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Defrompt attention given to all business entrusted
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November 28, 1857.

H. M. NORTH, TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW 1 Columbia Pa Collections | romptly made in Lancasterand York Columbia, May 4, 1850.

J. W. FISHER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Columbia, Fa.

S. Atlee Bockius, D. D. S. PRACTICES the Operative; Surgical and Mechan ical Departments of Dentistry; Creice Locus street, between the Franklin House and Post Office. Columbia, Pa May 7 1859.

Harrison's Coumbian Ink. WHIGH is a superior article, permanently black, and not corroding the pen, can he had in any mantity, at the Family Medicine Store, and blacker cite that English Boot Polish.

Columbia, June 9, 1859

We Have Just Received TR. CUTTER'S Improved Chest Expanding B. CUTTER'S Improved Guess Expension of Sustained and Shoulder Braces for Gentlement, a Patent Skirt Supporter and Brace for Ladies, at the article that is wanted at this time. Come at see them at Family Medicine Store, Old Pellows [April 9, 1859]

Prof. Gardner's Soap. W E have the New England Soap for those who did wo to dount it from the Soap Manj it is pleasant to the skin, and soill take grease spots from Woolen Goods, it is therefore no humbing, for you get the worth of your money at the Panniy Medicine Store. Columbia, June 11, 1859.

GRAHAM, or, Bond's Boston Crackers, for Dyspepties, and Arrow Root Crockers, for invalids and children—new articles in Columbia, at the Family Medicine Store, April 16, 1859

NEW CROP SEEDLESS RAISINS.

THE best for thes, Pudding, for the stapply at H. SUVIAM'S.

Grocery Store, Corner Pronting Union sta

JUST received a first rate lot of Shaker Corn.
H SUYDAM'S
Greery Store, corner From and Union st.
Nov. 26, 1-59

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE, The want of such more nets is feet in every family, and now it can be supplied; for menting manuace, channes where commental work, tops & three is nothing superior. We have found itselfal in epairing many strictle which have been necless for months. You Jan 25th it with the FMILY MEDICINE STORE. FMILY MUDICINE STORE.

IRON AND STEEL! THE Subscribers cave received a New and Large Stock of all kinds and sizes of BAR IRON AND STEEL!

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

Locust street below Second, Columbia Pa. April 28, 1840. A RTIST'S COLORS. A general assortment of colors in tubes. Also, a variety of Artisticates, at the Golden Martin Drog store. [July

RITTER'S Compound Syrup of Tar and Wild Cherry, for Coughs, Golds, &c. For sale a le Golden Moriar Drugstore. From st. [July2] A YER'S Compound Concentrated Extract A Sar-accivitator the cure of Serofula or King's Evil, and all serofulous affections, a fresh article just received and for sale by R. WILLIAMS, Front st., Columbia,

FOR SALE. 200 GROSS Friction Matches, very low for cash. R. WILLIAMS. DRIED FRUIT.

POR Dried Fruit—Apples, Peaches, Cherries, &c., the best in the market, go to II SUYDAM'S Grocery Store, Corner From and Union sts.

Dutch Herring!

A Ny one fond of a good Herring can be supplied at S. F LIBERLEIN'S Nov. 10. 1850. Grocery Store, No. 71 Locust at. YON'S PURE ONIO CATAWBA BRANDY of PURE WINES especially for Medicine ramental purposes, at the TABLEY MEDICINE STORE.

NICE BAISINS for 8 cts. per pound, are to EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store,
No. 71 Locust street March 10, 1860. ABDEN SERDS.-Fresh Garden Seeds. War-

ranted pure, of all kinds, just received at EBERLEIN'S (rocers, Store, March 10, 1860. No. 71 Losust street. POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES,
A LARGE for of Fine and Common Pocket Book
and Purses, at from 15 cents to two dollars each
to the dollars and News Depot.
Columbia, April 14, 1 200.

A REW more of those beautiful Prints
lett, which will be sold cheap, at
SAYLOR & McDONALD'S
Columbia, Pa. April 14.

