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Noetru.

In Remembrance of Joseph Sturge.

BY JOHN O. WHITTIER. van the fair land o'erwatched by Ischia's mountains, Across the charmed bay,
Whose blue wave- keep with Capri's silver fountains
Perpetual ho.iday.

A king lie- dead, his wafer duly eaten, His go d-bought masses given;

And Rome's great altar amokes with gams to swee
A name that stinks to Heaven. And, while all Naples thrills with mute thanksgiving, The court of England's queen
For the dead monster so abhorred while living

In mourning garb is seen. With a true sorrow God rebukes that feigning; By lone Edgbaston's side, Stands a great city in the skies sad raining,

Bare-headed and wet-eyed! Silent, for once, the restless hive of labor Save the low funeral tread.

Or voice of craftsin in whispering to his neighbor The good deeds of the dead For him no minster's chant of the immortals Rose from the lips of sin;

No mitered priest swung back the heavenly portals To let the white soul in But age and sickness framed their tearful faces In the low hovel's door, And Grettes of the poor.

The palled toiler, and the negro chattel,

The wagras t of the street.

The human dice wherewith in games of battle

The lords of earth compete, Tourself as an a grief that needs no outward draping Ad swelled the long lame. Congratival reserve, material of marble, shaping lis viewie s minument

For never yet, with react primp and splen lor, In the lang heretofor? A heart more logal, worm and true and tinder, He-Dogland's turf closed ofer

And, if there fall from out her grand old steeples No crash of brazen wail, The mirrourous wee of kindreds, tangues and peoples

: wept in on every gule It came i on Hills sin's birchen baited meadows, And from the tropic calms Of Indian islands in the sun-smit shalows

Of Occidental palms. From the locked roadsteads of the Bothnian peasants And harbors of the Finn,
Where war's worn victims saw his gentle presence

Come sailing, Christ-like, in To seck the lost, to build the old waste-places, To link the hostile shores
Of severing sens, and sow with England's dataics

The moss of Finland's moore Thanks for the good man's beautiful example,

Who in the vilest saw Some speed crypt or plant of a temple Still vocal with God's law; And heard, with tender ear, the spirit sighing

As from its prison cell,

Praying for pity, like the mournful crying
Of Jonah out of hell. Not his the golden pen's or lip's persuasion.

And truth's directness, me mg each occasion Straight as a line of light.

His faith and works, like streams that intermingle, In the same channel ran; Shamed all the frauds of man.

The very gentless of all human natures He joined to courage strong.

And love outreaching unto all God's creatures, With stordy hate of wrong.

Tender as woman; manliness and meekness In him were so allied. Saw but a single side.

Men failed, herrny'd him. but hie zent seem'd nourish'd Ry failure and by fall; Still a large faith in human kind ne chevished

And now he rests; his greatness and his sweetness And death has moulded into calin completeness

The statue of his life. Where the dews glisten and the song-birds warble His dust to dust is Inid. In Nature's keeping, with no pomp of marble

To -hame his modest shude. The forges glow, the hummers all are ringing; Beneuth its smoky vail,

Hard by the city of his love is awinging Lie clomarous iron finil. But round his grave are quictude and beauty,

And the sweet heaven above—
The fitting symbol of a life of duty

Transfigured into love! IN. Y. Independent

Selections.

From Chambers' Journal. The Captain's Story-A Peninsular Adventure.

In the neighborhood of the Haymarket, London, there are several minor chess, whist, and gossip clubs, held principally at cafes, which, for club evenings, is sacred to the members, consisting chiefly of supersional mediocrities, with a sprinkling of substantial steady tradesmen. In one of my life; and all owing to my tender-heartthese gatherings Captain Smith, an exstremely communicative and anecdot cal gentleman, may occasionally be met with. surrounded by an attentive circle of admiring friends, listening, with all their ears, to one of the many marvelous adventures it draughts for the previous four or five hours had been his lot to encounter during a finding it impossible amid so much clamor frequent visitor; his taste inclining him to extremely intellectual game, also drew near scenes of more boisterous conviviality than to listen, as the very best thing, after cigars and coffee, with a seasoning of the draughts, they could do. atrical and political gossip, can afford or truer notions of war and glory, than gentle- the nearest road-for there is nothing very we should first dine, and then perhaps I me in communication with the French out Himalayas, near to which he was taken. Iman-enter resumed his former position, and more and more.

