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COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA. SATURDAY MURNING, DECEMBER 3, 1859.

[WHOLE NUMBER 1,528.

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Largeradvertisements in proportion
Aliberal discount will be made to quarterly, halfearly orvertly divertisers, who are strictly confined other business.

DR. HOFFER, DENTIST ... OFFICE, Front Street 4th door Columbi. Pa DEntrance, between the Book and Dr. Herr's Drug Store. [August 21, 1856]

THOMAS WELSH. JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa.
OFFICE, in Whipper's New Building, below
Black's Hotel, Front street.
OF Prompt attention given to all business entrusted
to his care.
November 28, 1857.

DR. G. W. MIFFLIN,
DENTIST, Locust street, a few doors above the Odd Fedows' Hall, Columbia, Pa.
Columbia May 3, 1856. H. M. NORTH,

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW A TTORNEY AND OUR Collections: promptly made in Lanesster and Vor-Columbia. May 4, 1850.

J. W. FISHER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia, Pa. C. D. HOTTENSTEIN. M. D.,

Office in the rooms intely occupied by Dr. L. S. Filbert. S. Atlee Bockius, D. D. S.

PRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechanical Departments of Dentistry
OFFICE Locus steel, between the Franklin Housind Post Office, Countin, Pa.
May 7 1-59 CHEWING TOBACCO.

A THENRY IFA (LER) - Local street, opposite the Franklin House, can be had. Usa LEAF, ON GRESS, a d several other brands of the best Chewing Topacco, to which the attention of chewers is invited. May 1, 1853.

MPORTED Labors, also, Glean's Double Extractfor the handkerehref, at
HARRY GREEN'S.

Peb. 19, 59. Opposite those trade Poor St.

BROOMS,--100 Doz. Brooms, at Wholesalt or Retail at 17 (PA) III Docust street. Cline's Compound of Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hawkinstan, for the care of Cough-Colds, Whooping Cough-Group, Ac. For sale at McCORKLE & DELLETT'S Family Neddents Store, Odd Feitows' Hall October 23 1858.

Patent Steam Wash Bollers. THESE well known Boilers are kept constantly character History PFAHLER'S, Locust street, opposite the Franklin House. Columbia, July 18, 1857.

Osts for sale by the bushel or larger quan-ing by B. F. APP(OLD. Columbia Dec 25, 1858.

TOBICCO and Segars of the best brands.

Just In store, a fresh lot of Benng & reafie d's celebrated Vegetable Cattle Powder and for sale by R. VII.14 a. S.

Sept. 17, 1859. Front street Co umben. Soap.

25 Boxes of Duffey Brown Sorp on hand and for sale town in the corner of Taird and Union St. August 6 1859

Suffer no longer with Corns. A T the Golden Moriar Drug store you can p course A an article which is warra sted to remove Corns in 48 hours, without pain or soreness. Fly Paper.

A SUPERIOR article of Fly Piper, for the destruction of Flies. Ac., has just been received at the Drug Store of R WILLIAMS, Front street.

Harrison's Columbian Ink. WHICH is a superior article, permanently black, and not corrolling the pen, can be had in any quantity, at the Fannty Medicine Store, and blacker yet; stone English Boot Polish.

Columbia, 1140-9, 1859

On Hand.

On Hand.

MRS. WINSLOW'S Stocking Syrup, which will
greatly facilitate the process of teething by reducing inflamation alluying puin. paramotic action,
dec., in very short time. For sale by

R. WILLIAMS, Sept. 17, 1859. Front street

REDDING & CO'S Bussia Salve! This exsitements popular remedy for the cure of external
sitements is now for "asle by
R. WILLIAMS. Front st., Columbia. sept. 24, 1859.

GRAIN GROWERS can carry on their busi-from from. Some forty vineyards set out the past season See advertisement of Hammonton Lands, another column.

PERSONS Wanting change of climate for health see advertisement of Hammonton Lands in another column. CALT by the Sack or Bushel, and Petatoes

TRANCIPANI Extracts and Sonp; and 10tatoos of Third and Union streets.

