

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

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VOLUME XXXI, NUMBER 21.]

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

once and recognized his affinity. That's wife. There was the contour of the face Mary open her eyes in meek astonishment The Ruling Passion. what he was looking for. Hence his hesi- that had haunted his boyish visions; there "Dall and stupid!" thought Dick; "indeed!" There was some little preparation a week

One of the prettiest of the German watering-places is Schlossenbourg.

take it-with that of the little old woman

of the Cursual. I was determined to be convinced of the fact, and when I again A long, straight, tedious avenue takes looked at the perfectly childish creature of

[WHOLE NUMBER 1,583.

saw some boxes in the hall and several mys- you to it from the bright-looking town of eleven years old, I could not believe her to F-----; twelve long miles without a rail- be the same. I rose from my seat as sho other signs which seemed to indicate that way; but when you get there, it is like a cime near, but was rather puzzled how to stretching into a park and woods that an shyness or pertness. At last I bethought

conservatory, with tall palm trees and other stately, and otherwise impress the young "Stop, my little lady," said I very timidly. exotics: a Chinese temple, with gas lights | She locked around wondering, and with the woman with a sense of her provous irreverence. But then he wished to establish a at night, that are contrived as if they sprang softest blue eyes in the world. "Have you character the opposite of those adjectives from amongst the flowers; and morning, not lost something lately, the other evening which yet swam before his eyes. "Dull and noon and night, music-from one of the in the Cursnal?"

stupid!" and "dignified and stately" seemed best bands in Germany. You may sit and Poor little thing! all her fun and frolic only a hopeless alliteration. He had sent hear it in the garden, sipping coffee all the were gone. She blushed and hung her younger sister of her's would visit her, and the servant up stairs to inform his Mary of while, or you may go into a well lighted head and I saw the ready childish tears room, provided with every newspaper in swelling under her cyclids.

very opportune; and it was with that ant and humbled Tip for his awful retri- every language you could desire, fitted up "I don't know, I"----she murmered; and strange flutter which the consciousness of a butive presence. Then he changed his like the most luxurious drawing-room. You I felt so guilty in tempting her to an uncoming event occasions in the breast of the mind and thought of rushing up stairs bois- may also remark in the one long street of truth, that I said at once; "You dropped expectant parent, that Dick was sitting by terously. He made a step towards the libra- which the town of Schlossen bourg consists, your umbrelly when you were dressed up ry door when it was thrown open; two white that every other house is a banker's or the other evening."

arms were flung about his neck, two big money-changer's, where all kinds of facilities She came quite close up to me; all her blue eyes looked into his, while a pair of for obtaining or changing money are of shyness was gone. "O sir." she said "if fered.

"Hew rich or prosperous the little town | pray don't. Never mind the umbrella; and, "My dear! dear brother!" Dick was taken aback. He looked down must be." you remark: "what a beneficent sir, if you should see me again, so, dressed government;" for all these luxuries are like an old woman, dou't take any notice." at the heautiful and girlish figure and feltgiven for nothing. No visiter is asked to "But, my dear little girl, or my dear old he, the "blase" man-awkward and embarrassed. His lips syllabled a few commonpay for the expensive garden that surrounds , lady, I cannot promise anything, because I places, but the breath of life seemed to have his lodgings, or the gas, or the music, or the am sure I should laugh. What can be the left him. He could only lead her to a sofa newspapers, or the sofas-all is generously reason of such a disguise."

