SAMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor. \$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE; \$2,00 IF NOT IN ADVANCE. "NO ENTERTAINMENT IS SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING."

VOLUME XXX, NUMBER 37.]

## COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 14, 1860.

## [WHOLE NUMBER 1,547.

## PUSBLIHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING Office in Carpet Hall, North-west corner of Front and Locust streets.

Ter ms of ubscription.

re Copy perannom, if peidin advance. \$150 if not paid within three months from commencement of the year, 200 2 00

4 Oents a Cory, do ubscription received for a less time than six contast and no paper will be discontinged entil all vroatinges are paid, unless at the option of the pub-

11 Money may be emitted by mail an hepablish-ter's risk. Rates of Advertising.

Kates of Advertising. sqaare[6(ines]one week, \$0.38 (hree weeks, 75 each-ubsequentinsertion, 10 [12 ines]one week. 60 ihree weeks, 107 each-sub-sequentinsertion. 25 "Eargeridvertisement(-n proportion A liberallisecount will be mude to quarterly, half-early or verity divertisers, who are strictly confined otheir business.

MI'ORTED Lubin's, also, Glean's Double Extructs, If for the handkerchief, al HARRY GREEN'S. Feb. 19. '59. Opposite Cola. Bridge, Front St.

BOOMS .--- 100 .Doz. Brooms, at Wholesale D or Tetail, at Dec. 12, 1857. II. PFAHLER'S. Locust street.

Single's Composed of Syrap of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hourhoand, for the cure of Cough-. J Cherry and Hüschloand, for the cure of Couph-iolds, Whooping Cough, Group, &c. For mule at NetCORKLE & DELLETT'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Feitows' Hall October 23, 1855.

Patent Steam Wash Boilers. THESE well known Boilers are kept constantly o hatie at UENRY PFAILERS, Locust street, opposite the Franklin House. Columbis. Suly 18, 1857.

Obts for sale by the bushel or larger quan-Oury by B. F. APPOLD. Columbia Dec -25. 1859.

"JOBACCO and Stgars of the best brands. BRUNER'S

Just in store, n fresh lot of Brenuig & I rontend's Ceclearated Vegetable Cattle Powder, and for sale by B- VII.LIANS, Sept. 17, 1859. Front alreet. Columbia. Pept. 17, 1859.

Soap. 25 Baxes of Duffey Brown Sonp on hand and for sule low at the corner of Third and Union Sts.

Suffer no longer with Corns. T the solden Martar Drug Store you can procur A an article which is warranted to remove Corns is bours, without pain or soreness.

Fly Paper.

SUPERIOR article of Fly Paper, for the destruc-tion of Fltes, &c., has just been received at the living store of R<sup>f</sup> WILLIANS, Front street.

Harrison's Columbian Ink: W and not correcting the pen, can be had in any symmetry at the Family Medicine Store, and blacker yers that English Boy Polish. Columbia. June 9, 1959

Columbia. Jiar 9, 1959 On Hand. M If with NLOW'S Scooting Syrap, which will greath factline the process of teching by re-ducing influmition. allaying pain, spa-mode action. Storing influmition. For such by iteration is treat, Columbia. Eront street REDDING & CO'S Bussia Salvel This ex-intensity popular remedy for the cure of external aliments is now for sale by S. R. WILLIAMS, Front st., Co'umbia.

.sépt. 24, 1859. CALT by the Sack or Bushel, and Petatoes

) in targe or small quantities, for sale at the Corner third and Union streets. [Jau. 8, '59 TRANGIPANNI Extracts and Song; wn everinstin P. perfume. at HARRY GREEN'S, Feb 19, 259. Opposite Cols. Bridge, Front St.

CISTERN PUMPS.

HE subscriber has a large stock of Cistern Pamp-mad Rams, to which he calls the attention of the public desp prepared to put them up for use in a substantiatized enduring manner. H. PFAHLER.

Vecember 12', 1857 FANCY TOILET SOAPS. THE Encst us-orim of Fancy Tollet Somps, ever offered to Columbians, at HARRY OREEN'S.

constitutes one of the most conspicuous dif. to a child, as well I may, seeing I ushered ferences between man and man. There are most of them into this changeful scene .people-and an astonishing number toe- Well, you see those into cuttages on the outwho seem to march from the cradle to the skirts-mark them as we go by." grave with eyes for nothing but the dull "Good day to ye, doctor!" "God bless your

Zelections.

