VOLUME XXXI, NUMBER 5.3

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 1, 1860.

[WHOLE NUMBER 1,567]

## PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING Office in Carpet Hall, North-west corner of

Front and Locust streets. Terms of Subscription. . One Copy perannum if paidin advance. \$150 if not paid within three months from commencement of the year, 200 A Conts a CODYNo: ubscription received for a less time than six
honths; and no paper will be discontinued until all
arreavages are paid, unless at the option of the pultsher.

[[] Moncymaybe emittedby mail at hepublisher's risk. Rates of Advertising.

square[Gines] one week. 40.38
three weeks. 75
each-ubsequentinsertion, 10
[12 ines] one week, 100
each-ubsequentinsertion, 25
three weeks, 100
Largerndvertisements in proportion
Alibertal liseount will be made to quarterly, half-early of-cearly dvertisers, who are strictly confined other business.

DR. HOFFER, DENTIST .-- OFFICE, Front Street 4th door trom Locust, over Saylor & McDonsid's Book store Columbia. Pa. DEntrance, same as Jolley's Photograph Gallery. [August 21, 1858.

USTICE OF THE PRACE, Columbia, Pa.

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

Prompt attention given to all business entrusted Prompt attention to his care. November 28, 1857.

n.m. North, A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Columbia .Pa . following the Lancaster and York

Southers Columbia, May 4, 1859.

S. W. FISHER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Columbia, Pa.

D. A. TIEB Bockins, D. D. S.

PRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechan lical Reportments of Dentistry, and Mechan OFFICE. Locust street, between the Franklin House and Post Office, Columbia, Pa. May 7, 1859.

## GUSTAVUS HEGMAN. Professor of Ancient and Modern Languages

MADAME HEGMAN. Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music-Walnut street above Front, south side. Columbia, May 12, 1860.

TOMATO PILLS ... Extract of Tomatoes; a

enic. For sale nt J. S. DELLETT & CO'S Golden Mortar Drug Store BROOMS,--100 Doz. Brooms, at Wholesale H. PFAIILER'S. Locust street.

Cherry and Hoarhound, for the rure of Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Frong. &c. For sale at ReCORRER & DELIVITYS

Family Medicine Store, Old Festows' Hall Cotober 23, 1859.

ratent Steam Wash Boilers. THESE well known Boilers are kept constantly on hand at HENRY PFAHLERS, Locust street, opposite the Franklin House. Columbia, July 18, 1837.

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July by B. F. APPOLD. Columb in Dec 25, 1859. Canal Basin.

JUST in store, a fresh lot of Breing & Fronfield's celebrated Vegeta'te Cattle Powder, and for sale by Rept. 17, 1959. Front street, Johanna . Harrison's Coumbian Ink.

WillCH is a superior afficies, permanently black, and not corrolling the pen, can be had in any annity, at the Panity Medicine Store, and blacker jet is that English Boot Polish. Columbia, Jane 9, 1859

On Hand.

MRS. WINSLOWS Soothing Syrup, which will greatly facilitate the process of feething by refuceing inflamation, alitying pain, sparmodic action, ke., in very short time. For sale by WILLIAMS, Sept. 17, 1859. | EDDING & CO'S Russia Salve| This ex-

adments is now for sine by
R. WHALA VIS. Front st., Columbia,
sept 24,1-59 CASTERN PUMPS. If HE subscriber has a large stock of Cistern Pumps I and Rams, to which he calls the attention of the public. He is prepared to put them up for use in a substantial and enduring manner.

H. PFAHLER, Locust street December 12, 1857. Just Received and For Sale. 200 4bls, Ground Plaster; 50 bbls, Extra Family 300 bus, Ground Alum Salt, by

B.F. APPOLD, No. 1 and 2 Canal Basin March 26, '59. CRAUAN, or, Bond's Boston Craekers, for

U Dyspeptics, and Arrow Root Cenekers, for m-valids and children-new atticles in Columbia, at the Family Medicine Store, April 16, 1839. NEW CROP SEEDLESS RAISINS. THE best for Pies, Pudding, Lc -- a fresh supply at H SUYDAM'S
Grocery Store, Corner Front and Union ets.
Nov. 19, 1859.

