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DR. HOFFER. LATIST ... OFFICE, Front Street 4th door

Triom Locust, over Saylor & McDonald's Book store Columbia. Pa. ID Entrance, same as Jolley's Photograph Gallery.

THOMAS WELSH.

USTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa. a) OFFICE, in Whipper's New Building, below Black's Hotel, Front street.

[17] Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care.

November 29, 1857.

H. M. NORTH. A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Collembra. Pa. Collections I romptly made in Lancaster and York Southers

Jounties. Columbia, May 4, 1950. J. W. FISHER. Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia, Pa.

S. Atlee Bockius, D. D. S. PRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechan ical Departments of Bennistry Office, Locus Street, between he Franklin House and Post Office, Columbia, Pa May 7, 1459.

Harrison's Coumbian Ink. WHICH is a superior article, permanently black, and not corroling the pen, can be had in any antity, at the Pamity Medicine Store, and blacker yet is that English Boot Polish.
Columbia, Jose 9, 1859

We Have Just Received R. CUTTER'S Improved Chest Expanding Su-pender and Shoulder Braces for Gentlement and Patent Skirt Supporter and Brace for Leadies just the article that is wanted at this time. Command see them at Family Medicine Store, Odd Pellows Hall.

[April 9, 1859]

Prof. Gardner's Soap. WE have the New England Sonp for those who did not obtain it from the Soap Man; it is pleasant to the skin, and toil take genese spots from Woolen Goods, it is therefore no humbing, for you get the worth of your money at the Family Medicine Store. Columbia, June 11, 1859.

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

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE.—The want of such an article is felt in every family, and now it can be supplied; for mending familiare, chinaware, on amenial work, loys ke, there is nothing ware to make the supplied. We have found in actual in repairing nearly articles which have been useless for months. You Jan 25th it at the familiary MCDICINE STORE.

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TIME Subscribers have received a New ar Stock of all kinds and sizes of BAR IRON AND STEEL! They are constantly supplied with stock faithis branch of his business, and can hansh it to cosomers in large or small quantities, at the lovest rates

J. RUMPLES & SON.

Locust street below Second, Columbia, Pa.

April 23, 1560.

A TER'S Compound Concentrated Extract completed the offer. A Sar-aparith for the cure of Scrotals C King's feed and atternolous affections, a feed an elegist received and for sale by R. WHALAMS, Front st , Columbia, cept 24, 1859.

FOR SALE. 200 GROSS Priction Matches, very low for cash R. WILLIAMS.

Dutch Herring!

A Ny one fond of a good Herring rain by supplied S. F. EHERLEINS

Nov. 19, 1859. Georety, Store, No. 71 Locust st. Y YON'S PURE OHIO CATAWBA BRANDY nd PURI: WINES especially for Medicine camental purposes, at the PARICE STORE.

NICE BAISINS for 8 ets. per pound, are 10 When had only at EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store. Statch 10, 1860. No. 71 Locust street.

ARDEN SEEDS.-Fresh Garden Seeds, war-ta field pure, of all kents, just meets of all EBERLEIN'S Gracery Store, No. 21 Local Street.

POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES. A LARGER, not of Fine and Common Pocket Book and Purses, at from 15 cents to two dollars each It (duparters and News Depot. Columbia, April 14, 1 56).

EEW more of those beautiful Prints

EEW MORE OF CHOSE AND ALDS SAYLOR & McDONALD'S Columbia, Pr Just Received and For Sale.

1500 SACKS Ground Alum Salt, in large APPOLD'S Warehouse, Canut Basin.

/ OLD CREAM OF GLYCERINE .-- For the cure and prevention to enapped hands, &c. For sale to GOLDEN MORTAR DRUG STORE, ec 3.1859. Front sircet, Columbia Turkish Prunes!

POR a first rate article of Prunes you and a go to S. U. EBERL EIN'S Nov. 19, 1859. Grocery Store, No 71 Locust st GOLD PENS, GOLD PENS.

JUST received a large and fine assortment of Gold Pens, of Newton and Griswold's manufacture, at SA YLOR & NCDUNALD'S Book Store.

Agril 14 Pront street, shows Locust. FRESH GROCERIES.

FRESH GROCERIES.

