\$1,50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE; \$2,00 IF NOT IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XXX, NUMBER 19.1

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 10, 1859.

[WHOLE NUMBER 1,529.

### PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

Office in Carpet Hall, North-west corner of Front and Locust streets.

Terms of Subscription. Che Copy perannum, if paiden advance. 31 50 if not paid within three months from commencement of the year, 200

A Conts a Copy.

Nosubscription received for a less time than six honths; and no paper will be discontinued until all affearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. isher.

ID Moneymay besemitted by mail a thepublisher's risk.

Rates of Advertising. Attes of Advertising.

i square [6] ines] one week. 20 38

three weeks. 75

cach unkequentinsertion. 10

[12:ines] one week 50

three weeks. 100

Attended the square of t

DR. HOFFER. DENTIST .-- OFFICE, Front Street 4th door Columbia, Pa. ID Entrance, between the Book and Dr. Herr's Drug Store. (August 21, 1858)

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa.

OFFICE, in Whipper's New Building, below Black's Hotel, Front street.

ID Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care.

November 29, 1867.

DR. G. W. MIFFLIN,

ENTIST, locutes street, a few doors above the odd fellows Hull, Columbia, Pa.

Columbia, May 3, 1856.

H. M. NORTH, A TTURNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Columbia, Pa.
Collections, promptly made, in Laurenstein and York Jounties. Columbia, May 4, 1850.

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

SIRGON AND PHYSICIAN, Columbia, Pa. Office in the rooms lately occupied by Dr. L. S. Filbert. S. Atlee Bockius, D. D. S.

DRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechan-lical Departments of Dentistry.
Office Locustivest, between the Franklin House and Post Office, Columbia, Pa May 7 1859
CHEWING TOBACCO.

A THENRY PPAHLER'S, Locast street, opposite the Franklin House, can be had CUBA LEAF, CONGRES-, and several other brands of the best Chewing Tobacco, to which the attention of chewers is invited. May 1, 1859.

IMPORTED Lubin's, also, Glenn's Double Extracts, for the handkerchief, at for the bandkerchief, at HARRY GREEN'S, Feb. 19. 159. Opposite Cola. Bridge. From St.

QROOMS .-- 100 Doz. Brooms, at Wholesale CINE'S Compound of Syrap of Tar, Wild

Colorry and Hostmound, for the cure of County Colds, Whooping Gough, Chong. &c. For saile at Mrt ORKLE & DELLETTS Family Medicine Store, Old Fellows! Half October 24, 1868.

Patent Steam Wash Boilers. THUSE well known Boilers are kept constantly of hand at HENRY PFAHLER'S, Longest street, opposite the Franklin House. Columbia, July 18, 1867.

( )ats for sale by the bushel or larger quanolumb ta Dec 25, 1858. B. F. APPOLO. Canat Basin

'I'OBACCO and Segars of the best brands BRUNER'S

25 Boxes of Duffey Brown Soap on hand and for auto law in the corner of Third and Union Sts. Soap.

Suffer no longer with Corns.

A T the Golden Moriar Drug store you can procure A an article which is warranted to remove Corns in 44 hours, without pain or soreness. Fly Paper.

A SUPERIOR article of FIP Paper, for the destruc-A tion of Flies, &c., has just been received at the Drug Store of R WILLIAMS, Front street.

Harrison's Columbian Ink. WHICH is a superior fittier, permanently black quantity, at the Funds, which pen, can be had in any yet is that English Hear Voltah. Columbia, June 9, 1859

On Hand.

M.R.S. WINSLOW'S Stohing Syrup, which during inflamation, alloying para, speciment act the process of teething by during inflamation, alloying para, speciment act act, in very short time. For sale by R WILLIAMS,

REDDING & CO'S Russia Salve! This ex-intensity popular remoty for the cure of external allments is now for salve by R. Williams. Pront st., Columbia. #ep1 24.1450

GRAIN GROWERS can carry on their busi-

DERSONS wanting change of climate for beauth see advertisement of Hammonton f. ind-in another column [July 2, 1-5-6:n CALT by the Sack or Bushel, and Petatocs! of Third and Union streets. [Jan. 8 '59]
FRANGIPANNI Extracts and Song; we never instance
per frame, at HARRY GREEN'S.
Peb. 12 '59. Opposite Cols. Bridge, Front St.