Seedless Raisins!

A LOT of very choice seedless Raisins, just receive S. F. EBERLEIN'S Nov. 19, 159. Grocery Store, No. 71, Locust re-

SHAKER CORN. JUST received, a first rate lot of Shaker Corn.
II. SEYDAM'S

Grocery Store, corner Front and Union st.
Nov. 26, 1859

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE.—The want of such an article 14 feit in every many, and now it can be supplied; for mending furniture; chinaware, ornamental work, now; &c., there is nothing superior. We have found it need to integrating many articles which have been useless for months. You superior. We have found it a soful insepairing many articles which have been useless for months. You say it is the FMILT MUDICINE STORE.

A FIRST-RATE article of Dried Beef, and March 19, 1860, EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store,
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THE PATE OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN, the nu-

PIE FALD UP OIR SUBLIFICATION.

FOOTSILE ON THE BOUNDARY OF Another World.—
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YON'S PURE CITAWBA BRANDY .-- A VCry nd genuine article for medicinal pur J. S. DELLIZTF & CO. Agents for Columbia.

IRON AND STEEL!

THE Subscribers have received a New and Large L Stock of all kontend are of STEEL!

They are constantly supplied with stock in this branch of his business, and can famish it to customers in large or small quantities, at the lowest rates.

r small quantities, at the lowest rates

J. RUMPLE & SON.

April 28, 1850. to dust.

Selections. "But she had pledged her word to me!" Huson's Handsome Daughter.

[CONCLUDED.] CHAPTER VI.

Murchisson, we have said, stayed at home that day. He was quite confident all must go right, but still there was a hankering, an appleasant doubt in his mind as to the certainty of benefit to accrue to himself in the present aspect of affairs. In his dear friend Huson he had not the smallest atom of con-

He felt as if he had played his card very oadly somehow.

fidence; then what tie had he?

Lily would certainly marry Gray Russell: he felt assured the young man was only startled, not lost. It would then be Huson who would benefit by all his scheming and Gray's wealth. He was lost in perplexing thought.

True, Huson had engaged to pay him a

What could be done just to defer Gray's proposals? He would not have a chance of loing so that day, thanks to their well combined plans, thought Murchisson. And before anything could be done he'd secure himself somehow.

He was just rubbing his hands over this idea, when coto his thee (for he was late at work) came Gray Russell, with excitement lighting up his hand some face, and happiness sparkling in his eyes.

Murchisson mistook the expression, and n the excited look read indignation. But Gray's first words dissipated the error.

"Wish me joy, Murchisson. I'm the happiest fellow alive. As a poor clerk, without penny, I've won Lily Huson over the head of that dolt, John Doc."

"Bit-but," ejaculated the solicitor, in a confused, hesitating tone, "how did you know it? When did she tell you so?"

"Ha! ha! hal" laughed the joyous Gray, flinging himself into one of the easy chairs, 'it is the best joke going-only fancy."-And here he related how eleverly he had we are all of us contradictions. outwitted the other schemers, little dream-

Murchisson made, how he tried to smile, and him. how odd a one it was. But the happy Gray didn't stop to analyse it; he thought every one except Huson and Johnny Doe must resice with him.

"Take my advice, my dear fellow," Murchisson said at last. "Keep your secret awhile. I know Huson. A more stubborn, for five. dogged man does not exist, when he takes an idea into his head. For a few days keep quiet. I'll reconcile him to take you in lieu of his pet, John Doe."

That night late Murchisson called at Huon's. This exemplary man had found his way home by train, and not till be arrived did he know the extraordinary turn affairs had taken, after he had left all so cleverly arranged, as he deemed.