A Physician's Story.

and suffering, were nothing but a vast every ador and window in Cloughnaganna; counting-house, hospital, or bar. Others but I paid little attention to them, being too

and while gathering delight from the bright er pages it presents, draw a melancholy They were two structures of rough stone. interest from the darker and more repulsive. standing one on each side of the mountain It has been said that for those who care to read it, every man, even the most prosaic.

so hidden, no condition so obscure, but there windows stood out from the thatched roof. there spoiling her pretty face with tears.'- again!' are passion, resolve, and daring, and all the Behind each stretched a hedge-bound or- I recommented that, instead of Ailsie a elements of the wildest romance. And it chard of considerable extent, and everything letter should be destatched to America, lay- Mury made their mournful pilgrimage. is true.

Such funcies as these invariably occur to me when I think of my late revered friend naganon. I say once, for they now exhibi- young couple, and the inducements Ailsie somewhat weaned the old men from their A-, for many years resident physician ted nothing but the most miserable devola- had to remain in her own country. And, sud recollections, and brought a new feeling A fowling-piece, used for keeping down of the D--- county lunatica ylum. Though tion and decay. Rank weeds and tall grass in the event of their still objecting to this of home into the cottages, of Cloughnagan. different avocations in life had kept us long choked up the gardens, sprung forth in green I suggested that Phil and Ailsie should go nah, when Phil came back among us from and widely apart, we each cherished warm tufes from the walls, and covered thickly out together as man and wife.

recollections of the days when we shared the thatched roofs. Not a single pane of the same bench at school and college, stood glass remained in the broken window- more things looked cheerful in the cottages of every one in the place -- the girls most of by each other in the trizls, and encouraged frames; the shutters were cracked in wide Cloughnaganonh. In the hope of favorable all-trying to show their joy at the re apeach other in all the gayeties of youth; and fi-sures; the doors had long since fallen tidings from across the ocean, the momentanever was there any cessation to our more from their hinges. They would have been ry slarm was forgotten, the chains of love Feasts and merry-makings were the order fire, tied down with rheumatiz; an' Phil, than fraternal correspondence. It was, more in keeping with the wind and rain of drawn closer and closer. Autamn passed of the day; and when the dainties had been there, has other things to do than shoot therefore, with feelings of no ordinary plea. some dark winter's eve; bathed now in the into winter, and many'a night we gathered discussed, and sufficient of the rate .nni- them-havn't ye, now, Phil, alanoah?sure that in the summer of 1854 I threw golden sunshine, there was something hid. round the roaring peat fire; the young peo- showen imbibed, then followed rattling jigs Mary, my soul; away into the house with sadden, much to instruct. Some of the in-

and turning my back on the crushing excitemy abstraction, "they were'nt the ruins you ment of London life, started for his home in the Green Isle, and an oft projected ram see. Shall I tell you of their better day-?" I nodded, and reducing Betty's pace, ble in Killarney.

I had arranged to acrive at D---- in the evening, by the afternoon train from Dab continued: "Eight years since I was, as you know,

lin, and he had agreed to meet me there and drive me over to his place next day, through twenty miles of as romantic a road as Ire land could boast. And sure enough; on va cating my carriage the first thing I saw was A .....'s kindly face, little changed since always more or less time on my hands, and once of conviction had never in the least inour last meeting; the first thing I felt, the being neither a sportsman nor a student, it terrupted the close intercourse of the neighwarm grasp of his honest hand. Old stoies of by-gone days, inquiries and remembrances of old chums, some high in the rate-before I know every man, woman and her to sail immediately, directed her to world, some fighting in distant lands, some child for miles round. If I saw Pat on the break off the engagement, reproached Reilgone on their last journey—these made the nours pass with unnoticed swiftness, and road I strolled along with him; if an open by bitterly for suffering it to exist, and dedaylight peeped through the shutters ere we door presented itself, I walked in, dispos- clared that in the event of a marriage her sessed the old sow of the seat of honor, com father's curve would be her only portion. sought our pillows.

