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SAMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.

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DR. S. ARMOR, HOMCEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, COLUMBIA, PA. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE-Second Street, one door from Walnut. March 13, 1558. THOMAS WELSH. TUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa.

OFFICE, in Whipper's New Building, below Black's Hotel, Front street, IDP Prompt attention given to all business entrasted to his earc. November 29, 1857. DR.G. W. MIFFLIN,

DENTIST, Locust street, a few doors above the Odd Fellows' Hall, Columbia, Pa. the Odd Fellow-' Hall, Columbia, Pa. Jonubia, May 3, 1856. H. M. NORTH,

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW A TTORNEY AND COLUMNIA. J. W. FISHER, Counties. Columbia, May 4, 1850.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia, Pa.

GEORGE J. SMITH. WHOLESALE and Retail Bread and Cake Baker --Constantly on hand a variety of Cakes-too numerous to mention: Grackers, Soda, Wine, Seroll, and Sagar Biscard Confectionery, of every desemption, Res. 26. Feb. 2, 56. Between the Bank and Frankfur House.

Cold Cream of Glycerine, OR the Cure and Prevention of Chap-ped Hands, For sale by Di E. B HERR. Col. Nov. 7, 1557. Golden Mortar Ding More For WISTAR'S BALSAN OF WILD CHERRY

VV for Coughs, Coids, & a. for sale at for Coughs, Coids, & a. for sale at BECORKLE & DIMALTY'S Pamily Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall. Columbia, Oct 31, 1857. W 00LLEY'S All IIcaling and Strengthen-

W ing Salve, for sale at McCORKLE& DELLETT'S Family Medicate Store, Odd Fellow-' Hall. Columbia, Oct.31, 1857.____

CORN Starch, Farina, Rice Flour, Tapieco, V Sago, Oat Meril, Ariow Root & e. at the FAMILY MEDICINE STORE, Sept 26, 57 Odd Fellows' Hall.

JUST received, three dazen Dr. Brunon's Vegetable Butters a certain cure for Dyspepsia also, a tresh lot of Sap Sago and Pine Apple Cheese Farina and Corn Starch, at DHERR S Sept 6, 1857. Grocery and Liquor Store.

HAIR DYE'S. Jones' Batchelor's, Peter's and and bir bir statical birther in color the har - legstread shade, without mury to the skin. For suc-tary 10, Front st., Columbia, Pa. any desired by May 10,

COLUTION OF CITRATE OF MAGNESIA, or Pur-Dentive Mineral Water — This pleasant incidence which is highly recommended as a substitute for Epson saids, sending Powders, de., can be obtained fresh weeky day at Jm. 12. B JH: https://org.store, Front.st. [2]

T AMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS. Just received at SUPERIOR article of burning Fluid just received and for sale by H SUYDAM & SUN LARGE lot of City cured Dried Beef, just received at II SUYDAM & SUY : Jumbia, December 20, 1256.