His indignation fell upon poor Lily's head, who, despite her joy at heart, went weeping to bed.

Murchisson, of course, did not confide the fact to Huson that Gray Russell had proposed to Lily; that would have destroyed all chance of advantage to himself. In fact, he led Huson to suppose that Gray was triffing dishonorably with Lily's affec-

"The villayn-the mean villain!" exclaimel Huson, but not with the indignant feeling another father would have experienced. "But it won't do to cut him. Murchisson." he continued. "Such a fellow ain't met with every day. We shall trap him yet; just keep a sharp look-out after her. that's

Huson?"

"Do you know what I've been thinking." "No."

"Why, this-down the Eastern line I've a snug shooting-box to let, some twenty out." miles off. An old woman, whom I can fully there. don't tell her where she's going, and to the way of finding out the whole busiwhen Russell finds she's gone, and he don't ness."

"By Jove! what a splendid idea!" The proposed plan was put into execu-

know where, he'll come to book."

tion. Murchisson ran down at once and prepared all, and Huson, who had purposely sulked all day with his child, next mornng held up a flag of peace, in the shape of a trip to caliven her, and as the best means of producing that result, she found herself. at the end of her journey. locked up in a half furnished room, in a shooting-box with as ugly and disagrecable an old woman to play jailer as any one ever met with.

This time it was Murchisson who called it creeps, until the whole place become upon Gray Russell, with indignation in every light as day. feature.

"That Huson," he said, "has tricked us all; he's carried the girl off, I don't know where."

been sitting castle building, with Lily for watch, he said: his architect, for at least an hour, when in rushed Murchisson to crumble the fabric in-

"I suspect," continued the solicitor, "that

her into a marriage with John Doe."

exclaimed poor petrified Gray at last, "Promises and pie crust, my dear fellow. when a father holds a girl in his power, un der lock and kev."

"What's to be done?" demanded the agilated lover.

"I really don't know: that Huson is not an easy fellow to deal with, and the deuce of the thing is that John Due has money." For some moments there was perfect silence, with the exception of Gray's footsteps

found thought. "By Jove, I have it at last!" he cried,

looking up. Gray stopped short in his walk.

"Huson wants money," continued Murchisson; "he's deucedly hard up for a thousand pounds; in fact, I know he's afraid of the wrong side of the Queen's he apprehends it might put him off the murlarge sum if the marriage took place, but riage. Men who've made all their money nothing legal was possible. So he felt know its value, and are shy birds at lending. that his dear friend would laugh at all I havn't it, or Huson should have it at once, bat---

> "Give it to him! give it to him!" engerly exclaimed Gray, "provided Lily's brought back."

"That won't be enough," shrewdly an swered Murchisson; "before giving him the money, I must have a written promise from him that Lily is to be yours. He's a slip-

perv fellow." "My dear Murchisvonl" cried the young, ardent lov. r. grasping his hand, "I never shall sufficiently repay this kind interest in

me. How can I reward you?" "Well-by making Lily a good husband." "Never fear me, only let her be mine .-

Let no money stand in the way." "'Pon my soul you deserve her, Gray," Murchisson cried, enthusiastically. "Suppose, then, we at once proceed to business. Give me the money, and I'll be off to Huson. I won't say that you gave it; so when you see him, don't allude to it."

"Oh, of course not," "It will seem strange that such a fellow should have a certain pride about him; but He wouldn't like you to know he was in diffiing that the master hand stood before him. culties, it might mar all; I'll lend him the We may perfectly imagine the sort of face money, and thus shall have a hold upon

> "Bravel" exclaimed the young, hopeful lover, rubbing his hands. "And when I've seen him, I'll come back

> to vou." The unsuspicious Gray drew a check for a thousand pounds as readily as some would

"I'm off, then," said Murchisson, eagerly handling the precious document, which he put in his pocket-book, and with a warm shake of the hand he left the anxious lover, promising to return as soon possible and re- down at this shooting-box, to give him a lieve his anxiety.