Just Received and For Sale. 1500 SACKS Ground Alom Salt, in large APPOLD'S
Warehouse, Canal Basis

May 5, 60. COLD CREAM OF GLYCERINE .- For the cure and prevention to chapped hands, &c. For sale the GOLDEN MORTAR DRUG STORE, Dec. 2,1859. Front street. Columbia nt the Dec-2,1859.

Turkish Prunes!

FOR a first rate article of Prunes you must go to
S. F. EBERL EIN'S

Nov. 19, 1859. Grocery Store, No 71 Locust at

GOLD PENS, GOLD PENS. JUST received a large and fine assortment of Gol Pens. of Newton and Griswold's manufacture, a SA YLOR & McDONALD'S Book Store. Agril 14 From street, above Lorget

FRESH GROCERIES.

FRESH GROCERIES.

W E-continue to sell the be-t-"Lery" Syrup, White and Brown Negar-good Goders and choice Tess. to be 'tad in Columbia at the New Corner Store, opposite Od's Fellows' Hall, and at the old-stand adjoining the ... in the contract of the

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING. NOVEMBER 17, 1860.

Poetry.

A Forced Recruit at Solferino. BY ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

In the ranks of the Austrian you found him He died with his face to you all: Yet bury him here where ground him You honor your bravest that full.

Venetian, fuir featured and sleuder, He hes shot to death in his youth, With a smile on his lips, over tender

For any mere soldier's dead mout,h No stranger, and yet not a traitor!

Though alien the cloth on his breust. Underneuth it how seldom a greater Young heart, hus a shot sent to rest!

By your enemy tortured and goaded His musket (see!) never wa- louded-He facing your guns with that smile. As orphans yearn on to their mothers, He yearned to your patriot bands - "Let me die for our italy, brothers,

If not in your ranks, by your hunds! "Aim straight. fire steadily; spare me A ball in the body, which may Deliver my heart here, and tour me This badge of the Austrian away."

So thought he, so died he this morning, What then? many others have died, Ay-but ea-y for men to de scorning
The death-stroke, who sought side by side;

One tricolor floating above them; Strack down mid triumphant acclaims And blazon the brass with their names

But he—without witness or honor,
Mixed, shamed in his country's regard,
With the tyrants who marched in upon her—
Died fuithful and passive: 'twas hard. Twas sublime. In a cruel restriction

Cut off from the guerdon of sons, With most fixal obedience, conviction His soul kissed the lips of her guns. That moves you? nay, grudge not to show it While digging a grave for him here. The others who died, says your poet,

Buckward, turn backward, oh, Time, in your flight, Make me a child again, just for to-night!
Mother, come buck from the echoles shore,
Take me again to your heart as of yore— Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care. Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair-

I have grown weary of dust and decay, Weary of flinging my soul wealth away-

Tired of the hollow, the base, the untrue . Mother, oh, mother, my heart cults for you! Many a summer the grass has grown green, Blossomed and faded, our faces between— Yet with strong yearnings and passionate pain Long I to hight for your presence again; Come from the silence so long and so de 'p—

Come, let your brown hair, just lighted with gold, Fall on your shoulders again no of old; Let it drop over my forchead to-night, Shading my faint eyes away from the light -For with its sunny-edged shadows once more Haply will throng the sweet visions of yore,

Mo her, dear mother! the years have been long Since I have slept to your fullaby song; Sing, then, and unto my soul it shall seem Womanhood's years have been only a dream Clasped to your heart in a loving embrace, With your light in-hes just sweeping my face, Never, hereafter to wate or to weep

Selections.

Recollections of Irving.

BY HIS PUBLISHER.

