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-even for a village.

nicknames here."

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Selections.

A Gipsy King.

The greatest weakness my poor aunt had was a passion for adoption, and irregular servants. To begin, she adopted me-her niece. Our boy, who was page and waiter at table, was a transported burglar's orphan. Our two maid-servants were work-house castaways. Our mie coacaman and general of his people that he had never heard before, put upon their metal before, and they seem- company sent down a young engineer to the case and showed him his pamphlet iman-servant was tieget-of-leave holder, who and they sang unto him the wild songs of ed delighted and astonished at their speed. adopted in his place a gipsy king. Aunt, or his native tribes (as published by the music- 1 looked through the window behind me, auopten in ms place a gross alog. Hunt, of Miss Gravite, as I ought to call her-was a sellers.) They read to him (for he could and saw the gip-y king flourishing his whip maiden lady between fifty and sixty, pos- not read himself) a cheap penny history of above his head, and bumping up and down maiden lady between mity and sixty, pos-sessed of considerable property, great Bampfylde Moore Carew; and though he on his throne, like a jockey riding a race. strength of character, and unflinching mor- openly called the wandering gentleman an We soon left the town far in the rear, and al courage. This was her very sensible, though somewhat eccentric tuca of practical taught him cheerful ballads of a gypsy's life, el that something was wrong. All attempts though somewhat eccentric idea of practical charity. Feinaps she was right; for, as a until his not very powerful mind began to to arrest the course of the gipsy king were gineer he was a third-class gallant. He her window, looking at the moon, as all whole, her system worked well. One lose give way, and he passed much of his time unavailing, and Miss Grauite was about to though we lived in a small dull village, in dreaming of the lost poetry of the woods break the glass, and try to pull the wild girl within miles of hin-his heart was as smiling complacently. about fifteen miles on the highway from and fields.

London to Dover; and our villa being next door to the rural station-house, the majesty unsteady coachman. His knowledge of wild vehicle like a jelly, cast us both into each of the law, if required, could have been horses might have been very great—as great other's arms, and threw both the horses on turned on at any moment.

the village, who, in my opinion, was no in the road, and he was quite unequal to out, and question the gipsy king upon such better than the convict, only he had never backing her up a lane. Miss Granite scembeen found out; and this brother. feeling ed perfectly satisfied with him, and thereashamod of his relative's presence, was al- fore no one else could complain; and she always urging him privately to go to Aus- ways treated him with much ceremony, in tralia. This unceasing family pressure at consideration of the title he had given up decision, "you're intoxicated; where are we?" Jenny went into his office and carried off last had its effect; and one night he disap- on entering her service. peared, taking enough of Miss Granite's The winter, which was a very severe one toxicated, "you've done the-the-thingloose cash with him to defray the cost of his passed by, and the spring came in very warm 's-right-byme, an'-the gip's-'art's gra passage.

It was getting late in the autumn; the were sitting with open windows; the grass weather was cold and chilly; the trees were was rich and full, and the birds were sing- ite, with extraordinary firmness, while I standing under bare branches, the soil ing in trees that were prematurely covered trembled nervously, for we were on a bleak round the town was of a clayoy nature; with leaves. The songs which the gip-y common, and it was now nearly dusk. chere had been much ruin for many weeks, king had learnt of the servants he sang more and the mists were damp and dispiriting .-- | loudly and more frequently about the house | confidentially, "my ome-sholly ole green About the middle of a very dismal day at and stable yard: and for the last two months 'ood tree! Am I right?" this period, a dirty, ragged man, of the he had claimed his periodical holidays, and tramp species, was observed to walk to and had spent them, as far as I could learn, in

fro for some little time, in the hope of at- wandering about the country. tracting the attention of inmates; but, as no Miss Granite had a custom of going to one went to the gate, he at last ventured to London twice a year-early in April and much amening out his hand, led into a path which he imagined would Polito was then, only director of a troupe v. ring the bell. Miss Granite was looking early in October-to see her stockbroker, "this 'and's-a-gip-'s 'and, but's never led into a path which he imagined would of itinerant acrobats, a property much less You will readily suppose that the crowd ring the bell. Miss Granite was looking early in October-to see her stockbroker, "this and s-1-gip-s and, but a never the feeling, we be perhaps harder to cut through than a of itinerant acrobats, a property much less You will readily suppose that the trowd sure, of every hover of nature, as well a birth our lines productive, and also much less expensive, soon began to resume the road to Polito's every chivated and deferential heart, once made amends for her neglect by order is knew what she did on those occasions, my have singing all the while is a weak cheff. Further than a troupe of wild beasts, inasmuch as, menagerie. People came to see the Chim-