It should be remembered that this scene her papa. took place at five o'clock in the afternoon. For some moments after he left, Gray paced opened, and a head popped in.

"Beg pardon, sir," said a man's voice,

"Oh, that's you, James," exclaimed Gray. who recognized in the introder the groom whose information on the race day had been so invaluable. Out of gratitude, Gray had his master, who was up and doing at an taken the man into his service. "James." said Gray Russell to his man, "they've car-

"Beg pardon, sir," answered the groom, 'who's they." "Well, I should have said he. Her father,

"Quite sure it ain't they sir?" asked the man, with a peculiar look.

"What! the lady's father and Mr. Doc?"

"What, Mr. Murchissonl" and Gray rely upon, is there. I saved her son from laughed in an unequivocal tone of mockery transportation, and she thinks I can send at such an idea. "Why, Mr. Murchisson him out of the country at any time, if I is my most intimate friend; and most kind choose. Now suppose you take Lily down adviser in the affair. He's just put me in-

"Beg pardon, sir, but who pays for it?"

"Who, pays for it!" echoed Gray. "Yes, sir, who pays for it? You see, sir,' ontinued James," "I lived four years with and most intimate friend-rid his 'osses, in love." druv his carriage-but somellow there wur always money to be paid for somethink. So It came from the kitchen adjoining the room at last my poor master got sold up. Mr. in which he sat. Murchisson did it all, sir."

It is wonderful how light penetrates into a place. Even a mere pin-hole at first, through wards the door, book in hand.

There was but this pin-hole at first in Gray Russell's bosom; but as James snoke the rays streamed in, and he began to think and powerless with amazement. that the groom might know better than Gray quite staggered beneath this most himself. Word by word James arrived at grin, clutching at the pocket-book. unexpected blow to his hopes. He had the truth-check and all Looking at his

> ain't gone to the bank; all's closed there; queror. I'll be off and see where he does go."

he has sent her abroad in order to coerce | tair, Gray called him back. He felt it ungenerous to even suspect his best friend. Murchisson.

But James was shrewd, and suspected what his master was going to do, so he with you." turned a deaf ear to the call, and hurried away.

It was late at night when he returned .feelings all that heavy time. A glow was on his cheek as the groom almost burst into the room.

"I know'd it, sir, I know'd it, sir!" he eried in a triumphant tone, "that Murchisas he paced up and down the room. Murson's done it all ..imself." chisson sat nibbling his fingers as if in pro-"Done it all" exclaimed the startled

"Yes, sir, done it all, just to get the money

out on you." James then narrated to his master how by the exercise of his knowledge of the weakesses of servant maids, he had obtained : elue to the movements of Mr. Huson. He and next traced Mr. Murchisson from his Bench. He don't like asking Doe, because door to the railway station, and ultimately to Lily's place of confinement. When he reached this point of his narrative Gray in- fused his consent to the alliance." terrupted him by exclaiming:

> "You have found her then ?" "Found her and spoke to her, and she ex peets you to-morrow, for when I see the lawyer safe in, I wandered roun t the house and a queer out-o'-the-way one it is, close on the forest. Seeing a light in the room up stairs, I climbed a tree and looked in and there I saw the young lady a cryi g

bitterly, and Marcaiss'n talking to her." "The villain!" James then proceeded to inform his mas er that after Murchisson left the room he threw a piece of earth at the window, by which means Lily's attention was draw towards him as he sat perched up in the tree. In a whisper he told her who he was, and how he had come in that peculiar position, and she in return confided to him all that had occurred to her, and that the mo- Lily Huson becomes my wife." ive now of Mr. Murchisson's visit was to urge upon her a consideration of John Doe's claim upon her love, as one far more sincere existed of escape from her confinement, ex- lady's hands, who will return it with thanks

cept to become John Doe's wife. held Huson so much in his power that he just born it." could make him consens to anything. Of course he had siron personal in dives for

throwing over Gray Russell. the destruction of his own hopes, and there, James was a particularly shrewd youth, genius in his way, like all those who gazzed and bound, was the woman whose have lived with fast young men about

