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Noetry.

"Do you think he is Married?"

BY JOHN G. BAXE.

Madam!-you are very pressing, And I can't decline the tack; With the slightest gift of guessing You would hardly need to ask!

Don't you see a hint of marriage In his sober-sided face? In his rather careless carriage And extremely rapid pace?

If he's not committed treason. Or some wicked action done, Can you see the faintest reason Why a bachelor should run?

Why should he be in a flurry? Is a circumstance to hurry The most dignified of feet!

When afar the man has spied her, If the grateful, happy elf Does not haste to be beside her, He must be beside himself!

It is but a trifle, may be-But observe his practised tone, When he calms your stormy baby Just as if it were his own!

Do you think a certain meckness You have mentioned in his looks, Is a chronic optic weakness That has come of rending books

Did you ever see his vision Peering underneath a hood Save enough for recognition. As a civil person should!

Could a capuchin be colder When he glances as he must, At a finely rounded shoulder, Or a proudly swelling bust'

Madam'-think of every feature, Then deny it if you can-He's a fond connubial creature, And a very married man'

Selections.

Her Face.

'Twas the sweetest face imaginable-and the most feminine. I could read in it-for by our faces, our gestures, our attitudes, our manner of dressing, and fifty other external indications that we have not the least idea selves, perhaps, know nothing about;-I less and less. could read in the face before me, I say, an possessor of such a face.

That look of cheerfulness, too,-was it given by the eyes, or do all the features combine when an expression is to be pro-

At any rate there it was. You could see, contented, nor listless, nor a grumbler .--About the whole face there was a great, but at the same time an indescribable, charm. One glance at the evenness of her braided and at the arrangement of her dress, told of an almost excessive cleanliness and neatness.

Is it possible that I have absolutely forgotten, till this moment, to mention that I am all this time talking about a photograph? About a cheap photograph, too, in a streetdoor case, with a touter lying in ambush, who was down upon me with a pressing invitation to sit, just as I was concluding the above analysis.

It is unnecessary to say, that by this reby an Ethiopian singer, in the costume of his country; on the south by a clown, also in annonicals; on the east by an itinerant pastry vender (the tarts were exquisitely rendered); and the west by a member of the metropolitan police force, in whom the artist had caught with singular felicity that expression of slow unresisting, nay, satisfied strangulation peculiar to that body.

. It was "the breathing time of the day with me," and, driven by the touter from the which had so powerfully impressed me, was phiett, Thomas, stationer, or that she must and from thence had watched them. contemplation of the photographic studies, hastening along in front of me. I wandered on.

morals; or whether Tommy Peacock had en- your pursuit altogether, for people have and, to a certain extent, a protection. ancles in the "nobly side-laced."

Her face was on the lids of the snuffperambulators, and whether or not we bruise our oats.

prietor of the establishment.

I felt that reflection would not do, and my body as a piece of machinery,-worked end, I give you up, leaving you with a blank room, and there compelled the muscles of corner when the loss occurred. the tongue to fulfil their function, and to inquire of the scientific character who presided, and who presented an appearance something | vicinity of the New Road, I had been found between a strolling actor and a druggist, out, but I am not sure. whether he could inform me who was the original of the portrait in the very centre of his street-door case, expressing at the same brass-plate, with the name of Barker on ittime, as a means of conciliating him, my readiness to purchase the likeness.

The result of my interview with this functionary was far from satisfactory. He stared re-opened, a servant looked out, examined tache with a finger and thumb deeply stained and finally. with chemicals, and finally stated, that he knew nothing whatever about the party; to disturb the arrangement of the portraits outside, and therefore would decline to part with the specimen.