and stand and gaze at her. She was cer- provided by some invisible power. Let us painted ceilings, past the soft-seated news-"Oh, dear! I did so long to see you. Why room, and we shall see the munificent prodidn't you come up stairs? I was afraid whiler of flowers and music-the hoard green would be a story. It is so hard to know

at all like Mary's husband. I know I shall et noir, and the roulette table. like you. You're my brother, you know, The bank is obliged to lay out a certain and I never had a brother; and I'm sure I portion of its enormous profits every year spoke like a native-"No, I must go home therein. That's quite another affair, of honor. If he had known that his wife shall love you so much. You don't say any. on the place; the gardens, the conservatothing! Why, what's the matter? Why you ries, and every luxury are kept up to ren- involuntary confidence, he said: "There is When my friend Dick was about thirty wouldn't have read it. If he had imagined look pale! You're sick! Mary! Good gra- der attractive the temple of the blind god-

cious!" playing here.' Poor Dick! Poor, poor Dick! It was It is a mistake to look for fiery passions, over. He was better now. Yes, he was deep despairs among the players; most But under his superficial qualities and man- or perhaps have walked up stairs with it calm too-he saw it all. She was sitting wear an outward calm; there is only a sort

occupied; the same contour of features; the mouth, sometimes to be detocted, that speaks as with an inward curse. same outline, the same figure-but oh? that indefinable expression and this strange feeling and thrilling. The vision of his past life, the dreams of his youth were looking as well as patient. I had no money to risk, again there, don't tell anybody, for you out of the anxious pretty glance that met his and I was determined not to be seduced by know"-this she said in a whisper-"they own. Oh! rash, hasty, inconsiderate foo!! that strange chick of gold, and the atmos-

to smother the fires of his new passion in We went to the roulette table. "There she instantly joined her. "Shall I send your

complete.

"For what, Tip?"

Mary: did she tell you anything?"

find another like Mary's husband."

she said. "It would ver him so much that I had come to Schlossenbourg as the med- he might die. We don't want anything ical attendant of an old and valued friend now-just now I mean; only if you see me won't let children play." She went away out of the garden with a My friend, Harry Melville, found me in sedate step, and ther face, thin and pale when not animated, had lost its childish ex-

and behold the oddest specimen you ever low and know what the mystery was. She

simple and unsophisticated, and supported simple and unsophisticated and the support simple and su nn it ap. to feel the touch of her warm soft hand on face-did you ever see such a face?" anybody come; and we may -O sir, we may herself by giving music lessons. With his wholesale admiration of the sex, Dick be-came interested in her after a fashion. She did not object to his attentions. Miss Mary was flattered and pleased with Dick. And Dick did not exactly love her, for he had doubted the existence of the passion. But he felt it was time to get married. He was the man yet that I could whim-per over or feel bad about. "Good bye," orphan purity. Bat the sacrifice was not orphan purity. But the sucrifice was not she seems to consult some written notes on and stood opposite to her, but I believe she a card. Lost again; poor little old lady! it did not see ne. She had, as before, a double Fredersck d'or, which she shanged into sil-They were sitting alone in this little libra- is evident she is not a witch."

morrow."