delate with periphrastic unction of "red battle-fields." A lithe active man is he; and stiff as a ramred withal. His harsh stubby hair is brushed in one particular direction with parade precision; and his high bald forehead, when in convivial mood, glistens as brightly as his sharp gray eyes; which, one can see with half a one, have been wide open all his life. He rose, it is understood, though he never mentions i himself-perhaps from a feeling of modesty, a quality, albeit, in which, like most field ieroes, he is somewhat deficient-from the ranks. From his perfect knowledge of the Spanish tongue, (he passed his youth at Oibralter, with occasional trips to the Spanish coast with his father, who turned an very necessary, but extremely ticklish, du- thing of the sort." ty of making himself personally acquainted with the French camps and fortresses-in other words as a spy; an exceedingly uncomfortable office for any gentleman trou bled with "nerves." Captain Smith fre quently thanks God that he never had any. -no more than a member of parliament.

Thus far premised, suppose we step in for a minute and make his acquaintance.-That is the Captain with his back to the fire The gentleman who has just handed him a eigar, and is addressing such martial queries to the old campaigner, is a neighboring habeitaster. Just believe we entered as inquired, as is his nightly wont, if the wait r was sure the clock was quite right He is not to be a little hervous about the time, as his spouse is apt to be unpleasantly lively for a lady of her colloquial and other prowess, if he is not home at half-past ten precisely. He loves peace "at home," as much as he seems to delight in war "abroad," and is consequently extremely punctual. But see, Tape is tapping the Captain again. The veteran cannot fail to flow forth presently; at first, perhaps, a little jerkingly-glug, glug, glug-but after a little coaxing in the freest, easiest style im-

maginable. "A splendid march, Captain Smith, that of Wellington upon Ciudad Rodrigo?"

"Sloppy, Mr. Tape, sloppy; nothing but mud, and snow, and slush. Winter time; I remember it well," replied Captain

"Beautiful account Napier gives of it," rejoined the martial Tape. "Wellington," he says, "jumped on the devoted fortress with both his feetl"

"Does Napier say that?" demanded the veteran, knocking the consumed ashes off the end of his eigar on the mantle piece. "Does Napier say that?" "Yes indeed he does."

the matter of-fact Captain. "The lightest did'nt try either. All a flam!"

Mr. Tape explained that the jumping was | deal." metaphorical; and, after a time Captain Smith seemed to have acquired a misty notion of what was meant. Still, it was he said, a very bad way of writing "History;" which species of composition should, he emphatically observed, he all facts, and no mistakes.

"The retreat from Burgos was a masterly affair," persisted warrior Tape; "masterly indeed-uncommon!"

"I dare say it was; and as you seem to one of the 'prentices under the master, just and pleasant such a masterly job is to the people that do the work. I was one of them; and I declare to you I had much rather been in this cafe, smoking this abominable cigar which won't smoke" -- and the Cantain threw the unsatisfactory weed into the fire; immediately, however, accepting another from the ready hand of the obsequious Tape. That, fortunately, drew uncommonly well; the spiral columns ascended with the fulness and freedom in which the veteran loved to luxuriate. He swallowed his demi tasse at a gulp; and, his sharp gray eyes twinkling with fresh lustre, said-"It was in coming from Ba gos that I got into one o paign a man can carry about him.