Punctual to a second after breakfast plimented the mother on her gossuon-, and s gig drew up at the door, the sleek Katie on her black eyes, took a thimble full up and saw poor Phil's burning eyes fixed bay mare champing the bit with engerness of the 'rale Innishowen,' without particu- upon me without a single word to say-not to be off. A smile, a nod, and "God bless larly asking where it came from; and was a whisper of consolution to give him. I your honors!" from Shamus, and we ratiled a universal favorite. And for once that I could but ask him what he was going to de; went anywhere else I was five times at those he burst out into a torrent of passionate down the High street.

I can imagine few things more calculated very cuttages you saw just now in the dark- grief and indignation. Its would see Ailsie to raise the spirits than the conjunction of ness o desulation. Yes, George," he con- May no more: he had bidden her a hearta light gig, a high-stepping mare, a breezy tinued, in a thoughtful tone, "many's the broken farewell.

al point of view, the annals of the establish- thankfully leaving their child with Mary greater than that which follows death. The ment I serve have furnished me with and her father. Since then but few letters old routine of every-day life begin once confusedly, hurriedly. There was embar- "It was all plain now. Parental harshness It has been, with me, a favorite thought many a sad tale. For instance, here we are had come from them, and these spoke only more; the saw and the sledge hammer were through life that the faculty of observation at Cloughnagannah, whose natives I know of hardship and toil, so that gradually the again heard; but all heart seemed to be poor thing had got to look on the cottage as gone from the work. Neil's brow gathered her home, and had, so to speak, wound her deep wrinkles, and his erect form began to stroyed forever. Then, with redoubled carried the words of love from each to each.

heart-strings around it. Now came this "stoop painfully. I was always welcome at sheet, detailing unexpected prosperity, and the cuttages, and would go over there of an acimanding her immediate return to them. evening; but the meetings of old days were routine of money-making existence-as if honor!" "God save you kindly!" and similar It named the day of her departure, and the ever-the conversation invariably turned on this world of sorrow and joy, of heroism solutations poured thick and fast on us from ship by which she was to sail, and enclosed those that were away, and sad words came money for the voyage and outfit. of a sad theme. "In due time they got another packet from

"In this crisis I perceived that my opinthere are whose searching glance among intent on the houses of which A---- had ion was looked for, and after some reflec- the Mays, still more bitterly reproachful than men and things but little escapes; who pur- spoken. And tru y without any such allu- tion could see nathing to prevent that opin- the last. It broke off, in the most insulting sue nature, internal and external, as a book; sion, there was that about them that would ion being as favorable as possible. terms, all communication between the fam-"'Where's Phil?' I asked: ilies, and contained a little missive from

have struck the most careless wayfarer .----"Sure, where would he be, doctor, but Ailsie to Phil, humbly acquiescing in this away comfortin' the poor thing?" road, and resembling our own cotters'

"And he's right,' I answered; 'and you

betokened them to have been once inhabited ing the matter fully and unreservedly before

aside briefs, commentaries, precedents, and cousty mocking in their aspect, and gazing ple seeing in each other's eyes visions of fu- and country dances on the barn-floor, where ye, and see to little Nell; I'm feared he's

all the weary paraphernalias of my trade, at them I fell into a fit of sombre musing. ture happiness. But during those winter I promise you more than one pair of bright scalded himself, or something.' "Two years ago," said A \_\_\_\_\_, marking nights by the fireside the ship that took out eyes sought for a partner the young here of "Mary tripped away; and, as she went, isolated forever. We entered a passage my abstraction, "they were'nt the rains you the letter had breasted the waves of the At- the night. But I remarked that this sort of the oppression on my heart grew deeper, leading to a row of colls detached from the lantic, and the one that bore back the reply thing was discouraged by Phil from the first and deeper, and deeper.