Poetry. Love Aweary of the World. Oh! my love is very lovely. In her mind all beauties dwell; She is roled in living splendor. Grace and mode-ty attend her, And I love her more than well But I am weary, weary, weary, To de-pair my soul is hurled I am weary, weary, weary, I am weary of the world ! She is kind to all about her, For her heart is pity's throne, She has smiles for all men's gladness She has tears for every sadness, She is hard to me alone. And I'm weary, weary, weary, From a love-lit summit hurled I am weary, weary, weary, I am weary of the world! When my words are words of wisdom All her spirits I can move; At my wit her eyes will glisten. But she flies and will not listen, If I dare to speak of love. Oh! I'm weary, weary, weary, By a storm of passion hurl'd; I am weary, weary, weary, I am weary of the world! True, that there are others fairer-Farrer'-No, that cannot be-Yet some maids of equal beauty, High in soul and firm in duty, May have kinder hearts than she Why my heart so weary, weary, To and fro by passion whirl'd? Why so weary, weary, weary, Why so weary of the world? Were my love but passing fancy, To another I might turn; But I'm doom'd to love unduly One who will not answer truly. And who freezes when I barn; And I'm weary, weary, weary, To de-pair my soul is huri'd; I am weary, weary, weary, I am weary of the world! THE LOVER'S SECOND THOUGHTS ON WORLD WEARINESS. Heart! take courage! 'tis not worthy For a woman's scorn to pine. If her cold indifference wound thee. There are remedies around thee For such malady as thine. Be no longer weary, weary, From thy love-lit summits hurl'd Be no longer weary, weary, Weary, weary of the world! If thou must be loved by woman Seek again—the world is wide; It is full of loving creatures, Fair in form, in muid, and features-Choose among them for thy bride. Be no longer weary, weary, To and tro by passion whirl'd; Be no longer weary, weary, Weary, weary of the world! Or if Love should lose thy favor. Try the paths of honest fame. Climb Parnassus' summit hoary. Carve thy way by deeds of glory, Write on History's page thy name Be no longer weary, weary, To the depths of sorrow hurl'd; Be no longer weary, weary, Weary, weary of the world! Or if these shall fail to move thee. Be the phantoms unpursued, Try a charm that will not fail thee When old age and grief assail thee-Try the charmoi doing good. Be no longer weak and weary. By the storms of passion whirl'd. Be no longer weary, weary, Weary, weary of the word:

Love is fleeting and uncertain, And can hate where it adored use of glory wears the spirit Fame not always follows merit, Gooduess is its own reward Be no longer weary, weary, From thise happy summits hurl'd, Be no longer weary, weary, Weary, weary of the world!

my eye. You've no business to hack away as she had ben. at that stick in the drawing room. Arthur, faces at me. sir." This last, of course, to Hugh, who was She took my hand and shook it with a cor- "I wonder how long she is arranging her too vividly expressing his feelings by contortions of his features. Arthur, as usual, Then turning to my brothers: had to exert his influence to prevent a quarrel, and when that was achieved we began to grumble again.

Charles and

"We were going to have such fun!" sighed I, "now Arthur is here, and all. We should have been so happy this Autumn. Bother!" "I'll tell you what we'll do!" exclaimed of being here. We'll send her off of her own by the rustling, jingling, perfumed Miss but coloring too. accord, the second day. We'll make the Ponsonby, who in her turn was followed by And I noticed thenceforward a gradual place too hot to hold her, and she'll beat a Lydia, grimacing, opening wide her eyes, improvement in the appearance of Lydia's

retreat." "Ifurrah!" cried Hugh, "I'll do my part. shall tear her smart frocks, and spoil her to the window, which commanded an exten- some infection of her neatness and core in grand fashionable bonnets. I'll let her ac- sive view. cidentally slip into ditches which shall ruin her satin shoes and frighten her out of her with real heartiness, "and how pleasant the' ling to assist us with her advice, or even fine ladyish senses besides. Oh, I promise country is! You seem to have quite an ex- her helping hands, to any matter of cos-I'll lead her a pretty life while she is here." tensive domain, too, attached to the house. tume. This ready kindness was also "Hush, boys?" remon-trated Arthur, look- Charming!" ing up from his book, "you must remember to all courtesy and consideration from us,- ture from the room. Once outside the door, It's no use to talk in that wild way. We we rushed back to the drawing-room. are gentlemen, don't forget that." This final argument was always irresisti- to!" exclaimed Lydia-"did ever any one habit with her. We were obliged privately ble to the two boys, rude and savage as they see such a finikin, affected, fine lady in the

seemed. With Lydia and myself he em- world!" ployed other reasoning. "Though we don't like this visitor, girls," said he, "we are not such Goths as to let the nomenclature of my unknown relations." her see it. You will, of course, jointly do There's a flow of language for you! We the honors, and I have no doubt you will acquit yourselves admirably. For," added he, seeing we still looked somewhat dubious, "I should not like my sisters to be laughed at by our London cousin. I should not like her to think that you do not know how to behave with propriety in your father's house."