In a few hurried words he suggested to Lily the propriety of her holding out hopes to Murchisson of the success of his scheme as he was to see her again that evening he fore starting, having left her alone awhile to cogitate on his proposals; and she was final answer in the morning to transmit to

Lily's spirits, girl like, rose high, when up and down the room, in love's sweet master in the morning: but before James master went up to release the fair prisoner. reveries and day dreams. Quietly the door traveled homeward she was to dron a hand. No time was lost. Lily and her lover startstorted homeward she was to drop a hand kerchief out of the window, as a signal to ed for town, while James remained to watch him that Murchisson, consented to remain rapped twice, sir, and getting no answer, all night and receive his reply in the morn-

This was done, and, as we have seen James made all haste to communicate with early hour next morning.

An early train took Gray Russell and his ried off Miss Huson; there's a pretty groom to Epping, and thence they walked father-in kw, "antil I know what his inten- lent place of deposit for some months, it oc propose to give me for this?"

To the shooting-hox, where poor Lily auxiously expected thom.

Murchisson was still there, and in frightful temper; for, having passed a most uncomfortable night in one of the half-furnished rooms with the hope held out by Lily that in the morning he might bear her consent to Huson to marry John Doc, he had "I wurn't a thinkin' of Mr. Doe, sir," was just quitted her room after receiving nothing the answer. "But of he as is just gone more positive than the night before, yet she durst not decidedly utter "No."

Until the promised arrival of Gray Rus rell. Murchisson sat brooding over the not very luxuriant breakfast which the old dame Cerberus had prepared for him, resolved to have one more interview with Lily before he left. He had much at stake.

From his breast-pocket be took a pocketbook, and thoughtfally looked over some papers therein.

"One thousand safe as the bank," he said; 'but confound the girl's obstinacy the other's my last master. He war rich when I went not quite so sure. Doe's a shrewd fellow. to him. Mr. Murchisson was his particular and Russell's a fool, like all who are madly

> At that moment a scream met his ear .-"The old fool's burnt her fluger, or something of that sort," he muttered, going to-

As he laid a finger on the handle, it turned from the outside, opened, and there stood

For a moment Murchieson was speechless "Beg pardon, sir," said James, with a

Gray and James.

The act awoke Murchisson from his stupor. He, too, grasped at it; but James had "It wur past five when he got it, sir. He the start of him, and came off the con-

Before the man had reached the bottom springing upon the other to recover it.

"Softly, softly, Mr. . Murchisson," said Gray composedly, at the same time seizing his arm and restraining him. "We don't intend violence. We only want to parley

"Give me -make that thief give me back my pocket-book!" exclaimed the excited man, forgetting all policy. "It contains We will not attempt to portray his master's private papers of no value to any one but myself."

> "Are you sure? Perhaps they may be equalle so to me. Hold him tight, James." "All right, sir. I've seed Mr. Rarey, and know how to tame vicious osses."

The very dove will become pugnacious in

defence of its young or its mate. All Gray Russell's suavity of manner had disappeared when he discovered the dupe he had been, and how near Lily was to becoming a victim; and while Murchisson swore. threatened, foamed with rage, Gray deliber ately began to examine the papers in the book which James had handed him.

