

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.

"NO ENTERTAINMENT IS SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING."

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Cooling the fever of a hot ambiti Lattes of Advertising. squar([6]ines]one week, \$0.39 three weeks, 75 (12 ines]one week, 10 [12 ines]one week, 10 three weeks, 10 three weeks, 10 Largerad vertisements in proportion Aliberal lines with Be mude to quarterly, half garly or yearly id vertisers, who are strictly confined pibeir business. Mong ghostly shades or palaces divine, And pray at Shakspeare's souls as at a shrine ' Fair are those ludies all, some pure as foam, And sadder some than earthly ludies are; From Juliet, calm and beauiful as home, Whose love was whiter than the morning star, other's lives out, and caught the measles of each other, from their cradle upwards, should fall in love with each other when To Egypt, when the rebel lord of Rome Lolled at her knee and watch'd the world from they grow up? Besides, I don't intend to marry for the next twenty years, if I can far---Selling his manhood for a woman's kiss, help it. I couldn't afford to add a milliner's DR. HOFFER, bill to my tailor's, and I should be ruined But fretting in the heyday of his bliss. DENTIST....OFFICE, Front Street 4th door from Locast, over Snjlor & McDonald's Hook store Columbia, Pa. De Entrance, same a Jolley's, Pho-tograph Gallery. for life if I merged my bright particular star There Portia argues love against the Jew, With quibs and quiddities of azure eyes; Fidele mourns for Posthumus untrue, of self into a respectable, larking-shunning, bill-paying, shabby hatted, family man .-THOMAS WELSH, And wanders homeless under angry skies; Good Heavens! what a train of horrors comes JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa. OFFICE, in Whipper's New Building, below Black's Hotel, Front street. There white Ophelia mouns her ditties new, Sad as the swan's wierd music when it dies, with the bare idea !" "Do you mean to say, sir, you won't mar-There roaming hand in hand, as free as wind, Walk little Celia and tall Rosalind, y your cousin ?" shouted the General. to his care. November 25, 1857. And slender Julia walks in man's attire. "Bless your dear old heart, yes, governor Prai-ing her own sweet face which i Proteus wronge: Mirando, ieled from kisses, strikes the lyre Of her own wishes into fairy songe; And stainless Hero, fla-hing into face, H. M. NORTH, A TTOBNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW -ten times over, yes! I wouldn't marry anybody, not for half the universe !" Columbia, Pa. llections, promptly made in Lancaster and York "Then I've done with you, sir-I wash Chides with her death the he her love prolongs; my hands of you !" shouted the General. Columbia, May 4, 1850. With buxom Beatrice, whose heart denies tearing up and down the room in a quick The jest she still endorses with her eyes ! J. W. FISHER, march, more beneficial to his feelings than Shipwreck'd Marina wanders through the night. Attorney and Counsellor at Law, his carpet. "You are an ungrateful un-Blushing at sound, and trembling for the morn, And blue-eyed Constance rises up her height To fortly her hope with words of secror; The lass of Florizetin tearful plight, Columbia, Pa. Columbia, September 6, 1856-16 principled, shameless young man, and are no more worthy of the affecti n and the in S. Atlee Bockius, D. D. S. terest I've been fool enough to waste on you DRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechan ical Departments of Denisstry. Owner Locues is reet, between he Franklin House and Post Office, Columbra, Pa May 7. 1859. Still seeksher hope in labyrinths forlorn And high upon a pinuacie. I see Cordelia weeping at the wild King's knee! than a tom-cat. You are an abominably selfish, ungrateful, unnatural boy; and And in the dorkest corner of the land t. ough you are poor Phil's son, I will tell Walks one with blucker brows and looks of pain, Heart-haunted by the snade of past count ind-TOMATO PILLS .--- Extract of Tomatocs; a you my mind, sir; and I must say I think catharue and Tonic. For sale ni J. S DELLITT & 20'S co 3'59. Golden Mortar Drug Store. your conduct with your cousin, making love The pale-faced Queen, who sinned beside the Th Dec.3 '59. and still she mouns, and eyes a bloody hand to her-desperate love to her-winning her RBOOMS .--- 100 Doz. Brooms, at Wholesale That once was hily-white without a stain; affections, poor unhappy child, and then Robbed of the strength which help'd the Thane D or Retail, at Dec. 12, 1857 H. PFAHLER'S, Locust street. climb, When growing with the grandeur of his crime. laugh, is disgraceful, sir-disgraceful, do CINE'S Compound of Syrup of Tar, Wild Colory and Hoarhound, for the cure of Coughs, Colors, Whooping Cough, Group. &c. For sale at McCORKLE & DELLETT'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Feilows' Hall Letober 23, 1853. you hear?" But in the centre of a little hall, Roofd by a patch of sky with stars and moon, litama sighs a love-sick madrigal, Thorn'd in the icd heart of a rose of June; And round about, the fairies rise and fall atent Steam Wash Boilers. Like duisies' shadows to an eifin tune; Behind them, plaining through a citron grove, Moves gentie Hermia, chusing hope and love. THESS well known Boilers are kept constantly on HENRY PFAHLERS, Locust street, opposite the Franklin House. Columbia, July 18, 1857. sort of way, but-" dream in this delicious land, where song)ats for sale by the bushel or larger quan-Epitomized all beauty and all love, ramiliar us my mother's face, the throug, Columb in Dec. 25, 1858. B. F. APPOLD. Control in Dec. 25, 1858. Canal Basin. Of ladies through its shady vistas move; UST in store, a fresh lot of Breing & Fronfield's celebrated Vegetable Caule Powder, and for sale by B- WILLIAMS, Sept. 17, 1859. Front street, Columbia fime listens to the sorrow they prolong, And Fancy weeps beside them, and above Broods Music, wearing on her go den wings The darkness of sublane imaginings. Harrison's Coumbian Ink. O let me, dreaming on in this sweet place, WHICH is a superior article, permanently black, and not corroding the pen, can be had in any annity, at the Family Medicine Store, and blacker ret is that English Boot Polish. Columbia, June 9, 1859 Draw near to Shake-peare's soul with reverent eyes Let me dream on forgetting time and space, Puvillion'd m u golden Paradise, On Hand. On Hand. MRS. WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup, which will greatly facilitate the process of teething by re-ducing inflamation. allaying pain, spasmodic action, &c., in very short time. For sale by R. WILLIANS, Sept. 17, 1859. REDDING & CO'S RUSSIA Salvel This ex-niments is now for suic by sept. 24, 1859. Where smiles are conjured on the stately face. And true-love kisses mix with tears and sight; Where each inmortal lady still prolongs The life our Shakespeare calentured in songs. And in the spirit's twilight, when I feel Hard visaged Labor recommending leisure, Let me thus climb to fairy heights and steal omebody else?"

