

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor. _____

VOLUME XXVIII, NUMBER 47.1

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 29. 1858.

• [WHOLE NUMBER, 1,452]

at innumerable crannies, piled heaps of

snow here and there on the floor, and swept

across the railroad as if it would carry our

little tenement with it. The telegraph lines

sounded out long, wild notes, the Storm

King's own Æolian harp, making fearful

music for his majesty. The fine, hard snow,

"The snow must have drifted very much

"That would be impossible. I could not

walk so far in this wind, even if there were

"But I would call at your uncle's and

"You are afraid to be left alone? Then

I observed the fondness of tone was hal-

"The cars will surely be here in a minute

forced by pain were rolling down her cheeks,

begged her to take his shawl, but she posi-

"No, no," she kept replying, "I don't

and Mr. Woodworth was pitying her. He

no snow drifts," the lady answered.

I certainly shall not leave you."

anced by a studied look and manner.

send the sleigh for you."

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Inree weeks, 70 acach subsequentinsertion, 10 1 " [12!ines] one week, 50 if liree weeks, 100 arger advertisemeans in proportion. A liberal discount will be mude to quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertisers, who are strictly confined to their business.

DR. S. ARMOR, HOMCEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

COLUMBIA, PA. OFFICE AND RELIDENC March 13, 1858.

THOMAS WELSH. TUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa. ling, below OFFICE, in Whipper's New Building, below Black's Hotel, Front street. In 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' Hall, Columbia, Pa. Columbia, May 3, 1856.

H. M. NORTH, A TTOBNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Columbia, Pa. Collections, promptly made, in Lancaster and York Counties. Columbia, May 4, 1850.

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

Columbia, Pa. GEORGE J. SMITH,

WHOLESALE and Retail Bread and Cake W BULDCALD AND BULLI DICIAL DICIAL BILL OF A Baker.-Constantly on hand a variety of Cakes, too numerous to mention; Crackers; Soda, Wine, Scroll, and Sugar Biscuit; Confectionery, of every description, Sc., Ac. LOCUST STRUCT, Feb. 2, 150. Between the Bank and Franklin House.

Cold Cream of Glycerine, TOR the Cure and Prevention of Chap-P ped Hauds. For sule by Dr. E. B. HERR. Col. Nov. 7, 1557. Golden Mortar Drug Store WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. for Coughs, Colds, &c., for sule at McCORKLE & DELLETT'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hull. Columbia, Oct. 31, 1857.

WOOLLEY'S All Healing and Strengthen.

W ing Salve, for sale at McCORKLE & DELLETT'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Feilows' Hall. Columbia, Oct. 31, 1837.

COBN Starch, Farina, Rice Flour, Tapioca, Sago, Oat Mical, Arrow Root. &c., at the FAMILY MEDICINE STORE, Sopt. 26. '57. Odd Fellows' Hall.

TUST received, three dozen Dr. Brunon's Vertable Bitters, a certain cure for Dyspepsia also, a fresh lot of Sap Sago and Pine Apple Cheese Farina and Corn Starch, at D. IlERIT'S Sept 5, 1857. Grocery and Liquor Store.

TAIR DYE'S. Jones' Batchelor's, Peter's and Egyptian hair dyes, warranted to color the hair Explain hair dycs, warranted to color the hair y desired shade, without injury to the skin. For sule May 10, Front st., Columbin, Pa. May 10,

COLUTION OF CITRATE OF MAGNESIA, or Pur-Denive Mineral Water. This pleasant medicine which is highly recommended as a substitute for Fpsom Saius, Sciditz Powders, & c., can be obtained fresh every day at Dn. E. B. HERR'S Drug Store, Front st. [22

T AMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS. Just received at Lamps of all descriptions. May 2, 1857.

Paetry. Spring Has Come. BY OLIVER WENDALL HOLMES. Intra Mures. The sunbeams, lost for half a year, Slant through my pane their morning rays; For dry Northwesters cold and clear,

were turning away.

less he be delivered--"

the ground.

such a tumble as this----"

Potterkind, I think I be."

Thee can't live, Tommy."

never survive the sundown."