CISTERN PUMPS. THE subscriber has a large stock of Cistern Pum I and Rama, to which he calls the attention of a public. He is prepared to put them up for one in substantial and enduring manner. H. PFAHLER.

December 12.1557 FANCY TOILET SOAPS. THE finest assertment of Fancy Toulet stoops, eve offered to Columbians, at HARBY GREEN'S, Peb 19, '20. Opposite Cola. Bridge, Front St.

COLORNE WATER by the pint, quart or gallon U tilenn's Extructs for the bandkerchief by the nace or pound, or in any quantity to sun purchased. HARRY GREEN'S.

SPEC 19, 59. Opposite Cols. Bridge, Front St.

Just Received and For Sale. 200 Bbls. Ground Plusier; 50 libbs Extra 1 minity Flour; 25 bbls. No. 1 Land Oil of best quality 200 bus. Ground Alum Salt, by B. F. APPOLD, No. 1 and 2 Canal Basin March 26, '50.

TENKIN'S Celebrated Black and Green Peas,

on and Chocolaic, at Corner of Thus. [Nov. 20, 158. GRAHAM, or, Bond's Boston Craekers, for diene More.

A FRESH supply of the celebrated Teas of Jokins & Co., Floradelpuin, for sale by A kin- & Co., Fhradelphin for sale by I.O. & H. F. HRUNER, Aug 6, '59 Corner of Third and Union Streets.

Dies Iræ, Nigher still, and still more nigh, Draws the day of prophecy, Doomed to melt the earth and sky.

Coming in dread majesty! Hark! the trump with thrilling tone, From sepulchral regions lone, Summons all before the throne.

Time and death it doth appul To see the buried ages all

Now the books are open spread, Now the writing must be read Which condemns the quick and dend

Hidden things must all appear; Nought can pass unpunished here. What! shall guitty I then plead?

Who dost treely justify! Fount of play save Thou me! Recollect, O, love divine, Twas for this lost sheep of thing Thou Thy glor; didat resign. Sated, wearird seeking me.

Judge of Jastice, hear my prayer; Ere the reckoning day appear.

Lo! thy gracious face I seek; Shame and grief are on my check

Worthless are my prayers, I know; Yet oh! cause me not to go

Severed from the guilty band, Make me with Thy sheep to stand, Placing me on Thy right hand.

Into flames of misery.
With the blest then call Thou me. Suppliant in the du-t I lie,

My heart a conder, crushed and dry, Help me, Lord, when death is nigh!

From the ashes of the past. Lord of mercy! Jesus blest!

## Grant the faithful light and rest

(From "Once a Week."

Coldstream. A large party is assembled to celebrate

of the lower house, some guardsmen, some self-sacrifice-you will find as much in the under-graduates, a clergyman, and a lieu- nineteenth century as in the twelfth. tenant in the navy. But our hero is not a class which, called into existence by the accumulated wealth of the nineteenth cen-

tury, is ever on the increase. terest in whatever his hand finds to do .--

Mr. Tyrawly has fought in more than dered for more than two years from isle to clear what they are; and it is not likely de Lion." and never at eaks of himself. His present | -and here she hesitated a moment, till pos

Such as he is, however, he is an object of interest to the feminine portiod of the could find for them to do," party as Ravelstoke Hall; for he is rich and cannot be more than two-and-thirty. And her upper lip, which implied that she did that." the ladies at Ravelstoke outnumber the men: | not think so. for although it is still rare for the fair sex

the British lady are fairly represented. There are some mammas with daughters o marry, and there are some daughters with you call Tyrawley a humbug." i mamma to prevent marrying again, which is, perhaps, the most difficult thing of the two, as she has an income in her own right There are blondes and brunettes, and pretty brown-haired, brown-ened girls who haver between the two orders, and combine the most dangerous characteristics of both, who can wear both blue and pink, and who look prettier in the one color than they do in the ling every day. You should have seen the he had been told was to dash him lifeless

ng when you look at them. And there is Constance Baynton, with man to do but ride and shoot and play it reaches him, he dives below its centre,-

still unmarried. Alas! what cowards men are! The fact is that Constance is very clever; but as Mrs. Mellish (the widow) says, "not clever enough to hide it."