Soft commune with the shapes all poets treasure, Wrant in Inceinne life from head to heel. Swimming from trance to trance of speechless plea

sure; And now and then, not erring, dream of bliss,

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 22, 1860.

Secing the General standing bolt upright | making, eh ? And didn't be go off like a | erable incubus so piously called 'doing chap. | chief, but a new blush, "as he has promised | don't know rifle powder from grape shot, staring at him, and looking deucedly shot two days after, when we meant him to el.' But he was an uncommon slow coach never to use the snaffle." popletic, Sydie made the matter a little stay on a month longer? Can't you put himself; and I'll be bound Margaret kept

you, my beloved governor, if we could get | tion."

"No I can't!" shouted the General: "I up the steam a little, but I'm afraid we ners all put together." really can not. Love ain't in one's own don't know anything, I don't see anything, hands, you see, but a skittish mare, that I don't believe in anything! I hate everygets her head, and takes the bit between her body and everything, I tell you ! and I'm himself off, congratulating himself on the teeth, and bolts off with you wherever she a great fool for having ever set my heart on adroit manner in which he had cut the likes. Is it possible that two people who any plan that wanted a woman's concurbroke each other's toys, and teased each rence :

> that child, and this is the return I get." window to cool himself. Half way across the lawn, he turned sharp round, and came back again. "Sydie, do you fancy Keane cares a straw

for that child ?"

"I can't say. It's possible." "Humph ! Well, can't you go and see after him? It's a pity she should cry her eyes out for him; she don't deserve it, though -she don't deserve it, not one bit. Why couldn't she marry you, and have no trou

ble? That's come of those mathematical lessons. What a fool I was to allow her to be so much with him!" growled the General with many grunts and half-audible oaths. swinging round again, and trotting through the window as hot and peppery as his own idolised curry.