TRANCIPANI Extracts and Sonp; an everlasting perfume, at HARRY GREEN'S, Peb. 19, 39. Opposite Cola, Bridge, Front St. CISTERN PUMPS.

THE subscriber has a large stock of Cistern Pomp I and Rams, to which he calls the attention of the public. He is prepared to put them up for use in substantial and endering manner.

December 12:1857 Locked street. December 12 1857

FANCY TOILET SOAPS. THE fines asserts in f Fancy Follet Scape, ever offered to Columbians, at HARRY GREEN'S, Feb 19, '89 Opposite Cola. Bridge, From St.

Ollogne, WATER by the pint quart or gallon disease Extracts for the handkerchief by the unce or pound, or in any quantity to suit purchasers. Harry tireks. Opposite Colm. Hendy. Front disease.

Just Received and For Sale, 200 Bbls. Ground Plantet: 50 bbls Extra I amily Flour; 25 bbls. No. 1 Lard Oil of best quality 200 bns. Ground Alum Salt. by B. F. APPOLD, No I and 2 Canal Havin March 26, '59.

TENKIN'S Celebrated Black and Green Tras

CRAHAM, or, Bond's Boston Cruckers, for Viete and rolders—new Actor Roll Crack of the Family Sediene Store.

April 16, 1959

1685 A FRESH supply of the celebrated Ten of Jen-A kine & Co., Flundelpins for sale by LO. & H. F. BRUNER, Aug. 6, 52 Oorner of Third and Union Streets.

Selections.

How Caroline Got Married.

In the Convent called "Les Dames Aug laises," in Paris, there were, some year ago, two sisters, great beiresses, who had from their earliest years known no othe home than this Convent, no other mother than the mother Superior. There was a great difference in the ages of these sisters. near upon six years; but they loved each other as though they had been of the same age, and sympathized with each other not only as friends and sisters, but with an infusion of the maternal and filial feeling which the difference in their ages naturally

gave rise to. Virginie and Elise de Rennepont had lost their mother in their infancy. Their father, a man of fashion, and still a young man, not knowing what to do with them, had placed these two girls in a convent, and then left them, forgetting the years as they passed by, though fully intending that, at a proper age, he would find for them proper husbands.

His intentions were excellent, but it was not permitted he should carry them out, for iust as Virginie attained a marriageble age, M. de Rennepont was taken from plans and projects and tand beside his wife in a spletdid marble monument in Pere la Chaise.

M. de Remepont, however, left not only a large fortune, but a will, and by this will he constituted his intimate friend and companion, M. le Comte de Preval, their guar dun. Now, it had been one of M. de Rennepont's weaknesses to forget his age, or rather to deceive himself as to the amount of years that had claused since he really was a young man. He had never contemplated being more than thirty, and when, by force of circumstances, he was under the necessity of acknowledging thirty-five he determined irrevocably to go no further. One way of indirectly asserting his youth was to frequent the society of men, not of his own age, out of the age he desired to be; so it happened that M. le Courte de Preval, the chosen g sardian of a girl of tweaty and another of fifteen, had not yet attained the respectable age of thirty.

Of course, it was impossible that the young girls could reside with such a guardian: there was, therefore, no hope for them but to remain in their Convest until such time as a sui able husband should unbar the Convent gate and introduce them at last to

As it was, they were as ignorant as chil-Iren of society. Virginie, the eldest, who was of a romantic turn of mind, and of an amiable, loving disposition, had gratified it by a passion te devotion to her sister.-This, however, did not prevent Virginie from dreaming, fancying and imagining for you to meet him " what her husband was to be, who was to be the great liberator; and not-having seen any one else, it is scarcely to be wondered at, that from the very first moment she fell in dian. He, however, was a thorough man of the world; the idol of so many women of beauty, fashion and reputation, he only smiled complacently to himself when he discovered beyond doubt the passion he had

inspired. "Really," said he to himself. "I pity the poor thing, but the idea of my marrying a little awkward school girl, telerably goodlooking, to be sure, and with a large fortune, too, would be too much of a sacrifice. Poor thing, I must get her a husband."