Office in Carpet Hall, North-west corner of Front and Locust streets. -"inconstancy." A Spiritual Poem. Qae Copyperannum if paidin advance, \$150 if uol paid wilhin three month sfrom commencementofthe year, 200 [The following striking poem was recited by a Spirmontheirom commencementoithe jear, 400 A Conts a CODY. Not abserption received for a less time than eix months; and no paper will be di-continued unif all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the pubitual trance speaker in Boston lately, who professed to speak under the influence of the spirit of Edgar A. Poe Whatever may be the truth about the poem, the composer of it has certainly reproduced the singular music and alluteration of Poe's style.] From the throne of hie eternal, From the throne of love supernal, Where the angel feet make music over all the storry floor-Mortals I have come to meet you, Come with words of peace to greet you, And to tell you of the glory that is mine fo Once before I found a mortal ing door, Then I seized his quickened being. And through all his inward sceing, d my burning in-piration in a fiery flood t Now Leome more meekly human, And the weak lips of a woman with fire from off the altar, not with bu as of yore, But in holy lave de-cending, With her chastened being blending, would fill your soul with music from the bright celestial shore, As one heart yearns for another,] As a child tuins to its mother, olden gates of glory turn I to the earth o more, Wiser el deained the cap of sadaess, Where my woul was storg to madness, And life's bitter, burning billows swept my burdent being o'er Here the harpies and the ravens, Human vampires-sordid cravens, upon my soul and substance iii! I auguish sore; Life and I then seemed mismated, For I felt accursed and fated. Like a restless, wrathful spirit, watching on ian shore. Tortured by a namele-s yearning, Like a frost-fire, freezing, barning, purple, sulsing life-tide through its fevere channels pour, Till the golden bowl-Life's token -Into shining shreds was broken. And my channed and chafing spirit leapt from out its prison duor. But while living, driving, dying, Never did my soul cease crying: to guide the fates and furies, give! oh. giv 1 implore, From the myriad hosts of nations-From the countle-s constellations, are spirit that can love me -one that I, too, ca adore!" Through this fervent aspitation Found my fainting soul salvation om out its blackened fire-crypts, did my ening spirit foat: And my beautiful ideal-Not too saintly to be realmore brightly on my vision than the fancy formed Leonore Mid the surging seas she found me, With the billows breaking round me, y suddened, sinking spirit, in her arms of lov upbore; Like a lone one, weak and weary, Wundering in the midnight dreary, Ou her sinles, saintly bosom brought me to the he veuly shore. Lake the breath of blossoms blending, Like the prayers of snints uscending, rambow's seven-lined glory, blend our sou Liketh forevermore they love and lust

Poetey.

Kates of Advertising. squar([6] ines] one week, 40.38 i thre weeks. 75 cach-ubsequentinsertion, 10 [12 ines] one weeks. 100 i three weeks. 100 i each-sub-sequentinsertion. 25 , Largerudvertisement-in proportion A liberal lisecoantwill be made to quarterly, half-gently or/serify dvertisers, who are strictly confined , otheir business. DR. HOFFER, TENTIST OFFICE, Front Street 4th door Dirom Locust. over Saylor & McDonald's Hock store Columbia, Pa. [[] Entrance, sume as Jolley's Pho tograph Gallery. [August 21, 1853. THOMAS WELSH. JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa. OFFICE, in Whipper's New Building, below Black's Hotel, Front street. TO Prompt attending iven to all business entrusted to his care. November 29, 1857. H. M. NORTH, A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOB AT LAW Columbia. PR. ilections, prompily made, in Lancaster and York Columbia, May 4, 1850. J. W. FISHER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia, Pa. Columbia, September 6, 1856-16 S. Atlee Bockius, D. D. S.

PRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechan ical Departments of Deutisity; OVFICE Locust street, between he 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 be had in any wantity, at the l'antity Medicine Store, and blacker et is that English Boot Polish. Columbia, June 9, 1859

We Have Just Received DR. CUTTER'S Improved Chest Expanding Suppender aus Shoulder Brazes for Genitemen and Patent Skirt Supporter and Brace for Ladie-just the "nricle that is wanted at this time. Come and see them at Family Medicine Store, Old Fellows' Hall. [April 9, 1539]

Prof. Gardner's Soap. WE have the New England Soap for those who did not obtain it from the Nonp Manig it is pleasant to the skin, and trul take grease spots from Wooten Goods, it is therefore no humburg, for you get the worth of your money at the Family Medicine Store. Columbia, June 11, 1559.

GRAIIAN, or, Bond's Boslon Crackers, for Dyspectics, and Arrow Root Crackers, for in-valids and children-new articles in Columbia, at the Pamily Medicine Store, April 10, 1859.

SPALDING'S PREPARED CLUE.--The want of such an article is felt in every family, and now it can be supplied; for mending formure, china-ware, ornamenial work, toys. &c., there is nothing superior. We have found it as fur in repairing samay articles which have been useless for months. You Jan Zen it at the m.ounA: FMILY MEDICINE STORE.