man, and in the course of an hour he ac- of whips across the top of our chariot, and fifteen, but a few years later, and how very quired the appearance of another individual. saw the meaning gestures of many omni- like a crown of thorns the halo looks. Two buckets of water, several cakes of soap, bus drivers and hackney-cabmen. The pas- Jenny d'Herbecourt was very much to be and the half-livery of the last servant (the sage of London Bridge and King William pitied. There was no inexorable father, no best suit he had left behind him,) turned street was an agony of terror to me, though cruel guardian, nothing was wanting to the gipsy king into a very presentable groom aunt seconed to bear it all very calmly. At complete her felicity but a mere trifle-the

length we drew up at our destination, the man, and the man sorely puzzled the young "What name shall we call you by?" asked gipsy king received his half-a-crown and his lady's brains. Where was he to be found Miss Granite, when he came into the sitting- instructions, and we went about our busi- in that isolated spot, only visited by a lum-

bering diligence. ness. Punctually at our usual time (five o'clock) The good father was going to be married "Well, mum," he replied, "if it's all the same to ycu, I should like to drop my real we made our appearance to return, and we again to a cousin of her own, one Aglae-a

name, which no one could make anythin' of, found the gipsy king in readiness with the nice, good creature-and she, too, was vehicle. We took our scats; our monarch anxious for Jenny to marry. Was ever au' answer to the call of Sam." "We shall call you Samuel," said Miss mounted his throne; and, after considerable anything so provoking as all these consents, Granite, with some dignity, "we have no difficulty in turning the horses' heads, dur- without the assent of some dear unknown?

ing which a dozen people spemed to volun- Aglae was staying at the chateau, and My own impression is, that the gipsy king teer their services, we were at last fairly hard indeed must be the heart which would would, if properly treated, have sunk in started on the road home. The passage of not feel for Jenny, when she beheld the I dare scarcely name it for fear of displeastime to a steady, commonplace servant. The the Bridge and borough seemed to have in- charming trousseau of her future step-mother ing you."

influence of regular habits and regular meals creased tenfold in difficulty since the morn- arrive. "Some one shall appear," sighed Jenny, was beginning to tell upon his frame, and ing, and yet our driver, as if by inspiration, after a conversation with her cousin Aglae, while he lost his hungry sharpness of face flew through all. Other drivers still looked he acquired a very respectable rotundity of at us, and once I heard a shout, and felt a the sort of one to inflame a girl's head, if

body. The proverbial restlessness and ac- hump, and saw a truck rolling over in the not her heart-all about laces and cashmeres, tivity of his race was certainly becoming gutter; but still we kept on our headlong orange flowers, &c. Most unfortunately there was not a young man in the neighborfaded in him, for no one of the small kitch- course. Aunt, whose nerves are like iron, hood "free and able," (Jenny reserved to en household was so often found asleep be- had gone fast asleep, and her body was jumpservants. They told him wonderful stories and Judy show. The horses had never been blessings on minds given to speculate!-a footsteps, and without a word she opened

idiot and a fool, the poison sank into his still we kept on. Annt had by this time besoul. They would not let him alone, but come thoroughly aroused, and half persuad-

driver from his seat, when a sudden collis- hard as the rails he was about to lay down, and all this coldness made the iron enter He was a tolerably steadyman, but a very ion with some road-ide obstacle shook the making his calculations, while she was as he said it was-but for the first two months their haunches. We quickly recovered our speculating about him, One day she pretended to faint. Gustave The ticket-of-leave man had a brother in he could scarcely turn our old mare, Nancy, selves, and seized the opportunity to jump flew to her rescue; he was forced to look into her face, and discovered that she was reckless behavior. He had got his horses charming, fresh, and bright as the land be. on their legs again, and he was grinning fore his horrid railroad cut it up. with a stupid leer of satisfaction.