This speech had its due effect, and we prepared to receive our visitor, if not with taking up the theme; "surely she will never heartfelt cordiality, at least with a decent show of it. Nevertheless, the arrival of the day which was to bring her among us was dreaded as an actual calamity. On that day, however, Lydia and I attired ourselves with unusual care. We had so much regard for appearances that we did not wish to be looked upon as absolute slatterns by our cousin from town. So Lydia mended the rent in her skirt, which had yawned for the last three weeks, and I condescended to pin a fresh tucker round my neck, and a hospitable, Stephen, to make fun of a guest, pair of not more than half dirty cuffs on my let me assure you."

Arthur's displeasure curbed, though it wrists. Miss Fisher, our meek and much tyran- could not entirely crush, Stephen's sarcasm nized over governess, was sitting in the and Hugh's grumbling. The two boys re- cipitance, I entered without warning given, when, on arriving at home, Caroline escaped bott's Grange, and there entered a brown drawing-room, which she had, with consid- tired to a remote corner, from whence occaerable labor, cleared from the litter that sional bursts of laughter issuing, apprised cousin was sitting by the window, crying. off into the shrubbery, dark as it was, still usually strewed its floor, its fables and us of the subject of their whispered conver- She looked up at the noise of my sudden I was not undeceived. I was rather surchairs. Lydia's drawings and my music sation.

were neatly disposed on separate shelves, Miss Ponsonby made her grazeful entrance

the duties of hospitality."

know what he thought of her. Miss Ponsonby, however, possessed all "Oh," said he, yawning, "she is a very He can't swim." has he?-I'll slap your face if you make that case and graceful self-possession which fine girl, and talks well. Rather too stylish is only acquired by habitude to society .- for us quiet folks, perhaps, but still ____ "

diality that set all the little chains and dress of a morning?" speculated Lydia, lockets at her wrists jingling furiously .- "and settling her chains and bracelets .-Why, it must occupy half the night to take "My cousin Arthur, I presume," said she, them off. And what with brushing her

smiling, "and Hugh-and Stephen? My hair-oh dear?" uncle has been initiating me into the nomen- | "Lydia doesn't consider smooth hair com-By this time I had collected myself suffi- Arthur, "and she repudiates the brush and relate it all."

ciently to offer to conduct our guest to her comb." Stephen, in sudden glee, "we'll sicken her apartment. So I showed the way, followed "Oh, I hate vanity!" eried she, abrubtly,

and elevating her eyebrows, in testimony of abundant brown tresses. Possibly the exher emotions. Arrived at the "best cham-, ample of our elegant cousin effected some

dsess; moreover, we were all obliged to own pale as if she were going to faint. "What a magnificent prospect!" said she she was not ill-natured, and was ever wil-

evinced in other ways. Miss Ponsonby was Having listened to these words, Lydia and always pleased to play or sing, to teach us this lady is to be our guest, and has claims I very shyly and awkwardly, took our depar- stitches in embroidery, new waltzes on the think it was accidental, and a matter of the wound, saying, in a low, fervent voice: "Oh, what a time we have to look forward

to acknowledge that her fine ladyism, even after all, resolved itself into always having clean hands and face, smooth hair, tasteful

"So very fine," cried Stephen, mimicking dress, and quiet manners. her-" 'My uncle has been initiating me into Nevertheless, in spite of these concessions,

we did not "get on together" very rapidly. home. We still further quizzed her fashionable dress, and gentle, refined manners. We still thought her good for nothing but to sit still and look pretty, and do fancy work .manlike feeling paid her the more attention because we were inclined to neglect her-except Arthur, we all eschewed her

society whenever we decently could, and still looked upon her presence among us as the "thorn," the tiresome, disagreeable necessity we had originally considered it. "So two or three weeks passed, and I think it occurred to none of us that our cousin would form her most substantial repast.-Caroline might have feelings below the sur-Or, Lydia, you will surely have no objecface of her quiet pleasant bearing, and that ion: tion to boil your love-birds for your sweet there might be more in her than we saw or cousin's delectation. Consider, my dear, choose to see. I believe I was the first, not from appearance again. Who would have sorrow."