So, get thee on, mother, for I think I shall

The East blows in its this blue haze, And first the snowdrop's bells are seen, Then close against the sheltering wall The tolip's horn of dusky green, The peony's dark unfolding ball,

The golden-chaliced crocus burns; The long narcissus-blades appear The conc-beaked hayacinth returns, And lights her blue-flamed chandelier.

The willow's whistling lashes, wrung By the wild winds of gusty March, With sallow leaflets lightly strung, Are swaying by the tufted larch.

The clus have robed their slender spray With full-blown flower and embryo leaf; Wide o'er the clasping arch of day Soars like a cloud their hoary chief.

-{See the proud tulip's flaunting cup, That flames in glory for an hour,-Behold it withering,-then look up,-How meek the forest-monarch's flower!-Behold it withe

When wake the violets, Winter dies; When sprout the clm-buds, Spring is near; When lilacs blosson, Summer cries, "Bud, little roses! Spring is here!"]

The windows blush with fresh bouquets, Cut with the May-dew on their lips; The radish all its bloom displays Pink as Aurora's finger-tips.

Nor less the flood of light that showers On beauty's changed corolla-shades,-The walks are gay as bridal bowers With rows of many-petalled maids.

The scarlet shell-fish click and clush The scariet shell-has click and class In the blue barrow where they slide; The horseman, proud of streak and splash, Creeps homeward from his morning's ride.

Here comes the dealer's awkward string, With neck in rope and tail in knot,-Rough colts, with careless country-swing, In lazy walk or slouching trot.

-Wild filly from the mountain side, Doomed to the close and chafing thills, Lend me thy long, untiring stride To seek with these thy western hills!

I hear the whispering voice of Spring, The thrush's trill, the cat-bird's cry, Like some poor bird with prisoned wing That sits and sings, but longs to fly.

Ob for one spot of living green,-One little spot where leaves can grow. To love unblamed, to walk unseen To dream above, to skep below! Atlantic Menthly.

Selections.

Long Life Under Difficulties.

On the twenty-second of August, fourteen undred and eghty-five, a poor woman having started from the town of Leicester, on the previous day, was pursuing her journey his mother before her decease had pointed on foot, with a little boy some two or three out to him the rafter between which and the years of age strapped on her back, and a thatch she had hidden the ransom money of small bundle in a handkerchief in her hand. the English crown, he considered himself As they proceeded they were incommoded above the necessity of work, and indulged by the rapid marching of numerous bodies in complete idleness and independence.of men, all armed and intent on some great Being idle and independent, he did many

too tired te take the necessary roundabout,

she was fain to rest herself under a thorn-

shoving and hurrahing, she saw a man very

hot and tired throw something, she could

"Odds bodkins!" babbled the child. "it's

the fine hat o' St. Thomas from our church

The woman cautiously rose, and raising

he boy in her arms, was in the act of hold-

ing him forward to grasp the saint's hat, when

a great bevy of horsemen rode up, One

at the bush, upsetting the poor woman and

"The English crown, by'r ladye!" he

said; and kneeling on one knee, offered it

to a pale, saturaine looking gentleman, who

The gentleman, however, smiled and said.

"You know the place that fits it, Lord Stan-

Lord Stanly put it over the suburn locks

loy," and bent his head as he spoke.

King Honry! "God save the King!"

happy to take offense at anything.

The woman seeing what a treasure

her boy, and seized the glittering prize.

had dismounted from his horse.

"Can thee reach it, Tommy, dear?"

"Ees, if thee'll howld I up to't."

speed.

branches?"

at home."

business. In answer to her questions, a foolish things; among the rest, he fell in soldier would sometimes tell her to move on love. A girl was coming through the church- get home in time to die." and hold her tongue; but once or twice a yard with a pail of water upon her head, a