Still he went on with his parchment. "Samuel," said Miss Granite, with stern "Mum," returned Samuel, and he was inup. In vain he implored. "You are looking very ill," she said, "and I shall insist on your only working so

and early. About the middle of Murch we -grateful." "Where are we?" again asked Miss Gran-"You know me," returned the gipsy king,

> they surveyed the surrounding country and "Samuel," returned Miss Granite, "my its beautiful walks, as yet not cut up. home is Beyley-town, and I insist upon being taken there."

"Mum," stammered the gipsy king, with he had laid down on his own road of action much difficulty, and holding out his hand, -not to fall in love with Jenny, not to be

sieur d'Herbecourt, who had quitted the room to prepare his arms, and Jenny rushing in loudly upbraided Gustave with wish ing to kill her papa. "Do not alarm yourself, mademoiselle." he said. "I will not raise an arm against

your father; he may kill me!" As if that was her purpose in this little scheme! Of what earthly use would a dead lover be? She who had so much difficulty in discovering this living one.

"A pretty expedient," she cried, "as if there was not another way of arranging the affair." "I see but one," responded the engineer.

one that would fill my heart with joy, but

"Never mind-name it."

"To solicit your hand in marriage." "Oh, that does not di-please at all," she exclaimed. "'Tis far better than killing or

being killed. Go and ask papa." At that moment d'Herbecourt entered with an ominous-looking case of pistols under his arm; he was frowning in a most denificent!

herself to make him "willing,") until-oh! termined fashion. Aglae was following his

mencing a railroad. Gustave Delvat was the case in lieu of the abstracted pistols .the son of an old friend of her father, who The blood-thirsty d'Herbecourt looked rathhad met the young engineer in the country | er confused, and here Gustave stepped for- in his cage all day, refuses food of all sorts, give it an air of pettine-s and coxcombry. surveying the land, and discovering who he ward and solicited the honor of Jenny's hand was, insisted upon his leaving his hotel, in marriage.

D'Herbecourt, delighted with a son-in-law A month had be been domiciled there, whom he already esteemed, gladly grasped and assuredly if he was a first-class en- his hand; and that evening, as Jenny sat at

"When a young girl wills anything-"

into Jenny's soul. All day long he was nod of the head.

A SERIO-CONICALITY FROM THE FRENCH.

If you have ever been at Nismes, at Beaucarie, at Tarascon, at Montpelier, in Merluche who is laughing and blubbering short, any city of middle I'rance, oh! reader,

you are certainly acquainted with Polito. Saved! saved! he lives, has he recovered!" Polito, second or third of the name we yells he at Polito the moment he sees from mean; for the Politos constitute a dynasty in the distance. And he drags the director of which the grazing is so hideous, that in themselves, as immortal in the annals of to the cage, where, sure enough, the Chimlearned animais and menageries, as are the panze appears seated on his hind paws as is preferable to "leaving it to Nature.", We Franconis in those of the ring and the fly- lively and joyous as ever and, as soon as ing cord.

At the period of our tale's commence- renewed health. Polito is intexicated with haps, by the two lines in Hadibras: ment, Polito was not however all that he delight. He gives instant orders to prowas destined to become; that is, director of claim through the town that Jacques is one of the most brilliant menageries in the convalescent, and, in fact, more nimble than world-a collection of animals which, in ever.

fact, has made his fortune, and enabled him In truth Jacques seems to have improved to purchase a sea-side chateau where he during his sickness, for he has invented a One day the engineer forget all the plans now resides, completely retired from intercourse with lions and rhinoceri. ing.

carrots, you know the affirir is serious.

Already the number of spectators dimin-

15.

Polito was then, only director of a troupe

[WHOLE NUMBER 1.495.