to make the discovery (I was too obtuse in supposed that our fine-lady cousin would "Yes," joined in Arthur, very gravely, those days ever to be in danger of such a turn out a heroine after oll, just like a girl "we must all consider that. And it isn't thing,) but to have the fact forced on me .- in a book? and that Arthur would fall in One evening tea waited, my father was in a love with her? and that she would be our

hurry, and Miss Ponsonby had not respond- sister at last?" ed to the summons. I was dispatched to Any other capacity never struck me as her room, which, with my usual gauche preor permission asked. To my dismay my at once to her own room, and Arthur strode bearded, brown complexioned man, who approach, and my loud announcement of prised when my offer to assist Miss Ponson-

"Teal" and colored deeply, more with in- by in changing her wet garments was reand as many books as our rough usage had into the room just as the tea-equipage ap- dignation than shame, I think. I had the fused in a subdued and tearful voice. But were incongruities in my brother's first love left presentable were formally ranged round peared. Now that her large shawl was grace to mutter some apology, and the feel- I thought, "People have different ways of that might prove fatal to eternal constancy, "Is anything the matter, cousin?" said I, though she is crying about it." Yes, and now, when the annual family But I was roughly aroused to the real gathering is held at Abbott's Grange, and happy Caroline, with her husband and chil-

in reply.

[WHOLE NUMBER, 1,447.

one of your abominable chips has flown into our visitor-long expected and long dreaded night we all gathered around Arthur to our reach. Lydia and I shricked dismally. "IIe has been abroad a long time. She "It's gone-it's gone! He'll be drowned! expects him back shortly; then they will be married. She told me; she said I had a

Where was Miss Ponsonby? She had right to know. She behaved beautifully; sprung from the raised platform of the boat- the is everything that is most pure, most 1003e, and was making her way along the gentle, most angelic. In spite of all my muddy bank by which the escaped boat was wretchedness, I know that.

juietly gliding. On she went, and now, be- So he went on, till we were summoned in ing abreast of the boat, she waded into the doors. Poor Arthur, he was thoroughly water-regardless of shricking, helpless earnest and thoroughly generous in his love Lydia-of that pretty dress and mantle-up for Caroline Ponsonby. If the misery he to her waist, caught hold climbed in and so freely spoke were less than absolutely elature of my unknown relations, you see." patible with any womanly virtues," laughed had the oars in the water, sooner than I can real, and rather a luxurious novelty than anything else, I did not detect it then, and I "Hold up." she cried then to Arthur, in was not quite able to forgive our cousin for

the treacherous, fast-sinking "tub." We having caused it. hardly breathed, I think, till he had hold of My father met us as we entered the house. the oar she held out to him-and was safe. He had a letter in his hand, which he held held out to me. Then we sat down and cried.

As for Arthur and Caroline-when 1 "It is for your cousin," he said. "Take looked up, they were standing close by- it to her. She is not well, I hear; but I'm I'll take her through bramble-bushes that ber," Miss Ponsonby swept across the room good in both of us. We could not but eateh Arthur supporting her, for she had hurt mistaken if this doesn't prove a panacea herself in the adventure, and was now as even for being half-drowned. You hairbrained scapegaaces!"

"Can't you give any help, girls?" cried He shock his head at us, but with his Asthur almost angrily. "You see _you see merriest smile. I ran up with the letter. Caroline looked miserable enough, even -Good Heavens! she is injured-she is my sisterly jealousy was compelled to own. terribly injured-----''

"No, no, no, no!" was all she could say, But my father was right. At sight of the in a faint voice. Then we saw her arm was letter her face brightened, and when she bleeding from a great cut. In the midst of had read two or three lines she fairly burst piano, or new mysteries in crochet. As for my fright I was amazed to see the passion- burst into tears, and buried her face in the her "choice language," I am inclined to ate way in which Arthur pressed his lips to wonderful missive.