"'Brian,' I said, 'you're not looking yourwas speeding swiftly home. It arrived soon moment of his return. No one was more sorely against her will, to a gentle trot, he enough-Phil brought it over to me one frank or genial than he; but no maiden ever self to-day; you're not well.' "'Well, is it! Oh! fine an' well, brave

morning early in the year. He was so hag- got a glance expressive of more than good gard and broken down, I scarcely know him. will and kindness. And I remarked, also, an' hearty! An' what else should I be?' he settled down here the sole modical man in It was a torrible blow for all-it crushed that he never alluded, in the most distant the district, and, consequently, would have their every hope in a way they had never manner, to Ailsie May; nor was her name bits o' childer? Havn't I Mary, that's true a moment I looked in, and then turned away had a first-rate practice, were it not for the dreamt of. Like her uncle, Ailsie's parents once mentioned in his presence. As if by to me in thought an' deed? Havn't I Phil, shudderingly-my heart touched to the very prepusterous degree of health that prevails were Catholics; while the Carey's people universal consent, this theme of the old love there, ready to lay down his life for me? an' care! my father, and Mary's hale and strong in in these parts. For the same reason I had professed the Protestant faith. This differ- was to be buried forever.

"But, O how blind we are-the best of their grey hairs? Arn't we all together, A---; "that was Brian Carey," us! It was not long before I began to think sure, and the good roof over us, and the bite was mostly spent in the old way. I forget birs; but the emigrants were bigoted to the that if Phil's heart was cold to the girls and sup always to the fore? Happy?' how long it was-not many months at any last degree. This letter, then, commanding round about, it was somewhat engaged in a "He ended almost with a scream; and quarter where, by the laws of God and man, then his voice sunk to a low mournful

it's love was a crime. How or by what de- plaintgrees this dreadful suspicion came upon me I cannot well say: but come upon me it did; and I saw. moreover, that the conviction of the bush, and eat out the seeds; and when er nor a ded kab hoss if he duzzent stock "After reading this hopeless letter I looked of an understanding between his brother they've got the heart, they leave the useless his Branes with several kinds of nollege. and his wife struck, with a deadly chill, the shell to perish. Oh! doctor, doctor! do ye The undersined won't Boster, Ime a Amerhourt of Brian Carey. I had never heard a mind the days when Ailsie was here?" hard word between the brothers. Open,

manly and generous, each had seemed to seek every means of showing his affection many and many a long day. It shone from whose decks I man is as good as anuther for the other; But now there was, as it were, his eyesat the sound of the name; it brought man, and frequently more so if he conducks a cloud between them-a something inex- back powerfully the days of their happiness. hisself strate. To use a Shakespeerian frase plicable-a silence that was not a silence. For the moment, it was as if the cloud be- Ime nativ and to the manners born, and

their legends and traditions-Thave gath- sorrow on reading that Ailsie was to go. I "Well, for a long time after that you tinctly seen Mary take a letter from her and a tear dropped on the rein. I did not ered more than one incipient romance; and should tell you that some years previously wouldn't have known the place. In both breast and give it to Phil, who pressed it to like to interrupt him, or hasten his narraspeaking from a human and non-profession- her parents had emigrated in great poverty dwellings there was a sense of desolation his lipe, at the same time wringing her hand. tive of what yet remained to be told. In a Seeing me at the instant, he concealed it- slower voice he continued:

rassment on all of us. For myself, I expe- and injustice had been powerless to keep the rienced in that moment a dull, hopeless sor- young hearts apart, even with the ocean row for the Eden that the serpent had de- between them. Not a mail had crossed but force, came the strange conviction of im- But pride and false shame had been strong pending ill that had weighed me down in with Phil. To Mary alone had he breathed a whisper of what was in his heart: and she.

"Mechanically-without the slightest rea- like a true woman, had lent herself to the son, but driven by some unfathomable im- correspondence. Every letter came through pulse-I seized Philip Carey's arm, and led her. But the truth was known too late .--him in the direction of my own home. He The letter dropped from Brian's hand, and was looking down still-our eyes had never he rolled over on the ground with a loud met-when I started and trembled at the laugh. Now, George, let's talk of somesound of Brian's voice, calling from the thing else."

garden. We turned; he leapt the stile and

Early next morning I had thrown up the sauntered slowly up to us. I have seen window, to inhale the heather-inden breeze faces which death has so altered that they scarcely presented one shade of the expres- and gaze on the rich landscape spread before sion they had worn during life; but I never the house. Woods, hill and water everysaw the face of a living man so changed as where; not a sound to break the stillness was Brian's at that moment. It was stony but the piping of the birds from bough and -ghastly! It was the face of one in the hedgerow. About a stone's throw from the little avenue I could see, peeping from the trees, the roof of the establishment with which my friend was connected.