But in this undertaking the all-conquering M. de Preval failed. The gentleman he brought to the Convent parlor expressly to fall in love with Virginie, fell in love with her sister, and in six weeks married her.

"And now, Virginie." said M. de Preval, on the wedding-day, when he was looking his best and doing his best to be most fascinating, "and now we must provide a hushand for you."

"I am in no burry." "Aye; but, Virginie, the husband I would propose is one that I think you would not he would have no other object in life than to devote himself to you. Shall I go on?"

Virginie louked down and blushed, and M. de Preval passed his fingers through his bair and smiled; he knew that Virginie expected, and his vanity was not mistaken. for she did think that he was at length about to make the long-looked-for and much-

desired proposal. "Go on, I am listening," murmured she. "Then the person I would propose to you Monsieur de Villeneuve, a charming representative of a good name."

"Oh!" exclaimed Virginie, hiding her emotion with a hysterical laugh, "lot us carry the joke no further; I never intend to marry: my sister's family is now mine." Fate, which settles all things for the best. brought all things out right. Fortunate. indeed, it was, that Virginie did not marry. for shortly after the birth of a little girl. Elise and her husband were drowned in a biating party, and Virginie, indeed, became the head of her sister's family and the

mother of her child. All the relations that remained to this any orphan were her aunt and her gra d fither; but to t lese she was the representati e of all they had to love, and in an atmosphere of tenderness was the child brought up. Luxury and affection surrounded Caroline from her birth, but neither had spoiled her, and at seventeen Caroline nad sported there, and a second to her gown she hastened to her room; there, in but Bill Stokes, who see, see he, "Old Episodes; the editor of the Baldinsville roof, and would stuff your has full of brab-

dored her.

There were, however, more than aunt and liece; they were friends and companions. After all, Virginie, when Caroline was sev- Caroline." octeen, was only a little over thirty-nine, and having preserved her simplicity and romance of character, perfectly sympathized

Virginie Rennepont, too, was a handsome woman, somewhat now on a large scale, but looking perfectly queenly and majestic; thanks to the rich and elaborate style in which she indulged. She possessed, besides, fifty thousand france a year. It was therefore not to be wondered at if she was perpetually receiving offers to change her maiden state.

But poor Virginie's heart was faithful to Preval, especially as she knew he led a miserable, solitary life, in a small house in the Faubourg St. Honore, a prey to the gout, deserted and forgotten by his friends, and with a fortune as impaired as his constitu-

Since the death of her sister she had never

One fine autuum day M. Pa e, the grandfactor having, with many prep rations at d picion in Caroline's mind. muca mystery, been started off on a visit to the Rue de la Paix, and crossing the Rue pose it's all right." Rivole, entered the garden of the Tailleries. As they went along they talked and

anched admiring the various shops, and perfectly conscious of being admired like two merry girls, when all at once Caroline, Feuillants into the Grande Allee, said to together." her:

" I want to walk on this terrace?" "On this terrace? Caroline, here is no

"Yes, there is one person, is that not enough?" "Oh, Caroline!"

"Now, aunt Virginie, I am so happy with you that I really do not think I should have thought of marrying if it had not been that I overheard you and grandpappa talking about settling me in life; and I know that he is only gone to Fontainbleu to hear about a match that is proposed for me. I have

"Oh, Caroline! I, who imagined I knew your every thought"----

"So you do: this thought was not matured till now; and as I hear you are determine ! love with M. le Comte de Preval, her guar- I sout a marry, I must choose my husband for myself."

By this time a young man, whom it was and elegance, advanced towards them. He bowed to Caroline, and then to Virginie, by whose side he placed himself.

