND ABOUT.

CHAPTER I. Having taken the second prize in tragedy at the "Conservatary," he soon made his shedding its radiance over the old forest when public regretted him, and the wife wept sindebut at the Odeon. It was, if I remember aright, in January, 1846, when he appeared of an emperor, and Pauline as gay as a to love him. She closed her door to every You can take two lady's maids with you, as "Orosman," and was hissed by every stu- humming-bird. The next morning, the 1st one, sent back the marquise's bracelet, and and two carriages will be at your orders. I dent from the left bank of the Scine.

None of his friends were surprised; it is so difficult to succeed in tragedy, when one's giant beech trees, and all the youth of the dear Gorgeon!" name is Gorgeon. He ought to have taken a neighborhood were there; all admired Paul- Near the end of September a rumor spread nom de guerre, such as Montreuil, or Thabor; ine, and took her for the lady Bountiful of that Gorgeon, instead of being dead, was banker two hundred thousand frances to chamber, and returns for it; seizes it, and "Didn't you know that Miss Lizzie was but the poor fellow stuck to his name as his the neighboring chateau, coming to patron- coining fume and money in Russia. the Journals. Poor Gorgeon.

No director would engage him for tragedy, Palais Royal, and he took his lot philosoph- ill-natured remarks about his fellow actors T AMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS, Just received at more of a future about it than tragedy, for She was almost their adopted daughterdevilles than Clairville.

Sainville and Alcide Tousez.

at twenty-two years of age Gorgeon was couldn't digest the gentlemen of the opera making ten thousand francs a year, without glass, and he read with an emotion of pleajuncture turned his head a little, it must be bidding all outsiders entrance into the myshave done in his place. The sight of pretty accompany Pauline home, and to the theahe funcied himself a young man of fash- was a little of the flirt, she loved her husion, and learned to play lansquenet, which band. unfortunately is not difficult; I fanty, indeed. that if every game were as complicated as chess, there would be fewer ruined by play.

by a small regiment of creditors, to whom, in the mass, he was astonished to discover that he owed twenty thousand francs. "How is this?" soliloquized he; "when I made Paris came home, and the dramatic society nothing, I owed nothing; now, the more I make the more I owe: have lucrative engage- on the first of February, of which Gorgeon ments then the virtue of contracting debts for their recipient?" His creditors came All the young men, a la mode of theatrical every day to see him, and he was very sorry life, rushed for tickets to the patronesses, to cause them so much inconvenience, and and the prettier they were the greater the

any credit. One day, when he was sadly philosophiting on the troubles of wealth, "Happy are came to buy a ticket; and then lost it and they," cried he, "who have just the necessary means of life! If I only made exactly enough for my actual wants, I should commit no extravagances, contract no debts .-It is this cursed superfluity that ruins me. I have no use for more than five hundred of Bertram's best pupils; he could tip the fur closk, standing in the doorway, and -she had no more appetite.

world—ah! surpose I marry!

And for economy, he married the veriest coquette in the theatre-and in Paris.

None of my Parisian readers, I am sure, can have forgotten that pretty little Pauline Riviere, whose wit and beauty were the success of many a vaudeville. Her eyes, though small, were so sparkling that they seemed to flash over her whole face, and her hair. Swiss girl was created purposely for her to display it. Her figure was charming; and as for her hancs, they were absolute ber for them-51. At seventeen, with no fortune but her beauty, no ancestors save the chief of the claque of the Theatre Palais Royal, she just missed being a Marquise .-A descendant of the Round Table Knights, indubitable Marquis, and unmitigated Breton, took it into his head to marry her. A couple of downger aunts were the only obstacles; but alas! "The anger of downgers," Breton Dowagers!" and Pauline remained tic peace. Pauline. At this crisis came Gorgeon to first with that impartial grace which she accorded to all her suitors alike, for he was

able voice and style. others; in April she loved him and let him discover it. He waited for her to dismiss his rivals, but Pauline was in no hurry; and the preparations for marriage went on amid a crowd of amorous besiegers, whose attentions gave Gorgeon the shivers. He was happy neither at his rooms nor at l'auline's; find fault with my friends' attentions." for at his were his creditors, and at hers were her beaux; and he finally asked her, one day, plainly, if these gentlemen could not find

another divinity to sigh to. tell you so; and, to prove it, I am going to marry you. Besides, jealousy is somewhat is absurd!"