At the idea of fighting, the ladies thought | fine menagerie, which some of you must | A small receding chin. (r a feeble jaw, it fime to interpose. Agle followed Mon have seen at the great fairs. Politorealizes may be entirely concealed by a full beard money rapidly; he does a nuch better and with great advantage to the general business than the Provincial theatres, who physiognomy. So may the opposite defect are obliged to pay tenors and prima donne of too coarse a jaw-bone or too long a chin thirty or forty thousand frances a year. But | Too straight an upper lip can be improved the greatest attraction of Polito's menagerie, by the curve of a well-trimmed moustache. after all, is neither his royal tiger, nor his So can an upper lip that it is too long from elephant, nor his white hear, nor his giraffe, the nose downwards, or one that is disfirst used by the loss of some of the upper teeth. nor even his hipponotamus! No! the grand attraction, the real success Washing an, in the prime of life, suffered s a chimpanze-that extraordinary ope, from the acter affliction, and (artistically almost as ugly as, and scarce less manly speaking, his face, as represented to posthan several men of your and our acquain- tersty, would have been relieved of its only tance, and who has been so well described weakness it he had concealed the collapsing by M. de Buffon of the famous lace sleeves. upper tip by a military moustache.

A free which is naturally too grave can v11. Just look at him, the lovely beast, there be made too look more cheerfal by turning up the corners of the moustache-as one n his cage, cutting all sorts of queer antics. which is too trivial and inexpressive can be winking at you, making horrible facemade thoughtful by the careful sloping of drinking out of a bottle after gravely drawthe moustache, with strong lines, downing the cork, re-corking, and handing it to you empty, imitating all the gestures, in wards.

The wearing of the whole beard gives, of short, of a mischievous urchin. How course, a more animal look: which is no disnatural, that, with such a prodigy as the advantage if the eyes are large and the foreincomparable Jacques, (the ape's name is head intellectual enough to balance it. But Jacques.) Polito's receipts should be magwhere the eyes are small or sensual, and the forchead low, the general expression is betviii.

ter for the smooth chin, which to the com-But, alas! alas! how fall the hopes and ambition of poor humanity! Imagine the mon eye seems less animal.

What is commonly called an "imperial." grief of Polito when, one day, he discovers (a tuft on the middle of the chin.) is apt to that his dear Jacques is ill and languid! look like a mere blotch on the face, or to Jacques plays no more, but stretched subine The wearing of the beard long or short. even carrots, and when a Chimnauze refuses forked or peaked, are physiognomical advisabilities upon which a man of judgement will take the advice of an artist as well as ish, and the receipts begin to lessen very of an intimate friend or two-(and upon all other particulars, as well)-but having once decided upon the most becoming model, he should stick to it. Alteration in the shape of - prominent a portion of the physiognomy, gives an impression of unreliableness

venture near the cage for fear of killing and vanity. Middle-aged men are apt to be sensitivo with the incipient turning gray of the beard.

Bur they are often mistaken as to its effect. erie is awakenked one morning by lon 11 B . . care which turns earliest, is not only mule quely embellished by a sprinkling a gray, but exceedingly intellectualized and made sympathetically expressive. The greatest possible blunder is to dye such a hourd. There is one complexion, however, total shaving, dveing, or any other, escape mean the reldish blonde, of which the first he sees his master, executes a series of won- blanching gives the appearance of a dirty derful leaps and tumbles in proof of his mat. It was meant to be described, per-

" flip upper part thereof was whey, The nature of the number of white or a "

A white beard is so exceedingly distingaished, that every man whose hair prematurely turns should be glad to wear it; while for an old man's face, it is so softening a a veil, so winning an embellishment, that it is wonderful how such an advantage could would set a professional mourner to laugh- be ever thrown away. That old age should be always long bearded, to be properly veiled and venerable, is the feeling, we are sure, of every lover of nature, as well as of

Youths should be told in time that th

needles-ly out of humor with what strikes

| The very general habit dveing of the

with their gray beards, or with chins close

Let us add, by the way, that the lift of

the head above the shoulders, so necessary

to a well-bred air, may sometimes be inter-

long. The effect of the beard itself is very

experiments in trying to improve it.