"What a sweet seclusion!" I muttered; What a peaceful refuge for the stricken ones whose lot it is A----'s melancholy yet noble duty to alleviate!" winged vermin in the garden, was grasped

"You speak truly, George," said his voice "Well. Brian,' I said to him, with badly at my elbow; "a melancholy yet noble duty. But we musn't philosophize just now. I have a farewell visit to make my patient; will you go?"

Though a spectator of life in many of its mournful phases. I had never been in such an institution before. There was much to mates were destined to go forth again into the world; by far the greater part were isolated forever. We entered a passage main building. At the sound of the keeper's key in the lock, a terrible chorus arose, which told me this was to be the saddest scene of all. Passing several doors, A-----, led me to one heavily plated with iron, and laughed out. 'Sure, havn't I the smilin' having a small grating in the centre. For

"God take us all into his keeping!" said

## Scenes in the Life of a Showman. BY ARTEMUS WARD.

A showman meats with strange sites .-"'You see, d ctor, they'll not come to take He sees human natur as she are, unmasked the berries fair and open. They settle on & without no close on, & he must be stoopid-

ican sitterzun. I go in for the fast-salin, "I was indescribably shocked. In Phil's snug bilt, and full-mand skcuner United face was a look I had not seen there for States, which runs herself, she duz, & on There was that about Brian which made tween them was removed -- as if the feelings dont want to put on airs cimply becaus I've

"And is it Ailsie herself that could write dwellings of the better sort, in having a might all be doing the same, instead of this?' end the blacksmith. 'Then, place has a history; that there is no spot of earth roomy upper story, whose quaint gabled hanging your heads this way, and Mary God, no son of mine 'll iver spake her name "So it was over forever, and Brian and awful moments when reason is departing .---He had on his blacksmith's dress; his shirt-"Three pretty boys were growing up sleeves were rolled up to the shoulder, the by people of no small importance in Clough- her parents, detailing the prospect of the around them, whose little endearments had muscles of his arms standing out like cords.

the morning.

tightly in his hand.

Chatham, where his ship had been paid off. "So this advice was acted on, and once It was the return of the prodigal over again; asumed cheerfulness, how goes the world

sentence, and bidding him farewell."

with you? Why not at work?' "'The birds is thick on the berries, doctor-very thick; an' father's yonder by the pearance of the blacksmith's blue cyed son.

b 19, '59 Opposite Cola. Bridge, Eront : COLOGNE WATER by the pint, quart or gallon O'LIGHN'S Extracts for the bandkerchief by the sume or pound, or in any quantity to suit purchast? HARRY GREEN'S, Feb 19 '59. Opposite Colu. Bridge, Front St

Just Received and For Sale, 200 Bhis, Ground Plaster: 50 bhis Exten Family Sto bus, Ground Alum Salt, 4y

·B.F. APPOLD. No · 1 and a Canal Basin. March 26, '59.

J ENKIN'S Celebrated Black and Green Teas, Haker's Cocon and Chocofaic, at Corner of Third and Union streets. [Nov. 20.75]

GRAHAM, or, Bond's Boston Craekers, for Wilds and children-new articles in Columbia, at the Family Medicine Store, April 10, 1859

NEW CROP SEEDLESS RAISINS. THE best for Pics, Pudding, Ac - a fresh supply at H SUYDAN's Groery Store, Corner Frontand Union sts. Nov. 19 1659.

Seedless Raisins! A LOT of very choice Seedless Ruisins, just receiver. A at F. EBERLEIN'S Nov. 19, '50. Grocery Store, No. 71, Locust 31. JUST received, a first rate lot of Shaker Corn. Grocery Store, comer Front and Union et. Nov. 26, 1859

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUR.-The want of such unar rele is felt insevery family, and now it can be supplied; for mending furniture, china-ware ormanium work, loys & &c, there is nothing appender. We have found it useful in repairing many which which have been useless for monith. You

can obtain it at the Jan 28: FAMILY MEDICINE STORE.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES,-We have Provide the second seco , had an opportunity of comparison Brown's Tre are pre-eminently the first of the great Lor School.