The marriage came off the last of April. Two benefits paid Gorgeon's debts and the wedding expenses; the first at the Odeon, the second at the Italian. Indeed, all the theatres in Paris wanted to take part, for Gorgeon and Pauline were liked everywhere. They were united at Saint Roch, gave a grand dejeuner at Pestel's, and left for Fontainbleu in the evening.

The first quarter of their honeymoon was HAR PYE'S. Jones' Balchelor's, Peter's and Expyriman hair dyes, warranted to color the hair by May 10, Front st., Columbia, Pa.

Sole inheritance. However, his fall made ize their festivities, in which she joined heartily, and danced away till three o'clock in the morning, in spite of the gravel getting in her little Paris boots.

Eight days after, an anonymous friend (no or even gratitude for this; I promise never corner, for the owner of the cursed hat.— in her room two minutes ago. I expect she's lowing slip from the St. Petersburg Journal: to put foot inside your abode. You will refinally, in a climax of despair, he resolves going to walk with Mr. Breckenridge; he the Journals. Poor Gorgeon.

"No, sir," replied the servant; "I saw her of the same time, in every possible or even gratitude for this; I promise never to put foot inside your abode. You will refinally, in a climax of despair, he resolves going to walk with Mr. Breckenridge; he ceive whom you please, except your husband, on suicide, and loads a pistol to blow out his said so."

> Gorgeon was not jealous. When they but an old comedian friend got him into the returned to the Palais Royal, he made no ically. "After all," thought he, comedy has tutoying his wife, as they had always done. there will probably be no more Racines, they had known her an infant behind the while it is quite possible to write better vau- scenes, and she remembered being dandled son at four thousand silver roubles, 16,000 on their knees. But what did worry Gor-He was soon discovered to have talent in geon slightly was, to notice Paline's quonhis new role, possessing a pleasant voice, a dam admirers ogling her through their opera natural fund of wit and mimicry, and great glasses, and this nearly caused him to forget command of countenance; and the public his cue on two occasions, for which he was took him into favor; so that the name of Gor- laughed at by his comrades, who discovered geon was passed from mouth to mouth, as the cause, and one joker told him he was going that of an actor with the combined merits of down to the "third roles." (They call the "third roles" the villains, the jealous hus-The metamorphosis of Orosman into Jo- husbands, and splenetic old men.) He took crisse occupied some eighteen months, and the jokes in good part, however, though he counting benefits. His good fortune at this sure the notice on the green-room door forowned, but we don't know what we might teries of the coulisse. He also took care to furniture in his rooms, and louis d'ors in his tre every night she played without him; but pockets, lifted his chin to such a height that Pauline didn't object to this, for though she

The summer months passed pleasantly enough; the members of "young Paris" were at the various watering places, and 1849, therefore, surprised him, surrounded | Monsieur de Gaudry, the Breton Marquis who wanted to marry Pauline, passed the season at his chateau; so that the honeymoon didn't ferment. But in December posted their bills for a grand artist's ball was Secretary, and his wife a patroness .regretted sincerely the unhappy day when demand. Gorgeon saw that he could not the baker and milkwoman refused Orosman close his door; his staircase was in constant commotion, and his bell-rope was worn out by innumerable yellow kids. M. de Gaudry returned for another, which he gave to his for a rehearsal. Her cousin had gone to brother, and was forced to come again for a market, leaving the key in the door, and robe, her princely house, nor any of the third, and the next day for a fourth for a friend of his, and again for one of his club paper, when she perceived in the mirror a chief cook-a miracle of Provence-ex-

at college-very good! but I am alone in the had not insulted him; on the contrary, he would not only make him in the wrong, but would say he was cracked.

Pauline loved him as well as ever, but she liked company and compliments, and played with the fire like a woman who was sure of not burning her fingers. When Gorgeon proposed tartly to shut the door in so black and so long that the role of a the face of her admirer, she stopped him at once.

"I don't want to make you ridiculous," said she; "don't be absurd; if any one of curiosities, and Jouvin invented a glove num- these gentlemen outstep propriety, I shall the window!" know how to show him his error; but if we make a scene all Paris will know of it, and you will be pointed at in the street."