"Malediction!" crics Polito; "to lose my Chimpanze at the very moment that I was beginning to make my fortune, and to think of retiring upon my income!" He is inconsolable. He will not even The rest was concluded by a significant himself in despair against the bars. The Chimpanze's Marriage. But, lo! a few days afterwards the menne

visibly.

cries. These cries are uttered by Saintein a breath, like one demented.

ing the unpromising stranger to be invited daty being simply to accompany her in the box, singing all the wh in. Although he had looked dirty, unpre- carriage, to wait until she was ready to re- uncertain voice,

possessing, and half-wild outside the house, turn, to dive with her at a particular pastrywhen he entered our presence his appear- cook's, and afterwards to ride with her home. ance was infinitely worse. His clothes were The coachman had always half-a-crowa givance was mannery worse. The closure it here, and the en him, and permission to spend it at a par-patched with rags, like a bed-quilt, and the en him, and permission to spend it at a par-say something, or faint. patches were repatched with clay. His face ticularly old tavern near the Bank of Eng-

was sharp, brown, and grizzly; and his land. hands were nearly the color of treacle. His Of course these visits to the metropolis object was to solicit the place left vacant by was exactly at that period when coaches had the absconded ticket-of-leave man.

ceased to run, and railways had not yet thor-"Where have you lived before?" asked my oughly taken their place. aunt. The visitor was silent.

"I don't care where it was," continued my aunt, "so long as I know the truth: I'm ten o'clock in the morning, and we drove leisurely to the city, (not to distress the above all vulgar prejudices."

"Well, mum," he said slowly, "I 'av'n't lived anywhere to speak on, except in the At five o'clock-allowing time for rest and woods. I'm a gipsy king."

"A what?" exclaimed Mrs. Granite, in stationishment. "A gipsy king, mum," returned the my knowledge, eighteen times during the ures of a gipsy's life, he drove madly across astonishment.

stranger, timidly, "an a werry 'ard life it last nine years, and this is what Mrs. Gran the common, and was soon lost in the disis, mum!" I am writing, prepared to do again.

My aunt for some few minutes remained One coach was old-fashioned, but comfortsilent. The stranger waited for her to take able; a yellow chariot that would have held " up the conversation, and I felt very much when Miss Granite placed it at the disposal disposed to laugh.

"Is it possible," said Miss Granite, "that one of your ancient, wandering race, can selves. Miss Granite used to sit by herself think of settling down in the home of civilization?"

"Yes, mum," replied the gipsy king, horses; and I used to sit opposite, as she al-"that's hexactly what it is."

"You are not sincere," asked Miss Granite, "in your desire to forsake your tribe?" "They didn't do the thing as was right by me," said the gipsy king, evasively; "they

took a husurper; let 'em keep 'im." "You have no wish to be any longer considered a king?" asked Miss Granite; with

morning, we started for London, the gipsy some tone of respect in her voice. king being elevated upon his novel throne, "Gipsy kings, mum, is all werry well to the coach box. He had driven us before girl to find herself in! Perfectly willing to sing about over a pianer," he added, turning to me; "but let 'em try it in the winter, that's all!"

aunt, and it explained to me pretty clearly express them.

We went on very well, even down Shoot- be met with!" application for the place. The weather was er's Hill, until we get into the busy part of Thus soliloquised a young girl of fifteen, the motives that had governed the stranger's quite severe enough to drive every tribe of the Old Kent Road; and there I noticed the as she sat looking ever the wide domains of quite service enough to entry entry into the wheels of heavy wagons very close to our her father's chateau, apart from the world listening. winter quarters, except those who were con- windows, and we received several severe of Paris, and oh! most strange to add, in a tent to be petrified with rheumatism and chilblains.

aged.

The gipsy king retired to the apartment more frequent; and we heard the sounds of is delicious-all those dreams of the halo of who had written a pamphlet against duelof his predocessor, the late ticket-of-leave loud, angry and laughing voices, the slashing felicity crowning marriage are beautiful at ling, challenged Gustave.

There was the equipage with which, on a

bright spring morning, like a summer's

heart would be harder than any granite. "Sa-a-a-fly fol-low 'm;" Sa-a-a-fly fol-low 'm." "This is the teaching of those foolish girls step mother she sped.

many hours a day."

the key of his office.

Again he looked in the face of one so

anxious about him, and yielded. She kept

This left him several hours a day undis-

posed of. What could he do with them?

Jenny solved the difficulty, and together

at home, aunt," I said, feeling that I must would you believe it of a Parsian? he is "I don't know what it is, my dear," re- timid!"

turned Miss Granite, "but I'm determined Something must be done to overcome we will not return home with that drunken that. So agreed her step mother, but a girl were always made in our own carriage, as it idiot. if we wander about the country all like herself. 'I have thought of something. Aglae.'