"Tell us, captain! What was it? Ho was it?" cried half a dozen voices. Two el derly gentlemen who had been playing wandering and varied life. He is not a to bestow the requisite attention on their

Captain Smith smiled graciously, reated supply; and he accordingly uses these, to himself, indulged in a few prefatory whiffs, thought, if I had not experienced it, that a him, hum drum, assemblies, only as resting and proceeded. "During the many jour- pretty woman's emerace could be so very or halting-places between more exciting or- neys I at different times made through the unpleasant-frantically beseeching me to nervously at the clock, "but do go on, capgies; valuable chiefly for affording him list province of Leon, in Spain, I fell in with a send for the British army to liberate her tain; don't stop, don't!" ners, much more casily amused and aston- very worthy couple, whom I took a great Pedro. Extricating myself from her grasp "I will not, Tape; but don't you hurry ished than men of larger life-adventure and liking to. Pedro Davila was by trade a ne speedily as possible, I began to cast me as they did. Well, the next day I was won for him the title of "Man Eater."experience. He is, however, a real captain cooper; he made all the casks and tubs for about in my mind as to what could be done; dragged before the alcalde and that rescal The account is from the "Private Life of an and I fancy something of a hero too, in the miles round the little town near which he but I could not at all clear up my ideas. Reconventional use of the term, as he seems lived; which was situated, I should tell you, membering that I never had been able to unpleasant surprise, two men, guerilla, solutions and I helicar an to have very different, and, I believe, much a good deal out of the direct road, or rather do so on a lead stomach, I suggested that diers, swore that they had frequently seen so called from a village at the foot of the happened. With an indignant snort the sies, and every day it is enveloping itself

men who shout about "bright swords," and direct in that country-from Burgos to As- might hit upon something for poor posts, and that they verily believed me to We were all assembled at Chuan-gunge in | twaited another spring, his muscular beautifully cultivated, and the prettiest little black-eyed Andalusian wife-Pedro was also a native of the south of Spain-a man's eyes eyer lighted upon. Pedro in his youth. had taken service with a Span sh grandee. who, being compelled to fly his country-a common every-day thing abroad-took up his abode in Paris; and there Pedro got ri of his fine old constitutional prejudice against foreigners, and obtained in exchange some modern universal philanthrophy-about the nost dangerous article to go to market with in Spain it is possible to imagine. And sure I am that if Pedro had known what a honest penny in the smuggling line,) he dreadful mess his turning philosopher would was frequently employed during the Penin- get me into, to say nothing of his wife, he sular war by the British commanders in the was far too good a fellow to have done any-

"But what on earth Cantain Smith " in terrupted Tape, "could philosophy, Pedro's or any one's else, have to do with you?"

"You will hear, Tape: it was his liberal mindedness and my tender-heartednes joined together that played the mischie to his knowledge, in his life; no more, he with us both. An excellent fellow, notwith sometimes says, after reading the debates standing," continued the captain, after : brief pause, "was Pedro Davila; too good for a Spaniard, much; one could hardly beheve it of him. I was going to say he was count to an Englishman, but that perhapwould be pushing it too far. Many a skir or wine have we emptied together; none o the sloe stuff you get here, but the genuinjuice of the grape itself." The captain smarkethis lips at the pleasing reminiscence, of then, to reward them for the exercise. natured a portion of another demi-lasse,

craftily qualified to his taste. "At the time I speak of, it was highly dangerous to harbor, succor, or conceal any Frenchman, woman, or child. Death. or worse punishment, was pretty sure to be the village or town near which Pedro lived. was, in fact, the real governor of the place.

"Well, it chanced one unfortunate day that a wounded French officer, who had been chased for several days by Ramez and his fellows, crawled into Pedro's cottage, and implored shelter and succor. His request was, as you may anticipate, after what I have told you of Pedro's notions of philosophy, granted; and the hunted man was successfully concealed, carefully tended, and restored to health. The day of his depar ture had arrived; he was carefully disguised, mounted on Pedro's mule, and was just bidding his benefactor good-by at the garden gate, (Marietta, fortunately, as it turned require it, to undeceive them. Then they "Then Napier tells what is ____," replied poke up his diabolical snout from the other only sure but short work with whoever they side of the hedge but Ramez! The ugliest longest-legged of the 'Light Bobs' could'nt rascal, gentlemen," continued Captain French, that it flashed unpleasantly across have done it, much less the duke. The Smith, with a violent emphasis, "the most duke's short in the legs-sits high in the ill-favored scoundrel I ever saw in my life saddle though-long body, dumpy legs .- was Ramez; and that from a man who has Could no more do it than he could fly; been twenty years in the army, and has lived twenty years in London, is saying a great

> This was quite cheerfully assented to .-The ugliness that after such a lengthened and first-rate experience bore off the palm, was pronounced necessarily incomparable by the entire auditory.