The pen of Mr. George P. Putnam paints some pleasant | ictures of Washington Irving in the November number of the Atlantic Monthly. We copy a few passages: You are aware that one of the most inter

esting re-unions of men connected with literary pursuits in England is at the annual dinner of the "Literary Fund" the management of which has been so often dissected of late by Dickens and others. It is a fund for disable 1 authors, and like most other British charities, requires to be fed annually by a public dinner. A notable occasion of this kind happened on the 11th of ter to England. It was my privilege at that May, 1842. It was at this time that I first met Mr. Irving in Europe. The president of the festival was no less than the Queen's young husband. Prince Albert-his first appearance in that (presidential) capacity .-His three speeches were more than respectable, for a prince; they were a positive success. In the course of the evening we had speeches by Hallam and Lord Mahon for the historians; Campbell and Moore for the poets; Talfourd for the dramatists and the bar; Sir Roderick Murchison for the savans: Chevalier Bunren and Baron Brunnow for the diplomatists; G. P. R. James for the novelists; the Bishop of Glouchester; Gally Knight, the antiquary; and a goodly sprinkling of peers, not famed as authors. Edward Everett was present as American lively companion-but his replies to Hall Minister; and Washington Irving (then on

represented Americans authors. Such an

indeed and it was an occasion long to be

remembered.

quette requires, I suppose, being in the listic of the Irish poet. presence of "His Royal Highness;" yet, most of them were animated and characteristic. When "Washington Irving and even at the dinner table, so that such an rian performances, and those of the Gov-American Literature" was propounded by event should not occasion surprise. The ernor, while on duty at the Island; but

the fugleman at the elbow of His Royal conversation proved so interesting that I neither his valor nor the Governor's was Highness, the cheering was vociferously hearty and cordial, and the interest and slight lull in the talk disclosed the fact that enemy. curiosity to see and hear Geoffrey Crayon our respected guest was nodding. I believe seemed to be intense. His name appeared it was a habit with him for many years, to touch the finest chords of genial sympathy thus to take "forty winks" at the dinner ray, in his notice (genial enough, and welland good-will. The other famous men of table. Still the conversation of that eventhe evening had been listened to with rest ing was a rich treat, and my English friends surdly inacurate. His picture of the "one pect and deference, but Mr. Irving's name frequently thanked me afterwards for the old horse," the plain little house, etc., inspired genuine enthusiasm. We had been opportunity of meeting "the man of all would lead one to imagine Mr. Irving a listening to the learned Hallam, and the others whom they desired to know." sparkling Moore,—to the classic and fluent author of 'Ion," and to the "Bard of Hope." to the historic and theologic diplomate 1843, and, for five years his works remained from Prussia, and to the stately representa. in statu quo, no American publisher appeartive of the Czar. A dozen well prepared ing to think them of sufficient importance sentiments had been responded to in as many to propose definitely for a new edition. Surdifferent speeches. "The Mariners of Eng. | prising as this fact appears now, it is is acland," "And doth not a meeting like this make amends?" had been sung, to the evident satisfaction of the authors of those "defunct,"-for nobody offered to reproduce lyrics. (Campbell, by-the-way, who was

speech by his friend and publisher, Moxon, ble business attention to the enterprise, I lest his Royal Highness should be scanda- ambitiously proposed an arrangement to lized.) And now everybody was on tipice publish Irving's Works. My suggestion for the author of "Bracebridge Hall." If was made in a brief note, written on the his speech had been proportioned to the impulse of the moment; but (what was more cheers which greeted him, it would have been the longest of the evening. When, therefore, he simply said, in his modest. beseeching manner, "I beg to return you my very sincere thanks," his brevity seemed

voice."

Have glory: let him have a tear.

[Cor.thill Magazine Rock Me to Sleep, Mother. BY FLORENCE PERCY.

Over my slamber your loving watch keep -Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Backward, flow backward, oh, tide of the years! I am so weary of toil and of tears—
Toil without recompense—tears all in vain— Take them and give me my childhood against Weary of sowing for others to reap, Rock me to sleep, mother-rock me to sleep!

Rock me to sleep, mother-rock me to sleep!

Over my heart in the days that are flower, No love like mother-love ever has shone-No other worship abides and endures Faithful unselfish and panent like yours; From the sick soul and the world-weary brain; Simber's -of calms o'er my heavy lids creep, Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Lavingly, softly, its bright billiows sweep-Rock me to sleep, mother-rock me to sleep!