FOR THE HAIR .-- Burnett's togoanne, irom the tocoannut Oit, for preserving and beautifying the har, and rendering it dark and glossy Plator's Cocint Phalen's Cocint Phalon's Cocint Well'- 'Oriental Oil of Roses. Mrs S. Allen's Zilobaleamum and Hair Restorce. at the tamity Medicine Store.

IUST received an additional lot of the best .J and late-i improved Kerosene Lamps of various patterns and size. Also, a fresh supply of the real gratures could be burn in the above lamps; all of which dais be bought at the Durg Store of R Wil-liams as cheap if not cheaper than at any other es-tablishment in the place. Dec. 32, 1859.

DIARIES, OTARIES, DIARIES. D<sup>TARIES for 1860, in every style, and at prices from 90 cts. to 75 ots. each. Call and examine them SANLOR & MCDUNALD.</sup> Columbia, Dec. 17, 1950.

DATENT LAMPS .-- We have just received a A contract of the storing part of the storing of the storing the storing part of the s

morning, and an endcared companion. Add happy day I've spent there with laughing "Them that's done it,' he said, 'let God to this a road winding through scenery the Ailsie May, the 'Lady of the Dark Orks,' forgive them! I'll never take the giri like a most varied and lovely, and you may have as I used to call her, in contrast to her blue thafe and a robber!' some idea of my sensations as we bowled eyed cousin Mary. I lived but a long mile

mown hay. Now we would draw rein on

place, every-day boys."

along at the rate of twelve miles an hour. from Cloughunganua, over the hill-top yon- ip! Sometimes the waving beeches on either side der, and I would go over in the still summer "Them words is any spokes, doctor; but mer, and strike so quick and fiercely that "They says there's more than the birds formed a grove that threw deep shadow on evenings, and hear her sing the sweet bal. it's bitter to do, sir. I will try and bear it the sparks flew like dust, and the stout bar does that; an' why shouldn't they be shot the path, broken here and there with streaks like of her country so exquisitely that the like a man, but not youder-that's not in was beaten flat. And once I started back like the birds! See there, now! There's a to kote from Captain R. Kidd, the sellerand dots of sunshine; anon they gave place tones chuned ague in my ears as I strolled flesh and blood. I've made up my mind to on hearing him break from the room where hundred an' more on the trea I planted for bratsd pirut. But thank fleven my sire to scented hawthorn hedges, whose perfume home in the mounlight. Yes, it's strange go to say.

some ivy and moss-grown bridge, and peer were not, with the exception of Father Con- any rach act? down at the woodland stream gushing in nell's and my own, two prettier or more as- "'It'll be the best for all, sir, he answered silver over the rocks, or swirling in deep, piring edifices than those of Nell Carey and I've slept on it and it'll be the best for all. But when I did, I always came away more dead without a syllable. The charge had clear, brown linus, where the trout were gliding from covert to covert, or springing earpenter of Cloughnagannah. Nell's was night and break it to them, it would make detect looks passing between Mary and ball, and I was spattered with his blood

into the air after the heedless flies. Then the one you looked at, with the little porch 'my mind a trifle casier.' where the honeysuckle still shows. He was "South to say, my own sentiments on the again we would pause at some open spot to gaze on the woods spread out before us, and an old man with gray hairs even when I matter were nearly in accordance with his.

opportunities of remarking A----'s old him a rough sort of dignity that would have 1y, and then stepped away down the hill in ing; for, though so intimate with all, of the unwonted sound brought Mary from the payin. aculty at which I have hinted above. Not befitted a loftier station, but nothing ap- the direction leading from his home. I

an object did we pass, village or hamlet, hill or stream, but it recalled some associa. joke better than Nell Carey, unless it was but it was not till a fortnight afterwards. tion to his mind, and became the theme of his neighbor the carpenter: and, though the when Ailsie was away, that the truth came some story or reflection. But this above all distance between their shops kept them out. There was so much misery in that with regard to the people. Every one who apart during the day, work being over they fortnight, that I felt unable to add one more mournful smile on A ----- 's face as he con- of his wife's prostration did what all my arm, "do you know who we air, surf" went by seems 1 is know him: whether it were inseparable. But other and dearer drop to the bitter cup, as I told them that tinued: was Patrick, in his corduroys, with the ties connected the households. Both men till it was over Phil had withdrawn near