"He gave poor Pedro," continued the captain, "one most diabolical look, (I'll be bound the streak from his eyes-he always squinted both sides inwards when he was in admire it so much, I wish you had been bawled lustily for help. The Frenchman greeted Pedro, my fellow-prisoner. The was in the saddle in a jiffy. 'Out of the spurred furiously into the adjoining forest to see how it was done, and how agreeable and escaped. Pedro was seized, and the alpha and omega of it, as the chaplain of was gained, refused to abide by the bar- proaching to claim Pedro at least as lawful the old half-hundredth used to say, was, gain. If I had not been the most consum- prize. 'Out of the way, fellow!' and he to the bones and muscles beneath it. It boos opposite to it raised, and Burrhea that he was lugged to prison, tried a few mate ass that ever browsed or brayed, I might struck him sharply with the flat of his hours afterwards, and condemned to death have guessed as much. Ramez had now sword. The frightened functionary tum- and his attendant females gazing intently corner. as a traitor. It was a wild time then: most two victims, and that promised a double bled out of our path; the bugle sounded, and places managed their own affairs their own way, and this was Master Ramez and the alcalde's way. Pedro was to have been strangled, garoled they called it, but there myself in; but as, thank Henven I was was off like a shot; the unfortunate man particularly liked the job; so, as a particu- so much mind it after a bit. Marietta. I

the third day of his arrest. "It happened," resumed the captain, after again refreshing himself, "that I was, on the very day after Pedro's arrest and condemnation, returning from Burgos to General Picton's headquarters, a good way beyoud Astorga; and being near, and in no very particular harry, I turned out of my had been imagining for the last hour or so. faintings. Marietta clung round my neck with tremendous energy-I should not have

black eyes. I don't know which, perhaps al: proposal as ever fell from the lips of a green cockney."

"There are clever, sensible men in the city," interjected Tape, as the captain paused an instant to supply himself with a resh eigar.

"Perhaps so, Mr. Tape, but those gentle-

nen seldom volunteer into the army, I be lieve. I knew," said the vetern, continuing his narrative, "that I might as well whistle my assistance in his power. 'Marietta' hands, and sold og, taughing, and talking | sion, Tape, did you?" me in a breach, exclaimed, 'Dear Inglese, 1 knew you would! 'You, Marietta,' said I, such a horrid question?" as soon as she was sufficiently calm to listen, 'go to Ramez and the alcalde, and tell them you will deliver into their Lands the famous Afrancesado Spy, Henriquez Bajol, on condition of their releasing Pedro. If they consent, Jenoun e me.' 'You, Henriquez?' said she, staring bewilderingly. Never you mind,' I replied. 'A note to the doom of any one offending against the General Picton-I'll write it at once-will laws of vengeance; and it happened that one soon get me out of their clutches, whoever of the most ferocious of minor guerrilla I am.' I wrote the note and gave it to her. leaders, a releatless hunter and slayer of Now mind, Marietta,' said I, solemnly, miserable fugitives, was Ramez, a native of that Pedro gets off with this note the instant he is liberated. How soon can be He was seldom long absent from home; and | reach the general on foot?' 'By to-morrow night,' she answered. 'Very well; and now then about it at once.' She was off in a twinkling, and I was at leisure to reflect on what I had done. To tell the truth, I did not, after a few minutes quiet cogitation, feel excessively comfortable. They would be certain to believe the story; Henriquez being, I was sure, known to none of them like a Spaniard than an Englishman; and I spoke the language so well-not altogether grammatically, it is true, but so like a native of the south of Spain--that I felt I should have some difficulty, should occasion out, was not at home, when who should had such a post lent way of making not suspected of commerce with the hated

a passion—crossed each other within an inch it they thrust me like a dog; and there, though he didn't the language; and giving of his nose,) then rushed forward and when I could recover breath and speech, I Marietta, who had unpinioned him, one hug.