Rock me to sleep, mother-rock me to sleep!

man, to pass his ticket, least he should be together to encounter a heavy shower; and to sum up his characteristics. Moore in his "Diary," tells the following further incident:

make a speech. It was vexations that routine had omitted from the list of speakers

Mr. Everett, who was at Irving's side; but,

as diplomate, the Prussian and Russian had

precedence, and as American author,

a cab. Misthur Moore, just call for Tim I call fame, and of somewhat more agreemen in the street found bim out by the marks of hell-fire on his beard."

speech on such an occasion as that just as in 1837, at the old City Hotel in New York, by the New York booksellers to American authors. Many of "the trade" will remember the good things said on that evening, and among them Mr. Irving's speech about Halleck, and about Rogers the poot, as the 'friend of American genius." At my rewhich were printed in the papers of the best effort in this line: for the Dickens-din-

ner remarks were not complete.
In 1845, Mr. Irving came to London from his post at Madrid, on a short visit to his friend, Mr. McLane, then American Ministime to know him more domestically than before. It was pleasant to have him at my table at "Knickerbocker Cottage." With his permission a quiet party of four was made up: the others being Dr. Beattie, the friend and biographer of Campbell; Samuel tell about Campbell, and especially so in Carter Hall's stories of Moore and his paintimate with Moore in former days, and found him doubtless an entertaining and about the "patronage" of my Lord Lanshad no sympathy with the small traits and

very precisely arranged beforehand, as eti- wealty and station which was so character- I believe, since he was stationed there in a ing over it where it clothed some steep hill- it was with rather an air of bravado that I

The term of Mr. Irving's contract with his Philadelphia publishers, expired in his "eleven nicces," (!) and to this end tually true that Mr. Irving began to think that his works had "rusted out" and were them. Being, in 1848, again settled in New near my seat, had to be "regulated" in his York, and apparently able to render suitaremarkable) it was promptly accepted with out the change of a single figure or a single stipulation. It is sufficient to remark, that the number of volumes since printed of these works (including the later ones) amounts to

about eight hundred thousand. almost ungracious to those who didn't know The relations of friendship-I cannot say that it was physically impossible for him to intimacy-to which this arrangement admitted me were such as any man might have enjoyed with proud satisfaction. I had always too much earnest respect for Mr. Irving ever to claim familiar intimacy with him. He was a man who would un-Irving, of course, was the representative man. An Englishman near me said to his consciously and quietly command deferential regard and consideration; for in all his neighbor:-"Brief?" "Yes, but you can ways and words there was the atmosphere tell the gentleman in the very tone of his of true refinement. He was emphatically a gentleman, in the best sense of that word. In the hat-room I was amused to see "little Tom Moore" in the crowd, appealing Never forbidding or morose, he was at times with mock pathos to Irving, as the biggest (indeed always, when quite well) full of go nial humor-sometimes overflowing with demolished in the rush. They left the ball fun. But I need not, here at least, attempt

That "Sunnyside" home was too inviting to those who were privileged there to allow "The best thing of the evening (as far as any proper opportunity for a visit to pass [was concerned) occurred after the whole unimproved. In feed, it became so attracgrand show was over. Irving and I came tive to strangers and lion hunters, that some away together, and we had hardly got into of those whose entree was quite legitimate the street when a pelting shower came on, and acceptable, refrained, especially during and cabs and umbrellas, were in requisition the last ten years, from adding to the heavy in all directions. As we were provided tax which casual visitors began to levy upon with neither, our plight was becoming ser- the quiet hours of the host. Ten years ago, ious, when a common cad run up to me and when Mr. Irving was in his best estate of said, 'Shall I get you a cab, Mr. Moore? health and spirits, when his mood was of the Sure a'n't I the man that patronizes your sunniest, and Woolfert's Roost was in the Melodies? He then ran off in search of a spring-time of its charms, it was my fortune vehicle, while Irving and I stood up, like a pair of male caryatides, under a very nar Mr. Irving himself drove a snug pair of male caryatides, under a very nar with a single to pass a few days there with my wife.—