IRON AND STEEL! Stork of all kinds and sizes of BAR IRON AND STEEL! They are constantly supplied with stock in this branch of his business, and can family it to customers in large or small quantities, at the lowest rates J. RUMPLE & SON. Locust street below Second, Columbia, Pa. April 23, 1860.

it several times, and you must find the particular adjunct if you wish to join two in one. Now indistinctive people are the sawn blocks; they come naturally together. The broken pieces are strongly marked opposite characters, fitting each other and show that in the normal state they were one distinct creation. Not unfrequently there is some unnatural matching. A worthy friend of mine, with a smooth indistinctive surface, married one of the broken pieces; the consequence was obvious; attrition has worn off her salient features, and she has become like him. But when two broken surfaces meet, that don't fit-there's trouble and business for the lawyers at once. I would to give you an illustration of another exception, just for its moral. Every peculiar idea-but how often do we accept newever irreverent the act, we pardon it for bor, or his dear friend, and exhibits thair his eye caught a passage containing his own internal organism, or shows up his own hame. idosyneracies, we never recognize ourselves course. of primitive formation that hold the relics of by-gone days in its cold fossiliferous stratum. If Dick had ever had an "affaire de coenr" he had forgotten it. He was what we term blase; we-who know nothing about it. Dick did not object to the epithet

-he rather liked it, as we all do-and I think he cultivated an ennuyer air. If he had any previous erratic experience, it was in the progressive stages I told you of. At his boarding-house he chanced occasionally to meet a young girl, who seemed

tation, and what the world foolishly call his was the same soft voice and winning accent -and yet why wasn't he happier? why sfterward; and one day Dick, coming home, I merely instance this "physical" illuswasn't he he grateful? what was the meantration as being the most forcible and com- ing of that awful barrier that lay between terious looking bundles lying about, and mon. Mental and moral peculiarities are them? Why was he doing the Spartan busmet in the same way, and are much more iness, and all that sort of thing? He would his wife's sister had arrived. Of course, garden with houses in it, not houses with accost her. I have had an odd sort of shydifficult to combine. Of course there are get up at such times and go over to the neat the recollection of that letter did not tend gardens to them-a garden filled with flow- ness with children, I feel so afraid of ensome exceptions to the above theory. In- womanly figure, and gaze into her eyes and to awaken lively anticipations of a meeting ers, exquisitely kept, tastefully laid out, countering either of the two extremes of with the disagreeable "Tip." He thought distinctive people are an exception. You kiss her red lips, and say, "Are you happy, may take a stick of wood and saw it into a my dear?" and then she would look back at first that he would try the dignified and English duke might envy. Then there is a me of the umbrella. number of small pieces, and you shall find answer, and would say, "Are you not no difficulty in fitting any of the pieces to- Dick?" Dick would say emphatically, "Cergether. But take another stick and break tainly, my dear!" with a great deal of un-

necessary decision. A time came when Dick's wife was not able to visit much, and kept her room a great deal; and Dick learned that this that for certain reasons, the visit would be his coming, by way of proparing the repent-

himself in the little library before the fire. Her chair-for she was wont to bring her work in and sit with her husband while he read-was standing opposite, and her work basket was still upon the table. He was

trying to analyse the strange sensations that were thronging upon them, and looking forward to a happier siate of being, when it ocstory should have a moral or develop some curred to him that he might assist his re flections by smoking. Ife drew out his the moral. When our surgical friend strips cigar case, bit off the end of a fragrant the walls of this once living temple, and Havana, and looked around for a bit of lays bare its wonderful internal structure, paper to light it. His eye fell on his wife's tainly very pretty-so like his wife, and basket. There was a white paper sticking yet so unlike. the good ibat shall accrue to man thereby. out of a chaotic scramble of various colored But when the novelist with his little scalpel fragments. He took it up. It seemed to be