"Ile is in England; he will be here to-"For me-for me! I think I never prized morrow," she said, in the first impulse of her relieved heart. I suppose I looked my life before, Caroline!" Yes, I heard-and so did she. The color grim, for, after a little while, she drew me came into her face again, and she disengaged towards her, holding fast hold of my hands, herself from all our supporting arms. declarand looking straight into my face. "Don't be unjust," she said, with resolved

ing she was quite well-quite ready to walk frankness; "and don't draw back and keep I hardly know how we walked home .-aloof from me as you have done. Partly it Lydia was crying, half the time, being thor- was my fault, doubtless: but remember. oughly subdued by fright and agitation .- cousin, you were at home and I was among As for me, I looked at my cousin, who, lean- strangers, and though I yearned to give you

ong on Arthur's arm, walked feebly in her my confidence, I could not force it on you. ruined silk dress, from which we had wrung My uncle knew. I wish he had told you." the water as well as we could. And I sighed She stopped, pained by my apparently with a new consciousness, as, ever and anon, unsympathizing silence, I suppose. "Arthur will-Arthur won't-Arthur is I caught some words in Arthur's passionate voice, and then Caroline's low, sweet tones too brave," said I, incoherently.

"Arthur, being ten years younger than I am," she remarked, gently, "may be reason-It was my first glimpse into the Enchanted Land. New and mysterious as it all was to bly expected to forget all that had best bo

forgotten. Yet for his generous kindness, me, I intuitively comprehended, and I moralized within mysef somewhat after this fashso needed. I shall always be grateful, and "Well only to think! I'll never judge always grieve that it cost him even a passing

> "A passing sorrow!" repeated I, indignant again on the other side.

However, since then I have been compelled to acknowledge I was mistaken in more things than one concerning our cousin from town. Even so early as next morning, being within the nature of things. Even when there dashed up a post-chaise to Ablooked to me quite as old as my father, and who, it seemed, was that "other man" of whom Arthur had spoken to me. Even

energetic her friendship has always been;

are not infallible even at sixteen, and that

must hunt up our lexicons while our fair cousin abides with us." "Lexicons, indeed!" growlel Hugh. " neither intend to say anything to her, or Except Arthur-who with his usual gentletrouble myself to listen to what she says .---1 only hope she'll like us as little as we like her, and then she wont stay long." "Hadn't you better provide some special diet for your friend?" sneered Stephen, touch the homely beef and mutton that it is our habit to partake of. Nightingale's eggs stewed with rose leaves. I should think,

HOOFLAND'S German Bitters. For sale at MCCORKLE& DELLETT'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.

COUNTRY Produce constantly on hand and

HOMINY, Cranberries, Raisins, Figs, Alm-IL FLIDAM & FON'S

Columbia, Dec. 20, 1856.

A SUPERIOR lot of Black and Green Teas, A Coffee and Chocolate, just received at 11 - CYDAMA SON'S Dec. 20, 1856. Corner of Front and Union sts.

TUST RECEIVED, a beautiful assortment of News Depot. Columbia, April 18, 1857.

EXTRA Family and Superfine Flour of the best brand, tor sale by H SUYDAM& SON.

TUST received 1000 lbs. extra double bolted Buckwheat Meal, at II. SUYDAM & SON'S. faintly perfumed envelope. We were a

HARR & THOMPSON'S justly celebrated Com-Demercial and other Gold Pens-the bost in the market-just received. P. SHREINER. Columbia, April 28, 1855.

WIY should any person do without a Clock, ruled, they had been duly sent to a public when they can be had for \$1,50 and upwards. SHREINER'SI Columbia, April 29, 1555.

 TABLE AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, all width-, and Carpetings, for sale cheap, by Oct. 10, 1557.
I. O. BRUNER & CO. Vet. 10, 1837. I. O. BRUNER & CO. HATS AND CAPS, suitable for the season, and at low prices, at the Corner of Third and Union sis. Oct. 10, 1857.

DOKING GLASSIS, all stree, by DOKING GLASSIS, all stree, by Oct. 10, 1857. Corner of Tinrd and Union sts.