WE continue to sell the hear "Levy" Syrup, White Wand Brown Sugars, good Coffees and choice Teas. to be 'red'in Columbia at the New Corner Store, opposite Ot 'Fellows' Hall, and at the old stand adjoining the R. H. C. FONDERSMITH.

Segars, Tobacco, &c.

LOT of first-rate Segars. Tobacco and Sunff will be found at the store of the subscriber. He keeps 11 be found at the store of the control of the cont

CRANBERRIES. N. EV Crop Prunes, New Citron.ut Oct. 20, 1860. A. M. RAMBO'S.

SARDINES,

CRANBERRIES. JUST received a fresh lot of Cramberries and New be im Ourrants at No. 71 Lorus Street.
Oct 21, 1960.
S. P. EDERLEIN. gleet.

The Cream-Cheese.

be twenty-five. It was a bright morning in clusive privilege of the daughters of Eve. June, not a cloud veiled the deep blue of rays the side where the lady was seated. **yon.**"

The lady showed by a smile and bow that

the was pleased with his courtesy. "I am exceedingly obliged to you, sir, but self either, that I fear the sun, but for this basket."

She pointed to a charming little piece of wickerwork on the seat beside her, from be- writes to this lady." neath the cover of which the edges of some vine leaves peeped out.

"The sun does not injure fruit, madame and this appears, besides, sufficiently protected."

"It is not fruit, sir; there is only a simple cream-cheese in the basket; but I should be distressed if it did not arrive in Paris perfeetly fresh."

Then, as if to be certain that she had not compromised herself in talking with a stran ger, "To whom have I the honor to speak?" she added, taking care, however, to conceal, by a smile, the distrust which suggested the question.

"To a future inhabitant of Corbeil, madime. I have recently purchased a house there, and have just completed its furnish- reach the accomplice." ing. My name is Delannoy."

The lady inclined her head with a satisfied true, in the name of Delannoy; but it was evident to her that a man who had just ought a house must be respectable.

Delannoy thought that he had a right to ыk a question in his turn.

"Does madame reside at Corbeil?" "Yes, sir."

"I shall be happy if my property is in the the Rue de Quatorze." "Indeed, sir! We should have been neigh-

bors six months ago. I occupied at that claims. time the first story of the Nogenlet mansion. family."

"Madame is married then?"

"I am a widow, sir." Delannoy looked more closely at Madame

Vogenlet. He observed that she had glossy disclosed two magnificent rows of pearls, a to attempt to deceive me. When I decided there are others." black hair, expressive eyes, ruby lips, which small white hand; in short, that she was a to remove to Corbeil, in preference to any very pretty widow.

"The sun is shining full upon your basscat.''

It would have been difficult to refuse, for PITTER'S Compound Syrup of Tar and the hand of Delannoy, more prompt than his before the hand of Delannoy, more prompt than his because I was trying to understand Mortar Dragstore. From st. [July 2] word, had effected the change before he had stand the reason of your questions, and

Varennes, whom I love like a mother, and climate as very healthful." who is very fond of these cheeses, which are made in great perfection in the neighborhood of Corbeil. I never visit her without carrying one with me and I am naturally anxious that she should receive it perfectly fresh."

"It only justifies, madame, the opinion one would form on looking at you." An examination of a few seconds had

shown Madame Nogenlet that her compli neutary neighbor had a pleasing face as d a fine form. "Is it as a permanent dwelling, or only as

summer residence, that monsieur has purchased a house in our village?" "I do not know as yet, madame. It will

lepend upon the effect which a change of air may produce upon the health of my

"Ah! monsicur is married!"

The conversation became more languid. Perhaps Madame Nogenlet found some cause for regret in the information she had ditions; within twenty-four hours you will just received; perhaps Delannoy discovered that there was danger in becoming too in- and you will tell me instantly the name of timately acquainted with a widow as attractive as Madame Nogenlet. But these details dressed." are foreign to our story.

The train stops. It is the station of sight of for several years. She alights hurriedly. She can go on by the next train .-A delay of an hour and a half will not do any harm to her old aunt.