"I 'feckins I did," replied the child, in shrined, the only bright thing that shone upon Tommy's darkened life ... Hei kept its indistinct kind of prattle. himself constantly informed of all her pro-"Here, give him some money, some of ceedings. When news came of her to the you," said the generous and economical village Tommy listened with more carnestmonarch; and several purses were instantly. ness and interest than any one else; and thrown into the woman's lap. The. party once, when he was absent for five weeks, it ere turning away. "Another thing, may it please you," said began to be whispered that he had been making inquiries where Wakefield was, and the woman. "I've heard down in Shron-

how the journey to so distant a place might shire that the king's touch cures the evil; be accomplished; and shortly after that a now Tommy be very bad, and can't live un-The king stroked the boy on the chin, carrying Susan's child, and had kissed the

half in sport, and said; "Do you want to baby and placed round its neck a gold chain be cured, my boy?." and a ring, with a beautiful coronet on the "St. Doddlekins if 1 don't," said Tommy; seal, so that the mother flattered herself and the operation was complete. The child we have said was not more that the donor was a great lord, and argued prosperity to her daughter from so propitious than three years of age, but there were already deep marks upon his face, and inan event. Tommy heard the report with

great satisfaction. "Odds splutterface!" dentions almost like wrinkles upon his brow. He looked prematurely old and his saintly he said, as he lay groaning on his bed with gout and rheumatism, in addition to angina allusions and very decided way of speech gavefurtnor evidence that his mode of thought pectoris and spasms in the stomach. "I be was greatly in advance of his years. He glad the nobleman's chain and ring, out o' mother's old purse, is so highly valued. Ah, was very little, and was feeble on his legs. Susan Proddy! the miller never loved thee So, when the battle was over, the mother as I did-and its very hard that I can't exstrapped him again upon her back, and with pect to live more than a few months, for I light heart and heavy pocket, recommenced her journey to Shropshire. On first coming child-the nurse called her Susan Proddy, in sight of the Wrekin, so great was her which gave me palpatation of the heart. O delight that she suddenly stopped and fell upon her knees. Tommy, who had climbed if I could live twenty years to learn what fortune befalls the darling Susan the second upon her shoulder, was precipitated over -but it aint o' no use wishing. I shall be her head, and fell with great violence on gone in three weeks.

But Tommy was again disappointed. "Drat the child," said the unfeeling pa-Eighteen years after his visit to Wakefield, rent; "thee can't live to enjoy thy fortune, he found his way to Warwick, where, in St. if thee breaks thy bones in this guise. Get Mary's church, a noble marriage was to take up, Tommy. Hast thee anapt off thy tother place. Stephen Honeydew was about to leg? for the right one be scarce mended become the happy husband of Susan Prodsince the miller's donkey kicked it in twain. dy's daughter, lovely Susan Proddy Dodger; Art thee killed?" she cried, in a londer voice and from a gallery at the side our friend, to the little Shropshire village, and inquired when Tommy lay quiet. "Clean dead wi? the valetudinarian was a witness to the his way to Tommy's cottage.

ceremony. Susan Proddy, now Mrs. Dod-The boy opened his eyes and said, "By ger, had lost some portion of her youthful beauty, for she was now rather crooked, and feather trail on the kitchen floor. The woman gathered him up as if he hast cracked thy two legs," she said, "and her crossing the churchyard with the waterthree of thy ribs; thou hast had measles pail on her head. But in Tommy's eyes she was Venus and all the Graces still. As that crooked thy back, and hooping-cough

the procession went forth, he staggered down that wore out thy chest! thou hast king's to the porch, and placed himself_so exactly evil, and art in a deep decline, and canst in the middle that the bride was forced to eat nothing, and never sleeps o' night .--touch him with her sleeve as she glided past. The touch of her arm gave him new life. "Hold the tongue o' thee," replied the He ceased to cough for a moment; a flow of invalid. "By the Splutters of York, I won't warm blood rushed into his heart. He looked die nowhere but in my little bed at home .--

round for the original Susan Proddy, but a fat man at her side pushed him out of the ly, and shortly shalt thou see his Majesty." way.