Keane was sitting writing in his rooms at King's some tew days after. The backs looked disual with their leafless, sepiacolored trees; the streets were full of sloppy mud and dripping under-grads' umbrellas: his own room looked sombre and dark, without any sunshine on its heavy oak book cases, and massive library-table and dark bronzes. His pen moved quickly. making a jest of her and treating it with a his head was bent over the paper, his mouth sternly set, and his forehead paler and more severe than ever. The gloom in his cham-

"Yes, I hear, General," cried Sydie, conbers had gathered round him himself, when vulsed with laughter; "but Fay cares no his door was burst open, and Sydie dashed more for me than for those geraniums. We in and threw himself down in a green leather are fond of one another, in a cool, cousinly arm-chair.

"Well, Keane, here am I back again .-"Hold your tongue !" stormed the Gen Just met the V. P. in the quad, and he was eral. "Don't dare to say another word to so enchanted at seeing me that he kissed me me about it. You know well enough that on both cheeks, flung off his gown, tosted it has been the one delight of my life, and if up his cap, and performed a pas d'extase on you'd had any respect or right feeling in the spot. Isn't it delightful to be so beloved? you, you'd marry her to-morrow." Granta looks very delicious to-day, I must "She wouldn't be a party to that. Few say-about as refreshing and lively as an acidulated spinster going district-visiting in

romen are blind to my manifold attractions; but Fay's one of 'em. Look here, governor," said Sydie, laying his hand affectionately on ble lord?" the General's shoulder, "did it never occur to you that though the protty castle's knocked down, there may be much nicer bricks rupt entrance," answered Keane with a left to build a new one? Can't you see that laugh. Fay doesn't care two buttons about me, but cares a good many diamond studs about "Nothing has occurred to me but that you

and she are two heartless, selfish, ungrateful with a laugh. chits. Hold your tongue, sir !"

"But, General-"

Gordian knot that the General had muddled up so inexplicably in his unpropitious match-"For if the will she will, you may depend on't. And if the won't she won't, and there's an end on't" Confound Fay! I've been dotingly fond of making. Keane lay back in his chair some minutes his calm heart beating like a chained engle's wings; then he rose to dine in hall, pushing Wherewith the General stuck his wide way his books and papers, as if throwing wake on fiercely, and darted out of the bay

aside with them a dull and heavy weight. The robins sang in the leafless backs, the sun shone out on the sloppy streets; the youth he thought gone forever was come back to him. Oh, strange, stale story of Hercules and

Omphale, old as the hills, and as eternal!-Hercules goes on in his strength, slaving his hydra and his Laomedan for many years

but he comes at last, whether he like it or not, to his Omphale, at whose feet he is con | rounding them of Maryland and rum-punch tent to sit and spin long golden threads of and a rapid flow of talk making its way pleasure and of passion, while his lion's skin through the dense atmosphere. is moth-caten and his club rots away. Little Fay sat curled up on the study Granite Keane !" shouted one young fellow.

Enunciating which novel article of doc-

rine and view of history, the Cantab took

hearth-rug, with Snowdrop at her feet, and "I should as soon have thought of the Pyrthree puppies in her lap, reading a book amids walking over to the Sphinx and mar-Kenne had left behind him-a very light rying her." and entertaining volume, being Delolme "Those cold, grandiose chaps, always get

kind to her, that's all."

melt into lava, I can tell you."

but that's over for the present."

deucedly sorry I couldn't go down."

was dressed in white tulle and---"

"Bother the dress. Go ahead !"

was trying to beat sense into your brain-box,

"Come, Morton, tell us about the wed-

of Trinity, aged nineteen.

"On the Constitution," but which she preferred, I suppose, to "What Will He Do With It?" or the "Feuille's d'Automme," for the sake of that clear autograph, "Gerald Kenne, King's Coll.," on its fly leaf .---A pretty picture she made, with her handsome spaniels; and she was so intent on what she was reading-the fly-leaf by the joined Sydie. "He did, to be sure, when he way-that she never heard the opening of the door, till a hand drew away her book. Then Fay started up, oversetting the puppies one over another, radiant herself with | ding," said Somerset of King's. "I was so breathless delight.

"Monsieur Plato!"

Keane took her hands and drew her near him.