He had the imprudence to allude to these approvances in the presence of some of his companions, and the consequence was a constant series of jokes and puns at his expense, (not to his face; but where he would be sure to hear of them,) which ended by saith Solomon, (?) "is terrible, especially of souring his temper and destrying his domes-

He accused, and quarreled with his wife, kneel at her shrine. She received him at and she, confident in her innoccence, gave him back tit for tat.

Iu the midst of these disturbances, the good looking, dressed well, and had an agree- anniversary of their marriage slipped by He began the siege, then, under favorable each one recollected it, and Gorgeon said to auspices, and at the end of the month Pau- himself, "She can't love me much to have line liked him. (This was in February, 1849.) let it pass unregarded;" while Pauline In March she liked him better than all the thought her husband repented of his match. But M. de Gaudry, who was never far out of the way, sent her a bracelet. Gorgeon wanted to take it back, with an expression of his sentiments. Pauline insisted on keeping it. "Because you didn't think it worth while to make me a present," said she, "you

"Your frinds are asses, whom I intend to chastise," cried Gorgeon.

"You'd better correct yourself. I thought up to this moment that there were two class-"Bah!" said she, "are you going to be es of men superior to the herd-noblemen jenlous? You know I love you, for I and artists; but I know at least what to think of artists now!"

"You may think what you like," said ridiculous, always; but in our profession it Grgeon, seizing his hat, "but you shall not take me as a text of comparison any longer."

"Are you going?" "Good bye!"

"Where are you going?" "You'll know one of these days." "When will you return?"

"Neverl"

CHAPTER II. they arrived-Gorgeon as proud as the son | cerely at her loss, for she had never ceased | who will obey you blindly in everything.rf May, was the fete des Sablons, which is refused all consolations-tearing her hair, have hired, at the theatre, a stage box on kept up until the ensuing dawn, under the and exclaiming, "I have killed my poor the first tier. My steward will count to you try he thinks it was left by a rival, and brought her master's coat, "the gentleman

Eight days after, an anonymous friend (no

made his debut at the theatre Michael, be- -a seat at your side in your box at the wants to destroy himself, to be sure; but he muttered the father. "What can I say for fore the imperial court and a brilliant audi- theatre, for eight performances. Gorgeon does not wish to give himself pains. So, to her? The youth is no fop. I like him and ence, in 'La Sœurde Joerisse.' His success has turned the laugh against me; I wish to conciliate his horror of existence with his he deserves better treatment." was complete, and he was enthusiastically have it on my side now." applauded. Gorgeon is engaged for the senfrancs." &c. Pauline went no more. She entered the

list of forsaken wives, and all Paris sympathised with her, and invented a hundred stories of Gorgeon's cruelty—such as leaving my husband. Send him to Siberia for a nately, the theatre pistol was a venerable Lizzie, to multiply engagements as you do. her without cause, without resources with- winter." out a home-while, in truth, he left her every cent he had, and all his furniture and enough." jewels, and she drew five hundred francs a month from the theatre beside.

Her misfortune inspired her former ad mirers of the orchestra box (M. de Gaudry especially) with renewed devotion of course, over futile plans and contradictory resolu-St. Petersburg, and throw herself into her and the sweetness of revenge, all of which eyes out. Then she resolved to remain at heart when I tell you?) accepted only be- heart; then, before the spectators had re- a country lass that never had an offer in her Paris, and edify the world by a widowhood which would earn her the name of the Penel- husband again. And proof of her disinter- his own brains with the second barrel. ations. Come, father, let us go abroad." ope of the Palais Royal, and so forth, ad

Gorgeon, a short time after his debut in and contrition. His anger had cooled, his heasked pardon. More: he asked his wife to But, unfortunately, this letter arrived at the crisis of an indignation paroxysm, and Pauline threw it in the fire without opening again ruffled, and wrote no more.

In November, Pauline, her resentment morning dressing herself before the glass, the headsmen. the comedienne was unrolling the last curl luxuries which surrounded her, and the riend of his, and again for one of his club paper, when she perceived in the mirror a chief cook—a miracle of Provence—ex
—up to at least a dozen. Gorgeon was one small, extremely ugly man, enveloped in a housted all his gastronomic resources in vain

of Bertram's best pupils: he could tip the fur closk, standing in the doorway, and —she had no more appetite.