This inhuman person stood and sulkily watched me the whole way down a long covered passage which led from the studio small matter at my comparatively mature comfortable that I had vague inclinations to | ing at those inexorable bricks. put up my umbrella as a shelter from the row of my spine.

to be done was to forget all about it.

tal characteristics that we think our neigh- gradually the proprietor of the scythe and where she had evidently a large practice- myself in the face. bors know nothing about, nay, that we our hour-glass did his work, and I thought of it hour-glass did his work work hour-glass d

ignorance of evil, a good sense and kindness cheap newspaper) while it keeps me at times no longer, and was obliged to take myself no lodgers in the house; that the young lady, well. of heart, that made me long to know the fiercely busy, leaves me now and then fitful off, and leave my observers masters of the or the little girl who was with her, had ob- Why a harp, and a violin, and a clarinet, how. The treacherous villain that I felt, against it; for I was fearful lest her father intervals of leisure. Of these I always take field. advantage to get as much exercise as I nossibly can. Whenever I get away from these solved, as a pis aller, to return in the eve- remembered that the door had opened just playing the English Quadrilles, but I dis- some private lesson's in waltzing, if he could I was in inspired me with a manineal formation of which my principal duties con- tion out of the scowling servant. Uncomsist-my first object is to get the sky over monly little information it was. with half an eye, that she was neither dis my head. As long as my legs will carry me I eschow a roof. I become a nomade or Arab of the desert in my habits; and, after the apparition of the ill-favored servant. I snatching a meal as I go along, eat my morthought this as good a way of beginning as of her for this. It showed a modesty and shape of a light blue neck-ribbon; and you mensely deep. I intended to appear very from well off, or able to secure his daughter sel, as the French phrase it, on the thumb. any other. hair, at the tying of her bonnet strings, and I believe I should pass my night in a tent. if I might put one up in the Tottenham Court Road.

It was, then, in one of these intervals of exercise, in the busy thoroughfare which I have just named, that I met her!

Met her! I almost ran against her: for I was looking in another direction, and she there?" a parcel, and was accompanied by a little girl who looked like her younger sister.

She was past me in a moment, and I was quest I was, as everybody always is, driven left a fixture on the pavement, -bewildered, from the spot. Not, however, before I had undecided, stupefied. In this state I reobserved that the little lady whose portrait mained for half a minute, much buffeted and ing tavern in whose window I had observed graph-shop, where I had been taking a sur- fourth in slate-color, with blue decorations, for that purpose by his permission. I knew love her. had first caught my attention, certainly knocked about by the passers-by. But in an announcement that the Post Office Di- reptitious look at this strangely irressistible owed nothing to surrounding circumstances; that half minute I had at least come to the rectory was taken in there. I turned to the portrait by the light of the gas-lamp (for it seeing that she was bounded on the north conclusion that she must not be lost sight of. street and to the number: "Amphlett, Thom- was evening) when I came upon her again. whisperings and gigglings, to my soul's cou- partner on a similar occasion by a similar and if he found the inquiries about me,

necessary that I should get in front of her, me to my information, proceeded slowly and instantly admitted. walk rapidly to the next turning, and lean- meditatively on my way.

proached and passed me. These things were done, and resulted in a house, it followeth that my photograpic to the square, I had duried over to the en- with a blessed belief in Penton. conviction, that the original of the portrait, beauty must be either of the family of Am- closure side of it, which was very dark, I have now to relate a strange optical de- point; that I leave the rest to chance, and

not get rid of it. I saw it through every- the latter we are often disappointed where ly open. Since then, I argued with a logi- the house." mistake, that this was Tommy Peacock's, important a part in this drama, was infi- sion which can be rationally errived at.

snared her as she came away from the pho- wonderful ways, in these cases, of suddenly tograpic studio, and encased her dear little disappearing, as it seems, into the very bowels of the earth.