Irving went down to Yonkers to hear Thackwere at home; and their owner, with a very yours seems the cleanest, though I think dirty white face, and hair on end, was running along the road at the rate of four miles in the long run," said he, beginning along the road at the rate of four miles of sundry other and hour. On seeing me, however, he stop-dirty, once red, now no-color-at-all, flannel pair of mule caryatides, under a very nar of nection of a hall door ledge, and ponies down to the steamboat to meet us— thought, at last, that we were quite forget. (for, even then, Thackeray's "one old horse" sation between. At the lecture he was cleant to speak, begged me to turn ces were vain. I was in the water, he on thought, at last, that we were quite forgot. (for, even then, Thackeray's "one old horse" to bush any patron. But he came faithfully was not the only resource in the Sunnyside to back with him. He then proceeded to in- land—he was in possession. It was with the lecturer to the audience, by the excellent form me that a convict, a most desperate grief that I viewed my garments one by one back, and while putting me into a cab, stables.) The drive of two miles from Tarthe lecturer to the audience, by the excellent form me that a convict, a most desperate grief that I viewed my garments one by one (without minding at all the trifle I gave rytown to that delicious lane which lends to (without minding at all the trifle I gave rytown to that delicious lane which lends to not once nod during the evening. We were, him for his trouble,) he said confidentially the Roost—who does not know all that, and of course, proud to have as our guest for the neighboring penitentiary on the preceding takeable convict, to something between a in my ear: 'Now mind, whenever you want how charming it is? Five hundred descriptions of the Tappan Sea and the region Flaherty, and I'm your man.' Now, this, round about have not exhausted it. The The modest cottage, almost buried under beach before him, but whom he consider he was supposed to have escaped further ments were of a sad color and quiet cut, and able kind than that of Dante, where the wo the luxuriant Melrose ivy, was then just ately spared from holding up as an illustration the bush. That night, however, he had although somewhat old, still dear to me. made what it is-a picturesque and comfortable retreat for a man of tastes and When I said that Mr Irving could not habits like those of Gooffry Crayon - snug speak in public I had forgotten that he did and modest, but yet, with all its surroundonce get through with a very nice little ings, a fit residence for a gentleman who I bade farewell, for good and aye, to the his private store of rum. luded to. It was at an entertainment given well as handsome about him. Of this a remembrance of the interests and amuse- terly cowed, and ministered to the wants of endeavors to force his feet into them, and word anon.

quest, he afterwards wrote out his remarks, grounds—some twenty acres of wood and which stands out sharp and prominent from command poor Dutchy dared to disobey, and, suspense. I heard him proceed to unfasten day. Probably this was his last, if not his innumerable trees which he had planted the picture, and from its peculiarity and ab- Providence, was now careering towards the as he recognized the different odor of the being taken in the Mediterranean by pirates; own expense. of his standing on the pier at Messina, Si-Carter Hall, the litterateur, and editor of the rities—and of incidents which seemed to barrier of snow and frost seemed almost to Art Journal; and William Howit. Irving was take us back to a former generation. Often cut off the Halligonians from the rest of the much interested in what Dr. Beattie had to at this and subsequent visits I ventured to world, it brought with it, too, new amusesuggest, (not professionally,) after some of ments to console them for their isolated potron, Lord Lansdowne. Moore, at this time, en time to make a note of these;" but the parts of the son itself, were covered with very large; besides, I did not feel inclined shoulder, followed by another, and by what, was in ill health and shut up from the oracle nodded a sort of humorous No. A skaters. With the first fall of snow, sleighs, world. I need not attempt to quote the drive to Sleepy Hollow-Mr. Irving again with their rich furs and merry sounding conversation. Irving had been somewhat managing the ponies himself-crowned our bells, were to be seen rapidly gliding in able to appreciate the excursion.

to Irving and at variance with his very na- over the hills of Staten Island. He seemed by traversing its surface on racquets, or loss, as I kicked my horse's sides with my ed inclined to keep to windward, and snifted