"You do not hate me now, then?" Fay put her head on one side with her old willfulness.

"Yes, I do-when you go away without any notice, and hardly bid me good-by.-You would not have left one of your men pupils so unceremoniously." Keane smiled involuntarily and drew her

closer. "If you do not hate me, will you go a a snow-storm. And how are you, most nostep further-and love me? Little Fay, my own darling, will you come and brighten "Pretty well, considering the shock to my nervous system occasioned by your ab- my life? It has been a saddened and a stern one, but it shall never throw a shade on yours, and you alone have power to dissipate its gloom. Fay, tell me at once; I can-Following his impulse, Keane would have not bear suspense." fallen on the young fellow and pitched him

The wild little filly was conquered-at from his presence; following conventionalileast, she came to hand docile and subdued, ties and pride, he received him tranquilly and acknowledged her master. She loved "Nervous system! Didn't know you him, and told him so with a frankness and

FWHOLE NUMBER 1,570.

French partridges from English ones, or an "God bless you, then, my little pet !" old Purdey from a long Enfield, renounces two and two together, my once wide-awake the key, and only let him have a bottle at cried the General, kissing her some fifty and denounces the pleasures and glories of "Fay and I would do a good deal to oblige governor? 'Tisn't such a difficult opera- a time. Saints, when they're under the times. Then he laughed till he oried, and the open. Keane himself sits at his writing rose, are generally worse than shoals of sin- dried his eyes and laughed again, and table, but intellectual Hercules has, for the grunted, and howled, and shook both time being, laid aside his pen-that strong-Keane's hands vehemently. "I was a great est club of modern warfare to slay the

fool, sir, and set about match-making when Cerberus of party and smash the Hydra I might have known those things never creeds and cants-and little crinolined Omgrow where people want to plant 'em, and 1 phale is on the arm of his chair fastening some dare say you've managed much better. I heliotrope into his button-hole. The attengive her over to you, Keane. If I didn't, tion is dubious, as the heliotrope shakes a though, it wouldn't much matter, for she's vast deal of dew over him in the process: a willful little puss, and would find her own but Keane is very patient under it, and way to you somehow. I did set my heart smiles as if he were being decore with the in the boy, you know, but it can't be helped Victoria Cross.

They would make a capital slide for the now, and I don't wish it should. Be kind to her, that's all; for though she mayn't Stereoscopic Company; but (I dare say the Seven Sages had all of them an Anacreontic bear the snaffle, the whip from anybody she cares about would break her heart. She's or Ovidean corner in their hearts; and I bet a dear child, Kenne-a very dear child. Be you Zeno, in privacy, scribbled love idyls as well as Aristippus, though he might not

On the evening of January 13th, beginhave confessed to it) I doubt if the Cambridge Journal and Lionville's will benefit ning the Lent term, Mr. Sydenham Morton quite so much from the capture of Little sat in his own rooms with half a dozen spirits like himself, a delicious aroma sur-Fay and the signal failure of the General's Match-making.

Panama Hats.

"To think of The Conch being caught, Behind the principal chain of the Andes stends, on the banks of the Ucayale and the Maranon, an immense plain inclined to the east, traversed by mountain ranges, and which is called in Peru the Montana Real. Under a rainy sky, which is often disturbed let in the worst for it when they're let in at by thunder storms, the eternal verdure of all," averred Sydie. "Granice Keane can he primordial forest charms the eye of the traveler, while the inundations, the marshes, "Poor devil, I pity him!" sneered Henley the enormous serpents, the innumerable nsects, arrest his hesitating march. This

"He don't require much pity, my dear region, through which the communications fellow; I think he's pretty comfortable," reare difficult, is called Lower Peru.