"dudeen" stuck in his hat-band, or Kathleen were widowers, but Nell had two sons, and me. Reilly a dauguter, blue eyed Mary, and a "Poor Ailsie might have been a stone firm faith in forewarnings of impending cawith her jimp waist, blue eye, and bare ankle, he had a word for each and something to say about all. At length I turned to him with the remark:

"I see, Harry, it's still the old story; you will mix yourself up in the concerns of those rey, the older, had long wooed Mary Reilly, her; and Ma y, sore as was her own grief, what I would to distract them. my thoughts God Almighty forgive you for that thought.' about you. At school you had all our his- while Phil was over head and ears in love had to prepare everything, down to the tories at your finger-ends, and managed to with Ailsie May. see heroes, oppressors, victims, and so forth,

"'You must bear this like a man, Phil-

"'Them words is asy spoken, doctor; but

to scented hawthorn hedges, whose perturne to use to look on what is, and think on what ""For God's sake, Philip!' I cried, 'do not "A year of this went by, the worst year blue eyes. I mown have would draw rain on has been. When I first came here, there bring sorrow on your father's gray hairs by they had ever known. I now went seidom them, now!"

course, I couldn't open my mouth. proaching to austerity. No man loved a went over that night to Cloughna, annah; presentiments, George?"

neice-Ailsie of the dark orbs. The girls statue, so little consciousness did she exhibit | lamity. I woke one morning suddenly, op-

the inevitable results followed. Brian Ca- the fountains of life seemed dried up within thing connected with the Careys, for, do "Brian Carey,' she enil. slowly, 'may most minute particulars.

whip on Betty's neck, "you're about right. lightened by the sight of so much happiness. there, for I knew that I should have to break fast I set off. I went over that upland yon- nit!" This mixing myself up, as you call it, with One evening-it was just about this time of to the stricken father the tidings of his son's der. There was a sort of half-beaten path "He flung himself down; enatched from I've a wife to hum."

this unlikely, buried as I am in this quiet thing had happened, each cue looked sad- seat, and covered his face with a groan.- conversation-so earnest, that they heard had young heart; and there it was, at the things?" Arcadia, where the stir and shock of great der than the other, and Mary's eyes were Phil had volunteered on board of Her Maj- not the cracking of the twigs and fir-cones end, blurred by a crimson stain-'Your own "Not bein a natral born fool," eed I, by vities are forever unknown. But even red as with sore crying. Beilly put a let- esty's ship Diomed, and was then in blue beneath my feet. I approached rapidly and in life and death, AILSIE MAY!" among these simple peasants-setting aside ter into my hand, and I soon understood the water on his way to the East Indies. | came up to them, but not before I had dis- | Here A ---- stopped, his voice faltered, she dothunt.

me fear. At times he would stop work al- of boyhood rushed back with its remem- met with grate suckeess in the show perfeahtogether. and sit with his eyes fixed on the brances, and he yearned towards his broth- an (which Ive bin into goin on 22 yeres.)white furnace; at others he would suddenly er. Brian wont on in the same strange My worthy projennytors was unable to give cease the measured beat of his sledge-ham- tone:

mer, and strike so quick and fiercely that "'They says there's more than the birds pickt up

sat Mary with a wild and bitter oath.

to Cloughnagannah, for I was busied with matters relating to my present situation .-

James Reilly, respectively the smith and And now, sir, if you'll kindly go over to- and more uppressed with the idea. I could passed through his body like a six-pound reer is respectably submitted .--

Philip that clearly betokened something in from head to foot. The gun was lying on which the rest had no share. An assumed the ground and Brian standing beside it. indifference, too, about, them strengthened rigid, gazing in his brother's face. After a mark the fur-off river breaking, like a first knew him, but erect and powerful as I felt unable to to offer any opposition to his this conviction in my mind, and I felt ap- minute's examination of the corpse, I turn- tashun of ladies came up & sed they was unrk the fur-off river breaking, like a became one who had worn the king's cloth. plan. My offer of help he firmly but mod-thread of light, from some cleft in the blue when his nuvil had ceased to ring and he estly refused. The glass I poured out for happy days of the contage. To me it was not hear them. Again and again I spoke-Reform and Wimin's Rites Associashan, & From time to time, as we went on, I had was 'cleaned' for the night, there was about him he just tasted, wrung my hand fercent- all the more grievous that I could do noth- he was motionless. I raised my voice, and

house. With a horrified glance around, "Have you ever gone into the theory of that seemed to take in the whole meaning without goin in."