Tommy, however, did survive, and when "Spludders!" exclaimed the invalid, "I peasant very kindly, Lady Bremerly was twenty years were past he had grown to his always hated that miller-but what's the delighted to study such an old "put," and full height, which was not much, and was use o' hating or liking either? I can't have with the tasteful graciousness of the time strong for so very delicate a person, and as long to live, only it would be so pleasant to amused herself by putting vinegar into his survive to see if there's ever a family from beer, and filling his apple-pie with pepper Good night, dear." this here wedding. I'll keep my ears open and mustard, and tying ribbons across his for this Master Honcydew, but they can't | path to make him fall; and once succeeded keep open long. I've got the colic, and in tripping him at the top of the great stair she turned to John, the coachman, who was knots on my ankles and cataract in my eye, case, and had him taken up insensible when and swelling in my joints, and a wen on my he had reached the lowest step. All the gay neck, and carbuncles on my arm. So I must people in the neighborhood were enchanted at the infantile playfulness of the countess.

And in fifteen hundred and fifty five he said: "By cross and pie! who has sent thee hither with thy new painted wooden image? The old Bridget was good enough for we." "I'am sont by Sir Stephen Honeydew," replied the man, fixing the saint against the tion and indigestion. He was buried at the how near they were to each other. wall by a long nail through her leg. He is expense of the illustrious family of the Another hour passed. Even the lovers a true and holy Catholic, and high in favor Honi D'Eux, and on his tombstone was with our Lady the Oneen." written:

"Odds Wiggington!" said Tommy, "can

with sand paper. "Ah, marry hath she," he said, "a goodly boy of ten years old. He never misseth a have given him a spirit of the true faith."

"I wish I could look on him afore I die," said Tommy," but there ain't no chance .back be bent; I ha' no taste in my mouth; I have singing in my ears; I've congestion of the spleen; I've a softening of the brain; by her residence.

I'm afflicted with dropsey; I've erysipelas die in a day at furthest."

But Tommy was deceived once more .-When the churchyard of the village was filled with two or three more generations of

his cotemporaries: when Elizabeth was succeeded on the seat which she had made a threne by a Scotch pedant who made it a schoolmaster's stool: when all the Ezgland

of his early days had disappeared, and the battle of Bosworth had begun to be considcred pretty nearly as ancient as the battle of Marathon, there came down a gentleman

"How do, father?" he said, jauntily lifting up his Spanish hat, and letting the

and the king wishes to see thee. Say, wilt night." jog Londonward, and shake hands with King Charles?" "I 'feckins I will," said the old man; "for

by'r ladye I began my knowledge of kings crook o' Glaston, we must make haste, for I

hava't long to live now." Lord Bremerly received the Shropshire

Perhaps all these diseases counteracted She was the most aristocratic of all the fami-

Tommy hobbled as well he was able to warmth, and sometimes a hesitation, which the buttery, and there endeavored to recover seemed significant to me. I imagine that his courage and drown his remembrances of the circumstance of their being so alone Susan with such copious draughts of beer here made them more reserved, imposing a that in less than a week he expired of reple- sweet restraint, which secretly whispered were cold now. The cutting wind stole in

"In memory of Thomas Parr, who died in the year 1635, at the age of one hundred and fifty-three."

A Night in a Railway Station. Who does not remember the night of driven against the thin walls, seemed like a January, 1856, when, after a cold day, with battery of needles.

that furious, bitter wind which piled drifts along our streets, filled up our railroads, and to detain the train so long; perhaps we had buried for the rest of the winter many a lit- better return," said Mr. Woodworth. barning of beretics; for already the saints the country lane? I do, for one, and will tell

A dear friend of mine who lived at on the Delaware, about ten miles from the I've lost my teeth, my head be hald; my city, was very ill, and twice a week, during the winter, I went to see her, going out by 2 She cast an uneasy, fearful look around, the New York railroad, which passes close and then an appealing one at him.

On that Tuesday I went out in the morshould like to see what comes o' thy fair in the face; I've got lumbar abscess and in- ning as usual, and when it was time for me

their sleigh to the station house, and left me there about seven o'clock in the evening, or two, now," she answered hopefully, "and if they should come while you are gone! I. momentarily expecting the cars.

was lifted out by an elderly gentleman, she called "Uncle."