"Well, gentlemen, this was, you may was no apparatus handy, and nobody that never much troubled with nerves. I did not was full seven minutes behind his time. larly heavenly grace to him, the alcalde was sure, would be off to the general with said, it was determined should be be shot on her hest speed when she saw the ugly turn please, forget the moral of my story. Everymatters were taking; so that if my captors were not in a very patriotic hurry indeed, there was a chance on the cards yet. Pe ro obtained some cigars from the juilor, an old acquaintance of his; they were first-rate, and we both became gradually calm and composed. Ah, gentlemen, I have often thought that if the moral observations I and to visit Pedro. When I arrived at the addressed that evening to my friend Pedro. cottage, I found things, as you may sup- upon the duty of respecting national prepose, in a very different state from what I judices, particularly with regard to sheltering wounded foreigners, and the shocking Instead of wine, there was hysterics; and folly of making rash engagements with for an omelette and salad, shricks and young women, especially after dinner, had been taken down by a short hand writer they would have raised me to the next rank after Solomon!"

torga. For my part I preferred round-about Podro's benefit. Marietta agreed with me; be no other than the infamous Henriquez. the gallery of a court yard, about sixty yard ways at that time to straight ones; I found and we had, considering that her husband Vainly, I protected, finding the thing was square in extent-a court yard with builthem safer. Pedro had a nice garden too; and my dearest friend was to be shot the getting much too serious, that I was an dings all around, and a verandah below. day after the next, a very nice comfortable English officer; my assertions were laughed Thick bamboo railing had been put up in dinner indeed-very-and some capital at, and I was reconveyed to my dungeon, front of the verandah, so as completely to wine afterwards; and then, gentlemen, the after having heard myself sentenced to be father of mischief, or the wine, or Marietta's suct at the same hour which was to see the of enlarged cage, The man enter bad beer last of Pedro. Mr. Tape please to touch the together, induced me to make as spooney a bell. I'll take another cup; for my tongue the mare-a tateo, as the country horses are always feels dry and hot when I come to this part of my story."

Mr. Tape die as he was desired, quickly, and bade the waiter who answered the summons, "jump about." The anxious haber lusher had but just three minutes to spare.

jigs to a mile stone, and expect it to get up off the straw many times during the night, Burrhea's cage was brought into the and turn partiers, as ask the general in and almost emptying both pitchers. At ten verandah. A door in the bamboo railing. command of the division about forty miles o'clock we were to suffer, to be shot to death prepared for the purpose, was drawn up off to reveue Pedro from the grasp of the by half a dozen rusty muskets. It was the cage door was opened, and Burches Spanish authorities. The British generals dreadfully aggravating! Day dawned at bounded into the court pard, lashing his ever meddled with the administration of last, six, seven, eight, nine, ten o'clock Spanish justice under any pretense what tankled through the jail; the door opened. ever; but I also knew that if he received a and in stalked Ramez and the alcalde, folmessage stating that I was in danger, he lowed by the rusty shooting party. We was bound by general orders to afford me were politely informed that 'time' was up, and that we must both come to the scratch said I as last—the wine must have been at once, as the spectators didn't like to be amusually strong-'I have hit upon it. kept waiting. They then kindly pinioned We'll save Pedro yet, in spite of them all! us, and away we marched. You never, per-The pretty creature jumped up, chapped her haps, walked in your own funeral proces-