There grow, in all the luxuriance of unimited vegetation, the most beautiful and. gigantic plants, the loveliest and most odorous flowers, the most useful shrubs, the herbs the richest, both as to production and value, many of which are unknown to "Well," began Sydie, stretching his legs Europe, though eminently appreciated in and putting down his pipe, "she-the she the country itself. In Lower Peru grows the bombonaxa, or hat straw, resembling as to form a tuft of marsh reeds. The color is

"The dress was no bother-it was the one a delicate green. The hats called Panama subject in life to the women; though Fay hats, and mude from the bombonaza, have told me privately that she wished she were received the name they bear from having going into some strange church with Keane first been imported from Panama into the in her ordinary hat and jacket, and that he United States. In truth, however, the bomwished so too. But as the General had set bonaxa hats are exported from nearly the his heart on a grand wedding, they wouldn't whole South American coast?" Oerfain disappoint him. You must listen to the classes of Indians devote themselves excludress, because I asked the prettiest girl sively to the making of these hats. The there for the description of it express to en. process is a very long one, and this is one lighten your minds, and it was harder to reason why the price of these hats is so high. learn than six books of Horace. The brides- The minute, delicate labor is longer or shortmaids wore tarlatane a la Princess Stepha- er, according to the quality; for whilst comnie, trois jupes bouillonnees, jupe dessous de mon articles demand scarcely more than soie glacee, guirlandes couleur des yeux im- two or three days, those of the best descripperinux d'Eugenie, corsets decolletes garnis tion require entire months of care and attende ruches de ruban du bleu de la Comtesse tion.

de la Hauteville, bouffons-----" The plaiting of these bats occupies the "For Heaven's sake hold your tongue !" | whole of the Indian colony of Moyobamba, cried Somerset. "That jargon's worse than on the banks of the Amazon, to the north of "Nervous system! Diant know you min, and the mass which would have covered faults the Yahoos'. The dead languages are bad Lower Pero. In this village men and woenough to learn, but women's living lag- men, children and old men are equally busy guage of fashion is ten hundred times worse. The inhabitants are all seen seated before The twelve girls were dressed in blue and their cottages plaiting hats and smoking white, and thought themselves angels-we cigarettes. The straw is plaited on a thick understand. Cut along." piece of wood, which the workmen holds be-"Gunter was prime," continued Sydie, tween his knees. The centre is begun first. "and the governor was prime, too-splendid and the work continued outward to the rim. not have all my nonsense before you-if you old buck; only when he gave her away he The time the most favorable for this kind of Keane traced Greek unconsciously on the did not laugh at me, and with me, and let was very near saying, 'Devil take it!' which work is the morning, or rainy days, when shine. She was happy, and didn't care a breakings appear in the form of knots when straw who saw it. Keane was calm, self- the work is ended. The leaves of the bombonaxa, to be fit to possessed-granite all over, except his eyes, be used, are gathered before their complete and they were lava; if we hadn't, for our own preservation, let him put her in a car. development. They are steeped in hot riage and started 'cm off, he might have bewater until they become white. When this come dangerous, after the manner of Etna, operation is terminated, each plant is ice cutside and red hot coals within. The separately dried in a chamber where a high bridesmaids' tears must have washed the temperature is kept up. The bombonaxais child," whispered Fay, lifting her face to his, "to be petted and spoiled, and never damp affair. One would scarcely think wo- straw thus prepared is despatched to all the men were so crazy to marry, to judge from places where the inhabitants occupy them-"My little darling, who would have the sacrifico. It looks uncommonly like envy; of Peru employ the straw not only for hate, but it isn't, we're sure! The ball was much hat in making those delicious little aigar round my neck for any woman going. I all philosophy flung, I regret to say, to the like other balls; alternate waltzing and fir- cases, which are often sold for \$5 or \$10 The Indians of Moyobamba, evidently vast lot of champagne drunk-Cupid running about in every direction, and a tre- sprang from the Mongolian race, have large mendous run on all the amatory poets- flat faces. Their eyes are placed obliquely, to There stood the General in wide awake Moore and Tennyson worked as hard as cab that the grand angle descends towards the quadrupeds-dandies suffering self-inflicted brow is low and flattened; the hair is black, torture from tight boots, and saying, like smooth and glossy; their skin is of a brown-Cranmer, when he held his hand in the fire ish red color; their figure is tolerably good considering it drew admiration-spurs get- little tribes, hidden in the virgin forest, or "General, I came once uninvited, and I ting entangled in ladies' dresses, and ladies disseminated over the vast pampas of Lower vate life-girls believing all the pretty When an Iodian has made a dozen or so "Eh! humph! What? Well-I suppose things said to them-men going home and of these hats, he sets out for the residence acid of divine lemons with the contrariety -yes," ejaculated the General, breathless laughing at them all-wallflowers very of a dealer in the article, and generally arof the fiery spirit of beloved rum that makes from the combined effects of amazement, black, women engaged ten deep vory sun- rives in the evening. Nothing is more cuim you were going to marry her (I thought the delectable union known and worshiped and excessive and vehement gardening .- shiny-the governor very glorious, and my rious than to see the canning Indian, his The July sun shines to-day into the study and looking at the door in silence. When men in armor in the hall. Love indeed 1 marvel that he's a bachelor now! By George am I talking about? I don't mind at all; windows of Keane's house in Trumpington the dealer examines a hat which the Indian Henry had put in his statutes that we were little imp, come here. Are you fairly brok- at the grim books against the walls, who value of the article, and when, after long have turned their backs on the outer sun- discussion, he at last decides on concluding told him all about your previous match- He ought, if only as make up for that mis- "Yes," said Miss Fay, with her old mis- shine, with as severe an air as a parson who a bargain, one sees him examining with