Let us take an instance. You are a boy boxes in the tobacconists windows; on the of sixteen—you have been taken for the first heading of the songs at the music-sellers; time to the opera-you have seen Carlotta on the shoulders of the dummies at the hair Grisi, and are, as any right-minded youth of dressers': and finally, it hovered before the that age would be, madly in love with her. columns of my penny newspaper when I got | You linger at stage-doors, and one day you home, and prevented me from giving my see her come out from rehearsal. It is by full attention to the philanthropic announce- no means an uncommon occurrence that she ments of the "retired physician whose sands | walks home very plainly dressed, and accomof life had nearly run out," and who insists panied by a shabby female servant. You on curing us of consumption for nothing, or determine to find out where she lives, that to the eager, but somewhat impertinent you may go and worship outside the house questionings of those mechanicians who are | -a common practice at the age, and one perpetually inquiring if we double up our fraught with tremendous gratification. It doesn't do later in life somehow. You de-The restlessness engendered by this state crowded thoroughfare. You come to a turnof things was not to be borne; so I wandered ing-she was in front of you a moment ago. forth again, turning over in my mind all but you don't see her. You look wildly sorts of extravagant schemes, having for round-you are losing a little time, but their object the discovery of the original of what are you to do? You will go a little be done in one way. I must face the touter, her, and you rush back to the main line, that if I hesitated I should lose all the cour- her? Well it is barely possible; so you will age necessary for the exploit. So I treated go back a little. And, as all hope is at an it past the touter, and into the operating expression of face, standing at the original

> I think that, by the time we had got to a small house, in a quiet, little street, in the There was a stationer's shop on the ground-

floor, and a private door on which was a Barker-only Barker-nothing more. The door she opened with a key, and entering, closed it after her. In a minute it

at me long and fixedly, pulled his mous- me with a scowl, and closed it once more, I had to hasten back to my work, and that she merely came in promiseuous to I had no opportunity of continuing my ad-

have her portrait taken; and, having got it venture. But as soon as I could get a couple took it away with her, having first, at the of hours clear, I was off, with no definite artist's request, sat for another likeness for object in view, it is true: but simply re- tle at the back of my thront conveys to her, blies to which the public is admitted by I attribute this delusion partly to a cer- bystander, would have been a curious and the benefit of the deor-case. He had no wish solved to get opposite that little interesting I suppose, the plea of guilty to the letter; behouse as speedily as possible.

to the street, causing my back to feel so un- age of nine and twenty, to be standing, star-Observed too, observed by the general glare which I felt consuming the very mar- dealer whose station was at his shop-door; observed by the lady who retailed oysters This was a bad beginning; but, as there at the corner; observed by the policeman seemed to be no help for it, the only thing who came to the other corner, and took up a half mile very fast; for the next quarter of a surety, and with a deadly chill, when I position there apparently with the sole ob- a mile not so fast: then I stopped, looked entered them on the very next Wednesday lady increased my admiration, and confirmed for a pursuit more hedged with difficulties My faith is large in time, in these cases; ject of observing me. Observed—why even behind and listened: then for a quarter of a lafter I had read the announcement. My my resolution to pursue the adventure; but a thousand fold than mine has been! O, and, though that pleasant face still kept for the milk-woman had her eye upon me, and mile I trotted gently: then I stopped again, hat was taken from me, too, down-stairs, how the deuce was I to get at her? of, we divulge continually all sorts of men-some time recurring to my memory, yet she spent a good deal of time in that street and (if I may use the expression), looked and my paletot, and I was sent up, feeling. There was nothing left now but what I me as she stands, if it is only for a minute's

thing with bits of lead, left off to whisper could only conclude that the domestic with consolation. But, doubtless, that would professor's advertisements. Twas a large lady to raise her eyes to mine, to recognize My occupation (that of a reporter to a and point at me. In short, I could stand it the scowl had deceived me as to their being have been taken away, too, so it's just as

mystic hieroglyphics of short-hand-in the ning and see if I could get a little informa-

"Did Mrs. Williams live there?" I asked, politely, when my knock was answered by

"No!" was the answer, with a scowl and a tendency to close the door. "Was she quite sure?" was my next in-

tendency to shut the door.

a scowl and a sniff, and so increased a ten- gratification had to be given up by degrees. dency to close the door, that that inclination her, and she did close it in my face.