"I don't like to leave you here. Nell." he that I must stand still or sit still no longer. said. "Why, dear Uncle, has not father done it it this six months, for one of these musical rested until I heard low murmured words

"Well, well. But it is so bitter cold, and

"Never mind. In five minutes at fartbest, pretty early, seeing I saw one day both King half hour with Will in our carriage, and Richard and King Henry. But, by the soon after that snug at home. So don't worry about me: and don't wait, uncle .--You know you promised aant you would not apologetic glance, and drew her within it-

often alone, why need you fear now?" it did, and did not refuse to let him hold "Well, are you warm? The wind goes to

one's bones!" both of her hands in one of his. "Do look at my furs! Lined cloak, muff, Thus for one of us, at least, was happishoes and all." ness wrung from that bitter night.

"Well, I shall leave John here with you.

"Good night, uncle." Hardly was her uncle out of sight when stamping his feet upon the platform-"Are you very cold, John?" she asked. "Yes, miss. I got chilled gearing up, and tive-how many thousand times to turn

to be his fellow passengers.

waiting and walking home.

drifted."

"Ah. Miss Clare, how do you do?" he ex-

that he was in time for the cars, for the snow

had been so drifted that he had been more

"Let him go in the sleigh with my man;

he passes your uncle's house," said the gen-

tleman. "I shall be most happy to take

care of you. It's a bad night for walking

-the wind is so searching and the snow

I'm after forgetting my tippet." Another sleigh jingled up. Out of it

The lovers stood in silence. At last I

I continued my painful walk; I threw my

arms about like a coachman. I rubbed my

hands and stamped my feet; I ran and

jumped. I would not let the death-sleep

creep over me. My frantic walk was always

past the window, and I stopped each time to

look for the glowing red eye of the locomo-

this be the husband of Susan Proddy's rumor came to Susan Proddy's mother, that child?" And he made inquiry, and found a stranger had stopped the nurse who was | that the daughter of Dodger, the miller of Wakefield, was Lady Honeydew, one of the grandest ladies about the court. "Hath she ever a son?" he inquired of the workman, who was giving Bidget's checks a rub deep snow on the ground, there came up

you why.

termittant fever. I must get me to bed, and to return to the city, my friends sent me in

Another sleigh drove up, and a young la-

feel afraid to-night." I knew it were in vain for me to attempt to reach my friend's residence, but I felt

I must walk about briskly or I should fall to sleep. I commenced the agonizing promevery week this winter? The conductor enade, which did not cease till hour after knows us, and brother Will always meets hour passed by, for I did not dare to stop. me at the depot. I wouldn't miss to-night At first I was in such pain with my hands for anything. I am going to sing Casta and feet that I was quite heedless of my Diva, you know, and I have been practicing companions, and my attention was not ar-

evenings. Why, I must go. Don't you see of comfort. I looked at Miss Clare, tears . WA it is imperative. Father trusts me alone .--not so graceful in her walk as when we saw have heard of thee at court, old gentleman, He will be alarmed if I do not return to-

blowing so," he added, doubtfully.

want it indced! Do, pray, keep it on-you I shall be in a good, warm car. In another will freeze without it. I can't bear to see you take it off.". Concern for him was in her tone. "Then allow me," he said, with a gentle

"Have with you then "," said the gallant. | wait; she said it was madness to go out at close to him-into the warm shelter of his "You shall be the guest of my Lord Bremer- all with your sore throat. I have come so arms. The necessity excused it. She felt that

A NUT DE AND for sale by H. SUYDAM & SON. A LARGE lot of City enred Dried Beef, just received at H. SUTTAN & SON's. Columbia, Docember 20, 1856.

OOFLAND'S German Bitters. For sale at Family Nedicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall. July 25, 1857.

SUPERIOR article of burni

COUNTRY Produce constantly on hand and days-and went on without fear. When the she came to a large and open field she saw

HOMINY, Cranberries, Raisins, Figs, Alm-onds, Walnuts, Cream Nuts, &c., just received *B. SUTDAM & SON'S*.

A SUPERIOR lot of Black and Green Teas,

A Coffee and Chocolate, just received at H. 4UYDAM & son's Dec. 20, 1856. Corner of Front and Union sis.

JUST RECEIVED, a beantiful assortment of Ginas luk Stands, at the Headquarters and News Depot. Columbia, April 18, 1857. ceedings of the forces before her, without being able to imagine what they were doing or what it was all about. At the end of a

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

JUST received 1000 lbs. extra double bolted Buckwheat Meal, at Dec. 30, 1856. H. SUYDAM & SON'S.