I have told you that Dick was the soul of didn't want him to read that letter, he

years of age, he had amassed a little for for a moment that it contained anything he tune. He had flirted a good deal in his shouldn't read, or any secret of his wife's time, and was rather a wild young fellow. he would have sat and blicked at it all day, ly exterior, there was a large, honest boy's and handed it to her, saying, "My dear, heart. Whether it had ever been trampled you have left a letter below. I don't know upon or had the impression of some woman's what it is, or who it's from," and would small foot sunk in it, is of little consequence. have departed dramatical y. But not know-But I do not think his heart was that kind ing what it was, you see, he coolly read on, commencing at the paragraph containing his name, as I do:

"I am sorry to hear that Dick is not all that you fondly imagined. Don't ask me, dear, for advice; it is better you should leave all to time and your own tact and judgment. I think that no one is capable of mediating between a wife's affections and her busband's between a wife's allections and her busband's -ecen a sister. I would say that you ought to have weighed all this before you hound yourself to one whom you think is not worthy of your affections; but we cannot re-call what is past. No! indeed. You say that your Dick has a generous heart, and in once his torture and his crown to minister the dead ashes of the past life. It was at the dead ashes of the past life. It was at the dead ashes of the past life. It was at is," said Harry, "between the hat with the scarlet feather and the old suffy Grafia.-

www.as.a areat one but

scarlet lips articulated in rapid accents:

cuts into the character of his opposite neigh- a letter. He was about replacing it when you were angry at something. You are not cloth, the bank and its directors, the rouge

dess

before him, on the very seat his wife had of fixed, haggard look and contraction of the you, perhaps, and your papa too."

He had stopped one step short of perfect phore of excitement percoding the rooms. affinity. This was his wife's sister! wife's sister! Oh! Heavens, he had married his the reading room one evening. "Come," wife' ssister! This was his wife! The sacrifice said he, "Halford, as you are a philosopher, pression. I watched her, and longed to fol-

the dead ashes of the past life. It was at is," said Harry, "between the hat with the umbrella," said I, "or bring it you here to-

you have found me out, don't tell upon me,

She had not the shadow of a smile as she

walk into the noble saloon, with its lofty answered: "I cannot and may not tell you: and perhaps I was wrong not to say at once. 'No, it was not my umbrella'-and yet that what is right, isn't it, sir, sometimes?"

Her companions here can:e to call her to play, but she said in German-which she now." Then turning to me with a sort of nobody but me now to attend to poor papa, and it was very wrong indeed of me to stay

"I wish," said I, "yon would tell me something more of yourself; I might help She shook her head sadly. "I dare not."

stopped, and looked back hesitating, and I

RITTER'S Compound Syrap of lar and Wild Cherry, for Coughs, Colds, &c. For sale a iolden Moriar DragStore. Front st. I July2

YER'S Compound Concentrated Extract Sursuparilla for the cure of Scrotala (King's and all scrotalous affections, a fresh atteste just received and for sule by R. WILLIAMS, Front st, Columbia, vept. 24, 1859.

FOR SALE.

200 GROSS Friction Matches, very low for each. R. WILLIAMS.

Dutch Herring! A Ny one foud of a good Herring run be supplied at S.F. ERERI, ELON'S Nov. 19, 1850. Grocety Store, No. 71 Locust et. T YON'S PURE OUTO CATAWBA BRANDY and PURE WINES, especially for Medicine acramental purposes, at the 8. I'MILY MEDICINESTORE. NICE RAISINS for 8 cts. per pound, are to EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store, March 10, 1960. No. 71 Locust street. GARDEN SEEDS .- Fresh Garden Steds, War- bly the object of the author to refer partic-

Tranted pure, of all kinds, just received at EBERLEIN'S (received at March 10, 1560. No 71 Losu-t street. POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES.

A LARGE lot of Fine and Common Pocket Book apd Purses, al from 15 cents to two dollars each He idquarters and News Depot. Columbia, April 14.1 300.

BEW more of those beautiful Prints A BEN SAYLOR & McDONALD'S April 14.