"I love your neice, Mile, Caroline," said he, "but my respect for her equals my affection: and, although our acquaintance was begun at various parties where we met this winter, and afterwards continued by letters, she would not consent to its continuance till

I had seen and spoken to you." Now this was a proper and most prosaispeech, but it had a strange effect upon

Virginie, for she replied to it by a flood of "Of course I suppose Caroline must mar

"That is your intention, of course?" "No; it was her grandfather's intention.

Well?" "I know M. Page is gone to Fontainbleu to negotiate his grand-daughter's wedding, act now like a mother; sacrifice yourself to refuse; he is even equal to your ideal, and I am the person who has been proposed for Mile. Caroline; and, though determined if possible to please my father, I was anxious

> with my intended." "Oh, this is very singular!" said Virginie: 'but it's all right, very right."

> "Oh, yes, dearest aunt." So they talked, so Virginie listened, untilat length the young man left them at their door.

"Well, aunt?" said Caroline, as soon as her had entered the house. "Well, darling. I have nothing to say; I

ım only your aunt." "My mother-my sister!"

"Well, take your arms away; you are spoiling my collar. I am going to Delilie's to buy some winter dresses; will you comwith me?" "I would rather stay at home; but if"-

"Oh, do not force your inclinations, am nobody of course. Well, thank heaven, I am not an old woman yet; I can go alone. So off she went. But she was so accus omed to have Caroline by her side, to con ult her taste, to listen to her merry prattle. that wanting all this, she got into an aboutin a humor, and very much astonished the young men at Delille's, accustomed to see her courteous and easy to please, till at hat, Ending fault with everything, she darre lout of the shop and returned home.

quick intellect, sound good sense and a heart sue herself with her own f ir hands, pre- on her lip and a bright color on her cheek gold, it is no wonder that every one loved pared the taste for her aunt after dinner. slept Caroline as softly as an infant. er, or that her aunt Virginie especially To-day all was torgotten. Caroline was abstracted silent.

> "Ah!" exclaimed Virginie, hitterly, "my reign is over. You are an augrateful girl. "Ungrateful?" "Yes. I have had all the trouble, the

with the tastes and fancies of her young all for you, and you forget me, leave me for mate and happier than they had ever been "You are selfish, aunt, and want to keep me all your life tied to your apron string.

Every body murries." "Everybody?" "Yes-everybody who can get any one to

nave them." Upon this Virginie went off into hystercs, and Caroline, frightened and repentant, threw herself at her feet, implored her for

In the midst of these scenes M. Page re turned from Fontainblea-returned enchanted with his visit—and in a few days M. le Vicomte Anatole de Gase was received in the house as an accepted lover.

giveness, and clasped her in her arms.

M. Page was enchanted with him, Caroline desperately in love, whilst all her spoken to him; but one of the pleasures of friends congratulated her and her future her life was to watch an old-fashioned cab- father-in-law. General Comte de Gase proriolet in which was escussed an old beau claimed everywhere that his son had found driving a broken-down white horse, as she the pearl of wives. All was rejoicing and drove through the alleys of the Champs happiness; Virginie alone was wretched. your decision, you may as well hear the Ever on the watch she strove, even in spite of her better judgment, to excite sus-

"Isn't it rather late to-day?" she would oline, unmoved, sternly replied. an old friend at fontainbleu, the aunt and say; or, "Don't you think his manner is the niece started for a walk in the Tuiller- changed?" or, "I wonder whether he has a ies. They proceeded from the Rue de la good temper? Ah, Caroline, when one has Chausse d'Autin, where they lived, down been petted as you have-llowever, I sup-

Caroline, who saw through all these aunt by planning out their future life. "We shall be as much together as ever,

aunty dear. You know I shall live near placing her hand on her aunt's arm as she you. We can walk, shop, and visit togeth- sible, to refuse him twice." was about descending from the Terrace des er, and our evenings we can always spend "Well, it's all right, I suppose," Virginie

> that something might occur to break the marriage, and most cordially did she take to hating M. de Gase. One evening M. Auntole de Gase was waited for in vain. A formal note to M. Page an-

annuced that a pressing engagement would prevent his coming before the next evening. Here was delightful food for Virginie's commentaries, and so well did she manage teen years, not for one moment, am I to be that by the evening named Caroline was given up for a man who forgot to propos positively offended with him. She received eighteen years ago?" him haughtily, and Virginie, seeing Caro-

made my choice, and I am come here openly line in a fair way to get into a serious quarrel, joyfully left the room. She returned, in a quarter of an hour, to find them sitting close together, hand in hand, smiling and whispering. As she entered Caroline a arte l up. "He has explained all my dear aunt.