The toasts and speeches were, of course, ture, it was that self-seeking deference to to enjoy it highly, for he had not been there mounted on a coaster or treboggin, by rush- heels, and induced him to resume his canter: I had hinted to one of my guests that Mr. as aid of Governor Tompkins. He gave us Irving was sometimes "caught napping," a humorous account of some of his equesthad almost claimed a victory, when, lo! a tested by any actual contact with the A word more about Mr. Irving's manner

of life. The impression given by Thacke-

meant, doubtless) of Irving's death, is ab-

wenk, good-natured old man, amiably, but parsimoniously, saving up his pennies for Thuckeray's notions of style and state and liveried retinues are probably not entirely un-English, notwithstanding he wields so sharp a pen against England's snobs; and he may naturally have looked for more display of greatness at the residence of an exembassador. But, he could scarcely appreciate that simple dignity and solid comfort, years I believe he did not taste wine at all.

could leave a bandsome independence for those nearest to him, he had no occasion for any such anxious care as Mr. Thackeray intimates.

with evident reverence. The hour was well ther, and usually jenlous of removing his was a fine morning. filled with rapid, pleasant chat; but no pro- short clay pipe to indulge in conversation; "I am going," continued he, in an easy found analysis of the characteristics of wit but on this occasion something had trans. tone of voice. "to borrer these here clothes tion of his subject.

A Colonial Adventure.

had means to make everything saitable as flourishing colony of Nova Scotin; and the The poor squatter and his wife were ut. doomed to be disappointed. After many I do not presume to write of the home de-climate under whose influence I have so lar. This probably mollified his temper, struggle, he flung them both at me, saying tails of Sunnyside, further than to say that often shivered or secreted—of the scenery, and perhaps prevented his talfilling his first, they might be of use to me, but were none this delightful visit of three or four days so wild, yet so beautiful, has now fuded threat of adding murder to robbery. At to him. He was now fully apparelled .gave us the impression that Mr. Irving's away from my recollection, before the im- daybreak he left them, first, however, for- He waved his hat-I mean my hat-in fareelement seemed to be at home, as head of pression of other and new scenes. There is bidding the lawful owner to quit his house well, and turned to depart. He'll leave the the family. He took us for a stroll over the one incident of my stay there, however, for some hours, on peril of his life. This horse, hoped I. I was soon freed from my dell, with babbling brooks-pointing out amongst the haze that shadows the rest of leaving his partner to the guardianship of him; I heard the animal's frightened snort with his own hands, and telling us ancedetes surdity never recurs to my mind without a town as fast as his legs could carry him .- man. My dog, who had kept up an unwailand reminiscences of his early life; of his smile, though the laugh be entirely at my His object for going there was not so clear; ing bark and growl during the whole of the

these reminiscences, "I hope you have tak- sition. The lakes, pends, and sometimes in such regions, we were not altogether un- with fun and incident, were constantly organized: while the members of the Tandem During one of his visits to the city, Mr. Club vied with each other in the neatness of his way to Madrid in diplomatic capacity) downe, etc., indicated pretty clearly that he frying asked if I could give him a bed at their turnouts and driving skill. Those my house at Staten Island. I could. So again, whose empty pockets were a checiarray of speakers in K single evening is rare parasitical tendencies of Moore's character. we had a nice chatty evening, and the next on their charictering propensities, took indeed and it was an occasion long to be If there was anything specially detestable morning we took him on a charming drive their share of amusement out of the snow

military capacity during the war of 1812, side. In these amusements, however, I par- whistled to my dog, told him the circumsea before breakfast was the best purifier any human being. both of mind and body for the business of I felt secure, began to laugh at the ab-