"Here's my check," he said calmly, open ing a paper: "useless now, my dear Murchisson, since Mr. Huson-has positively re "Who said so?" cried the solicitor, dimly

eeing a ray of ho; e. "The young lady herself told my man last

right out of her window, after your visit, in which you did your best to coerce her into promise to marry Mr. Doe." We won't repeat Murchisson's very em

charic words from between his set teeth. "But no!" cried Gray, in surprise, as he unfailed the paper in his hand, "not my check, but a curious document, equally in

teresting to me. Mr. Doe's a more wary bird than myself, I perceive," and he read aloud: "I John Doe, do hereby most solemnly engage my word that the sum of one thousand pounds, which has been placed in the hands of the mutual friend of Mr. Murchis son and myself, (Mr. Phillips.) is to be paid over to the said Mr. Murchisson the day

"Brave, Mr. Solicitor," he laughed .-"You are indeed a clever chap! But as the lady you so insolently made a market of to than Gray Russell. All this was in her all will never be the wife of Mr. Doe, why father's name, he said, and that no hope I'll just leave this little paper in the young to its owner. As for this other," he held Murchisson, in urging this, knew that he up his own check for a thousand, "wo'll

What possible words could portray Murchi-son's rage? Lato the kuchen they led him to witness

shriek had arouse I him. Gray Russell assured her no harm was inended, and in proof thereof he placed a

couple of gold pieces in her palm. Shrewdly and even pleasantly she smiled upon Gray behind Murchisson's back, as she beheld that miserable man bound also and then locked up in a cupboard, of which to promise, if he would remain all night Gray took the key, assuring him that in t

few hours be would be released. We have depicted the misery of a detected and defeated schemer, but who would attempt to paint the joy of the young lovers? James discreetly kept down stairs, while hiover the prisoners until the moment should

arrive to release them. Not to her father's house did Gray take his beloved, but to that of a lady, to whom

he confided the whole history. Leaving Lily there, he went off to Ifason's. "Better not take her into the lion's den," irreverently thought Gray of his future

tions are, for if I find him turn rusty and resolute about his John Doe, the deuce will be in it if I don't persuade her to dispense with his consent." These thoughts in his mind, Gray presented himself, and not a little nervously, before Hason, who was laid up with the gout, to which Gray had most unconsciously con-

tributed by the disappointment and annoyance Huson had suffered with respect to the other's non-proposal for Lily's hand. Vore carefully he broughed the subject.

inorniug. When the proposal was laid before him, despite his gouty foot, up started Huson,

and warmly grasped Gray's hand. "My dear fellow!" he cried, "why didn't you sooner speak out? What a world of trouble you would have saved us all!"

Gray stared in amazement at this most unexpected burst of feeling and delight. The fact was, that Hoson, though an unprincipled man, one living by his wite, was not a cunning rogue, like Murchisson. He

was glad, and he expressed his feelings. "Why," continued Huson, freely opening his heart to one who would soon belong to himself, "the fact is, only three days since Murchisson advised me to send the girl way, as he thought you were merely trifling with her affections, and it was by his blunderer."

"Thon-then," ejsculated Gray, "you have not given your word to Mr. Doe?" "I?-what, I let that fool have my girl?" I could do better with her any day." Gray shuddered at this sort of traffic in a daughter's beauty, so unblushingly avowed.

sincerity there was in you."

"How dare you, you villain!" he cried, dancing in his list slippers, "all that remains and includen the five as was owen by Tim, (of which the negro had next to none)to be done is to bring Lilv home again .- and Ted Conner ---

Murchisson has looked her up in a house to et-ha! ha! ha!"

whole affair "Ha! ha! ha!" roared Huson. "Capital!

so you've got the lawyer in the cupboard .-Hil ha! ha!" But when Gray related about the two noney transactions, his own thousand and

his tone.