He was engaged with the minister of for-"Yes, I thought I would spare Caroline

the penalty of an idle husband, and so have don't keep me from M. de Preval; why, erty, who was lookin over a bundle of got an appointment as charge d affaires at child, I have been waiting nearly twenty | Xchange papers in the corner, "to apply Manich.'

"S," said Virginie, unable any longer going to refuse now?" after your poor mother's death. Will you hundred weight. leave me now alone to suffer, perhaps to die? If that man loves you, prevail on him by M. Page entered room. Virginie rose to leave you to me; marry him if you from her lover's arms; and seeing Anatole,

At this moment the General and M. Page entered. Anatole explained to them. "Mademoiselle de Rennepont," said M.

Page, "you have been a mother to Caroline; Munich: it will be so nice." her welfare." "My son cannot give up the appoint-

ment. "It will be for Caroline's happiness," first to speak to and become acquainted said Anatole.

"I do not care for any of you; Caroline is my child." "It is my duty to follow my husband to

the end of the world." ginie: "this is too much, too much." And

A NWOOD. ginie's state was, really, for some time, alarming. At length she came to herself.

hands. Caroline stooped down to her, "Do not be unhappy, aunt, all is broken last time.'

Caroline took Anatole into the second drawing-room, remained a few minutes with nun, returning to the soft where her aunt he house

a girl as could be seen. Endowed with aunt. She herself brought her footstool; an attitude of ease and grace, with smile

The next day Caroline, as cheerful aever, resumed the usual tenor of her life .-M. de Gase seemed forgotten, and Caroline was again all devoted to her aunt.

The trousseau and all the wedding finery were packed up and put away be Caroline's order. The marriage was never referred to auxiety of bringing you up; I have given up and Virginie and Caroline were more inti before.

About a month after these events Caro line was sitting with Virginie, in her bou doir, when the visit of Mme de Vigny, as intimate friend of the family, was an nounced.

"I am come," said she, after the first sal utations, " s an ambassadress; I am the bearer of a proposal for marriage."

"We do not want to hear it " said Care line; my aunt and myself have resolved never to leave each other, and I have banished man entirely from my thoughts."

"But the proposal is not for you." "No matter, eh, aunt?" "Certainly; but I should like to know

who can have thought of me." "It's no matter," said Caroline, "you are determined to refuse; why hear the name?" "Certainly; why hear the name?" repeat-

ed Virginie. "Oh, as it is not to have any influence on name; it is M. le Comte de Preval."

At this name Virginie attered a little shrick and blushed to the eyes, whilst Car-"That does not alter our decision?

"Caroline," said Virginie, "I wish you would mind your own business; to think of Preval, after all-really, Mine. de Vigny, do you know long before this child was born, I expected this proposal; really M. manocuvres, only laughed, and soothed her de Preval must have a good opinion of himself."

"Yes, too good an opinion of himself," said Caroline, "he deserves, if it were pus

"He does not deserve to be treated rudely, poor man, he must be very sol tary." "So much the better; he should have

married you before I was born, you will not would reply; yet she still fervently prayed leave me for him, my beloved aunt?" "Of course not, my belove I niece."

"We will live for each other," "We will live for each other."