tion? Certainly she does not exhibit any tendency to curry out Mrs. Mellish's sug- off to find his friend, and have a lesson in gestion, if it has ever been repeated to her. billiards. The young men are more afraid of her than appears to consider that she has a special mission to arouse them; but they do not appear to like being lectured. With the young ladies she is a great favorite, for she is very going to bed. He always slept with his affectionate; and though so beautiful and window open, and as he threw up the sash. distinguished, she has proved herself to be a fierce gust of wind blew out his candles, not so langerous a rival as might have been and blew down the looking-glass. expected. Indeed, it has happened, more than once, that male admiration, rebounding from the hard surface of her manner, has found more yielding metal in the bosoms of her particular friends. Besides, she is always ready to lead the van in the goneral attack upon the male sex, when the

Not that she ever says anything behind their backs she would not be ready to repeat to their faces; but in that case probably | der what a storm is like on this cost! I have she would not meet with such general sup-

In Mr. Tyrawley she affected to disbelieve. She stated her opinion to her intilital idea?-I'll go by the window. mate friends, that she did not believe he ever had done, or ever would do, anything worth doing; but that he plumed himself on | (for he had been writing in his dressing a cheap reputation, which as all were igno gown) for a flannel shirt and trousers, whilst rant of its foundation, no one could possibly

There is reason to believe that in this instance Miss Constance was not as conscientious as usual; but that she really entereral worthlessness of English gentlemen of sheet of foam. the nineteenth century. It was one wet morning when she had been reading Scott to three or four of her particular friendsthe decline of chivalry. Tyrawley was sitting half in and half out of range. Per-

rate he choose to accept the challange.

He brightened up as he spoke, and it was representative man; yet he bolongs to a quite evident that he believed what he mid-a circumstance which always gives an

More than one pair of bright eyes smiled Frederick Tyrawley resembles Sir Charles | approval, and Miss Constance saw a proba-Coldstream, inasmuch as he has been every- bility of a defection from her ranks. She

> "You are too moderate in your claims for your contemporaries, Mr. Tyrawley. If I remember right, modesty has always been

"I am not ashamed to speak the truth." he replied; "your theory would have been more tenable before the days of the Crimean war and the Indian mutiny; but the men who lit their segars in the trenches of the tion hovers round him. He is supposed to Redan, and who carried the gate of Delhi, have done many things, but no one is very may bear comparison with Bayard or Cour

present time he devoted much attention to . I am inclined to fancy that some of those buff waistcoats and gauze neck-ties braided whom you are pleased to call idle gentlemen would be found to have heart enough for anything that honor, or duty, or chivalry, sir?"

"I hope you are right," said Miss Conhandsome, as well as mysterious, and he stance, with a slightly perceptible curl of

Tyrawley bowed, and the conversation to participate actively in the saturnalia of terminated a few minutes afterwards; when the partridge-go-1, they will always be found he had left the room, the conversation of of the way, my friends, and let have a clear hovering in considerable numbers on the the young ladies was interrupted by Master outskirts of the feast; and the varieties of George Bayuton, age : fourteen, who suddealy attacked his sister.

"I think you are wrong, you know, when

girl's w ras, and I think you made a mis take; for he can shoot like one o'clock. nover misses a thing, and I hear he can ride

"Do you think there is nothing else for a

tipped you. Is'nt it?"

