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DR. HOFFER.

THOMAS WELSEL.

II. M. NORTH, A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Columbia. Pa ections promptly made in Lancasterand York Columbia, Mny 4,1850. J. W. FISHER.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia, Pa. S. Atlee B ckius, D. D. S.

DRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechan ieal Departments of Dentistry;
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April 2-, 1860.

RITTER'S Compound Syrup of 1 Wild therry, for tought, tolds Ac 7 he Golden Mortar Drug Store Front St. July2

YER'S Compound Concentrated xtract A Sursamuth for the ente of Serofa's, King's First, and a't seronalous affections, a fre are, the plant technique and for said by R. WILLIAMS, Front st., Columbia, sept 24, 1859. FOR SALE.

900 GROSS Friction Matches, very low for each R. WILLIAMS Dutch Herring! Ny one fond of a good Herring can be supplied at S. F. IBERUEIN'S Nov. 19, 1859 Grovery Store, No. 71 Locust st.

of PURI: WINES especially for Medicine raincinal purposes, at the FAMILY MEDICINESTORE.

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ranted pure, of all kinds, just received at EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store, ech 10, 1860. No 71 Losust street. March 10. 1860. POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES.

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CRANBERRIES,

SARDINES. Vorester-hire Sauce, Refined Coom &c., just to cerved and for sale by S. F. EBERLEIN. Oct 20, 1980, No. 71 Locust St.

CRANBERRIES. UST received a fresh lot of Camberties and New We went on very well for some time. I arms; she was dressed as the "Queen," and high words—wince, properly understood, a common private, as No. 71 Locust Street began to find I was not a star. Once or was weeping hot, silent tears, that fell on signifies very low language. Their meal Ten months were away, and the farmer's was too full to speak; but the wing her beneal.

S.T. EBIERLEIN.

The Second Player.

Selections.

Gac Copy per unnum, if paid in advance.

S156

"I said I would tell you my story. Well, man, not blinded by conceit, who is over to begin, I was born in this town of Burn thirty, must have felt this. There is a limton, something less than sixty years ago .-- it to our powers; other men have more, some | could come back." My father was a small tradesman, and sent less, but still it is very painful to feel conme to the best school he could afford till I scious that the eminence that the man has can?" was a little over thirteen. I used to recite attained to whom you are listening is beon the public days in the school, and repeat youd you. Young men-very young men Latin and Greek orations, of which the -feel that what man has done man can do. It what it must have been to my hearers I their pace well enough to tell them that they don't know. My father took me away from the school to the shop. He was a tailor .-It worried me to death to sit hour after hour, stitch, stitch, stitch; and I used to beguile the time by reciting and reading to the DENTIST ... OFFICE, Front Sirest 4th door few men my father employed, and they did one. I could take any part, and do that my share of the work in return for the part so that I was not laughed at; but there six months after his death could no longer amusement I afforded them.

some private theatricals in the town, and dience. They listened, and did not disapfound the bustle of preparation much more prove; but when I played a leading part the surprised when he took me aside one night, pleasant than the dull shop work. They boxes did not let and the pit was not full. went off well, and when next the players came to the town I went to the manager and say I never went on without knowing every asked him to take me. He laughed, for I word of my part. I was always correct, big for a page, and too little for a man-at- Sturs liked me. They used to come down for she was a good girl. Well, they marthird lover; and too old for any accidental boy parts. I was disappointed, but I soon man-never too forward-no clap-trap with comfort to see her with some one to take had to leave the then detested shop. My him; he's not showy, but he's safe.' Now, care of her. Soon after she married her father was of rather a serious turn. He you see, praise is a good thing, but when a mother died, and I laid in the grave beside heard of my going to the manager, and man has dreamed for ten years or so that he her son one of the best women that ever too bad, so I took French leave, and when very great magnitude telling him he's a very hours, tell on the strongest constitution. It the bread and water came one morning good background to show that star's light. was something awful, the change from the there was no one to eat it. I was pleased to Ah! me -those hopes of youth-how the light and glare and noise of the theatre to find myself with a pair of socks and a clean shirt wrapt up in a handkerchief, about to face the world, and try to wring the hard Still, I was young then. I need scarcely tell ond parts as well as first." you that sitting here I often regretted that fine May morning's work that took me from home.

"I went to one town after another, and at each sought out the manager of the theatre. and tried hard to get in us any thing. It was no use; my voice was not yet set or certain. "Why, young sir," said one to me, 'you are as slim as a girl, and, if you were to make love in the tone you've been talking to me, the people would insist that I had made a girl play the lover's part. I'd take family harvest; all were busy then, all makyou, but you are no use to me at all; two years hence you may come again, and I may talk to you."