England than in America? Because in low city, viewing scenery, pictures, and listening to music, all in and they immediately become poached.

"Who are you?-what do you want?-go out, sir! You can't enter here! Marie!" was the mirror of kindness and courtesy; If cried she, the words following each other so She wished to write and ask grace of the exercise of free will." he quarreled with de Gaudry the world rapidly that they seemed to fall in a stream Prince; but her cousin advised her to write from her lips.

le embarrassment.

"Love! Is it I who love you, then?-go out of my chamber, sir!" "I am not in love with you, madam-you

do not pl---'' "Madman!" almost shricked Pauline. Leave me, or I shall call for aid-I will call robbers!-I will throw myself out of rived at the theatre doors with a faint hope their addresses to you?"

"Forgive me, madam;" said the little man, in a supplicating voice, and joining hands; her carriage door, and led her half fainting times accepted?" "I have traveled seven hundred leagues to make you a proposition. I have this moment arrived from St. Petersburg, and, speaking French very poorly, I had prepared what I wished to say to you before-hand; but you have so intimidated me that I---He sat down and wiped his brow with a costly embroidered handkerchief, while Pauine seized the moment to throw a shawl

over her shoulders. "Madame," resumed the stranger, "I am not in !--, excuse me, and don't get angry again-I mean your husband has played me an infamous trick. I am the Prince Valliwithout notice by either. The next day koff; I have an income of a million, but never having served in the army, am placed

in the fourteenth class of nobility." "That is nothing to me, sir." "I know; but I have prepared what I have to say to you, and-I go on. I am, as you see, no beauty, and I have besides, a slight nervous disorder, which has been somewhat of a subject for wit in society.-This, however, has not prevented me from loving a charming lady, demanding her in marriage, and being accepted by her parents (on account of my fortune;) which marriage was on the point of consummation, when your husband had the infernal idea of caricaturing me on the stage, and amusing the whole city at my expense. After the first representation, Vava (her name is Vava) dismissed my suit; after the second, she engaged herself to a Finnish Colonel, without hundred thousand francs in the world .-Therefore, I am resolved to be revenged on Gorgeon, and if you'll assist me, I'll make your fortune. I am not in love with you, in spite of your beauty, and the propositions I am about to make you are perfectly honorable, although they may appear extraordinary. Thus, in brief, if you will leave here, eight times, but he thought his comedy handsome in person, courtly in manners.instanter, for St. Petersburg, in an excellent Pauline waited four months for tidings of traveling carriage, your will find Place St. her husband, in vain. They searched for Michel, a few steps only from the theatre, him everywhere-even in the river. The a luxurious hotel, which I present you, completely furnished and filled with servants,

each month the sum you demand, and be- breaks it to atoms without recognizing it as who was here last night, is in the parlor fore leaving Paris I will deposit with your his own. He forgets his hat in his wife's waiting for Miss Lizzie.' your credit. Do not become alarmed too crushes it furiously up, looking savagely out?" soon; you are not to give me love, friendship, around at the same time, in every possible "The 6th (18th) of September, the cele- ceive whom you please, except your husband, on suicide, and loads a pistol to blow out his said so." brated Gorgeon, the rival of Alcide Tousez, and come and go as you like. All I ask is brains; but a scruple arrests him. He "Lizzie must really mend her ways,"

The young wife knew her husband's pe- before a mirror, and suicides his image. In finery, and found her father alone in the culiar temperament well enough to feel how cruel such a vengeance would be to him, enthusiastic success. Two hours before the Breckenridge was here?" said she. and what terrible consequences might easue. performance, Gorgeon had refused to receive "He has been here," replied her father.

Marie's return, when Pauline obtained a cellent pistol in my room, which I'll bring myself, but I can console him cary enough. week for reflection and decision, which she for to-morrow's performance, and which I'll Do you know I mean to marry Breckenridge." employed in consulting her female friends, promise not to fail." Sure enough, the next who were unanimous in advising her to acbut she permitted no patent leather boots to cept; some because they were glad to get rid admirable workmanship. "You see," said! "As well as I know how," said Lizzic. oring their condolers to her domicil. Shut- of a rival-others because they would re- he to the manager, "if the first barrel fails "To tell the truth, father, I seem to have ting herself up with a cousin, she brooded joice at her reputation compromised by such I can fire the second." a scandal. They earnestly heightened her tions. Sometimes she determined to go to husband's ill-treatment and scorn of her, his happiest antecedents. estedness was, that she refused the Prince's two hundred thousand francs.