CHEAP White. Red and Yellow Wool Flamels and Wool Yarn. of all colore and qualities at October 10, 1857. BRUNER'S.

October 10, 1857. SALT by the sack or bushel, and Mackerel by the barrel or retuil, at 1. O. BRUNER & CO S. October 10, 1857.

PRIME SEGARS AND TOBACCO, of different brands, whole-aile and retail, by October 10, 1957. 1.0 BRUNER & CO.

TABLE and Rock Salt, by the sack or bushel, for sale low, by Oct 10, 1*57. L.O. BRUNI'R CO. DE GRATH'S ELECTRIC OIL. Just received fresh supply of this gopular remedy, and for sale Will AMS. May 10, 1556. Front Street, Columbia, Pa. A LARGE assortment of Ropes all sizes and lengths on hand and for sale at THOS. WELSH'S. March 12, 1857. No. 1. High street. A NEW lot of WHALE AND CAR (REASING OILS, received at the store of the subscriber, R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1556. Front Street, Columbia, Pa-

Selections. _____

Our Town Cousin. A FAMILY REMISCENCE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "SISTER ANNE."

"How tiresome-how extremely disagreeable!" complained my brother Arthur, as of a knitted collar, which I had been slowly he tossed on the table Miss Ponsonby's note, blundering through at rare intervals for containing her acceptance of my father's invitation to her to come and spend a few weeks with his family in their quiet country

home. . We all looked spitefully enough at the innocent little sheet of paper, with its delicate

WEIKEL'S Instantaneous Yeast or Baking family of rough, unpolished, motherless boys Powder, for sale by H. SUYDAMA SON. and girls. We girls, indeed, were even less civilized than our brothers; for while we had run wild under the quasi control of a weak-minded governess whom we entirely

school, where some degree of discipline had been flogged and knocked into them by GERMINE Imported Harlem Oil, for sale at their tutors and schoolfellows. Arthur, especially, the eldest, the eleverest, the hand-Front street, Columbia, Pa. [Feb. 6, 1959.] somest and the dearest, was just returned from his first term at college, and we were all proud of his improvement in appearance, and charmed by his gentlemanlike courtesy and case of manner, though we scarcely understood it. We only knew he was very different to Hugh and Stephen, and that already those wild, reckless fellews were becoming a thought less wild under the influence of their elder brother's precepts'and

example. But even Arthur disliked the idea of Miss opinion, scrupled not to express our feelings unservedly.

"A regular bore-a nuisance!" cried Hugh, savagely cutting away at the stick he perceptible as she entered the room. was carving, and sending the chips right and left as he did so; "what on earth are we to do with a fine town lady!"

like, as Miss Fisher says," said Lydia, in comprehensible-no wonder we were com- acquaintance.

the card basket on the centre table, after removed we could see how elegantly her ing, too, to wish to know what grieved her. taking things. I dare say she is very happy, and perpetual misery thereanent, humilia the ordinary fashion. Often before had dress fitted, how tastefully it was ornament-

poor Miss Fisher made similar orderly ar- ed, and with what care the tiny lace collar timidly. rangements, which we had invariably over and cuffs were suited to the rest of her at- "Pray, take no notice," she replied, has- state of affairs. Arthur reappeared, and turned five minutes after, but on this occa- tire. What a contrast she presented to tily rising, and beginning to arrange her called me to join him in his evening dren, sits talking with her old friend, my sion we suffered them to remain. High Lydia and myself as she sat between us at hair. "I am sorry to have kept you wait- ramble. Glad enough I was to do it, though brother Arthur, also happy with his wife and Stephen gathered round Arther, who the tea-table. Her hair smooth and silky. ing-I did not hear the bell. I will be I could hardly keep up with his impetuous and bairns (he marrid, I think, his fifth was drawing mathematical mysteries at a while ours hung in disheveled curls about down stairs immediately."