"I felt it was true, but still wanted to be company as holder and ring-raker. I kept at it for eighteen months, and then the manager joined another in the regular acting line, Now was my chance. They wanted a lover, and wanted him to ride; their first teen that they ought to wrap their throats lagged; and soon after that visit our comlover could no more sit on a horse than a and not run out into the cold at night. We pany was broken up again. and suid she should die with laughing if he came within a year of each other. Lung diseases, on; so I offered. I did well, and thought the doctor said. It carries off a good many I was on the road to fortune; I felt that of these children, you see, in the Christmas Kemble and the rest of the great actors pantomimes. I often wonder whether the took me from the inn to the Union when the gether, each being secretly in the best huter chances. That is more than forty years ago, though. I'm wiser now.

some years. The manager took the leading as his futher, and no better. He thought parts, so I had no chance. I had changed he was a genius, poor boy, as his father had my name, first, as Gowling did not look well thought before him. He had no experience may.' I often said that on the stage. I F YON'S PORE OHIO CATAWBA BRANDY on the bill, and next, because I did not want to teach him, as he thought he was ill-used, feel it now." And the old man mused in to hurt my poor old father's feelings more and left us." than I could help-I took the name of Alphonsus Montague. It looked well on the bills, "At first we used to hear from him now I used to think at one time. Somebody, I and then, then there was a long silence, and forget who, says, 'What's in a name?' I his mother worried herself dreadfully about know there is a good deal in a name when him. One night I had been playing a counit's on the playbills; and the public being try gentleman in a screaming face, as the judge, Alphonsus Montague was better than bills call it; for in a small company you are James Gowling, for it drew better houses. a king, a warrior, and a fool-all in one

"In the company there was a young girl evening; so my wife had gone home, and who took second lady. I don't say I fell in when I arrived, came to the door to let me love with her; I don't think men of our class | in." do fall in love. The constant exercising of the imitative power in delineating the pas- come back." sion, weakens, I think, the power of feeling it as other men feel it. I liked her; she was a wrock! His eyes bloodshot, his hand good, industrious, and rising in the profest trembling, and a hot, red spot on his cheek." sion, and I married her. There never was a better woman lived, and she had her re ward. I don't suppose that there ever was a woman more respected in any company. I never had even a row about her but once. and then a man had been very insolent to a child. His mother, poor soul, clung round her; she came and told me just as I came his neck and kissed him and cried till I was off as 'Madcuff' in Macbeth. I went to the beside myself. He told his story. He had manager and told him that the man must made a mistake. He thought himself a COLD PENS, GOLD PENS.

| Continue of Cold | Continue of C

> protecting my wife.' "And how did it end?"

he was, and kicked him out at the stage house where he lodged. She wanted me to original cause of the dispute. A great deal door, I did, sir, though you would not think come home directly; I was wanted at once. has been said and sung of the advantage of it to look at me now."

"And the manager?"

discovery of the limit of your powers. Every "I said I would tell you my story. Well, man, not blinded by conceit, who is over A message from the theatre."

will be in the ruck of the wheel of life.

"Well, some few years after I was married, the conviction came to me: I knew I could never be a star-a great actor. It was not in me. I was simply a respectable I was stopped. I could go no further. I I could not help it, you know. I can safely

large bud brings forth the little flower." to have failed utterly. There must be back held honors from stern Fortune's hands.— grounds, you know, and there must be sec-

> "True, sir, true; and human nature soon adapts itself to circumstances. Three months third gentleman, and so we were divided. after I know I was no genius the ambition I went on circuit as an old man with very to be one lest me. I was content to do my part and enjoy life. I had four children- I dare say, for I was getting feeble, and it fell out that our two adventurers were three boys and one girl. That's her child head of little Alice caressingly, while she played with the buttons on his coat. "The boys, of course, we tried to make

ing money. You know that the profession is not favorable to hea'th. The excitement -particularly to children-soon wears them out. I know often and often I've seen my in a theatre, so I entered a travelling circus felt the life was too fast for them. Late at night, to go from the hot theatre into the can not persuade boys of twelve and fourcould not, and we lost two of the three boys

"And the other children?"

"And what became of him?"

"Don't be frightened, dear; here's Alfred

"I went up, and there he was; but what "Well father, how are you?"

"I did not answer: I sat down and cried. He tried hard to keep from it, but couldn't: he came and knelt down in front of me. covered his face with his hands, and cried like

was told some one wanted me at the stage | The dame made no reply; she was chok

"I was roused by a touch on the shoulder.