She left Paris the 1st of December, and Russia, wrote her a letter full of tenderness arrived in St. Petersburg on the 15th, in a magnificent sleigh, emblazoned with the coat rivals were no longer before his eyes, and of arms of the Prince. Vasilikoff had arrived two days before, and the whole city, line had really married for love? That's had only been angry she would have felt join him; he found her an engagement .- Russians, French and Gorgeon knew of the expected event of Pauline's entry.

The Prince gave her fifteen days to recover the fatigues of her journey, and she it. Gorgeon, obtaining no answer was had a further delay of a week, during which Gorgeon did not play. She regarded the play-bills each day, as the prisoner of the stil carefully fanned by her friends, was one Reign of Terror used to look at the list of

She enjoyed neither her splendid ward-

The sixth of January (new style) the bill announced to her that Gorgeon was to play that evening in "Le diner de Madelon." to her husband, which she did, in a tender, "I am not in love with you-you do not supplicating, and sincerely contrite spirit,

the letter were the livery of the Prince .--Gorgeon imagined it contained some new pointed, and we don't do anything at all .insult, and threw it into the fire unopened. In the evening, Pauline, more dead than

alive, allowed herself to be dressed, and arof not finding the Prince there; but he sprang joyously from the vestibule, opened to her box. The theatre was crowded, and every glass was leveled at her, as she threw herself unconsciously into an arm chair, exactly beneath the gas chandelier.

The curtain rose; Pauline was seized with vertigo, and saw nothing-heard nothing, and all with different individuals. What though she sat upright, and her eyes were shall I do?" fixed on the stage.

and covered his paleness with a double coat the paper to me, like a dutiful child." the ironical applause of the Russians, who this. Wait till evening, and then I'll rend were disposed to turn to the side of the you to sleep." Prince. The curtain fell, and Pauline was carried to her carriage.

The next evening Gorgeon played Machavoiner in "Le Misanthrope et l' Auvergnat," while some poor wit shouted (as he left the ready, for I'm away.' stage) "My compliments to Madame." Gorgeon wept with rage as he entered his dressing-room, and finding on the table a new it savagely up, and threw the fragments into the fire.

ficiently punished.

half his vengeance, and declared that after for awhile in an obliging way, and then two more nights Pauline should be free .-- forgotten. "Gorgeon," he said, "had played him off ances would heal his wounded honor."

Pangolin, is a modern "Sganarelle, who seldom as possible to cross each other's infinds in everything a cause for suspicion and clinations.

jealousy. If he discovers a cane in his entenderness for his flesh, he places himself! Lizzie appeared in due time, magnificent

The piece on the first night achieved an drawing-room. "Why, I thought Norval "You are mad," said she to the prince.— a visit from his wife, and he played the part "but, in spite of my apologies, went home There are many other ways of punishing of the enraged Achille con amore. Unfortu- offended, I think. It is wrong-wrong, relic, which would not go off until after the This young lieutenant ran all risk to obtain "Very difficult-I am not influential third attempt. But Gorgeon said to the an hour's leave of absence that he might manager, as he made an excuse after the keep the appointment with you. The conversation was prolonged until performance: "Never mind—I've got an exevening he brought a double-barrel pistol of

At the last scene, instead of firing into the row :- should be glad to settle down in life, husband's arms; at others she felt it would she heard dreamily, and finally (what will mirror, he turned the barrel of his weapon and be somebody's dutiful spouse. I don't be more just and conjugal to scratch his you think of the paradoxes of a woman's rapidly round and shot his wife through the know how to begin, and am as ignorant as cause she was dying of the desire to see her covered their presence of mind, he blew out life. I haven't any heart, I'm tired of flirt-

who related it to me.

the way with you people at Paris!" We lately heard a vulgar politician boast upon the stump that he and Daniel Webster once staid over night at the same public house. It must have been a house of "entertainment for man and heast."

men. The Spirit of Daniel Webster was parted the following week. called up lately in a spiritual circle in North-ampton, Mass. He confessed he had made many mistakes in his social and political ife while on earth and in his Dictionary.