And simply by looking at me she forced deceived me at once. side table, and Lyda and I, with unnatural our faces; her hands fair and delicate, and demureness, seated ourselves ou each side covered with rings, while ours were red and me from the room. When she appeared in of Miss Fisher. At her earnest request we rough as a housemail's. The thought the parlor she seemed much as usual. even submitted to get some needle-work .- passed across my mind that the contrast though I was able to detect the red mark Lydia routed out a half-hemmed pocket- was perhaps not whelly favorable to us; but round her eyes, and the nervous flutter of handkerchief from the depths of the work- I would never have dared to give utterance her fingers-those white, ringed fingers we

bag, and I applied myself to the intricacies to such an idea. The conversation was neither very general nor very lively, until my father appeared, myself, that by my own behaviour I had some years.

and then it was entirely confined to him placed such a barrier of indifference be-Thus we were employed when the roll of and Miss Ponsonhy. They talked of Lon- tween us, that now, when all my romance wheels on the carriage sweep leading to the don, the theatre, the exhibitions-or places was interested, my better feelings aroused, house announced the return of our father and people we knew nothing about; and and I really desired to draw near to her, I

and we felt all the spite of the uninitiated was unable to do so. from the railway station, where he had been hand-writing, and its neatly scaled and hand-writing, and its neatly scaled and the window and peeped out, heedless of Miss When tea was over, and my father, after his Arthur went for a walk through the woods

Fisher's imploring appeals to her sense of usual custom, had retired to his study to to St. Ann's Pool-that great piece of wasmoke and read the paper, we all gathered ter whercon our boating in summer and propriety. I sat still, feeling that I was together round one window, leaving our vis- our skating in winter depended. I rememsixteen years of age, the eldest girl, and

about to enact the part of hostess. to her position: fetched a book from a side- in the usual scornful manner, to our visit- brothers face as he said so. "I am the bet-"Oh!" ejaculated Lydia, in a kind of subdued scream-"what a heap of bandboxes and baskets. One, two, three-oh, there table, and immediately, to all appearance, or's silk dress, pretty mantle, and delicate was lost in study. We cast furtive and un- bonnet, did not chime with my mood so harshe is. My goodness, what a grand lady!-

kindly glances at her, and communicated moniously as usual. I was glad to remem-She's coming in-now for it!" our dislike to one another under our breath. ber this fact afterwards. When we came to And she fled back to her seat just as my father opened the door and led in the young Thus things lasted till candles came in; and the "Pool," which was really a lake, as deep

then Arthur magnanimously set an example and as broad as most lakes, we two girls, of lady. "Caroline, my dear, these are your cou- of attention to our guest by asking her if she course, wanted a row. There were two sins, Elizabeth and Lydia. Girls, this is played and saug? She answered yes, smil- boats always there, and we had soon un- to keep a great deal with her, so that my dies to use snuff? The Colonel replied that your cousin, Caroline Ponsonby. Bid her ingly, and willingly consented to let us hear; locked the boat-house, and unmoored one of ubsence may be unnoticed. No one but us both were very bad; and that if his wife her. So she rose and went to the piano, and the little "tubs," as Arthur called them. I three need ever know-and she is so sensi- should ever take to snuff, he'd licker, certain! welcome to Abbott's Grange!"

few played a number of brilliant things, which don't know why Arthur took it into his tive. In another week I shall be going we did not understand, and therefore did head to go off with one boat, while we stood back to college, and then it will be all AN INCORDIGABLE BOY .-- John A----- was And my father, who was a man of words, left us to make acquaintance. Miss Ponsonby was a very stylish young not like; and then she sang one or two Ital- on the bank watching him. Some freek of right."

lady, indeed. Her silk dress was flounced ian songs, which made a similar impression vanity, I have since thought, made him cager to her waist, and rustled whenever she upon our untutored minds. Lydia and I to show off his real skill and united grace and moved, and she wore little jingling chains were resolute in refusing to play after our strength in rowing, for our cousin to see

at her waist and on her wrists: her large accomplished cousin: we sat in grim silence, more advantageously than she would have Ponsonby's visit, and we, sanctioned by his cashmere shawl was clasped by a magnifi- doing nothing, but looking very cross, which done when in the boat. And we looked on go and be hopeless about it." cent cameo, and her bonnet was laden with we felt, for it was our habit to dance among while he rapidly skimmed across to the opall sorts of fashionable frippery. A mingled ourselves in the evening, and we were all posite bank, and then came back. But She loves another man, and has been en- gave him good advice.