The gipsy king had by this time seated himself upon the coach-box, with the reins and call papa there on some excuse. Gus-The vehicle was brought to our door about in his hands.

night."

"You won't-mum-werry well," he said, the rest to me." "But 'twill be a snare," exclaimed the addressing my aunt in a little louder tone

horses,) arriving there about half-past one. as he saw us moving away, "you'll 'ear from other. me, mum-'cos I will. Rob'ry the gipbaiting-we again took our seats, and got scorus as he flies-to's forest 'ome." "And if it is for his happiness?" home between eight and nine to tea or sup- Saying this, he flourished his whip; and, "True, I overlooked that." per. This is precisely what we had done, to singing loudly some song about the pleas-

ite, in the early part of the April of which tauce, amonst the trees. That was the last we ever saw of the gin-

sy king, or of the carriage. We reached a | court. laborer's cottage, where we passed the night, six upon an emergency, but which (except and we reached our home the next evening by posting across the country. Miss Gran-Gustave." of a children's party) never held but our two ite, in her usual way, would have no inquiry made about her loss, and she rather indulged

on the broad cushion facing the driver, as the belief that the gipsy king had killed she could not ride with her back to the himself by driving ver a procipice. For myself, I could only suppose that the horses ways liked plenty of room. The two horses had been sold at a fair in the regular irregwere bony and majestic, and we never knew ular way; and that the carriage, if not turned what their full speed was, as it had never into a show, was built up and disguized in been tried. The mare, Nancy, was rather the almost inaccessible depths of some forrestive, but the other horse was easily man- est, where it afforded a snug house of call charade?"

for tramps, or a winter home for gipsies and gipsy babies.

A Dreadful Situation. "What a dreadful situation for a young

to the letter.) about the country, with more or less skill, be married, with a dear, kind father equally but this was his first metropolitan journey, as anxious for her to enter the glorious This last answer seemed satisfactory to I had my misgivings, but it was useless to state of matrimony, which would crown her Aglae, followed by the unconscious father. with a halo of felicity-and not a lover to

that it was only an innocent joke. Aglae and Jenny had fled, but they were

At the word "joke" Monsicur d'Herbe bumps. When we reached the borough, part of the country as yet wirgin of any. court flew into a passion, and to prove how these signs of bad coachmanship became thing like a railroad. All this sort of reveries little our theory and practice ever agree he

in a financial crisis, the actors can be managed very well by means of promises substantial. "Gustave loves me!" she cried, "but Polito, following the traditions of his

111.

class, had enrolled among his "first artists," several of his own children, and, with the rest. Mademoiselle Atala, his favorite

little brunctte of sixteen, to whom he had said Jenny at last. "Stay in the next room, given the most thorough education-in all the branches of tight rope dancing and tave is certain to follow me hither: leave pantomime.

Now, it happened one day, that such : terrible clamor was heard in the interior of "One with which he will taken, believe Polito's caravan, that folks thought the

me." answered the wide-awake young lady. establishment must have taken fire, in all the points of the compass at once. But it was Polito himself who made all the racket, So Jenny remained alone, and soon, as in a fearful rage, and pale as chalk, because

she had foreseen, the wandering engineer, he has just caught Friscolo, his young without the aid of his compass, discovered clown, kissing Mamzelle Atah in a corner, the clod of earth, called Jenny d'Herbewithout much appearance of vigorous resistance on that damsel's part. Polito's

"I want the key of my office, mademoifirst act had been to box Mamzel's cars selle," he said, "I must work." soundly, and his next, to fall upon the un-"I want you to oblige me first, Monsicur fortunate Friscolo, and absolutely to drive him out of the place like a rogue caught in flagrante delicto.

"Willingly, mademoiselle" "You see," continued Jenny, "I am to

play a part next week in a charade. Will you rehearse it with me?" luche-quondam counsellor at law, reduced "I don't know it; but command me,

by misfortune to the position of treasurer do my part." and brass-drum to the troupe of Polito-"A young man is to make me a declaraendeavored to plead the cause of the dis "Too willingly would I, but how in the graced clown: ion of love. You may play that part."