Delanney remains alone in his compart-

ment of the car. While he is congratulating himself upon having come out with ther. Whatever right the law may give you honor from this perilous rencontre, his eye over me, it does not authorize you to require falls upon the basket of the pretty widow. an impossibility." In her cagerness to hasten after her friend Madame Nogenlet has left upon the seat the suspected such audacity in a woman who to tell the value without weighing them." precious cheese, the object of so much solici- had always hitherto appeared perfectly tude. Happily, she has given her name to gentle, and even timid. He shut himself you be satisfied?" Delannoy. She has even indicated the up in his chamber, and gave full vent to his dwelling of her aunt, for whom the cheese rage. Death!-death alone could revenge is destined. Delannoy can do no less than him upon the wretch who had ruined his them all to me immediately, without excarry the basket to its address. It is an harpiness. How could be discover that cepting the smallest scrap." imperious duty of politeness, which it would name which Valentine refused to disclose? be impossible for a well-bred man to ne- He would give half his fortune to know it. brought her in the half of this; and Delan-

the heavens, and the sun, shining obliquely rerecive a golden surface of a very tempt- tion, on condition of the sacrifice of the corthrough the window, inundated with its ing character; but his attention was soon respondence. Other letters were, undoubtdiverted from this to the corner of a sheet "The sun incommodes you, madame," of paper, in which the cheese appeared to said the gentleman; "I should be happy to have been at first wrapped. On this corner the reality of his fancies, that he determines tine, his wife.

himself, "and, what is more singular, is, dence. that Valentine has never spoken to me of cannot ride backward. It is not for my this Madame Nogenlet, with whom, however, she is corresponding."

A simple signature cannot satisfy him.

He half turns the cheese, and succeeds in address. Two lines only! Yet these two gives me." lines suffice to draw from him a cry of surprise and indignation:

"I shall never forget how kind you have been to me under all circumstances.
"My love is thine forever.

VALENTINE."

On the back is written, "To Monsieur "No matter," he cried, trembling with rage, "the guilty wife must be punished first. I shall find means afterwards to

The train stops at its destination. Delannoy, holding in one hand the basket of Maair. There was no great information, it is dame Nogenlet, and pressing convulsively in the other the tell-tale paper, jumps into a coach and soon arrives at his dwelling, where his wife is awaiting him. He had sent on before Marriette, the servant, to inform her that the house was ready, and that he should come himself for her in the course of the day.

The young wife remarks, with terror, the neighborhood of madame. It is situated in strange expression of her husband's counte-"What has happened, my love?" she ex-

"You will soon know, madame; but, in Nogenlet is the name of my husband's the first place, answer my questions. Do

you know any one at Corbeil?" The eyes of Delannoy darted such lightuing glances that Valentine remained a moment stupefied. -

"Remember," he resumed, "that I must know the whole truth, and it will be useless other place, it was owing to your entreaties. There must have been a reason for those ket," he remarked, after completing his ob- entreaties, and that reason I will know .servation; "allow me to place it upon my Well, madame! how long must I wait for power; the kindness I have received from your answer?"

"If I have hesitated for a moment," reied Valentize, with the most perfect calm me is the only one that has been in my posstand the reason of your questions, and ledge." "So much trouble about a cheese! I am your evident anger. I know no one at afraid that I seem very ridiculous to you; Corbeil. I begged you to remove there but I have an old aunt in Paris, Rue de because many persons recommended the

"You deny, then?" "Deny what? Your questions are per-

feetly enigmatical." "I will enlighten you, madame. Here is apiece of paper which comes from Corbeil." go there immediately. A thousand pardons,

it before Valentine. "Do you recognize this handwriting?"

"It is mine." "Yes, your writing, madame. I did not

need your confession to be sure of it. And you pretend to know no one in a place where some one lives to whom you write-'My love is thine forever!" "No one, I repeat it; and I cannot under-

stand -"Enough, madame. I will hear no more There is no possibility of justification. As I have a horror of scandal, I shall endeavor to control my indignation. I wish no violent scenes or disgraceful lawsuits. I will show great indulgence, but it is on two conleave my house and return to your family, the scoundrel to whom this letter is ad-

"Sir," replied Valentine, with an air of dignity, "you are not in a condition to listen a cry of surprise. Among the persons who able at present to justify myself. I cannot await the arrival of the train, she recognises deny my signature, and these lines were in an hour was at the grocer's, in the Rue also written by my hand. There is a mystery about it which I cannot understand, and to which I am obliged, at present, to yield. Your first command shall be obeyed. Tomorrow I will seek an asylum with my mother; but my obedience can go no fur-