"The viliain! the sneaking villain!" he ttered, striking his fist on the table." hought. He began to see that he had been

little too hasty; with some skillful ma-

many thousands out of Gray. However, he brightened up. The mine work it yet. Gray did not feel quite secure in the word

Gray did not teel quite secure in the word man should not be a loser, but, of course, of his future father in-law, after all these deeming it essential to be protected from the protected from the secure of the se evelations, so with some little cleverness he aduced Huson to let Lily remain where he had placed her, and where he Hason, might visit her every day, and from that lady's the fragments from the stocking with the Fray Russell.

the cupboard, breathing vengeance upon all, light, begin to unfold and expand like but somehow he thought it better to hush flowers. By and by, he began to "tease up an affair which, if known, would have them" with a camel's hair pencil, and the ruined him. John Doe threatened an action penknife got the various morsels separate for breach of promise against Lily, but he before him, and began to piece them togethhad no promise, so that didn't do. Then he er. The first piece laid down was faintly thought of Murchisson—for breach of con- recognizable by a practised eye as a bit of tract; but that was equally had; so all that the left hand bottom corner of a twenty resulted in the way of action and redress nound note; then came a bit of a five; then was a suit brought against himself, poor of a ten; then more bits of a twenty; then Johnny Doe! by the stable keeper of whom more bits of a five and ten; then another he had hired the raw-boned horse for the left hand bottom corner of a twenty—so Derby.

father in-law to settle quictly on a cosy in- whole Bank, he noted down the exact come in the country; he essayed it for a amount deposited in the stocking, and the month, then returned to town.

for his roguery." And by way of accomplishing the deed, after a scene of mutual recrimination, they became closer friends than ever. The fact

other; they now thoroughy understood one another's little ways, and could 'work well together.

There is no real confidence until we read the beart of our friend. Lily and Gray tried hard to break off the intimacy between Murchisson and Huson, but the latter always replied mysteriously, Leave me alone, I am trying to convert

What could be said after that? And now all is told, except that James drove his master's well-appointed brougham to church, where Lily was to meet him, and where he became at last the happy husband of "Huson's handsome daughter.'

## From Household Words.

A Stocking Full of Bank Notes. Some years ago-in the days of the thirty-shilling notes -- a certain Irishman saved up the sum of eighly-seven pounds ten, in the notes of the Bank of Ireland. As a sure means of securing this valuable property, he put it in the foot of an old stocking, and buried it in his garden, where bank note paper couldn't fail to keep dry, and to come out, when wanted, in the best preserva-

and see how it was getting on. He found some time longer, he replied with the unthe stocking foot apparently full of the fragments of mildew and broken mushrooms. No other shadow of a shade of eighty-seven pounds ten! the sense not to disturb the ashes of his pro-

After leaving this treasure in this excel-

hand, posted off to the Bank in Dublin, arm, "let me undeceive you. I don't want entered it one morning as soon as it was anything of you, and I am very glad you open, and staring at the clerk with a most have got your money back. But I suppose not saying one word about the affair of that extraordinary absence of all expression in you'd stand by me, now, if I wanted a boy

his face, said-"Ah, look at that, sir! Can ye do anything for me?"

"What do you call this!" said the clerk. "Eighty-sivin pounds tin, praise the Lord, as I'm'a sinner! Ohone! There was a twenty as was paid to me by Mr. Phalin Pat Reily, and five as was owen by Tim; and Ted Conner, says he to ould Phillips-"

"Oh, Lord, sir, and it's done it I have most do nothing for me?" "I don't know what's to be done with such

have done it, my friend !"

you put in the stocking, you unfortunate

into the stocking, did you?"

"Then tell me what you did put in the stocking, and let me take it down. And "She has been brought back," answered then hold your tongue, if you can, and go

Gray Russell, and forthwith he detailed the whole affair. without any reference to ould Phillips, who could not, however, by any means, be kept out of the story, and the man departed .--When he was gone, the stocking-foot was shown to the chief engraver of the notes, who said that if anybody could settle the John Doe's promissory note, Huson changed business, his son could. And he proposed that the particulars of the notes should not be communicated to his son, who was then Huson fell suddenly into a train of employed in his department of the Bank, but should be put away under lock and key. and if his son's ingenuity should enable him to discover from these ashes what notes neuvering he might have got not one but ! had really been put in the stocking, and the two lists should tally, the man should be of wealth was still before him, and he would paid the lost amount. To this prudent proposal the Bank of Ireland readily assented, being extremely anxious that the