I lost no time in hastening to a neighbor-I turned and cast myself upon her track. as, stationer; Barker, Miss, pianist." I I had not followed her fifty yards more when fusion. Then came a stage of doubt. Was it she? closed the volume, and putting down two- she turned into a poorish square, knocked

be herself Barker, Miss, pianist. Now, had | "No more mistakes, Charles Robert," I There is this great difference between a she been an Amphlett, she would have en- said, "this time. Lean there against the

whether has boots were buttoned or Bal- off you are in danger of losing the object of has taken to live with her as a companion, deprive her of the power of impressing me I must own that to these questionings ad-looking like an ass. She is not there to i-cant, and the other is a mend i-wont.

I had drawn, I was more than ever puzzled key. Who's afraid? Not I. to her in the street was equally detestable.

A letter-a carefully worded letterseemed my only chance. And very soon infinite effort, an address, in which I implored an interview, an opportunity of expressing ithe admiration which had consumed me ever since I had seen her portrait in the street .- "It would shock me more than words could tell," I said, "if the in so defenceless a position. Far from it; the ardor of my feelings was only equalled termine to follow her, and soon get into the by the honorable and irespectful nature of them." The letter concluded with the suggestion of the time and place best suited for the meeting which I so eagerly desired. Do I get there before the time? Of course is!" I get there before the time. My head feelthis remarkable portrait. This could only way down that turning. But you don't see ing very warm, my fingers very cold, and ing to the house. my mouth very dry. It is evening. As the -walk into the studio, and get all the in- running on madly ahead, and trying to see appointed hour draws near and passes, all Hangel Street." formation that was to be got, out of the pro- over people's heads. Still that straw hon- these symptoms become aggravated. Agnet with the brown ribbons is not to be dis gravated so much that when that figure thought might be the subject of my hopes and foars, gets under the lamp, it is a posi-

> lle-aged, and ringleted. But why does she of the middle-age and to a note. the ringlets-she of the large head and I believe I am an accomplished dancer .- which I learnt that I was in conversation condition of my nerves was not what it little farther and there hesitate again? Why told so by my partners before now. I have blest degree, like Miss Fenton, and that myself all sorts of unpleasant things which she draw forth a letter, and holding it to- or when I had lowered it to a chair, or even looking.

miscreant-because I was born on a Friday -because I am a fool and an idiot, and a wretch, destined to expiate my follies by tor-It is astonishing what a very little way I who, though deeply conscious of the impruperceived I had got in having found out dent step she is taking in thus according an Quadrille Night, admission, one shilling. | mination on my part that Miss Fenton was visit to the shirt-button, threads much longwhere she lived. I was so absurdly little interview to a stranger, is yet impelled to nearer to knowing her. It was such a very do so by reason of the loneliness of her heart, -0, of courser which longs for sympathy, and by a strange

Under these painful circumstances, I re- the servant to give me no information. I dont know; but they didn't. They were Professor F., I said, that I wished to have my last chance to have arrived. The agony after the two had got inside, and that the tinetly assert that it was not merry music. tell me at what time it would suit him to in-, strength and eloquence, and I burst into a handmaiden of the ill-favored visage took | Why Thames mud-colored merino should itilate me! I knew pretty well what my enin every conceivable way.

But how completely I was foiled. I did Thames mud-color is a cheerful mixture, on with dancing, at first,—but suddenly, under in store, I had that to offer, which, as I bemeeting with the susceptible Barker. The Well, I suppose they were very pooor, and ing thus gratified his vanity by showing man, to marry,—a profession by which, "Yes!" with a sniff, with an increased ed in occasionally passing the photographic so we must not be too hard upon them .- that at the last lesson or two there should be able to maintain a wife, and which ofestablishment which had originated it, and Howbeit, there are plenty of better colors be little left for me to learn, and that I fered, as most callings do, the means of "Didn't a lady with a little girl lodge gazing at the portrait as long as the touter as cheap as the grayish brown tint I have should express my wish to practice with a rising higher to men who choose to work would allow me, and this official began soon alluded to. "No; nobody lodged there at all." With to look at me so suspiciously that even that A considerable interval clapses, and then