Why can a person cook eggs sooner in

Convents and Coquetry.

"How hard it is to decide for one's self! If there's a trial in this world it lies in the

"Wherefore, Lizzie?" asked her father. "Of course we wish to do everthing that pleases our fancy," replied Lizzie, "and of please me," replied the little man, with visi- enclosing a withered flower, which they had course we wish to oblige our friends; and culled at Fountainbleau on their wedding so of course we propose and promise everytrip. Unfortunately, the man who carried thing, until one thing gets in another's way, and all are confused, everbody's disap-

> I'm tired of life. I wish I were a nun." "Let me see," said her father, "how many gentlemen have asked my leave to pay

"Nine, I suppose," said Lizzie.

"And how many have you at various "Eighteen," she replied.

"That is a fair beginning for a nun; but what's the trouble now?" "Why, to tell the truth, father, I have

"Say that, being indisposed, you have

made seven engagements for this afternoon,

Gorgeon had steeled himself to bear all, decided on remaining at home and reading

of rouge, though he forgot to paint his lips, Lizzie's face brightened. "I know a plot which were livid. He played his part worth two of that," said she. "We will take throughout without failure or interruption, a walk together; for one doesn't wish to be save by the plaudits of his compatriots, and poring over politics on such an afternoon as

"Oh, you must excuse me, child; I am

busy this afternoon." "But I cannot excuse you." said Lizzie. "We shall both enjoy the walk; and think admirably. Brassieur never did it better! of being preferred to all the beaux in Wil-The French audience had brought wreaths mington! I will wear my gray mantle and and crowns of laurels and roses, and the my new Paris bonnet, and you'll be proud Russians were furnished with crowns of of your daughter! There! I know you will vegetable leaves, and other absurdities, all go; I see it in your face. I have rung the of which rained together on poor Gorgeon, bell, and when Mary comes you must get

An only child, educated by a doting father-for her mother had died at her birth -Lizzie Lee had known as little trouble or letter from Pauline, wet with tears, he tore restraint as could well fall to a mortal's lot. Accomplished and sprightly, elegant rather than beautiful, with fine hair, a pleasant After those two horrible evenings, Pau- voice, and unquestionable taste in dress, she line besought the Prince to dispense with took the lead in the gay society of Wilmingthe other six, Gorgeon was more than suf- ton. Many lovers made fullest possible acknowledgement of her fascinations by offer-Vasilikoff was amiable enough to drop ing hands and hearts, which were accepted

Mr. Lee was yet in the prime of life, ought to count double, and four perform- Wealthy and indolent, he had gradually abandoned his profession, and suffered his They were to play, the two succeeding fine abilities to remain unused, while he denights, an amusing vaudeville of Messrs. voted himself to the enjoyment of belles let-Xuvier and Varin, called, "La colere d' tres and society. He and Lizzie were mu-Achille." The hero of the piece, Achille tually fond of each other, and took care as

"Mr. Breckenridge," said Mary, as she

"No, sir," replied the servant; "I saw her

"Oh, well, don't scold. papa. I feel sorry

"Do you love him?" asked her father .-"Here's something new." used up my heart by little and little upon He acted with a force and spirit beyond all the multitude of lovers I've endured; and now that I am growing old-twenty to-mor-

The performance was of course interrupted, and the tragedy made a great hubbub day's disappointment, in consideration of a in St. Petersburg. It was Prince Vasilikoff smile: but the seventh avoided her with silent dignity. It was the one for whose for-"Would you have believed it?" cried he, giveness she cared more than for all the as he finished the tale, "Gorgeon and Pau- rest-it was Norval Breckenridge. If he him in her power, and soon have wearied of him afterwards; but now his indifference was too tantalizing; she watched jealously his attentions to other ladies, her pride was piqued, she grew angry, and-in love. She urged still more strongly to go abroad, and her father's consent once obtained, they de-

> And too late Lizzie found that what she was flying in search of she had left at home -content, repose-which all the world could not furnish. Restlessly she roved from city to city, viewing scenery, pictures,