"And be so happy." "And be so happy." "Ah, you don't say that from the heart; what, I, who have not left you for seven-

"Never, though a hundred Prevals should

ask me." At this moment the door opened and the servant announced the Count de Preval. "What insolence!" said Caroline, stand

ng before her aunt, so as to conceal her. But Virginie pyshed her aside. "Ah," said Caroline, holding her back, remember what you said when I wanted

o marry M. de Gase." years for this proposal; do you think I am to the legislator for a City Charter!"

to restrain herself, "it's out at last. You With this, Mile. Virginie fell into the come here basely to rob me of my niece, to arms of M. le Comte do Preval; a proceedtake her to the other end of the world. On, ing which stuggered him both mentally and Carolinel you cannot love this man you physically, seeing that he was thin, tall and larfin like all pos-est. have known for a few mooths, as you love spare, and had a slight twinge of gout in me. For seventeen years I have never leftyou. his toe, and that Mile. Virginie was a bux-You are the only being that ever loyed me om, well-developed muiden, of nearly two

> At this juncture, Messrs. de Gase, followed smited, and going up to him, placed Caro-

> line's hand in his. "May you be happy, my children: M. de Preval can come every year and see you at

"At last," said Caroline, "I shall achieve our marriage: I think I am a cleverer di plomatist than you. Anatole: for I managed this little episode, and made my aunt happy into the bargain."

And so Caroline was married.

Joy in the House of Ward.

DEAR SURS:-I take my pen in hand to nform yu that Ime in a state of blis and "You. too. Caroline?" gasped Mile. Vir- itrust these lines will find yu enjoyin the same blassins. Ime reguvenatid. Ive found as she uttered these words she foll down in the immorkal waters of youth, so to speek, & am as limber and as frisky as a 2 ver old Assistance was soon procured, but Vir-steer, & in the futur them boys which sez "go up old bawld hed" to me, will do so at the Perrill of their hazzard individuoally .-On beholding all the family around her, she Ime powerful happy. Heaps of joy has deustered a shrick and hid her face in her sendid upon me to onct & I feel like a bran new man. Sumtimes I arek myself "is i not a dream?" & suthin within myself sez off; I am going to speak to Anatole for the "it air;" but when I look at them sweet lintle critters I know it is a reallerty-2 reallerty's I may sa-& I feel gay. There's considerbul human natur in a man after all.

I returned from the Summer Campane lay she made him a low curtsey, and Messfs. with my unparaleld show of war works and In Gase, father and son, left the room and livin wild Beests of Pray in the orly part of skuffer or intrectid me to mend my wickid traveler in Syria will long need an introducthis munth, The peple of Baldinsville met About the middle of the night Virginie, me corduly and I immeditly commens rest who had gone so happily to sleep, awoke, in myself with my famerly. The other over-powered by remorae; not that she nite while I was down to the tayurn tostin wished to change what had happened but my shins agin the bar room are & amusin tout she felt oppressed at the idea of Caro- the growd with sum of my adventurs, who sent for a bottel of campfire; lawyer Per- and water-pipes with their rubbieh, build in .. Now, if Caroline was a spailed child, it line's despair. Throwing on a dressing shood cum in bare heded & terrible excited kenses wife who rit some varies on the the windows and nuder the beams of the

Sez I, "William how so!"

Sez he, "Bust my gizzard, but it's grate loins," & then he larfed as if heed kill his-

self. Sez I, risin and puttin on an austere look. ·William I woodent be a fool if I had com-

But he kept on large till he war black in

the face, until he fell on to the bunk where ne hostier sleeps, and in a still, small voice ed, "Twins!" I assure yu gents that the grass didn't grow under my feet on my way name, & I was follored by an enthossissic arong of my feller sitterzons, who hurrard or old Ward at the top of their voicez. and the house check full of peple. Thare ons Mis Square Baxter and her three grows ap darters, lawyer Perkunses wife, Taber ny Rippley, yung Eben Parsuns, Denken Samuels fokes, the Skoolmaster, Doctor Jordin, etsettery, etsettery. Mis Ward was n the west room, which jines the kuchen. Mis Square Baxter was mixin suthin in a lipper before the kitchin fi.e, and a smull army of female wimin war rushin wildly ound the house with bottles of camplice, seases of flannil, &c. I never seed sich a hubbub in my born dase. I cood stay is the west room only a minnit, so strung up was my feelins, so I rusht out and seased my dubble barrild gun.