Delannoy was confounded. He had not Should be apply to Madame Nogenlet?- noy soon found his arms full of papers.

basket, Delannoy places it on his knees, and, of the letter; but, then, how did it come possessed. He hastens to his house, turns much tougher and blacker under the delu- Band which I purchased imparted for sev-Two travellers occupied a first-class car while thinking of matters and things in into her possession? His excited imagina- over carefully bills, college themes, business sive title of "English bifsteks." One day eral days to its wearer's dress an aroma of on the railroad from Corbeil to Paris-a general, half mechanically, he raises the lid. tion soon invented a fable to account for letters, etc., by the dozens; not one escapes when our delighted artist had suspassed that most hateful plant to which King Jamie man about thirty years old, and a lady who Perhaps he had a little desire to see the this. Madame Nogenlet was pretty, and a him, and he arrives at the last, fatigued and herself in cooking, and had quite the air published a counterblast. Here, however

though the baptismal register proved her to must not imagine that curiosity is the exchoice had fallen on some Lovelace—a lost turns to the grocery. letter had revealed to her his infidelity-The parting vine leaves allowed him to there had been a quarrel, then a reconciliaedly, in the hands of the widow.

exchange places, if it would be agreeable to there is a signature, and it is that of Valen- to go directly to Madame Nogerlet. The of those which I wish to find." basket will furnish an excuse for a visit .-"This is a singular accident," he said to He already knows the street and her resi-

His determination is immediately carried into effect. After a few inquiries the house is found, and he is soon ushered into a drawing room, where Madame Nogenlet re-"Let'us see, then, in what terms my wife ceives him with the warmest expressions of gratitude.

"How very kind of you, sir, to take so detaching the paper. It is only a fragment, much trouble to repair the effects of my incontaining, on one side, two lines of the excusable carelessness! My poor aunt will third page of the letter, preceeding the sig- be delighted. You cannot imagine the nature, and on the other a portion of the pleasure which the return of this basket

"I am very happy if it is so, as I trust it will lead you to some indulgence in my

He then related simply that he had not been able to resist the temptation of a peep at the cheese, and the result had been the discovery of a piece of paper, on which were written the line-"I shall never forget," etc.

"Indeed!" said Madame Nogenlet, laughing; "was this on the envelope of my cheese? A love letter! It is charming! What a a pity that there is only the end of it."

"The commencement cannot be far off."

"Do you think so?" "Madame, the imprudent person who wrote those lines-who never should have written them-belongs to a respectable family with whose friendship I am honored. You will easily understand that the entire letter must be of a still more compromising character, especially if the writer is-a married woman."

"I can imagine that such a passage would not sound pleasantly in the cars of a husband."

"How the letter came into your handswith others, perhaps-I have certainly no right to ask, but permit me to represent to you the grief which this secret, if divulged, would excite in a respectable family. Let me supplicate you, madame, to make the generous sacrifice of this letter-or rather which might have had very serious conseof those letters-it is to be presumed that

Madame Nogenlet looked at him with

some surprise. "It would give me the greatest pleasure," she said, "to oblige you, if it were in my you is assuredly worth a few scraps of paper; but, unfortunately, the one you have shown

"Then I was mistaken in my conjectures, cried Delannoy, in a tone of vexation.

"And does this trouble you much?" "Assuredly. What can I do, now? To whom can fapply?"

"To the grocer who sold me the cheese, at Corbeil, Rue St. Spire." "True. I did not think of that. I will

Delannoy unfolded the paper and placed madame, for having troubled you." The impatience of Delauncy had yet to suffer one trial. When he arrived at the railroad station the train for Corbeil had just left, and he was obliged to wait two hours. While he was waiting, a train ar rived from Corbeil, and one of the first persons who stepped out of the cars was Mari-

"Where have you been?" he asked.

"To Corbeil."

"Who sent you?" "Madame." What for?"

"To get some articles that had been sen on there which she wanted." The answer was so simple and probable that Delannoy did not inquire further.

"You can go," he said. Mariette did not wait to be told twice. and the haste which she showed in departing, awoke some suspicions in the mind of her master, who remembered now, or fancied; that she looked embarrassed, and that her face flushed when she saw him. But the train was about to start, and he had no time to bllow her. Hestepped into a car, and

St. Spire. "Madame," he said to the woman who stood behind the counter, "you have a stock of old papers in which you wrap up your goods. How much are they worth?"