"Lord, Captain Smith, how can you ask "Well, if ever you should, you'll remember it, that's all. Seeing King Lear is nothing to it, though that's reckoning pretty deep. On we marched, the priests praying. the bells tolling, and the infernal musketnen eyeing us as if to make up their minds to send his bullet through my Roman. Alcomes at all, to return thanks for all the in her neck, and he drank her blood greedgood things we are about to receive; and ily. It was simple butchery, for there was haunches, but further over on this occasion that's a consolation anyway.' I then took no resistance, another look in the direction in which the personally. I was a precious deal more on the summit of the hill; it was Marietta! the language, but certain that the King stendily in that position, crouching with his I roured out like a raging bull, and Pedro was pleased, were mightily pleased too. belly on the herse's back, clinging to his gave chorus As soon as Marietta caught They exchanged glances of approbation prey for an instant, but only for an instant. sight of what was going on, she curbed her and of satisfaction ere they turned again to Again did the ferocious station lash up with horse sharply back, and beckoned with eager gestures over the hill. A minute afterward the ridge was crowned by half a regiment of British dragoons. The instant they saw us, they gave one loud cheer, and came

my mind-the general's help might, per chance arrive too late! However, I was in There is a large French force in the neigh- all. With protruded neck and cooked cars feet, and began running round the bamboo for it, and so taking another glass of wine, herhood, and the general's orders are not to and glaring eye-balls, and twitching tail, he enclosure, it was quite apparent that it was and refilling my pipe-there's great phil- halt an instant.' I was delighted to hear watched his enemy intently, still standing no longer to attack again, but to escape. osophy in a pipe, as we all know-I awnited it. The less said, was, I felt, the soonest in an easy attitude of attention, as if pro- His jaw was broken, and with his tail bethe result of my charming scheme as calmly mended. If the general, thought I, were informed why he had been put to this trou-"It was not long coming. About half an ble and risk, our meeting would scarcely be hour after Marietta's departure, the door a very amicable one. 'Who is this?' said his claws out of the the dead animal, and before, intently, evidently fearful of a ruse, was slammed open, and I found myself the officer, pointing to Pedro, who, though sprawling and kicking, or rather sprawling, he had bullooed lustily, was by no means and trying to kick, for they wouldn't let out of the wood. 'One of ours,' I boldly reme, in the arms of five or six ugly rascals, plied. Then, mount, my good fellow, at who, showering upon me all the time the once,' replied he, motioning to one of the vilest abuse, hurried me off to prison. Into led horses. Pedro understood the gesture, alcalde and Ramez had only promised to re- way, cried the commanding officer to the lease him, and, of course, when the object alcalde, who, instigated by Ramez, was apwe were off, safe, sound, and merry."

on like a whirlwind.

"Bravo!-Hurra!-Hurra!" resounded in suppose, a very unpleasant position to find irregular chorus through the room. Tape centre of the court-yard slowly turning as snuffed there a moment; and then spurning

"Gentlemen," said Captain Smith, after thing, the chaplain used to say, has a useful moral-even short rations-though I could never agree with him to that extent. The moral of this adventure I take to be this-Never, under any circumstances, assume to be what you are not; for if shot or hanged in a wrong character, you will never be able to amend the 'errors of description.' "

Fighting Tiger of the King of Oude. "Harpers Weekly." copies from the "Ilustrated London News," a fine portrait of Burrhen, the famous fighting tiger of the King of Oude, and gives a thrilling account "No doubt of it," said Tape, looking animal. His ordinary food is twenty-five pounds of raw ment per day, His autagonist on this occasion was a famous stallion. whose ferocity and blood thirstiness had

encircle the court yard, and to form a sort enticed into the enclosure by means of a litcalled -- of trifling value. The King and his usual suit of female at-