The day lingered on, after the usual fashever; and certainly she does say very sharp ion of wet days in September in full counthings sometimes. Especially she is severe try houses. There was a little dancing afupon idlers, the butterflies of existence. She ter dinner; but all retired early in hopes of a finer day on the morrow.

wonder whether it's smashed-unlucky to break a looking glass-I'm hanged if I ally. The captain appeared to be regarding know where the matches are; never mind, him as a visitor from the lower world; so, I can find my way to bed in the dark .- | turning to the crew, he lifted up the rope What a night!" as a flash of lightning illumined the room for a moment, and he bent the first time, the object of his mission out of the window. "The wind must be flashed upon their minds, and a desperate nor-nor-west. Cheerful for anything coming cheer broke forth from all hands, instantly up to Bristol from the southward. I wona great mind to go and see. I shall never be able to get that hall-door open without waking them up; what a nuisance! Stay-cap-

Before starting upon his expedition he changed the remains of his evening dress a short pea-jacket and glazed hat completed his array. His room was on the first floor, and he had intended to drop from the window-sill; but the branch of an elm came so near, he found that unnecessary, as springing to it he was on the ground, like a cat, in an instant. He soon found his way across country "like a bird," to the edge of to contradict her favorite theory of the gen- the cliff. The sea for miles seemed one

But a flash of lightning discovered a group of figures about a quarter of a mile distant; and he distinguished shouts in the intervals of the storm.

haps she talked a little at him. At any yards of the cliff. It was evident that she would go to pieces under their very

"Is there no way of opening communication with her?" he asked of an old coastgaurd man.

for Manby's rockets; but she must break up costume to endeavor to ascertain what was compliment him on his gallant conduct .before they come." "How for is it to BilCord?"

"Better than seven mile, your honor." save the crew."

ain't possible." "I think a man might swim out."

"The first wave would dash him to pieces against the cliff." "What depth of water below?"

fathom, at least," "The deeper the better. What distance

"A good fifty feet."

"As much as you like." "Well, take a double coil round my chest, and do you take care to pay it out fast

enough as I draw upon it." "You won't draw much after the first

be lost; lend me a knife." boots, nd penjacket, then with the knife he cut off its sleeves and passed the rope through

them, that it might chafe him less. The eyes of the old boatman brightened. There was evidently a method in his mad-

"I have dived through the surf at Nuku-

heva a few times." "I never knew a white man that could de

Tyrawley smiled.

"But whatever you do," he said, "mind and let me have plenty of rope Now, out

no end. He was rather out of practice in surface he saw the crest of a mighty wave his cricket when he came; but he is improv- a few yards in front of him—the wave that other; but who always command your suf- hit he made yesterday-right up to the against the cliff. But now his old experience of the Pacific stands him in good stead. For two moments he draws breath, then, ere elaborately than usual.

water than above it.

We must now turn to the ship. The of his identity. has evidently-what is it you boys call it? waves have made a clean breach over her bows. The crew are crowded upon the Indignant at this insult, George walked stern. They hold on to the bulwarks and await the end, for no boat can live in such stance. a sea. Suddenly she is hailed from the wa-

> "Ship-a-hoyl" shouts a loud, clear voice, which makes itself heard above the storm. "Throw me a rope or a buovi"

The life-buoy was still hanging in its accustomed place by the mainmast. The capthat it was past two before he thought of tain almost mechanically takes it down, and with well-directed aim throws it within a yard or two of the swimmer. In a moment it is under his arms, and in half a minute he is on board.

"Come on board, sir?" he says to the captain, pulling one of his wet curls profes-ionhe had brought from the shore. Then, for re-echoed from the shore. Then a strong cable is attached to the small rope and drawn on board-then a second-and the communication is complete. But no time is to be lost, for the stern shows signs of breaking up, and there is a lady passenger. Whilst the captain is planning a sort of chair in which she might be moved, Tyrawley lifts her up on his left arm, steadies himself with his right by the upper rope, and walks along the lower as if he had been a dancer He is the first on shore, for no sailor would leave till the lady was safe. But they soon follow, and in five minutes the ship is clear -five minutes more, and no trace of her is

Ravelstoke Hall has been aroused by the news of the wreck, and Mr. Ravelstoke has just arrived with brandy and blankets .-Him Tyrawley avoids; and thinking that he can be of no further use, he betakes himself across the country once more, and by the aid of the friendly elm regains his chamber without observation.