The woman looked across her spectacles with surprise at the individual who asked this unusual question. "You do not understand me?"

"Perfectly, sir; but it would be difficult "If I should offer you twenty francs would

"Hold, here are forty; if you will give

The best days at the grocory naver

might have passed for ten years younger, physiognomy of this precious cheese. We widow, with, no doubt, many admirers—her exhausted, but without any result. He re-

"Madame, you have deceived me!"

"I, sir!"

"You have other papers besides these." "Look for yourself, sir-under the counter-in the drawers-I defy you to find one." "It is very strange that among all the papers you have given me there is not one

"Perhaps the person took them that was here before you." "What person?"

paid me to let her look over them, and take say a naughty word in a foreign tongue. what she wanted."

This revelation struck Delannoy with surprise. "Can you tell me who this person was?" he asked. "The servant of a family who have re

cently come to Corbeil." "Mariette?"

"I believe that was her name." Mariette! It was very strange. How could Mariette have anticipated him in his search, when he had not uttered a word which could reveal his intention? "I will

interrogate her," he exclaimed. "This mystery must be cleared up." Having passed over, for the third time, the road between Corbeil and Paris, he arived at his house. Mariette opens the door. o get some papers. Do not attempt to deny

t-you see I know all."

Mariette sobs.

"Did madame order you to do this?" Mariette looks down-twists her apron in her fingers-and utters some unintelligible vords. Delannoy had hitherto restrained

nimself; but the increasing embarrassment of Mariette enraged him beyond all bounds. "Will you speak?" he shouted, in a voice loud enough to shake every window in the

"Oh! sir-pardon-pardon-do not think thought it was my perquisites-I did not know it was wrong.'

Delannoy strides across the room with his fists clenched. "The girl has lost her wits," he mutters.

'I can get nothing out of her." A door opens. Madanie Delannoy apnears. "No sir. Mariette has not lost her wits.

quences; but you will pardon her, I hope, at my request." Delannoy felt the blood boil in his veins. Pardon her! and at the request of a wife who had so much need of pardon herself!

"Go!" said Valentine to Mariette.

Before leaving she wished to make one last effort. "I assure you, sir, that I never did such

hine before Delannoy uttered an exclamation of impatience, that male poor Mariette take

flight instantly. "I await, madame, the termination of thi

comedy." "Here it is, sir."

Valentine presented a piece of paper to her husband. This paper is a fragment of a letter, and fits, with the most perfect exactness, the fragment which Delannoy has in his possession. On the last was as we have said, the commencement of an address: the end was on the other. Delannoy utters which it helps to cover, its subsistance is a cry of joy, and falls on his knees before his wife. The whole address was this:-To Moneicur Delannov, poste restante, Tou

louse." Delannoy had taken a journey to the South of France some years before.

"I am happy-a thousand times happy but I do not yet understand." "The explanation is very simple. Mariette, in arranging the furniture of the house at Corbeil, found a package of old papers. which she thought she might sell for her own benefit. Among them were the letters which I wrote you at Toulouse. The poor girl, finding by the scene in the morning

to confess her fault. I sent her to Corbeil You know the rest." After the explanation came reproaches Valentine, ill-used in the morning, had so good a chance to revenge herself in the eve ning! and vengeance is so sweet to a woman

what trouble she had caused, came in tears

-even the most indulgent! And then-when she had scolded him well, she did, what the most severe will do -sie pardoned.

Odds and Ends of German Life.

means an impossible, nor even, I fancy, a on the counter with cartons of feminine town of Hohenbraten. I am certain at maure ribbon reposed amicably side by ide, profuse whiskers.

could not help remarking to my friends:

pancakes, in color and consistency exactly resembling the upper leathers."

"I wish," replied one of the party, laughing as heartily as his aching jaws would permit, "that my last shoes were of a texture half as tenacious as that werwunschtes "Some one came an hour or two ago, and | Fleisch." What a comfort it is sometimes to of some time to arrive at a full appreciation

We had likewise a fowl that day for dinner-a most remarkable bird of which it might truly be asserted, "that even in its ashes glowed its wonted fires;" for although thoroughly burned up, it apparently retained a pensive memory of its congenial element, and came to table with legs and wings extended, flying all abroad, and evidently meditating a skyward expedition.