of the scene, she threw herself on the body. I looked up, in some surprise, at the sud- and burst into the agonizing, passionate denuess of the question. There was a wail that betokens Irish sorrow. The sight efforts had failed in -it roused Brian from

"Well, I have thought a good deal about his lethargy. He stepped back a pace, and t, and from personal experience, I have a a word hissed from his teeth-a sigle word -but one so terrible that Mary's wail was

hushed in a moment. She rose from her were pretty, Ailsie strikingly so; the youths of the preparations for her departure. Her pressed with a fear which I could neither knees and faced him, her countenance as brave and susceptible. Matters being thus very food she took, as it were, mechanically; describe nor account for; but it was some- white as his own.

would wander to their abode. I had some "" 'Ohl it's innocent ye are, with your very important work in my laboratory that white face,' he cried, savagely: 'purty and

"Well, for a year after I settled down "The day came. Ailsie was put in the morning-the very thought of it was out of innocent, like the bright Sabbath I took ye where I could discern nothing but common- here the course of true love ran smooth; coach, the last farewells taken, and we all the question. I felt something within me to the church through the green corn-fields. her umbreller wildly over my hed. they billed and cooed as young things will, walked sorrowfully back to the now-desert irresistibly urging me towards Cloughna. But, womant there's something here'll show "Yes," he said, thoughtfully, laying the and often did I return home with a heart of home; my own heart as heavy as any gannah, and after a hastily swallowed break. the black lie that's in yer heart this min- "that your intenshuns is homerable! Ime a

the affairs of those around me, has been my the year-I lighted my pipe and strolled flight. That wretchedness, however, was that led by a short cut through the little Phil's rent garments the letter I had seen way through life. I do it, perhaps, tinson- over to Reilly's domicile. I opened the lit- spared me. On arriving, a letter with the belt of plantation that surrounded Carey's her give him, and tore it open. I read it Doth she never dream of freedom-doth she coincesly. And, sooth to say, my present the gate and turned into the gatden. Seated Cork postmark lay on the table. Neil open- garden. In the shade of this plantation I myself sometime afterwards-a large sheet never think of throwin off the yoke of typosition gives me wondrous temptations .- round under an apple tree were Mary, her ed it with trembling bands, and immediate- saw two figures -- Mary and Philip Carey. covered closely with fair, neat writing, ranny, & thinkin & speakin & votin for her-You, with your London notions, will think father, and the two elder Careys. Some ly after lat it fall from his grasp, sank on a They were standing in close and carnest breathing out all the hope and, love of her self? Doth she never think of these here

me a classykal eddycashun, & all I nose 1

"An I saled, as I saled."

Mary when my heart first warmed to her and siress gave me a good name, & and I "A year of this went by, the worst year blue eyes. That's a long, long time, See pint with feelins of pride and plesbure in the fack that non of our family was ever

"I was looking at the tree, when the in Congriss or on the New York perlice, or report rang out and Phil Carey fell stone Arms house Guvner. The ensooin scens in my checkered ka-

WININ'S RITES.

I pitcht my tent in a small town in Injianny one day larst seeson, & while I was standin at the dore takin munny, a deppythey ared me if thay cood go in without

"Not exackly," ses I, "but you can pay

"Do you know who we air?" sed one of the wimin, a tall & feroshus lookin crittur, with a blew kotten umbreller under her

"My impresshun is," sed I, "from a kursery vew, that you sir females."

"We air, sur," sed the feroshus womanwe belong to a Sosiety whitch bleeves wimin has rites-whitch bleeves she is in dowd with as mutch intelleck as man iswhitch bleeves she is trampild on & aboosed

-& whitch will resist hene4th and forever the increachments of proud & domin crin man."

Durin her discourse, the exsentric female grabd me by the cost kollar & was swingin

"I hope, marm," ses I, starting back, loan man, hear, in a strange place. Becides

"Yes," oride the female, "& shes a slave!

this time a little riled, "I kin safely say that