The lady, whom Tyrawley had deposited in a cottage, with a strong recommendation that she should go to sleep immediately, was soon carried off in triumph by Mr. Ravelstoke to the Hall, and welcomed by Lady Grace at half-past three in the morning .-There were very few of the guests who slept undisturbed that night. The unusual the correct thing to give three cheers at the hurst into tears.

hour of half past five. consisting principally of a short dressing- left utterly defenceless.

gown, flannel-waistcoat, and a fowling-piece. meal. People finished, and talked about Mr. Tyrawley does not at some future time the wreck, and began again. It seemed "Well, I have dived off the main yard of quite impossible to obtain anything like an cloud, it will not be Mrs. Tyrawley's fault. accurate account of what had taken place At last the captain appeared, and though almost overwhelmed by the multiplicity of questions, nevertheless between the intervals of broiled ham and coffee, he managed to elucidate matters a little.

Then came the question, Who was it that swam to the vessel? Tyrawley had only been at Ravelstoke a few days, and was a stranger in the neighborhood. None of the servants had reached the coast till it was all

but he was a dark, tallish man, with a great deal of beard." "Was he a gentleman?" asked Miss Con-

stance Baynton, who had been taking a deep interest in the whole affair.

"Well, d'yo see, Miss, I can't exactly eny, for he hadn't much on; but if he isn't he'd make a good one, that I'll go bail for. He's the coolest hand I ever saw. Stop, now I think of it; I shouldn't wonder if he was a naval man, for he pulled his fore-lock, halflaughing, and said, 'Come on board, sir,' to me, when we pulled him up."

"Perhans it was Rutherford," said Mr. Ravelstoke, naming the lieutenant in the navy, "he is tall and dark."

"Where is he?" But Mr. Rutherford was gone down to the inches of stump?"

cliff to inspect the scene of the dienster. "Begging your pardon, sir," said the butler, "it could not have been any gentleman stopping in the house, for the doors were land, a gentleman born without limbs, who dagger, and finds it particularly handy when fustened till the people came down to tell you of the wreck."

At this moment-half-past ten, A. M .-Mr. Tyrawier walked into the breakfastroom. He was got up, if possible, more

"You'd a nearish thing of it, captain?"

your pardon, Miss," apologizing to Con- class fact simple and unadorned.

story a reasonable number of times, and one within another. was anxious to finish his breakfast. So Mr. Tyrawley, dressed in her own glowing lower end.

Tyrawley made no observation upon her ecital, but took a third egg.

"Why, I think, Miss Baynton-I think,"

catch cold."

pretty little foot under the table. Tyrawley turned and began to talk to symply applying at the Horse Guards."

She laid her hand upon his arm, and said, 'Oh, sir, how can I thank you?"

Tyrawley rose as in duty bound, saying, came off, that I was to have the pleasure of assisting you."

"Why, you don't mean to say-. Well, never;-dash my wig-well, I'm-Here, shake hands, sir, will you?" And he

him of his identity than the lady's recognition of her preserver. The day was as wet as the preceding .-Half an hour after breakfast Mr. Tyrawley lounged into the back drawing-room .-

or historians, she sat alone. Now Constance has made up her mind that she was bound to apologise to Mr.

It was then that Lord Rodmulton, an thee, O, man, as well as to her, against the Irish peer, laboring under an erroneous im- arrows of love, remember, that if ever she sent him musther Mr. Smith's box containpression that the house was attacked, was throws it away-after she has compelled discovered on the landing place, in array you to acknowledge its value-you are both

Frederick Tyrawley capitulated at once. Breakfast that morning was a desultory They are to be married this month. And it achieve a reputation which no mystery shall

The Artificial Man. While lounging, the other day, in a med-

isfy my curiosity. conductor left the impression upon my mind; tached them by means of a signet ring on that, instead of having any profound respect the remaining finger-movement perfect; for Nature, he looked upon her as some- you should see him pass his fingers through times rather in the way than otherwise; for his hair-natural as life. The hand is a happening to ask him playfully, as a kind wonderful thing-that beats me-legs are of startling question, with how small a mode mere A B C, but the hand! Here," said he, com of humanity he could manage to work, recovering from his momentary admiration "Sir," said he, very seriously, "we only of nature, "here is a drawing of a pretty

"Three inches of stamp," he replied contemptuously, "with that allowance we could ! do anything. There is, somewhere in Ire- his arm-stump sceket. He sleeps in his goes out hunting in a clothes-basket strap- their are bears about. Look at the action get hold of him, his friends, in six weeks. would not know him."