tendants had taken their places in the gal lery, he on a sofa placed there for the purpose, they behind him. We stood on hi-Majesty's right and left, leaning on the par "That, gentleman," continued the cap- apet, or on the sofa. Every one commanded tain, "was a very uncomfortable night. I a full view of the court yard, and the ladiewas never, from a child, particularly fond seemed to relish the prospect as much as of water drinking; but I remember crawling any one. The order was given, and sides with his long tail, and glaring furious ly upon the man-enter and his little femalfriend. A more beautiful tiger that Burrhea it would not be easy to discover in all India. His glossy coat, regularly streaked, shone in the enclosure, in pleasant little mare. Even the well kept hide of the man-eater was sadly wanting in brilliancy when compared with the glittering skin of Burrhea. The tiger had been kept without food or drink from the previous day to prepare him for the assault. He glared savagely at the horses as he entered, and commenced slowly stealing towards them. The man-enter kept his eyes fixed on the eye- the carcass of the dead mare, when he balls of his energy. Not for an instant did sprang once more-sprang so suddenly, that he take them off; his head lowered, standing we in the gallery started at the sight, exin an easy attitude, with one foot slightly peeting it though we were; and more than exactly where to have the pleasure of hitting advanced he awaited the attack, moving as one of the attendants on the King gave us. One scoundrel, with a short, ugly snut. Burrhea moved, but always with his eyes forth a stifled exclamation of alarm. There of an apology of a nose, meant. I could see, intently fixed. As for the poor little mare, was no peremptory growl or display of any she was transfixed with fear-paralyzed kind. It was as if by galvanic agency the together, it was the most disagreeable walk apparently unable to take a thought for t ger had been suddenly lifted into the air I ever took in my life. We soon arrived at preservation. She stood cowering in the the place of sacrifice, and were ordered to corner awaiting her fate. With a slight Man-eater was not taken by surprise, howkneel down. 'Pedro,' said I, 'that jewel of bound Burrhea was upon the mare in an ever. His head was ducked still lower than a wife of yours has played us a sweet trick; instant. A blow of his paw threw her but perhaps she'll arrive in time, if she over on the ground; his teeth were fastened

expected succor ought to appear, when I saw, savage, said the King, rubbing his hands the tail of the herse, while his hind claws and tried to rub my eyes with my elbows to gleefully. The European courtiers assent- were sunk deeply into the Man-cater's breast. make sure I saw, but couldn't, a horsewoman ed; and the female attendants, ignorant of for an instant we saw him quivering unwatch the proceedings in the court-yard. his hind feet, almost as if he would throw Burrhea might have been from three to five himself over on his back. His iron hee's minutes enjoying his draught of blood-not come with crushing force against the jaw eater all the time, and his eyes for the sprawling helple sly upon the ground, once "A narrow escape, Smith,' said the com-

most part fixed on him. The man-enter, on more stretche I upon his back. his side, gave no indications of uncasiness. manding officer. But come, mount at once. An impatient snort escaped him; that was Barrhea thus lay; but when he resumed his pared for immediate action.

above; the European courtiers straining with eyes and ears to catch every move. paw when he found himself thus victor .-ment and every sound, the man-cater in the He first scampered up to the mare, and the tiger turned, his head and neck and her with his foot, with head and tail arched ears ever the same; the tiger stealing along he trotted to one point and another of the so cat-like in aspect, and yet so gigantic in bamboo railing, as if anxious to get at the the applause had subsided, "do not, if you strength. Not a sound was audible but attendant servants. His blood was up; and the grating of the man-eater's feet, as they tigers or men, he did not mind which were were raised and lowered again-not a sound his assailants now, or which he assailed." other, but all was mute expectation and