Just Received and For Sale. 1500 SACES Ground Alum Salt, in large APPOLD'S Warehouse, Canal Basin. May5, 60, TOLD CREAM OF GLYCERINS .-... For the cure

And prevention for chapped hunds, Ac. For sal at the GOLDEN MORTAR DRUG STORE, Dec 3,1850 **Turkish Prunes!**

RUTESSI & LUESS; POR a first rate article of Prunes you must go to S. P. EBERLLIN'S Nov. 19, 1839. Grocery Store, No 71 Locust st

GOLD PENS, GOLD PENS.

JUST received a large and fine assoriment of fold Pens. of Newton and Graswold's manufacture, at SA YLOR & MCDONALD'S Book Store. Agrif 14 Front street, above Loreust. FRESH GROCERIES.

W E continue to cell the heat "Levy" Syrup. White and Brown Sugars, good Coffeet and choire Tras, to be such in Columbia at the New Corner Store, op-positie OJ, 'Fellows' Hall, and at the old stand algon-ing the 'ak. II. C. FONDERSMITH.

Segars, Tobacco, &c.

A LOT of first-rate Segars. Tobacco and Sauff will be found at the store of the subscriber. He keeps A De tourn as the sector. Call it. only a first rate article. Call it. N.F. EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store. Out 6 No. Locust st., Columbia, Pa.

CRANBERRIES. N EW Crop Prunes, New Citron. at Oct. 20, 1960. A. M. RAMBO'S.

SARDINES, Werester-hir Sauce, Refined Coroa, &c. just r evived and for sale by S. P. EUKRLEIN. No. 71 Loca - t St. CHANBERRIES.

Dest received a fresh lot of Granketnes and New Cutrante, at No 71 Locust Street. Oct 21, 1560 S T DEFRLEIN

But divinent love hath saved me. and I now know, first and only, now to love and adore.

On. my martal friends and brothers. We are each and all another's, the coal that gives most freely from its treasure buth the more. Would you lose your life, you find 11;

And in giving love you buid it, tike an amplet of safety, to your heart, forevermore

Selections.

"His Wife's Sister."

A STORY OF A SACRIFICE.

could give her a position. She must love An elegant and philosophical writer says: him-he could give her happiness! He "Mans life is only a journey from one foud could, in short, make her a-a-yes, that woman's breast to another." It was probawas it, a-sacrifice!

They were married quietly. There were ularly to the mother and wife. As the number of stopping places is not limited, however, I choose to accept the most catholic in- bride was an orphan, and her only rolative, of his wealth, his property-the woman he no one who could make Mary happier than mined to watch her; it was in the afternoon, herself on a garden seat, had torn off her terpretation. I believe that what the world a younger sister, lived in a distant State .asually calls "inconstancy" is only the ef- He took her to a rich and luxarious home. fort of nature to progress toward perfect af. He felt that he had done the correct and finities. If man in his journey of life stops gentlemanly thing in every respect, and at a good many ports, it stands to reason when he had led her into the softly carpeted that he will acquire a much better knowl- parlor of their fashionable bower, it was started up and threw the letter in the grate, edge of the world, and will eventually lay with a feeling of placid self congratulation.

up in the best haven. Let me give you a modified illustration of my idea. I have about her husband's neck, said to him: "Oh, Dick! how can I thank you?" a friend who has been subjective to a theory

of purely physical progression. His first Dick was touched and felt an imaginary and earliest affection was for Carls. He be- halo suspend itself over his Olympian brow! came acquainted at the age of ten years | There were no transports with Dick .with a set of twelve, large ones at that .- The honeymoon passed quietly and evenly. This capillary attraction, if I may so term He had not expected to be extravagantly Bring in some faggets and lay 'em round it, was not lasting. A Voice, belonging to blissful-his dream, if one had ever fash the stake! Pour on the oil and wine and another and otherwise plain young woman, ioned and shaped his inner man, was deceit- give the brands another poke! Here's the