Besides shoes, one is apt to retain British prejudice in favor of wearing stockings .--Hinc illæ lackrymæ. I was at first greatly puzzled to think why every German female -of all ranks, from five years old to eighty -seemed to make the unintermitting use of her knitt ng needles the be-all and end-all of her out door existence. I say out door "You have been to the grocer's in Corbeil advisedly, for within, cooking alternates with knitting. Now, I do not exaggerate in the slightest degree when I say that in Southern Germany you never see a female native unprovided with her Strick zeug. At the beer gardens, at the cases, at places of public amusement, the Fraus and Frauleins knit, and knit, as if their whole soul, like an Irishwoman's muney, lay within a stocking heel. For it is none of your pretty, young, lady-like, fancy fairy looking funtasies which those five resolute needles perpe trate; no, the works of their points are solid, uncompromising coverings for the feet of her husband, brother, son, and daughter. me dishonest-do not turn me away-I Hood's song of the Shirt describes nothing like the unwearied industry of German fingers, for I verily believe Teutonic maids and matrons knit in their sleep. The rise and progress of a pair of German stockings strongly reminds me of a certain Irish glass of punch. A jolly old squire whom I remember, in my childhood, was wont to boast that he never on any occasion drank more than one tumbler of punch at a sitting .-She is right in blaming herself for a fault | This was perfectly true, but it was equally certain that he never was known to go to bed sober. The explanation was this. The old gentleman, after dinner, used to manufacture a potent glass; after sipping a few spoonfulls, he would complain that it wanted sugar. A lump or two were added, then it The bread is made of an evening, and was too sweet, so a little more whisky must after sunset I returned to the baker's and be poured in. Too strong now; water was watched his pretty wife first weigh the needed; and a somewhat too liberal infusion flour and then mix it with only just sufficient of the pure liquid required s second dose of water, mixed with a little salt, to make into spirit; then a little more sugar, and so on, dough. A very small quantity of leaven is until, under the delusive name of one tum- added. The Scripture says "a little leaven bler, a round dozen or so had been imbibed. leaventh the whole lump;" but in England. Now, in a somewhat analagous manner is a to avoid the trouble of kneading, they put

perpetually being renewed. all females unskilled in this peculiar branch surprise about twenty men came in and of industry. "English women are so lazy," ranged themselves on one side of the tables. they say: "they spend their time in reading A lump of dough was handed to the noarest, and music, and fancy work, instead of good which he commenced kneading and kneckuseful cooking and knitting." And when ing about, and then passed it to his neighwe poor female natives of Britain come to bor, who did the same, and so on successpurchase stockings, very bad and very dear ively till all had kneaded it, when it was we find them. Even in public meetings, re- soft as new putty, and ready for the oven. ligious or otherwise, whenever ladies attend. they seldom go unprovided with the indefat the loaf to his neighbor, another is given to igable needles, which seem to fill up every him, and so on till the whole quantity of unoccupied moment of waiting, and work dough is kneaded by them all. The baker's away with as indomitable a degree of perseverance as if they were bona fide the great | Some of the loaves are divided into small reformer's "five thorny points." One advantage, or disadvantage, as the case may are very large and not heated by fires under be, of this mechanical industry is, the free them; but a quantity of twigs of the herbs license which it permits to the exercise of of sweet majoram and thyme, which cover the tongue-a privilege by no means ne the hills in great profusion, are put in the glected by either Frau or Fraulein. I remember once to have heard a certain Irish the extent required; and as the bread gets village described by an eccentric tourist as baked the oven gets gradually colder, so the the "say-bathingest and tay-drinkingest place he had ever been in in his life." With equal truth might Hohenbraten be described as the "knittingest and smokingest place in If one could only go barefoot, and live the world." As to smoke, cigars may inwithout eating, Hohenbraten would be a deed here be truly called "weeds," seeing corns; and it so effects the chest that they most charming residence. But so long as that very tolerable ones may be purchased two feet and one "chest"-as a scrupulous at the cheap and easy rate of three a penny. friend of mine always called her stomach- I have sometimes wondered whether there form normal portions of our mortal frame, is a building in Hohenbraten, except the one lives and moves in this pleasant city churches, where they don't sell cigars. I under great and particlarly German difficul- know that, soon after my arrival, I went ties. On, as I suppose, the broad principle into a millinery establishment, with a view of compensation, while meat is tough leather to the purchase of sundry ells of ribbon; and is tender-soft, lachrymose, and susceptible being then new to the ways of the place, I of every outward impression, as any senti- was rather surprised at the potent smell of mental heroine of an old-fashioned novel .- tobacco which pervaded the premises, until Eating one's boots" would really be by no I perceived that boxes of cigars alternated