WEIKEL'S Instantaneous Yeast or Baking

TARE & THOMPSON'S justly celebrated Com-

mercial and other Gold Pens-the best in the market-justreesived. P. SHREINER. Columbia, April 28, 1855.

WHY should any person do without a Clock, when they can be had for \$1,50 and epwards. SHREINER'S! Columbia, April 28, 1855.

GEBMINK Imported Marlem Oil, for salt at Dr. E. B. HERK'S Golden Mortar Drug Store, Front street. Columbia, Pa. [Feb. 6, 1853 TABLE AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, all width, and Carpacings, for sale cherg, by Oct. 10, 1857. L C. BRUNER & CO.

HATS AND CAPS, suitable for the sesson, and at low prices, state Corner of Thirdand Union stat. ,OCL.40,1857.

TOOKING OLASEB, all sizes, by i. G. BRUNER & CO., Oct. 10, 1857. Corner of Third and Union ats.

CHEAP White, Sed and Seilow Wool Flangels and Wool Yarn, of all colors and gueilitien, at October 10, 1857. BRUNER'S.

BRUNER'S. GALT by the sack or bushel, and Mackerel by the D barrel or retail, at 1.0. BRUNER & CO'S. October 10, 1557.

PRIME SEGARS AND TOBACCO, of different brands, wholesalc and retail, by October 10, 1957. C. O. BRUNER & CO.

TABLE and Bock Sais, by the sack or bushel for Oct. 10, 1857. I. O. BRUNER CO. DE GRATH'S ELECTRIC OIL. Just received. irosh aspply of this popular recedy, and for said by May 10,1856. From Sircet, Columbia, Pa. A LARGE assortment of Ropes, all sizes and lengths, A on hand and for sale at THOS. WELSH'S, March 12, 1857. No. 1. High struct.

NEW lot of WHALE AND CAR GREASING OILS, received at the store of the subscriber. t the store of the subscriber. R. WILLIAMS. Front Street, Columbia, Fa. GIAV 10 1856.

was a great fight townward, and that the pre- ornament of the village. This was Tomtender Richmond was marching to London, my's sweetheart. and King Richard was leading them to "Good evening, Susan Proddy," he said.

meet the invader. The woman had never heard of either Richard or Richmond-there us a kiss, Susan." having been no political newspapers in those

Susan, but stopping at his address. "What would such a dying like apparation do wi' the armies drawn up in hostile array, and a kiss if I gi'd ye one?" being afraid to force her way through, and

"'Twould maybe keep me alive," replied Tommy, for I've such a pain in the chest." "Try a poultice," replied the fair physibush at one end of the plain. Putting her cian; "a little brown paper and tar would passed in those agitating days of English little son upon his legs, and telling him not be o' more use to a ghost than over a kiss history which never reached the Shropshire

to move from her side, she watched the pro- of mine." "I feckins," said Tommy, "perhaps you're Honeydew, who had married Susan the sectremenduous crowding and yelling, and Hark ye, Susan Proddy, I like thee so that Eighth. He ferreted out rich abbots, and ry me I promise to die within twelvemonths.

not tell what, upon the thick-leaved bush and thee shall have all my coin." under which she lay, and gallop off with all "That be a good and tempting offer Ton

"Tommy," she said to the child, "what's I'll think on't. Clear the road, or I'll souse wearing a white sheet, and, after penance, that the gentleman flings among the thee with the water can." And so saying, being received into the holy church. He she brushed past the unfortunate wooer, and compensated for past sacrileges by presiding was Susan Proddy's child, as married Dodger. tripping gracefully over the stile, was lost to at the Smithfield fires. He broke Latimer's the miller of Wakefield."