of his heart. It was not a fine voice, but it him that he had sought, it seemed-but yet immolated on the hymencal altar! Hurrah! was a positive one, and his was a negative. the possession of her love did not seem Fetch on your faggots!" Now, you see, Curls had a negative voice, fraught with the strange fascination that he and of course two negatives hadn't any at had often conceived in his early days .-traction. Hence his deflection. Then a There was something wanting. He would Bust attracted his undivided attention. It never let her know it; oh no, it would spoil that young sister, indeed! A snub-nosed,

was followed by Eyes and Mouth, which by his perfect sacrifice. But perhaps it was freckled faced, hoydenish thing, with braids an unusual phenomenon occurred in the this consciousness that placed a deeper and mincing ways, and-daring to talk same individual; they were both positives chasm betwizt his wife's affections and his about him, Dick!-the man of the world! and my friend's own eyes and mouth were own. He felt he had another's happiness the Wase man, as dull and stupid! Well,

negatives, proposing to them, but was prov- in his keeping, and he resolved to guard it he'd like to have his friend Wobbles hear identially saved. Honce his new variation. as preciously as his own. This state of af- that; how he'd laught At them? Of course. He came very near by the interposition of frirs as you may readily imagine, though Certainly at them. But then he'd better an Ankle. He flirted with the Ankle for very romantic, put him upon a forced and not say anything about it -on his wife's acsome time, but an ankle not being a regular onnatural behavior, which added another count.

When he went up stairs to his wife's feature, of course it wasn't lasting. Need I million of miles to that awful chasm. And inform the reader, that had he met the posi- Dick sometimes found himself sitting oppo- chamber he made some light, trifling jocular one person, he would have fallen in love at wondering if that strange woman was his but which had the effect of making his these first inroads of the tempter.

With his ber over or icei bhu hood, cood of, dear, till I see you, which will be soon! Your affectionate sister, "TIP." getting old. Here was a good chance for him to test his skeptical theory in regard

to love. If he really believed there was no "Dull and stupid!" IIo "dull and such thing he might as well marry her as any one. She would undoubtedly make him a good wife. And she was poor, and gossippy Dick! "Dull and stupid;" and her less way, asked his forgiveness! that was the strong lover that stirred the rosacrifice-her "great sacrifice!" What sacmantic foundation of Dick's heart. He rifice? When? How? Where? And this was the return-this was the result of his tuating from his deeply delicate, poetical,

gentleman-like treatment. This was her -no! not loved! "Dall and stupid!" why the you. I judge so by what I have seen of rather dusk, but hefore the tables were disguise, and with her childish hands coverwoman was a fool, they are both fools! they you and by my own feelings, for you know, lighted. were-women!

He sank back in his chair. Then he and carefully replaced his eight in the The foolish simple bride threw her arms basket. Then he burnt his fingers recovering the letter. Then he put his hands upon his head, his elbows upon his knees, and in that position reflected.

lie thought he had better not say anything about it. He was in for a sacrafice sympathy.' and the bigger the better; "Ho, there!next occuried the reverberating chambers ful, and he knew it. His wife was all to spectacle of a Christian young husband

"Dull and Stupid! He liked that!" Well, he'd let them see his duliness and stupidity, hereafter, with a vengeance. And

Fletcher, in a recent lecture on Brazil; said listlessly watching some children, both Ger- resolution, took my hand, and led me on,that the press was as free in Brazil, said insteasily watching some entorem, bout der reconnich, took my mans, and ted me of the that the press was as free in Brazil as in man and English, engaged in a game of it was a turning not far from the Cursual. New York: and the law requires the printer hide and seek, chasing each other round the down a lane, and into a yard, where there is be naid but for the line man and into a yard, where there to be paid both for his paper and advertise- trees. A little girl, whose remarkably was a stand of donkeys at one end, and a ments in advance.

ry, and she sat opposite to him in his wife's The heap of winnings was now reduced ver, and began to play first cautiously, and stupid!" he, Dick-the delight of select cir- chair. He raised his eyes and the drew her to a single gold piece, a double Frederick consulting more written directions, and wincles! the witty, fascinating, agreeable, chair nearer to him; and in her simple, art- d'or. The little old woman seemed to hesi- ning every time, she then staked gold pieces tate; she looked eagerly at her notes, then and again won. Then she grew more recktook up the money and disappeared so rap- less, and placed high stakes on a single num-"Well, never mind; say you'll forgive me. | idly that I did not see her leave the room. ber-she lost; staked again -lost again.