"Now, here's a gentleman, captain, Mr. spirit in which his assistant spoke. I soon ways recommend our arm and hand p The water dather against the cliff, but the Tyrawley, who has been all over the world, found out that there are first, second, and frents to wear a clock neatly filled over

"What!" said I, "do you make bannis ters as well as legs," pointing to a shelf-full

"Banisters! my dear sir," he replied, a any suspicion the captain might have had little hurt, "these are our Chelsea pension ers!"

locker would have held us all. Begging proved to be. Here was the hard third

"And these buckets?" I rejoined, pointing The captain had already repeated the to some scores of hollow wooden cones placed

Miss Constance gave it all for the benefit of one down, and screwing a banister into its

plete. But this is nothing to what they "Well, Mr. Tyrawley," said she at last, the war we could not make them fast enough, What do you think of the man who swam and they were obliged to apply to the mopin our eyes-"arms, too!" You should see said he, hesitating, "that he must have got the rows and rows stored on the shelvesvery wet. And I sincerely hope he won't their hooks hanging out like so many hun-There was a general laugh at this, in only afford hooks for soldiers and sailors, which the captain joined; but it is to be but officers who are not able to pay can get

All the while this serio-comic conversation was going on, a workman in the coolopened, and Ludy Grave Ravelstoke entered est possible manner was working away at a with the lady passenger. The lady heard most delicate little leg that would not have him speak. There are some voices which a come off second best in the judgment of woman never forgets, and the dangerous Paris -a taultless Balmoral boot and the journey over the rope had not passed in si daintiest silk stocking covered proportions

of our first-class goods. Would you like to see the mechanism? Goodge, pull down the 'Do not speak of it. I did not know, when stocking." With that the workman bared the limb, while my companion put it through its paces. "This you see, is our patent knea cap and patella, and this the new rulcanized india-rubber tendon Achilles; here, in the instep, you will observe a spiral spring elevating the toes, and if you will just observe (opening a little trap door in the back of the culf) here is an ingenius contrivance by which the bending of the knee elevates the The grip with which Tyrawley met his front part of the foot, thus allowing it full seemed to do a great deal more to convince play to awing forward clear of the ground."

Certainly it was an admirable contrivance. "And can a man or woman progress easily

ith that arrangement?" I said. "Do you know Lady-?" said he. "Yes."

interrogatively. I was obliged to confess, not to my knowl-

edge. "That's her spare leg, nevertheless," he

"Spare leg! what do you mean?" "Lord bless you! look into that cupboard." have the spare members of half the town there duly labeled. Things will go wrong with the best conducted limbs; and to save the Hall, after being supplied with ale and And how do you think she delivered them? difficulty we keep duplicates here which can stronger liquids, conceived that it would be She got up, said, "O, Mr. Tyrawley!" and be applied at the shortest notice. A gentleman, whom we will call Mr. Smith, once lost If a prond woman's pride is a shield to the pin ont of his knee joint, and sent herefor

> ing an arm-very awkward." "Will you allow me?" said I, trying to

"Certainly not," said he, shutting the door and turning the key; "this is our Blue Beard's cupboard, and I wouldn't even allow my wife to peep. But come and look at our hands."

"Now what will they do?" said I, almost

doubtful whether the cliuched firt wouldn't the hock inserted in the palm, it can lift or

"Do you supply flagers and such small

day, and neked to have the complement A very few minutes conversation with my made up. We fitted on the rest, and athand bitten off by a bear, and came to ne to

"Do you want something really useful." said I.