head with a blow of a billet of wood, and view. "Dodderflops!" said Tommy, "if I could pierced Cranmer with a red-hot poker. He "You pronounce the names incorrectly, only hope to live a few years-but it is use- was a servant of his sovereign and his counless to hope it. I've had the jaundice, and try, and thought obedience the first duty of D'Ozier, the head of the great family of the

the small-pox, and the sweating sickness; a subject. I've broke all my bones; I've had my head

cracked; I've had my jaws out of joint; I canted once more, and was so useful in the have a cough as loud as a shepherd's dog; I discovery of plots, and exacting fines from enped from his steed, impetuously dashed have falling sickness; I have a complaint in traitors, that he died immensely rich, and my liver; I have a twist in the spine; I have was buried in Westminster Abbey. Of all ague every spring and autumn, and scarlet these changes Tommy continued ignorant.

fever every summer; I have enlargement of He had been surprised at the visit of certain the heart, and disease of the kidneys, and commissions to purify the church of popery elongated uvula; and lumbago every winter, and break all the crosses; and after a few and solation all the year. Joggles It's a years he was again astonished by another visit of other commissioners to introduce marvel I doesn't dia.'

But the marvel continued, and when twen- popery again, and restore crosses. "Faddlekicks." he said to an officer of the

ty years or more were past, Tommy was still a walking catalogue of human woes .- first commission, in the year fifteen hundred of the cavalier, and immediately a great Every part of him seemed to go wrong except and forty-four, "who sent thee here to break cry was heard all over the field: "God save the heart. He was true to his only love, off Bridget's nose and take away the thumb-

Susan Proddy; but Susan had left the vil- nails of St. Jockster of Coventry?" "Who but the great man Master Honey. lage for a long time. Sho had married one

The woman seeing what a breasure she rage in a long the aver form Wakefield, and had dew," replied the man, while he plied the had missed, began to exclaim: "Please Dodger, a miller from Wakefield, and had dew," replied the man, while he plied the remember me, O King, for it was my liftle forgotten all about Tommy, the triffer, and hammer and split. St. Bridget's shoulder frommy that found that 'ere crown:" "Did you my little man?" said Henry, too never forgotten her. In the midst of all true hearted Protestant, and high in favor

more civil respondent informed her there beautiful, fair-baired, light-figured girl-the each other, and left Tommy in perfect health. lies in the country, and so indeed was her sprang a tall young gentleman, muffled eawithat her head rested upon his shoulders, He found means before he left Warwick to lord; between them they constituted the up in a thick shawl. The driver had a lan- her whole weight leaning upon his arm .--forward to the bride another ring which he very acme and perfection of high birth and tern, and taking it from him, the gentleman She was almost sleep, while he only thought

had taken out of his mother's store: a plain noble breeding. "Fatherland! how sweet thou lookest; give gold ring with the commencement of the "Do you know," she said one day to Tom-

motto "Aoni," perhaps it was the ring of my, "that some of my ancestors came from "Out o' my gate, Tommy the trifler." said Richard himself, or at all events of a Knight Shropshire-'tis an immense time ago, be-Richard himself, or at all events of a Knight Shropshire—'tis an immense time ago, be-of the Garter; and having pluced this last fore the Crusades, I believe—and even you his greeting, calling him Mr. Woodworth. memorial of his affection for Susan Proddy wern't born then. Look-this ring and in the hands of her daughter, he roturned chain-did you ever see anything more in peace to his native village.

quaint and old?" "Odds flitters!" he said, "I've seed they And did he die? No. He had said he

than an hopr in reaching the station. He would keep his ears open, but many things before. Tell me, fair mistress, what was the name of thee afore thou wast married to cars might be a little behind time on account my lord?" of the snow.

village where the afflicted Tom resided. Mr. "My father was Earl of Boshfield," she said, with a laugh; "great grandson of the right. I really wish I could die once for ond, was a constable and sheriff's officer, famous Sir Stephen Honi D'Eux, who was good, for nobody ever thinks I can live a year. who made himself very useful to Henry the so great a man in Henry's and Mary's time. He married-let me see, here's a book that I wish to make thee rich. If thou'lt mar- turned nuns out of their houses. He hanged tells us all about them-he married Susan refractory monks with his own hands, and Proddy, and was descended from a noble enriched himself with the spoils of the mon- family who came over with William, and asterics. When a cloud came over his for- assumed their name from the motto of their my," replied the girl, with a laugh, "und tunes in Mary's time he turned it aside by house, Pro Deo et Rege. See, hero is the ring with a coronet, and under it the words.' "I knowed her well," said Tommy. "She

The countess laughed long and loud-Master Thomas. She married Reginald D'Oziers of Contances, who were called the millers from their prodigious strength and her relatives passed the night in comfort of the battle are with which the fought in the mind and body.