That he may not, in his turn, forget the | Perhaps she was ignorant of the existence | which, she assured him, were all that she | lea t that I have often swallowed things | Without exaggeration, the pretty rose-hue is of having achieved a gastronomic success, I it is no use to dislike tobacco; the sooner one makes up one's olfactory nerves to en-"Well, at all events, we cannot complain dure the infliction of the German's remorseof having wanted variety to-day, for we had less smoking, the better for one's peace of at first an innocent sort of soup tasting of nose. Smoking in the presence of ladies is nothing in particular, then beefsteaks like permitted everywhere, indeed, puffing a the soles of our shoes; and finally a dish of eight full in a gentlewoman's face is regarded by a German Herr as rather a mark of delicate attention than otherwise; so, as the French proverb says: "Quand on n'a pas ee que l'on aime, il faut aimer ce que l'on a." And having already reached that placid

Bread Making in Spain.

state of passive toleration. I hope at the end

of the cloudy charms of a meershaum.

Finding myself about two leagues from Seville, in the picturesque village of Alcala le les Panaderos-or bakers-as almost all he bread consumed in Seville is made there, I determined to know how it was made .-No traveler who ever travels the south of Spain ever fails to remark, "how delicious the bread is!" It is as white as snow, close as cake, and yet very light. The flavor is most delicious-for the wheat is good and pure, and the bread well kneaded.

A practical demonstration is better than hearsay or theory. I would not content myself with the description of the process of making, but went to the house of a baker. whose pretty wife and daughter I had often stopped to look at, as they were sorting the wheat, on very low stools in the porch of their house. It was a pretty picture; their dark sparkling eyes, rosy cheeks and snowy teeth; their hair always beautifully dressed, and always ornamented with natural flowers from their little garden in the background; their bright-colored neckerchiefs rolled in at the top, showing their necks; their cotton gowns with short sleeves; their hands scrupulously clean, and so small that many an aristocratic dame might have envied them; surrounded by nanniers filled with wheat, which they took out a handful at a time, sorting it most expeditiously, and throwing every defective grain into another basket. When this is done the wheat is ground between two large circular stones, in the way it was ground in Egypt two thousand years ago-the rotary motion being given by a blindfold mule, which paces round and round with untiring patience, a bell being attached to his neck, which, as long as he is moving, tinkles on; and when he stops he is urged to his duty by the shouts of "erra mula" from some one within hearing. When ground, the wheat is sifted through three sieves, the last being so fine that only the pure flour can pass through it -it is of a pale apricot color.

German stocking preserved by its thrifty as much leaven or yeast, in one batch of owner to a somewhat old age. When the household bread as in Spain would last them foot, after careful mending, is irretrievably a week for the six or eight dankey-loads of gone, a new one is knit on the upper part: bread they send every night from their oven. and when this, in its turn, becomes superannuated, a new leg is joined to the foot. - sacks, and carried on the donkey's backs to This operation being several times repeated, the ovens in the centre of the village, so as the article in question enjoys an immortality to bake it immediately after it was kneaded. of stockinghood, although, like the frame On arriving the dough was divided into nortions weighing three nounds cach. The long, narrow wooden tables on the trussels The German ladies hold in high contempt were then placed down the room, and to my Of course as soon as the first baker hands wife and daughter shape them for the oven. ones, and immeliately baked. The ovens oven and ignited. They heat the oven to bread is never burned.

They knead the bread in Spain with such force that the palm of the hand and second time. They can be heard from some distance, as they give a kind of gutturnl sound -ha, ha-as they work, which they say eases the chest. Our sailers have the sum fancy when hoisting a sail.

bread for several months in a dry place, are: then immersed it in boiling water, and rebaked it, and I can assure my readers that it was neither musty nor sour.

I have kept a small loaf of Spanish

Ballair-em scar em fellows-the mon very unpleasant achievement, in this good head-gear, and that rolls of tobacco and of who endeavor to look fiercely by cultivating