"What upon airth ails the man?" say: Taberthy Ripley. "Sakes alive, what air yu doin?" and she grabd me by the cote continuered.

"Twins, marm," sez I, "twins!" "I know it," sez she, coverin her face

with her apun. "Wall," sez I, "that's what's the matter

with mel" "Wall, put down that air gun, yu resky old fool," sed she.

"No marm," sez I, "this is a Nashunal lay. The glory of this hare day isn't confined to Baldinsville by a darn site. On yonder woodshed," sed I, drawin myself up to my full hite and spekin in a show action voise. "will I fire a Nashunal saloot!" saying which I tared myself from her grasp and rusht to the top of the shed where I blazed away until Squire Baxter's hired nan and my son Artemus Juneyer cum and

ok me down by mane force.
On re urnin to the Kitchin I found quite n lot of people seted be4 the fire, a talkin the event over. They made room for me and I sot down, "Quite a eppisode," sed Dictor Jordia, litin his pipe with a red hot

"Yes," sed I, "2 eppisodes, waing about

18 pounds jintly." "A perfeck coop de tat," sed the skule-

naster.

"E pluribus unum, in proprietor personny," sed I, thinking Ide let him know I ununderstud furrin langwidges as well as be lid, if I wasent a skulemaster. "It's a momentuous event," sed yung

Eben Parsuns, who has been 2 quarters to the Akademy.

"I never heard 2wins caled by that name afore," sed I, "but I spose its all rite." "We shall soon have Wards enuff," sed "Marry him and take my blessing, but the editor of the Baldinsville Bugle of Lib-

> "Good for yo, old man!" sed I, "giv that air a conspickius place in the next Bugle." "How redicklus;" sed pretty Susan Fletcher coverin her face with her nittin work & "Wali for my part," sed Jane Maria

> the world, "I think yu all akt like a pack of fules." Sez I, "Miss Peasley air yu a parient?" Sez she, "No, I ante."

Sez I, "Miss Peasley, you never will

Shakespire apitlee obsarves in his dramy of John Sheppard, esq or the Morul House Brenker, when we broke un and disbursed. Mutner & children is a doin well; & a-

ablegged if vale insert the follerin: WHEREAS, 2 episodes has happened up to of the Mail perswashun; and both boys there4 Be it

Resolved, that to them unbors who did the Resolved, that I do most hartily thank En-

shus nite that there was a konflagrshus goin on, cum galyiently to the sp t, but kindly refraned frum squirtin. eve. as a traveler does not choose the pleas-Resolved, that frum the Bottum of my untest, but the shortest and enfect way to Sile do I thank the Baldinsville brass hand his journey's end, and that is the way of the for given up the idee of Sarahnadin me,

both on that nite & sense. Resolved, my thanks is doo several members o the Baldinsville meetin house, who op Wilson, fur 3 hole dase haint kalled me a sinful wase, and jine sade meetin house to onct.

Resolved, that my buzzum teams with are countless numbers of them about you.

Wurd, there's grate doins up to your house." | Bugle of Liberty who nobly assisted me in wallupin my Kangarroo which sagashus little cus seriusly disturbed the Episodes by his outragus skreechins & kikkins un; Mis Hirum Doolittle who kindly furnisht sum cold vittils at a tryin time when it wasnt konvenient to kook vittils at my house; & the Pensleys, Parsunes & Watsunses fur thare meny az of kindness.

ARTENUS WARD. Trooly yures,

> Selected for the Bpy." Each Day.

Each day is a divine gift. It is therefore divine apportunity, sent as a gift from seauen, and like all such gifts bringing something more than itself. The mercy of God comes in it, and for aught you know, its hours may contain special mercies for your heart. None can tell when Christ may appear to the soul with his gracious revelaions, but each day we should be ready for turne communications, lest they be lost for want of preparation to receive them. But of this we may be fully assured, that each lay is commissioned to do its work for. us. No one day is like any other day. It comes to disclose something not seen before. It e a new day born from above. And as such should it be accepted, remembering that each day is a royal visitor, laden with ungnificent favors, and eager to earich us with bounty infinite.