CISTERN PUMPS.	And now and then, not erring, dream of bliss,	"But, General—"
THE subscriber has a large stock of Cistern Pumps and Rams, to which he calls the attention of the	Whose brimful soul runs over in a kiss!	"Hold your tongue, sir; don't talk to me,
public. He is prepared to put them up for use in a substantial and enduring manner.		I tell you. In love with somebody else? I
A FFARLER.	Zoloctiono	should like to see him show his face here.
Locust street.	Selections.	Somebody she's talked to for five minutes at
Just Received and For Sale,		a race-ball, and proposed to her in a corner,
200 Bbls. Ground Plaster; 50 bbls. Extra Family S06 bur; 25 bbls. No. 1 Lard Oil of best quality; 306 bus. Ground Alum Sait by	The General's Match-Making.	thinking to get some of my money. Some
306 bus. Ground Alum Salt, by	[CONCLUDED]	swindler, or Italian refugee, or blackleg, I'd
March 26, '59. B. F. APPOLD, No. 1 and 2 Canal Basin.	· *	be bound-taken her in, made her think
	V-THE GENERAL'S MATCHES FAIL, BUT THE	him an angel, and will persuade her to ran
CRAHAN, or, Bond's Boston Crackers, for	BUN SHINES INSTEAD.	away with him. I'll set the police round
A Dyspepues and Arrow Root Crackers for in-	"Well, my dear boy," began the General	the house-I'll send her to school in Paris.
walids and children-new articles in Columbia, at the Family Medicine Store,	one day after dinner, "the Pelhams inter-	What fools men are to have anything to do
April 16, 1859.	rupted me this morning in what I was going	with women at all! You seem in their con-
NEW CROP SEEDLESS RAISINS.	to say to you. You can't deceive me, so	fidence; who's the follow?"
THE best for Pies, Pudding, t.cn. fresh supply at H SUYDAM'S	you needn't try. I've seen your game, Mas-	"A man very like a swindler or a black-
Grocery Store, Corner Frontand Union sts. Nov. 19, 1859.	ter Sydie, though you thought I didn't	
	How do you know, you young dog, that I	"Keane!" shouted the General, pausing
Seedless Raisins!	shall give my consent?"	
A LOT of very choice Socile-s Raisins, just received	"Oh, bother, governor, I know you will,"	in the middle of his frantic march.
Nov.19, 159. Grocery Store, No. 71, Locust at.	cried Sydie, aghast; "because, you see,	"Keane," responded Sydie. "I passed
SHAKER CORN.	though the fellow is no end of a swindle,	the door of his room just now, and Fay was
TUST received, a first rate lot of Shaker Corn.	and the wine he sends us is most beautly	sitting in his easy-chair, with her head on
Grocery Store, corner Front and Union st.	Cape, we can't get it anywhere better on	the dressing-table, sobbing her life out over
Nov. 26, 1859.	tick; and if you let me have a few cool hun-	a cigar-case he'd left behind him."
SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE The want of	dreds I can give the men such slap-up wines	"Keane!" shouted the General again.
A J SHCh Bh STUGE is felt in every family and now	-and it's my last year, General."	"God bless my soul! she might as well have
it can be supplied; for mending furniture, china- ware ornamental work, toys, &c., there is nothing superior. We have found it useful in repairing many	"You sly dog," chuckled the governor,	fallen in love with the man in the moon.
superior. We have found it useful in repairing many articles which have been useless for months. You	"I'm not talking of your wine merchant,	Why the devil couldn't she like the person
Jan 28in it at the	and you know I'm not, Master Sydie. It's	I'd chosen for her?"
ta.oanA: FMILY MEDICINE STORE.	no good playing hide-and-seek with me; I	"If one can't guide the mare one'sself,