I once thought worse of you than you de. I should scarcely have remembered the and then her last remaining gold pieces noble, Roman-like conduct; this was even- served, and I may have said something to circumstance or the personage who seemed were raked off. I could not see her face to have impressel Harry so strongly, but for the absurd disguise, but as I saw her Dick could conscientiously wave a nega- for the appearance of the mysterious little glide from the table, I instinctively followed. opinion of him-the opinion of the wife of tive, "I've changed my mind since, broth- old woman again at the table two or three She rushed down the steps and into the ome friends of Dick's present, but the his bosom, the partner of his joys, the sharer er! You're so different. I'm sure I know of days afterwards. This time, I was deter- garden. When I came up, she had thrown

ing her face, was sobbing in the bitterest were hypocrites! they were ingrates! they Mary and I are all tuat are left of our fam- She had an umbrella, on which she leaned despair. When she looked up, on hearing ily. Do you think we are alike? I think with a limping gait, the old bonnet, and a my step, it was sad to see such wild sorthat I shall never marry, for I could not large dark shawl. She went straight up to row in a child's face. "My poor child,"

the table, and without hesitation placed a said I, going up to her, "what is it?" The artless simplicity and genuine sin- double Frederick d'or on a single number- "O sir, O sir," she sollied, "that cruel cority of poor Tip extorted a groan from Dick. I think it was three. I looked at her as the man?" Then a sudden idea seized her; sho Instantly she was at his side. "Don't table turned; her hands wore tightly clasped, sprang up "Don't you think, for once, only warry, brother, about Mary, she will be her neck stretched out. The umbrella on once, he would give me back a little money,

it must be a comfort to Mary to know your fallen down, and she did not seem aware "I think not," I said. "How is it that you do this, and know so little? Tell me

> She looked wistfully in my face. "If you would lend me a Frederick d'or, I should

She gave an unmistakable shout of ecs- be sure to win this time."

pieces, and actually ran out of the saloon. She hung back, and blushed. "I dare I turned to follow, but she had disappeared, not-I cannot go home." Then she burst leaving the umbrells on the floor. I picked into a passion of sole, exclaiming: "O no: it up, thinking it might lead to some ac- papa would die: it would kill him to soe me quaintance with the mysterious little person. some home with nothing -all last!"

My invalid had become worse, and I was | "Let me go home with you," said I. "I much taken up with him, and did not go to am a doctor: if your father is ill I may be the Cursual for some days. Sitting one af- of use to him."

ternoon in the garden with him, we were She hesitated, and then, with a sudden graceful movements had caught my atten- washerwoman at the other. The door of a tion, suddenly exclaimed, with a laugh and mean house stood open, and my little guide asked me to stop at the bottom of the stairs,

The voice was identical-I could not mis while she first went up to her father.

better soon. I know how you feel, dear, and which she leaned for a walking stick had and let me try again?" of it.

How shall I end my story, reader? Shall "Elle ne tourne plus-troi-!" said the all, and let me perhaps help you." say that Tip was again wrong; that Mary croupier. The little witch had won thirtydid not get better? That she lingered for a six double Fredericks. while, and, striving to bring a feeble, im-

mortal soul into this earthly light, laid down ber own dear woman's life, a willing sacri-fice upon the altar. Shall I say that Tip increase and actually ran out of the saloon. She hung back, and blushed. "I dare

found a guardian angel in Tip? flow else can. I marry Dick to his, wife's

sistor?

and Dick stood by holding her hands, when the first cry of the struggling immortal heralded her way to the home it just had quitted? How that the poor motherless child