stout amphibious bathing-women; but rath- him. How foolish, I had been, thought I; er a bold rock running out into the sea, with and in I went. Now, it is my custom, on twenty feet of water beneath it, the adjoin- jumping into the deep water, not immediatewater's edge, and only accessible by a rough but to swim, as long as I have any breath and intricate path through the bush. This is left, beneath it; and, when at length I arthat unobtrusive filness, which belonged to not a place to go into ecstasies on the beauty rive at the top, to proceed to free my eyes Mr. Irving's home arrangements. There of these morning rides; the cool, refreshing from the sait water before looking much were no flunkies in gold and scarlet; but air; the luxuriant, almost tropical foliage, about me, for to see with eyes full of brine there were four or five good borses in the dripping with dew; the rising sun, breaking cannot reasonably be expected of anybody. stable, and as many suitable carriages .- red and hot through the mist that seemed It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that Everything in the cettage was peculiarly to cling to the surface of the sen; the busy on this particular occasion I did not immeand comfortably elegant, without the least notes of the different birds, as they awoke to distely discover after my submersion. some pretension. As to the "single glass of wine," the duties of the day, from the consequen- foreign object on my rock. However, I soon Mr. Irving, never a professed tee-totaller, tial chirp of the American robin, a stately did. There was something there blue and was always temperate on instinct, both in fellow in red waistcoat and dark glossy coat, | yellow; its parti-colored legs were hanging eating and drinking, and in his last two who sought his matutinal worn a a slow over the ledgo-it was the murderer! I and dignified manner, to the quick hiss of could not at first believe my water-logged In all financial matters, Mr. Irving's provide diminutive humana-bird, hurrying on, leyes, and gave them another rub; still there idence and preciseness were worthy of iminimisting of green and gold, to gain the he sat, a rough-looking fellow enough, with tation by all professional literary men; but first sip from the new store of dew that the close cut hair, and forbidding face. In the with exactness and punctuality he united a night had provided for him in the cups of corner of his dirty mouth was the Dutchliberal disposition to make a suitable use of his favorite flowers. Suffice it to say that, man's pipe; on his knees was my black coat, money, and to have all around him comfort to one who saw nature but seldem, these the pockets of which he was carelessly able and appropriate. Knowing that he early interviews were very enjoyable.

ments in which I once particinated—of the of their unwelcome guest in every particu- after splitting one of them in the unavailing he appeared to have some hazy idea that proceedings, followed him a little way, but Halifux is not, or rather was not in my there he would find safety and assistance; soon returned disgusted. I heard him cancily, and looking at Nelsen's fleet sweeping time, at all deficient in amusements; the but his faculties had not sufficiently recov- ter off, the hasty footsteps recchoing more by on its way to the Battle of Trafalgar; of country around it afforded abundance of ered the shock they had received to enable faintly through the woods. I was alone his failure to see the interior of Milan Ca- hunting, shooting, and fishing to those whose him to form any connected plan of proceed- again, and then the full force of my position thedral, because it was being decorated for time and inclination led them to include in ings. Now, I must say that, when I re- struck me. I swam to the shore, my finthe coronation of the first Naroleon; of his such pursuits. In summer, the presence of ceived this story, interspersed with puffs and gers blue, and my teeth chattering like a adventures in Rome with Allston, and how the West Indies fleet gave life to the society groans from my still short-winded informant, pair of castanets, climbed trembling up the near Geoffrey Crayon came to being an ar- of the town; and when winter laid its icy my first impulse was to turn back, and give rock, and viewed with disgust the heap of tist-of Talleyrand, and many other celeb- hand on the little peninsula, and with its up my bathe, to keep him company on his dirty garments before me. "No," said I, way to town. Still, when I calculated on "girt with bathing towel only, or in the the chances of meeting the escaped one at primitive and leafy costume of our first paall, much more at the moment when I was rents, will I return, but not in those detecin the water, stripped and defenceless, , tod clothes." found the odds against the rencounter were to relinquish my bath-I did not like the Longfellow calls "a sound of wings," idea of retreating from fear of one man. brought me down from my heroics. I lookwho, for all I knew, might be now miles ed around me-the air was dark with .ngrvisit; and with such a coachman and guide every direction; sleighing parties, replete away; and, therefore, notwithstanding the lade thirsting for blood. With a feeling of remonstrances of my friend, I determined sympathy for the Egyptians, and a surmise to proceed. He did not waste much time in as to the probability of there being black persuasion; but, after looking at me a mo- liles and mosquitoes in Eden, I rushed to, ment or two with a wondering air, bowled and sought protection of the many-colored n again at the top of his speed, towards garments. It was enough; I needed no he town.