"So I made him this dagger, fitting into ped on his horse's back. If we could only of this spring and ratchet-elbow; you have only to truch the little button in the elbor. and the forearm closes as natural as life .--An inspection of my friend's ateliers, cer- Who would wear an empty sleers when r tainly, went far to justify the confident member like this can be obtained? We al-

# Noetry.

Oh! what trembling there shall be

Now before the Judge cevere

When the sum's shall comfort weed King of dreadful majesty!

Sufferedst open the tree; Let not vain Thy labor be.

Thou dids: Mary's guilt forgive; Didst the dying thicfreceive; Hence doth hope within me live.

When the cursed to anguish flee

Full of tears and full of dread Is the day that wakes the dead, Calling all with solemn blast

Selections.

the feast of St. Partridge at Ravelstoke Hall, an old country house about two miles distant from the northwest coast of Devon .-The various branches of English society are superiority of our may form the fair by very fairly represented by its component the lance; but of all that was good in chivelebrated Vegetable Caute Powder, and for sale by very fairly represented by its component the lance; but of all that was good in chivelebrated Vegetable Caute Powder, and for sale by very fairly represented by its component the lance; but of all that was good in chivelebrated Vegetable Caute Powder, and for sale by very fairly represented by its component alry—of caurage, truth, honor, enterprise, parts. There are two peers, three members alry—of caurage, truth, honor, enterprise, and for sale by very fairly represented by its component the lance; but of all that was good in chivelebrated Vegetable Caute Powder, and for sale by very fairly represented by its component the lance; but of all that was good in chivelebrated Vegetable Caute Powder, and for sale by very fairly represented by its component the lance; but of all that was good in chivelebrated Vegetable Caute Powder, and for sale by very fairly represented by its component the lance; but of all that was good in chivelebrated Vegetable Caute Powder, and for sale by very fairly represented by its component the lance; but of all that was good in chivelebrated Vegetable Caute Powder, and for sale by very fairly represented by its component the lance; but of all that was good in chivelebrated Vegetable Caute Powder and for sale by very fairly represented by its component the lance; but of all that was good in chivelebrated Vegetable Caute Powder and for sale by very fairly represented by its component the lance; but of all that was good in chivelebrated Vegetable Caute Powder and Vegetable Caute Powde The various branches of English society are superiority of our lady-love at the point of

> where and done everything; but he is by changed her tactics. no means used up, and can still take an in-

Nor is his everything everybody else's everything. It is not bounded by Jerusalem and the pyramid«. one State of South America, and has wanisle of the Pacific. A mysterious reputathat much information on the point will be obtained from him, for he seldom talks much.

mission appears to be to kill partridges, play sibly piqued because her usual success had cricket and dress himself. Not that it must not attended her in the passage of arms, be supposed that he has ever been in the habit of wearing less clothing than the cus- who seem to have no heart for anything." tom of the country in which he may have been located required; but only that at the judge too much by the outside," he said .-

coats and curled mustachios.

frage in favor of that which they are wear- cedars."

gray eyes and black hair. And the nicest cricket?"

hour after he left her; for no one can ever look at anything except her face. Yet Constance is three-and-twenty, and

Is she a little vexed at her present condi-

ladies retire to the drawing room.

tained a higher opinion of the gentleman than she chose to confess. He certainly was not afraid of her, and had even dared and it must be confessed that she read remarkably well-that she began to lament

"I cannot agree with you, Miss Baynton," he said. "It is true we no longer wear ladies' gloves in our helmets, nor do we compel harmless individuals, who possibly may have sweethearts of their own, to admit the

advantage to a disputant.

considered a qualification of a tree knight."