"In the first place," said Sainte Merluche, "Friscola is very young: besides, no one is "(lo down on your knees." (He does it.) so wonderful in the double summersault. "Now grasp my hand." (Fondly presed.) the di-location act, the india-rubber man. "Excellent. Now attempt to kiss it. as he. He seems more, in fact, like a snake. But I must draw it away." (Accomplished a squirrel, a frog or a kid, than a man. In casemble. short. Friscola is a most precious treasure

"O! charming!" cried the young lady, to our company." lapping her hands, and at that in rushed But Polito was inezorable. Paternal feelings outraged, outweighed even the directorial interest, and the young clown was most confusion assured the indignant parent

Reader, pity poor Friscola, for not did he lose his social position, but he lost. above all, Mamzelle Atala-Mamzelle will never cease to adore!

and now we find Polito at the head of that only the whiskers.

nanze from thirty miles round. heard grows much more gracefully, and and Jenny did not like, in maiden modesty, and kicks, while the lions, tigers and formances given through many districts ing never shaved; while, in all beards, So, after a remarkable series of per- adapts itself much better, to the face, for heleopards demand a bill of fare rather more with invariable success, Polito betakes him- nascent and downy, left to themselves there self one day to the estimate of his gains, is great heauty. The yellow tinted and since the period of Jacques recovery and flaxen, with their slight shadings of darker discovers that he is a millionaire. gold, are thought the handsomest in Italy "It is to thee that I owe all this fortune and the East, while, while in England and my precious ape," cries he, turning toward | this country, the dark brown and black are daughter, (being his only one,) a pretty the Chimpanze's cage: "to thy superior in- preferred.

telligence, thy grace, thy extraordinary Beards are sometimes of so coarse a faculties. If thou only had st the organ of texture that they require to grow to a conspeech thou might st ask me for any reward siderable length before a judgement can be in my power to bestow, and how gladly formed as to the best shaping of them. In would I give it to thee!" dressing the heard by too close a scruting in

Scarcely has Polito finished this apostro- a glass near a window, the wearer is apt to phe, when the Chimpanze opens his cage, lose the perspective and casual effect upon leaps out and falls at his master's feet; the general eye-thus, sometimes, getting crying-

"Polito, I demand your daughter Atlata, others as very well, and making mistaken in marriage!"

We should do injustice to the perspicacity , heard is oftenest an exceeding blunder .--of our readers, if we permitted our-closs The peculiar deadness of the tint makes it to inform them-what they have long since detectable to the commonest eye, and the doubtless discovered-that the Chimpanze, lack of all shading and the convenuent ab-Jacques was no other than the clown ruptue-s of edge, add to the falsity of its Priscola, formerly driven forth by the look. Much the greater portion of those director for snatching a kiss from the who "dye," would look vastly better either pretty Mamzelle Atala.

Oh: love, behold one of thy many mir- shaven. acles! In vain the sage and prudent Sainte-Mur-

Beards.

The Home Journal discourses learnedly on i fered with, by a beard worn too husby and the beard question, as follows: A very rare thing, indeed, is a male face often spoiled by a standing shirt color, so which looks better if altogether close wo'n as to cut off its outline. Shirt, coat. shaven. Yet there is here and there one- and cravat, should all leave head and beard a youthful Appollo or Byron, whose abso- to unobstructed view-particularly with lutely faultless outline of features is marred persons of short stature.

the moustache.

a good natured month-the animal char. and there a man, a secondary consideration

by any breaking up of the harmonious There are various incidental motives. of course, which, arbitrarily and quite inde-Where the heauty of the face consists pendent of taste, affect the wearing of the mainly in the fine formation of the jaw beard. Clergymon, tutors, deacons, bank hone and chin, a man loses by growing his directors, and undertakers, may think it

beard over this portion. Better wear only more or less for their interest to "shave"to satisfy, let us say, however, very un-There is now and then a man whose reasonable expectation, in the eyes for severity or sharpness of eye is relieved by which they do it. But there is, for here

acter of the person being kindlier that the affecting the natural policy of the beasd. intellectual-and a covering of the line. We speak of one whose air and manner are Atala, whom he loved to distraction, and insuch a case, is, of course, a mistaken of traditional and insuch a case, is, of course, a mistaken of traditional and the whoe matched whoe matched is an obvious indicating of traditional and the second state of the second

stricken from the rolls forever. Atala, whom he loved to distraction, and