odor of attar of roses and musk was faintly wrath with the intruder, who hindered us half-way-something seemed wrong-he gaged to him for seven years." from our customary enjoyments. Arthur drew up his oars-shouted to us:

No wonder Lydia and I. recklessly indif- alone made any effort to amuse Miss Ponand left as he did so; "what on earth are we o do with a fine town lady!" The other boat! In our observance of "We shall have to be proper and lady!" The other boat! In our observance of this, and she's scuttling. Make baste!" The other boat! In our observance of him we had forgotten the other boat, which, is a value of the proper and lady. The other boat is a town in the proposed a game of chess, and this, and she's scuttling. Make baste!" thur, a little fellow in a cap and jacket, was of the proper and lady. The other boat! In our observance of the incorrigible John. "I came into this course of their play made great progress in the incorrigible John. "I came into this

dismay; "and how?-oh, there now, Hugh, pletely dumbfounded at the apparation of After the young lady had retired for the floating away, and was already far beyond place in Arthur's thoughts. He went on going out without a red cent

steps. He plunged in, medias res, and un love;) and when I remember how true and "Lizzy, it's all over; she's refused me .- how many times it has helped him, as it has I'm miserable for life. But no matter: she cheered and comforted us all-I am commusn't suffer, she mustn't be distressed; pelled to acknowledge that first impressions

she's an angel, Lizzy!" "No, not if she makes you miserable," early youth, with all its enthusiasm and had so often laughed at, Lydia and I. said I promptly, and bitterly, and decisively. generosity, is too ant sometimes to blend a

I felt sorry for her, and felt ashamed of "Psha! it isn't her fault; she never en- good deal of injustice. couraged or thought of such a thing. I

know that; I know I'm a fool ever to have more Colonel Jones is a gentleman and a allowed myself to think of her; but-for wit. The other day he was showing the all that I shall love her as long as I live." town to some ladies from the steeple of the "Of course you will," I rejoined, in cager Court House. One of them asking him faith, "and it is very hard that she-O Ar- why the lightning rod, where it was attached

thur; after all, how I wish she had never to the building for support, was incased in come to Abbott's Grange!"

a few minutes' pause; and even now, lookitor sitting in solitary state at the table. ber, as Lydia and I walked behind Miss ing back over the few intervening years, I knew that before." She, however, soon accommodated herself Ponsonby and Arthur, my sister's allusions can recall the manly uplifted look of my "To be sure," says the Colonel. "Have the last three weeks again, gladly; even to selves properly?"

paying their price, as I do now." We were both silent for a little while af- vented the lady from fainting.

ter this: then he resumed hurriedly:

though. I burst out impetuously: "Arthur, she can't help liking you. Per. forms of pasteboard which T. Crehere devi-

"No, my dear little sister, it's no use --- but his uncle. a Boston citizen frequently

"Bring the other boat! there's a leak in

"John," said he one day. "be industrious saged to him for seven years." Seven years! I was aghast. I could not help remembering that seven years ago Ar-

a piece of horn, the Colonel replied that "I shall never wish that," said he, after horn was a non-conductor. "Oh, indeed!" said the lady, "I never

ter for having known her. I would live had a horn or two they can't conduct them-

The great height from the ground pre-

On another occasion the Colonel was "All this while I am forgetting what I asked by some ladies if it was not worse called you for. Lizzy. You must contrive for the gentlemen to drink than for the la-

a good-natured fellow, not without wit, He said the cheerful words very drearily, averse to toil, and spending most of his tine in manipulating those rectangular

haps some day-ah! don't give it up; don't ses, and where the American cagle sits on, the ace of spades. John's father was dead.