I was not altogether comfortable, I con

ticipated but little; a sedentary occupation stances of the case, and exhorted him to engrossed my day from nine o'clock until keep a sharp lock out. I confess to looking five, leaving me but a slender margin for over my shoulder as I went on; and, when bodily exercise. I used most fervently to I arrived at my bathing-place. I must say wish the six months' winter to come to an I took a careful survey round before I disend, and looked forward with pleasure to the mounted, or proceeded to fasten up my long bright mornings of summer. These steed. There was no sound to be heard, exwere indeed a boon to me; I generally de- cept the monotonous surges of the calm wavoted them to bathing (for the few summer ter, and the patter of the drops falling from months of the Nova Scotian climate are in the dew laden boughs. There were no tensely hot; and I found that a dip in the marks of footsteps on the grass, or traces of

the day. With this recreation I combined surdity of my former fears, and leisurely that of riding, so that, on a fine morning, I divesting myself of my garments, prepared was about the first moving thing the sun to take the plunge. As I stood for one saw when he rose over the eastern hill, as I moment on the edge of the rock, with arms stinting himself, among other ways, to a proceeded on horseback to my usual bathing raised above my head, preparatory to the "single glass of wine," etc., etc. Mr. place. Let no one picture to himself, at this fa- my horse, tethered to his usual stump, grazmiliar name, smooth sands, machines, and ing peacefully; my dog lay panting near ing shore wooded with stunted pine to the ly to rise again, like a cork, to the surface. searching. He appeared a good natured It was on such a morning as I have do. murderer enough, a victim of circumstances scribed that I was cantering quietly along I should say, one whose naturally good disthe turf side path which led to my usual position had been perverted by education, bathing-place, accompanied by my constant and with a keen sense of fun into the bar-Thackeray had been invited to Yonkers, companion, a rough Skye terrier, whose ex- gain. Our comparative position seemed to to give his lecture on "Charity and Humor." tended tongue and depressed tail showed amuse him vastly. He helped himself to At this,"Ancient Dorp" he was the guest of that the pace was too severe for his short some tobacco he found in my coat pocket, Cozzens, and I had the honor of accompany- legs, when I was met by an agricultural cut it up with a katte, og ted it with a ing the greater and lesser humorist in a Bluenose, the possessor of the only log but fasce that he found in my waistcoat pocket, drive to Sunnyside, nine miles. (This call and clearing on my road. Now, this meet- took a few whifis with an air of inward of an hour, by the way, was Thackeray's ing was nothing unusual in itself, since I had comfort, gave me a short ned, and then only glimpso of the place he described) - often before exchanged good mornings on spoke: "Fine morning, mate! Water cold?"

The interview was in every way interesting. passing him, as with his oxen and wain he I had by this time taken a survey of my Mr. Irving produced a pair of antiquated toiled along the deeply rutted road. He position, saw there was no help for it, so respectacles, which had belonged to Washing- was naturally of a phlegmatic temperament, plied with a sympathetic shiver that it was ton, and Major Pendennis tried them on the descendant protably of some Dutch set cold-very cold; but, as he had observed, it

and humor was elicited either from the pired which had effectually aroused him .- of yourn; they're more quiet like than mine. Stout Gentleman or from Vanity Fair. Mr. In his open mouth was no pipe; the oxen I don't mind, too, if I change shirts, as Irving went down to Yonkers to hear Thack- were at home; and their owner, with a very yours seems the cleanest, though I think night such an embodiment of "Charity and afternoon; that search had been made for dissipated waiter and a clergyman in the Humor" as Mr. Thackeray saw in the front him that evening, but without success, and Queen's Bench; for, be it known, my gar. made his way to the settler's lonely house, He could not get on my boots; there was demanded food, and spent a pleasant ever hope in that; I should be able to walk home ining over the fire, smoking the Dutchman's in comfort, if not in elegance-boots and a Many years of my life have passed since short pipe, cating his supper, and drinking bathing towl being hardly called fashionable, even in summer-but my hopes were

> At this moment a sharp prick in the other protection; the black fly legions etreated discomfited. Even my dog seam-