Each Day we have a new world. It is the same heavens and earth, yet not the same. Look at that landscape in the light tales. "What's the matter with yu?" she of this morning. It is beautiful, very beautifut, but it is not the beauty of yesterday. Another shade of color, another form of moving or still shadows, other sounds man those of yesterday, are all abroad.

The clouds offer new views. The firmament nends nearer or retreats farther off. And thus it is with the m ral world. Home is not precisely as it was, nor is business. nor is pleasure. Friends are more or less communicative and agreeable. Sympathy is not so free or freer. Wife and children are not so lovely or lovelier than on on yesterday. Within our own hearts, too, are changes easily perceptible. Books have lost some of their pleasures or gained others. We read the Bible differently. We pray differently. We strike thought at a new angle. The moral atmosphere has changed, and all things appear in other lights. A purpose we set on yesterday, a resolution formed, a plan adopted, are not quite as noble, as inspiring, as before and our zeal has sunk several degrees. Well, this is providential. Variable moods are

good, are useful, if we have consistency of

principle and simplicity of aim. A large

part of our best training comes in this way,

if we are properly exercised thereby. To-

day often makes have with yesterday, but

only with weak, imbecile souls. The law

of change, in God's hands, is the law of

unity, and to-day differs from other-days, that we grow into greater completeness of character, and become more true to our selves as Christ's redeemed. Each Day our work becomes more importunt, and we have less time for its performance. Each Day is a more solemn thing to be a Christian, and a more awful thing to be a sinner. Each day we are nearer our destiny-nearer Heaven or Hell. If men were conscious of time, how con-

scious would they be of Eternity .- New

SELF-DENIAL .- This is designed as a po-

Orleans Christian Advocate

culiar favor to Christians, as indeed are all Christ's commands. Miseries are all the unavoidable portion of fallen man. All the difference is, Christians suffering in obodi-Peasley, who is the crossiest old made in ence to the will of God, it makes them easy; unbelievors suffer the same things, but with an uneasy will and mind. To follow our wn will, our passions, and our senses. is that which makes us miserable. It is for this reason, and that we have a remedy for all our evils, that Jesus Christ obliges us to We sot there talkin & laren until "the submit our will, our passione, &c., to God. swichin nour of nite when grave yards The good Christian is not one who has no yawing and Josts trupe 4th," as old Bill inclination to sin (for we have all the seed of sin in us); but who, being sensible of such inclinations, denieth them continually. and suffereth them not to grow into evil actrans. Every day deny yourself some satis-Resolushyns is the order of the day, I feel fraction: your eyes, your objects of mere cariosity: your tongue, everything that may feed vanity, or vent enmity: palate, dainthe undersitted's house, which is Twins: & t.es: the cars, flattery, and whatever cor-WHEREAS I like this stile, ande Twins heir rupts the heart; the budy, case and luxury; earing all the inconveniences of life, (for the love of God.) cold, hunger, restless nights, ill health, unwelcome news, the fare thing by sade Episodes my hart felt faults of servants, contempt, ingratitude of friends, malice of enemies, calumnies, our own failings, lowness of spirits, the straggle in overcoming our corruptions, bearing jine Ko. No. 17, who under the impreshunall these with patience and resignation to frum the fuss at my house on that hauspithe will of God. Do all this, as unto God. with the greatest privacy. All ways are

> "THE SPARROW ON THE HOUSE-TOP."-No tion to the sparrow on the house-top. ~ There

indifferent to one who has heaven in his

cross, which Jesus Christ made chains of.

and sauctified it to all his followers .- Bish.

meny kind emoshuns tords the follerin in- They are a tame, troublesome, and imperdividuouls, to whit namelee-Mis Square tinent generation, and neetlefust where you Buxter, who Jenerusly reflored 2 take a don't want them. They stop up your stove