A FIRST-RATE article of Dried Beef, and	can always see through a millstone when	'tisn't likely the governors can for one,"
March 10, 1860.	Cupid is behind it, and there's no need to	muttered Sydie.
March 10, 1860, No. 71 Locust circet	beat round the bush with me, my boy. I	"Poor, dear child! fallen in love with a
	never gave my assent to anything with	man who don't care a button for her, eh?
CHOICE TEAS, Black and Green, of differ-	greater delight in my life; I've always meant	Humph !
March 10, 1950.	you to marry Fay, and-"	men-lose the good chances, and fling
March 10, 1860. No. 71 Lecust street.	"Marry Fay!" shouted Sydie. "Good	themselves at a man's feet who cares no
	Heavens! governer, what next? What an	more for their tomfoolery of worship than
T YON'S PURE CATAWBA BRANDY A very	idea! Bless your old heart! why in the	he cares for the blacking on his boots
superior and genuine article for medicinal pur- soses. J. S. DELLETT & CO.	name of fortune, have you been running	Devil take young people, what a torment
Feb.11,60. Agents for Columbia.	your head against that?" And the Cantab	they are! The ungrateful little jade, how
IRON AND STEEL!	threw himself back and laughed till he	dare she go and smash all my plans like
	cried, and Snowdrop and her pups barked	this? and if I ever set my heart on anything,
RAR IRON AND STEEL	furiously in a concert of excited sympathy.	I set it on that match. Keane! he'll no
They are constantly supplied with stock in this branch of his business, and can funish it to customers in large for small quantities, at the lowest rates	"Why, sir, why ?why, because-devil	more love anybody than the stone cherubs
or small quantities, at the lowest rates	take you. Sydie-I don't know what you are	on the terrace. He's a splendid head, but
J. RUMPLE & SON. Locust street below Second, Colambia, Pa. April 28, 1960.	laughing at, do you?" cried the General,	his heart's every atom as cold as granite.
April 28, 1860.	starting out of his chair.	Love her? Not a bit of it. When I told
New Goods	"Ves I do, governor: you're laboring un-	him you were going to marry her (I thought
A Ta small profit are cheaper than old mode at enction	der a most delicious delusion."	you would, and so you will, too, if you've
ing Muslin-at 10 and 121 cents per vard. 20 pieces	"Delusion!-eh?-what? Why bless my	the slightest particle of gratitude or common
and Cocheco Prints, 25 pieces Balletela Primack	soul, I don't think you know what you are	sense in either of you,) he listened as quiet-
14. Opening this day: 1 case superior bleached Shiri- ing Mnalli-at 10 and 12 cents per yard. 20 pieces and Cocheco Priuts. 32 pieces hop increas Merrimack and Cocheco Priuts. 32 pieces Fall style Domestic Ginghams, and many other goods in season, n. w opening at H. C. FONDERSMITHS' Cole. July 14, 50.	saying, Sydie," stormed the General.	ly and as calmly as if he had been one of the
Cola. July 14, 360. H. C. FONDERSMITHS' People's Cash Store.	"Yes, I do; you've an idea-how you got	men in armor in the hall. Love indeed I
	it into your head Heaven knows, but there	To the devil with love, say I1 It's the head
TRAVELING DRESS GOODS!	it is-you've an idea that Fay and I are in	and root of everything that's mischievons
Visitors to Cape May. Atlantic City, Bedford Springs, etc., are invited to examine our new style traveling dress goods before they take their denerity of the	love with one another; and I assure you	and had."
dress goods before they take their departure. Our prices are right and goods of the best quality.	you were never more mistaken in your	
	life."	told him all about your previous match-