their mission, and producing oblivion. I had not got fifty yards from the photo-

They-the little girl was with her again-

with awo. With a jug in her hand, too, dressed to my-elf a very guarded and hesi- see me, so I don't care. I make plenty of More enraptured than ever at the picture bless her, -an empty jug, and a large door tating consent was given by that other part inistakes at first and the professor is oven

how to proceed. To annoy her by following I wanted her to tell me, I said, coming up a gallery at one end of the room, and looked second lesson, however, I improve, and then her about was not to be thought of; to speak with her rapidly, and dropping a shilling into the empty jug, where it revolved with a jingling sound before it settled down;-I wanted her to tell me who that young lady compact little figure, that charming turn of after my return home I had composed, with was whom she had let into the house a the head? But I'll go down, I thought, and about the immense advantage it would be minute ago?

tell me or no, it seemed.

Of course she ought, I said-an inswerable argument.

her little sister.

odious costume, arrest her steps when she It is my happy privilege to believe that I with Miss Lisetia Swoope), that I began to might have been, and I found myself in an has just got past me? Why does she go a am an accomplished dancer. I have been perceive that she was not, except in the fee-apprehensive and excited state, picturing to does she return? And why-O why-with tried to waltz opposite my chamber looking- any one disposed to take the most charitable might occur. Of these, what I dreaded mineing gesture and an affectation of glass, that I might see; and though I could view of her personal appearance, would not most was, that Miss Fenton should recogmaiden bashfulness, terrible to behold, does not see: whether when it stood on the table, be able to pronounce her more than nice-nize in me the person who had followed her

being capable of filling up the void within, they are apt to stike a casual observer with appear at the rooms in Angel Street.

served me following them, and had directed and a fife, should not make merry music, I and the arch imposter, when walking up to should follow her. I was desperate, feeling note of me as if she had been told that the have been selected as the favorite material gagements would be next week, and man- trol than I could the falls of Niagara. Her person waiting outside was to be thwarted for the ladies' dresses, I don't know either, aged to detail them into the professor's ar-father was before me, and I told him all. but it was, and when any of them had a bit rangement. I must own that I thought all the better of color about them, it was commonly in the My scheme was a simple one, but im- and what more? This that, though far difficulty of access, which was a good sign. must by no means say, that light blue and stupid and ignorant in all matters connected from the chances that the future might have not dare to go near the house for fear of a cold night with a drizzling rain falling .- the professor's tuition, to improve; and have lieved, did surely entitle me, or any other only sustenance left for my passion consist- had only their working dresses to come in, what an able professor he was, I proposel with strict but not painful economy, I should

mains to be mentioned:-they all knew each ducted young man, and a pupil who did speaking, to doubt the continuance of both other. I knew nobody. And four young him credit) that I should have an hour de -I could give his daughter a home, and all appeared to obtain a complete mastery over time and occupation are at work fulfilling ladies, whom by their appearance, I should voted to revolving round the angel in Room things necessary to her happiness, and, take to be Pantheon stall-proprietors,-three street-I mean the room in Augel street- above all, a mind made up to work for her, in Thames mud trimmed with gray and the with his daughter, who should come there to protect her, and-O how ardently:-to -these young ladies, I say, scated on a form that this was not a wholly absurd hope, I concluded by imploring Mr. Fenton near the door - took note of me, with covert having once before been provided with a very urgently to consider well my request;

something similar. Perhaps not. Standing I must, and will. Haunted, though, by that face, -I could photograph and a picture; with regard to tered by the shop door, which stood inviting- railing, my son, and keep thine eyes upon in the room then, as I have said, just by My artifulness, in this case, does me yee thing I looked at. Thus, when I got oppo- we see the original, while with the former cal clearness which astonished me myself. I follow my own advice and am speedily by one, I at last, as it seemed to me, detect- of an inquiring and teachable character. site the economical Shoe Mart, and found this is never the case. The centre compart- she is not a lodger any more than she is an rewarded. In a very few minutes the door oil my photographic ideal dancing in a quad- The professor shows me the step again and that, -yes, this was the cheap shop, and no ment of the street-door case, which plays so Amphlett, there remainesh but one concluer type of domestic though, from my last admit it to myself that I felt a little disap-it, -twisting himself round and round the and that the rustic were adjured with af- nitely less satisfactory than the charming Yes: I see it all, sweet girl she is doubtfeeting earnestness to "to try T. P.'s nobby little figure I was in pursuit of. Following less, by her industry and talents, supportside-laced." I was mixing up my beauty any one in this way is not so easy a thing ing her aged parents in the country, and the smear upon her nose, and every other ele-