Honeydew."

She took from a cupboard a plain gold

"Jackers! but this is more odd nor the other! I sent that 'ere to thy grandmother's grandmother the day she married the con-

was so sickly and weak."

"Get, thee to thy butter-hatch, and get the pair, but my interest met with no return. strong," said the countess, pettishly. "Thou for neither of them noticed me any more hast outlived thy strength and memory; and than if I was invisible.

and Proddys and Dodgers."

held it aloft and surveyed those who were of the delight of such a burden.

away in disappointment.

tively refused.

"Sir." I ventured to say to him. "your charge is in a critical state."

"Be so kind as to let her alone. sir." snid he angrily. "She is losing the sense of He went on to say how surprised he was pain."

"She will sleep away her life, sir," I answered, "you had better let her suffershake her roughly-you had better arouse had only come on because he thought the her even by sharp pain than let her die!" "My love!" he cried, starting, affrighted, and holding her from him; "my darling, my

Miss Clara, too, had thought she would very life! wake up!" She opened her eyes languidly, smiled, never arrive: and she was so sorry for poor leaned upon his shoulder, and fell asleep. John, whom her uncle had left to take care With one arm around her waist and the of her, and who would be most frozen in

other grasping her hand, he tried to make her walk. Her feet refused to move; he was only dragging her along.

"You must rouse her sharply said I. "What can I do?" "Pinch her, or shake her."

He threw an indignant glance at me.

Miss Clare gladly assented, and I was "You are answerable for her life." I said heartily pleased to see the poor, chilled felwarningly. He hesitated, but did not relow wrapped up in a robe, driving off in sort to my measure. He stooped over her comfort We heard afterwards that on arand gently kissed her cheek. It was enough. riving at her uncle's, he reported that as the Her bewildered eyes sought his face. Was cars were coming, he thought he might leave it to make the cure complete or was it only Miss Ellen in Mr. Woodworth's care. So an affectionate impulse that be more warmly and hastily repeated the remedy? She drew back, and the warm blood mounted through

The station house was a little frame her palo cheeks to her very brow. He erplebeian Dodger! See, here is another ring, building consisting of only one room, with plained in deep, carnest tones. She was with the explanation of the name you call no fire in it. It sheltered us from the wind, aroused and walked as quickly as she could but nevertheless it began to get bitter cold, to and fro, rather seeming to avoid leaning and I listened eagerly for the cars. A half upon his arm. Yet she was not angry.

hour passed and they had not come. My When she became fully able to stand two companions in misfortune still talked alone, he asked me to walk with her. and merrily, with an occasional wonder at the then once .nore seeing that the shawl was wrapped around her, for she had it all now. delay, and speculation on its cause. Mr. he went to the door. high nail, and I could often see their faces.

Miss Clare sprang towards him.

"You will not go out to perish in the snow-drifts! You will not leave us alone!-Ob. Mr. Woodworth, the cars will be her. and handsome. I was much interested in in a minute, perhaps. Oh, stay with me!"

"I must make the attempt to reach som . house. I should not have forgotten every thing in my own happiness, as I have se

I will have thee endgeled to death if thou I knew by their conversation that they culpably done. You must have warn th an breathest word more about your Honeydews were not mere acquaintances. There was a care, or else, poor beautiful darling, you subdues, half expressed tone, sometimes a may die!"

When Elizabeth came into power he re-Holy Land; and you degrade them into the

ring, and showed it to her visitor.

stable in Warwick church. And I do tell Woodworth had hung the lantern upon a

thee, the name was Susan Proddy and Stephen Honeydew. I seed 'em both, and I That of Miss Clara was pretty and delicate. wanted to marry thy grandmother's great Just now it was all smiles and rosiness .grandmother myself, and I would, too, only Mr. Woodworth's was dark, moustachioed