CISTERN PUMPS.

all muscle and iron. I say, Keane, I have far more glaring and weighty than little "Hold your tongue, sir; don't talk to me tell you. In love with somebody else? I such a luck to tell you. What do you think Fay's.

"You will not marry your cousin?" asked

hould like to see him show his face here. the the governor has been saying to me?" "How can I tell?" said Keane, the lines whispered Keane, some time after, much Somebody she's talked to for five minutes at race-ball, and proposed to her in a corner, of his mouth settling sterner still. "Tell! No, I should not have guessed it able to his store of philosophy. hinking to get some of my money. Some

ried,' you know."

eyes.

"Oh no! If I could not tell you every windler, or Italian refugee, or blackleg, I'd if I had tried for a hundred years! By George! nothing less than I should marry thought that comes into my head-if I could e bound-taken her in, made her think Fay. What do you think of that?" im an angel, and will persuade her to ran

margin of his Times. For the life of him, me have my sunshine while I can-I should might have had a novel, but hardly a sol- the atmosphere is saturated with moisture. margin of his Times. For the life of him, me have my sunshine while I can - I should with all his self-command, he could not be miserable. Perfect love casts out all fear all the world like a bit of incarnated sun-dry, the straw is apt to break, and these you know!" have answered Sydie.

"Marry Fay! I!" shouted Sydie. "Ye "And you do not wish Sydie had never gods, what an idea! I never was so astonbrought me here to make you all uncomished in all my days. Marry little Fay!ortable?" smiled Keane.

"Oh, please don't!" cried Fay, plaintively. the governor must be mad, you know. Bless 'Keane !" shouted the General, pausing my heart, she's a nice little thing, but a "I was a child then, and I did not know what I said." 'young man married is a man that's mar-"Keane," responded Sydie. "I passed

"Then, being three months ago, may I ask what you are now?"

Kenne, tranquilly, though the rapid glance and involuntary start did not escape Sydie's

found fault with, remember!" "Marry! I! By George, no! She would'nt God bless my soull she might as well have have me, and I'm sure I would'nt have her. allen in love with the man in the moon. heart to find fault with you, whatever your She is a dear little monkey, and I'm very Why the devil couldn't she like the person

"If one can't guide the mare one'sself, don't like vexing the old brick, but it would winds. tisn't likely the governors can for one,"

really be too great a sacrifice merely to voice in the doorway. oblige him."

"She cares nothing for you, then?" said Keane, leaning back in his chair, with the and shonting coat, with a spade in one hand horses, and used up pretty much as those nose. The check bones are prominent; the first flush on his cheek that had come there and a watering pot in the other, too astonfor twenty years. ished to keep his amazement to himself .--

"Nothing? Well, I don't know. Yes, in Fay would fain have turned and fled, but a measure, she does. If I should be taken Keane smiled, kept one arm round her, and that it was rather agreeable than otherwise, and regular. They live in groups and in home on a hurdle one fine morning, she'd stretched out his hand to the governor. shed some cousinly tears over my inanimate body; but as for the other thing, not one bit am come again. Will you forgive mo? I making use thereof for a display of amia- Peru. It is to this race, which is in the are she go and smash all my plans like of it. 'Tisn't likely. We're a great deal have a great deal to say to you, but must bility, which the dragoous are very much highest degree indolent, lazy and selfish, too like one another, too full of deviltry and ask you one question first of all. Will you mistaken if they fancy continued into pri- that the world owes the bombonaza hate. carelessness to assimilate. Isn't it the de- give me your treasure?"

nore love anybody than the stone cherubs licious contrast and fiz of the sparkling on the terrace. He's a splendid head, but is heart's every atom as cold as granite. Love her? Not a bit of it. When I told

in our symposia under the blissful name of "But, bless my soul, Keaue, I should as soon noble self very fascinating. And now," merchandise hid under the folds of his ponyou would, and so you will, too, if you've the slightest particle of gratitude or common sense in either of you,) he listened as quietly and as calmly as if he had been one of the on no better reasons for success, it is a small and learns. Mind? Devil take mo, what

To the devil with love, say I1 It's the head it's time for hall Where'll be the Gener- I'm vory happy, only I'd set my heart on- road, where jasmines and clematis nod their has shown him, the latter asks an enormous and root of everything that's mischievons al's slap-up Dry, Keane? I do wish Holy you know what. More fool I. Fay, you heads in at the windows, and seem to laugh price, which is in general three times the "Wait a bit, uncle !" cried Sydie, "you to have champagne and claret ad libitum.- | en in by Keane, then?"

"But you must never be afraid of me." more passionate and entete than was credit-

"Bless my soul, what's this?" cried a