down upon her. Well of course it's shestrong as I worked my way nearer to her,

She did nt know whether she ought to this. The flavor of the clarinet got fearfully a partner. tive relief to me to find that it is not she; is enough that I didn't. I squeezed her should be very happy to provide me with a so much credit. but, on the contrary, a small female with a hand heartily: thanked her, and as soon as ticket for a ball which she was going to Up all night at my work, and at the office. large head, dressed in outrageous taste, mid- I got out of hearing, sung the whole of give at the rooms we were in on the follow- Not that that mattered much, for I should Non plu mesta with all the variations, right ing Tuesday,—it was only when she handed not have slept a wink if I had had the great me the card in question, (by glancing at bed of Wave to sprawl upon. Still, the

wards me, inquire if I am the writer of it! when I had placed it on the floor, I yet feel And now I found what a sagacious voice, failure. Because Lam an ill-starred convinced that I am an accomplished dancer that was within me which had objected to I was received by the kit, which was the Be that as it might, to begin learning to Miss Lisetta from the first, and protested only occupant of the room in Angel Street dance again even under Miss Fenton's papa, against her, and that the protester who had when I arrived there. The Professor was was for some days so closely occupied that rash, misguided, misinformed, mistaken was not to be thought of, or at any rate continually said, "Don't be in a hurry not long, however, in appearing, when demust be left for a last resource. But I re- dan't espouse that opinion too hastily; keep sultory conversation ensued, during which

peesentiment (engendered by the nature of the Rooms in Angel Street are dark, and a in return for my ticket; this was, that Mr. | had just replied that I thought a button (I hat accursed document which I wrote in an little bare looking withal; and it happens Fenton was extremely particular about his meant a storm) would clear the atmosphere, accursed hour) a presentiment that in its when rooms are large and dark, and a little daughter, kept her wonderfully in the back- when the door opened, and-Miss Penton author she should find at length a human bare-looking, and not over full of company, ground, and seldom or never allowed her to and I were in the same room.

sum for a poor devil of a newspaper reporter: but I was determined to manage it some- I rushed to the door, and set my back

One appalling feature of the assembly re-would propose (seeing me to be a well-con-should last—and I had no reason, humanly professor.

Pervading all parts of the room with a "Well," you ask, "and this done, are In order to resolve this question it became pence for the bitter-beer which had entitled at the door of one of the houses, and was fixed smile, but yet with an undefinable you any nearer your object? The lesson pencessary that I should get in front of her me to my information, proceeded slowly and instantly admitted. expression, which I have noticed that teach- you where you were? It is a pretty plan," ing against a lamp-post, as if waiting for "If," said I, with a very strong emphasis they had not seen me this time, I was sure. ing anything always imparts, was Miss you add, "as far as it goes, but it does not some one, examine her carefully as she ap- in that conjunction, "if, as she of the scowl It was night. The time of my following Fenton's papa. The only individual pressing and hath deposed, there are no lodgers in the them was short, and the moment we got in- ent in evening costume, tall, erect, and offensive remarks, I respond, that human foresight doth not extend beyond a certain lusion. Perhaps some of the readers of this that, at least, in the event of my project paper may at some time have experienced succeeding. I shall see her; and that see her

the door, and examining the company one man's service. I am at first ignorant, but with T. P.'s advertisements, and wondering as you might suppose. If you keep too far little girl is her younger sister whom she ment calculated to impair her dignity, and a little about the eyes or somewhere? Now self around the room, with the kit, but also

of me which I consulted. So I went up into a little disposed to be irritable. In the get on so rapidly, that at the termination feeble assent from the voice within. Why of the fourth interview, there seems really who else, I should like to know, has that little left for me to learn, and, with a quickened pulse, I put in my momentous remark get close up to her, and very soon settle all to me if I could have a little practice with