imposition. The son readily undertook the delicate commission proposed to him. He detached nouse Lily was married, a month after, to utmost care, on the point of a penknife; laid the whole gently in a basin of warm Murchisson had been duly released from water and presently saw them, to his dethere were two twenties! and so on, until Gray Russell tried hard to induce his to the admiration and astonishment of the exact notes of which it had been composed. "Can't rest, my boy," he said to Gray, Upon this, as he wished to see and divert till I've punished that fellow Murchisson himself with the man on his return-he provided himself with a bundle of corresponding new, clean, rustling notes and

awaited his arrival.

He came exactly as before, with the same blank staring face, and the same inquiry,

was, that the episode of Lily's courtship "can you do anything for me sir?" had completely unveiled them to each "Well," said our friend, "I don't know: Maybe I can do something. 'But I have taken a great deal of pains and lost a great deal of time, and I want to know what you

mean to give me?"\_ "Is it give, sir? Thin, is there anything I wouldn't give for my eighty-sivin pound tin, sir; and it's murdored I am by old

Phillips?" "Never mind him. There were two twen-

ties, were there not?"
"Oh! holy mother, sir, there was! Two most illegant twentier! and Ted Connorand Phalin-which Reilly-''
He faltered and stopped, as our friend, with much estentations rustling of the crisp paper, produced a new twenty and then a five, and so forth. Meanwhile, the man, occasionally murmuring an exclamation of surprise, or a protestation of gratitude, but gradually becoming vague and remote in the latter as the notes reappeared, looked on, staring, evidently inclined to believe that they were the real lost notes, reproduced in that state by some chemical process. At last they were all told out, and in his

Sir, its bound to you forever that I am!"tut more vaguely and remotely now than before. "Well," said our friend, "what do you

pocket as he still stood staring and mutter-

ing, "Oh, holy mother, only to think of it!

expected question; "Do you like bacon?"

"Very much," said our friend.

"Thin its a side as I'll bring your honor to-morrow morning, and a bucket of new In the midst of his despair the man had milk—and ould Phillips—" "Come," said our friend, glancing at a perty. He took the stocking-foot in his notable shillelagh the man had under his

to help me in any little skirmish?"

They were standing by a window on the top story of the Bank, commanding a court vard where a sentry was on duty. Theaur friend's amazement, the manydamed out of the room without speaking one word, anddenly appeared in the court-ward, performed O'Dowd, sir, and a tin as was changed by a war dance round this astonished soldierwho was a modest voung recouit-made the shillelagh flutter like a wooden butterfly, "Well! Never mind old Phillips. You round his musket, round his bayonet, round his head, round his body, round his arms, inside and outside his legs, advanced and retired, rattled it all round him like fire complate! Oh, good luck to you sir, can you works, looked up at the window, cried out with a high leap in the air, "Whoorool Thry me."-vanished-and never was bea mess as this. Tell me, first of all, what held at the Bank again from that time forth:

... To the trading community any man who advice that I encouraged the ettentions of that fool, John Doe, only just to test what was the last word I had to spake intirely. son is undoubtedly "good," but then a very and the Lord be good to you and Ted Con- immoral one is often esteemed a "good felner, ses he to old Phillips, regarden the low." With commercial people goodness five as was owen by Tim, and includen of consists in money; with "the fancy," in the tin which was changed by Pat Reily-" muscle. In short, everywhere and with all "You didn't put Pat Reily or old Phillips sorts of folks, "good" expresses simply what is much liked or desired. A traveller on "Is it Pat or ould Phillips as was ever the the Coast of Africa, writes that a native "And now," added the gay father, almost | valy of eighty-sivin pound tin, lost and gone, said to him, eyeing his abundant apparel. "You very good man -you got plenty shirt!"

THERE ARE A GOOD MANY KINDS OF GOOD.