"Oh! I do not allude to our soldiers," said she: "of course I know they are brave; but"

she concluded- but to our idle gentlemen, Tyrawley smiled. "Possibly you may

"My dear," said Constance with a start, I never said anything so ru-" "Well, you implied it you know, in your

"Oh! that's all very well; but you should swimmer rises far beyond it. A faint cheer and met with some strange adventures. I'll third class limbs, however, as of everything fied to state what she had worn, half an hear what Morton, our second master, says rises from the shore as they feel him draw be bound he never saw anything to equal elec. -and a great brick he is too-'Whatever upon the rope. The waves follow in suc- the affair of last night." you do, do it as well as you can, whether cession, and he dives again and again, rising it's cricket or verses.' And I believe if like an otter to take breath, making very inquired Tyrawley, speaking very slowly. neatly turned and painted. Tyrawley had to fight, he'd go in and win, steadily onward, though more below the His manner and appearance quite disarmed and no mistake," "Ah!" said Constance with a sigh, "he

Tyrawley had some letters to write, so

"Pleasant, by Jove!" he soliloquised. "I

He was soon among them, and he found that all eyes were turned on a vessel which had struck on a rock within two hundred

"If we could get a rope to them we might "Every one of them, your honor; but it

"The cliff goes down like a wall-forty

the Chesapeake. Now listen to me. Have you got some light, strong rope?"

plunge; it will be the same thing as suicide, every bit." "Well, we shall see. There's no time to And in an instant he whipped off his hat,

He walked slowly to the edge of the cliff, looked over to see how much !" rock shelved outwards; then returned and looked to see that there was plenty of rope for him to car- young lady. ry out, then took a short run, and leaped as f from the springing board of a plunging bath. He touched the water full five-andtwenty feet from the edge of the cliff. Down into its dark depth he went like a plummet but soon to rise again. As he reached the

"Five minutes more, sir, and Davy Jones"

periods.

out to the wreck?"

feared that Miss Constance stamped her

Miss Mellish, who was sitting on his right. As he was speaking the door on his left

But the astonishment of the captain was beautiful to behold. stretched across the table a brawny hand, not much smaller than a shoulder of mutton.

There sat Miss Constance Baynton, and by a singular coincidence, which favors lovers mise in the house aroused everybody, and Tyrawley for her rude speeches of yester-"Why ye see, sir, we have sent to Bilford | many excursions were made in unfinished day; she had also decided that she would going on. The excitement culminated when She had, in fact, arranged a neat, quiet, the miscellaneous assemblage who had con- cold, formal, appropriate form of words in ducted the captain and some of the crew to which she would give her views expression.

ical library. I chanced to take up a little to challenge attention. volume, the odd title of which led me to dip into it-"Bigg on Artificial Limbs." I had heard of the anatomtical mechanician of strike. Leicester Square, whom the Queen delighted "Do anything," said he; "by means of to honor with commissions for cunningly devised limbs for wounded soldiers during hold the rains almost as well as the natural the Crimean war, but never realized to my member. Observe the beautiful operation over, so there had been no one to recognize self the art with which man can ske out the of the spring thamb imitating the grand defects of nature until I glanced over this privilege of man and monkey, by means of little volume; the contents of which so which it can grasp a fork, or lightly finger struck me, that I was determined to see for a toothpick. myself how far that cunning biped man can simulate the handswork of our great mother. | deer?" I inquired. I was received courteously, and on explain- "Fingers too, nose, lips-we take them as ing the nature of my errand, an assistant was they come. A gentleman with but one finsent through the different workshops to sate ger on his left hand come to us the other

"And he has been letting his moustache want the vital principle; give us nervous thing. A Hudsen's Bay trapper had his grow since he came on shore," observed a centres and we find all the rest." "But," said I, not prepared for this lib replace it. eral offer, "sunness a mun had only three

And on a closer examination such they

"Backets the word!" said he, reaching

"These are our Chelsea pensioners comhave in store at Chelses Hospital. During makers. Fact," said he, seeing the surprise dred dozen of umbrellas. Government can new legs and arms of the very best construction at the expense of a grateful nation, by

that Madame Vostris might have envied. "These," said my compunion, are some

"Nothing the matter there?" he rejoined

replied triumphantly.

read the names on the boxes.

"There they were-some clinched, some spread out, some in the act of holding, some gloved, and displayed like Vandykes, as if

"Yes." said he.