The Professor eyes me attentively for for she was dancing close to the music; but some time. Perhaps he feels that in my I persevered, and sat down upon a bench a state of proficiency, two more lessons would Well, she supposed there was no harm in few paces from her. Will it be bilieved that be a hollow mockery, unless with some new thought ever suggested itself to her that I it. "Well, it was Miss ... "Hurrah, no I was getting more confused about the questionant the firm. Perhaps he could be so base as to write to insult one beast of a husband in the case! She's mine! tion of identity every moment? Will it be really wishes to perfectionate me. Perhaps "Where's the license?-" Miss Fenton and believed that, the dance aver, when I went -perhaps, it was to be. There is no end up to the end of the room where the refresh- to conjectures. All I know is, that after "Who is she? Does she live with her ments were served, when I sat down and walking once up and once down the room, father and mother? What is her father?" drank my ginger-beer, and when she came and looking out one of the windows a min-"Yes; she lives with her pa and ma, and and sat down with her partner close by me, ute or two, thoughtfully, while he played he's a professor of dancing, Mr. Fenton and also drank ginger-beer, that I was still in an abstracted manner the college hornpipe uncertain? Will it be believed, that when in a soft falsetto on the kit, he advanced "Where does he teach? There? point her partner got up and left her, and when towards me and nearly drove me mad with she had turned to me and asked me, in a joy by saying, that, although entirely op-"No; he have a class at the rooms in hesitating manner and called me Sir, "if I posed to his practice, he was so pleased with did not intend to dance," that I had only my rapid progress, that he would, in this I should liked to have kissed her. Per- got so far as to admit that it might be faintly case, depart from his usual rule, and would haps I might without offence. Perhaps if and remotely possible that she might be allow his eldest daughter to be at the rooms covered. Is it possible you have passed which, at a little distance, in the dark, I it hadn't been for the black upon her nose Miss l'enton's sister! Indeed, it was only in time for my next lesson, and that he was -but we will not go too deeply into motives. when the young lady, having now broken happy to be able in this way to meet the It is the unwisest course in the world. It the ice, proceeded to inform me that she views of a pupil who (with a bow) did him

on the occasion that led to the great Barker

tures too horrible to reflect on; because, as membered that it is a common practice with your judgment cool, my boy," was as he I contradicted myself, and distorted the she informed me when a faint gurgling rat- Professors of dancing, to give weekly assem- always is, completely in the right. English language, in a manner which, to a tickets, and on consulting the placards out- tain resemblance in heibht and figure which interesting study. Mr. Fenton remarked cause, I say, she is Barker, Miss, pianist, side the rooms in Angel Street, I found, sure Miss Lisetta certainly bore to my unattain- that his daughter would join us in a few enough, that every Wednesday was a Grand able beauty, but much more to a pre-deter- minutes. I was speechless, and paid a Of course she would be there-you know to be, and must be, at the rooms that night, er: button sportively loose and easy. The One thing, at any rate, I learnt from the Professor had just stated his opinion that Large are the Rooms in Angel Street, and professoress, (for such she turned out to be.) the air felt very close that morning; and I

O, wealth of charm in that delicious well-spent time, that has brought her before bare and shelterless. Even if I had brought had kept for the last resource. "Six private space! Nay-tia not so much. It does

Told him what the reader knows already.—

satisfactorily answered, to admit me as an · left him. I met her on the stairs as I went lawny: but I only raised my hat as I passed her, though I longed to throw myself at her

What remains may be briefly and happily

The result of Mr. Fenton's researches into my history were so far to his taste, that the entree of his house was not denied me, and the entree to Mr. Fenton's house was so far to my taste, that I was never, when I could help it, out of it. And I am of opinion, that that acceleration of the wedding day which I so engerly urged, was consented to the more readily by the family. from its being obviously the only way to get rid of me.

What is the difference between a con-