anxious gazing. "At length the tiger bounded with the rapidity of lightning upon his enemy; the horse was fully prepared. It had evidently for Ike, and had come to the city to put the been Burrhen's intention to seize the head mischierous youth under the care of old been Burrhea's intention to seize the head and forequarters; but the man-eater was too adroit for that; and, by a quick diving too adroit for that; and, by a quick diving sure," said she; "'tie nothing but change, motion of his head and shoulders, had re- change. Only yesterday, as it were, I was ccived his antagonist upon his muscular in the country smelling the edious flowers; haunches behind. The claws sank deeply to day I am in Boston, my olifactories into the flesh while the hind feet of the smoke, that are so dilatory to health. In tiger made a grasp or two at the fore legs stend of the singing of birds; the blander of a fearful contest, which we extract in of the horse; but there was no time to secure busses almost deprive-me of conscientious-full. This tiger stands 5 feet 2 inches in his position. The man-eater lashed up restrained to it all. They say that the movement of the secure with his iron heels into the air with treheight, and is, therefore, an unusually large with his iron heels into the air with tremendous vigor, and in a moment Burrhea it is in any use to anticipate trouble bewas sprawling on the ground, not at all the better for his attack. We could Lardly influences that would have a tenderness to have been and as the minister of our parish perceive, however, that he had been thrown upon his back—partly upon the bamboo a useful membrane of society; though train-railing, partly on the ground—when he was ling is had generally, and is apt to make the

aunches bearing evidence in their laceraed skin, and in the gouts of blood which isfigured them, of the sharpness and crength of the tigers claws.

"'Burrhea will kill him yet!' exclaime1 the King, turning to the nearest European. Undoubtedly, your Majesty,' said the coutici? Cat-like did Barrinea pace round and ound again, his broad round head ever tirned toward his wary antagonist. Each not with its brawny paw was lifted at d owered again in succession, noiselessly as before, while the beautifully streaked hide slayed over the bones and muscles freely. With distended nostrils and flashing cyas the man-enter watched again as intently as ever, exactly in the same position as forme-y, the head and neck lowered and protruled, the cars cocked rigidly, the eyes fixed in a glazing stare at the stealthily gliding iger, and one fore-foot ever slightly advanced, to admit, doubtless, of that rapit living and thrusting forward of the shou ler and head, by which he had formerly croceded in getting his antagonist on his hind quarters. For fully eight or ten minates did this momentous circling of Burrhe. continue, the man-eater ever facing him and gazing intently, an angry snort onw and then bursting from the horse as he contrast with the frowsy covering of the turnel. Burrhea opened his huge jaws widely at times, and licked up the drops of blood which clung to them; and once (but mee) he paused for a moment over the dead mare, as if meditating a second draught. But the irressolution was only momentary, and the monotonous walk was continued. "At length the dicicive moment arrived

again, Barrhea was standing almost over in the course of his momentous gryration. before; his fore quarters seemed to glide under the springing assailant, and again were Burthea's claws dug deeply into his t ian on the former. The broad round head "It will make Burrhen only the more of the tiger projected for an instant beyond more-his head turned toward the man- of Barrlea, and in a moment the tiger was

"It was but for an instant, however, that tween his less, he cried out loudly with "At length Burrhea was satisfied, or else pain as he ran round, not unlike a whipped no more blood was forthcoming; and taking spaniel. The Man-eater watched him as skaking himself as he did so, he began to and finding it difficult to keep up with his go stealthily round the court yard, like a rapit motion. But it was no ruse, Burrhea cat stealing a march on a rat. He made was looking eagerly for some method of esno noise whatever. The large paws were cape, crying almost pitcously as he did so. placed one after the other upon the ground, 'His jaw is broken,' was whispered by some the soft ball of the foot preventing any of the male servants below, who watched sound. Slowly were they raised and de- him from the veranda. The sound reached pressed, while the long back as slowly our gallery, and the King heard it, Burmade its way forward—now raised at the rhea's jaw is broken!' he exclaimed to us; shoulders, now at the hind quarters as the shall we let him escape?'-- 'As your majeslegs were moved-the skin glancing back- ty pleases, was our answer. The signal wards and forward as if hardly belonging was given, the door was opened, the bamwas not a scene to be forgotten; the King rushed in to bury himself in the furthest

"Proudly did the Man-enter snort and

MRS. PARTINGTON'S IDEA OF BOSTON. From Mrs. Partington's new book, "Knit-ting Work," which is soon to be published by Brown, Taggard & Chuse, we learn that when the old lady had selected a guardian

breathing the impure executions of coalral turpentine of this city is frightful, but