"Manager says he should be glad if you

"Look here, Jennings, do you think I

"Not to do anything, sir, but you might see him; perhaps it would be better." "I left them and went back, saw the man

parts himself." "I am sorry for you-very sorry; if I can

do anything for you let me know." "We buried the poor boy, and then wen on as before. His mother never recovered the blow, and gradually sank, and about take her parts, so Alice and I had to do our "At the uge of fourteen I took part in never could raise the enthusiasm of my au- best. I noticed that a young fellow had and told me he wanted to make her his better to see her the wife of a respectable 'Let me have Gowling with me; he's a safe getting old, you see, then, and it was some me on bread and water. This was rather rather hard to wake up and find a star of no wear and tear of an actor's life, and the late the silence and quiet of my poor room. Just at the age I was then, it was a serious thing for me. We all three tried to keep together. but it was no use: Those who wanted an old man did not want a second lady or a

-poor little thing." And he stroked the from the galleries, directly I opened my

onely man. "Alice's husband died. I don't rememboys as imps, and that kind of thing, and told me it was just after this little one was other. born. I quite longed to see her, but she could not come, and I could not go, so we one conclusion, each conceiving that St. only wrote to each other. I have all her tution; and children are not old men. You letters now, poor girl. She came to see me

traveled from place to place, spent all the to separate chambers. "The boy left our company when he was I little thought, when a boy I used to get ble, there was a call's sweet-bread, being "After this success I became first gentle- about eighteen, and joined another as sec- the nests out of this tree, that I should end one of the very dainties that had often set min in that company, and remained so for ond gentleman. He was as good an actor my days here, an old worn out pauper. You them together by the ears. The dame lookshapes our ends, rough-hew them as we silence.

"And your daughter?" "Alice? She died in this house not two years ago, poor child."

"Here, do you mean?" "Yes-there in that room." And he pointed to a window in the back part of the house. "That one, where the sun shines on it through the trees."

"Of what did she die? She was young." "The same disease that carried off her to wake, and knowing what he knew, and and delivered. Conscience instantly pointed brother-consumption. She knew I was having, besides, but just roused himself out out the oracle from which she had derived here, and spent her last money in coming. of a dream strictly confirmatory of the late the omen, and he turned as pale as "the and the doctor, good fellow as lie is, would have her in here. She lingered on for about and wish her many happy returns of the of late hours.

a fortnight up there, then died one evening day. The wife, who knew as much as he.

St. Martin had numbered his years; and a run with it." Up comes the vast length. have her in here. She lingered on for about and wish her many happy returns of the of late hours. at sunset, holding my hand, and the child very readily wished him the same, having, the remainder of his days seemed discounted thil forement, out of the sea, for a moment lying on her breast. Poor girl! she looked in truth, but just rubbed out of her eyes the so beautiful in her coffin. Al: I've outlived them all but his little one." And the old man looked fondly on the child, and stroked her head with his lean shriveled hand. "It's rather sad to see them all gone —all—wife, sons, and Alice, all gone. Poor Alice!" And the old pauper's eyes were and the farmer, on his part, took care to "I've look beautiful in truth, but just rubbed out of her eyes the by Saint Thomas. Like a criminal cast to the unguinty beast bungs, twining and bending his body, and gaushing those horidie, he doubted if the die was east, and appealed to his wife:

"The chast watched, dame, at the cherch porch, then?"

"Ay, master."

"And thee dilst see me spirituously?"

"And thee dilst see me spirituously?"

"In the brown wrap with the look here ting blows it inflicts on the same, for a moment the truth, but just rubbed out of the reast, for a moment the unguinty beast hungs, twining and bending his body, and gaushing those horidie, he doubted if the die was east, and appealed to his wife:

"Thee hast watched, dame, at the cherch porch, then?"

"Ay, master."

"And thee dilst see me spirituously?"

"And thee dilst see me spirituously?"

"And thee dilst see me spirituously?"

"And thee dilst see me spirituously?" Alice." And the old panper's eyes were and the farmer, on his part, took care to full of the slow-coming tears of age.

A Tale of the Olden Time.

TREST GROCERIES.

If the nouse; these things must be endured. In wife, as his father had, to console him, and he took to the actor's curse—drink.—

I said that they should not be endured, and and he took to the actor's curse—drink.—

that, if he would not protect the ladies in the sank lower and lower, became ill, could down a hand, in size and color like a ham, the company, I should take the liberty of do nothing, and just crawled home to die.

"The devil choke thee wi' un!" As Master and he took to the actor's curse—drink.—

that, if he would not protect the ladies in the sank lower and lower, became ill, could down a hand, in size and color like a ham, the company, I should take the liberty of do nothing, and just crawled home to die.

"Why, I went to the little beast, titled as door. I went and found the girl of the ing with passion and a fowl's liver-the Mr. Alfred was very ill. Our manager had congenial tastes amongst married people, his benefit that night, and we had one of but true it is, the variances of our Kentish "Came and thanked me. Said he was the first-rate London men down as "Ham- couple arose from this very coincidence in much obliged to me; he had more annoy- let." I was dressed as the "Ghost." I for- gusto. They were both fond of the little delthat fellow than any other cause. He raised home; it was too late-poor Alfred was aged to secure the morsel for herself, and "We went on very well for some time. I arms; she was dressed as the "Queen," and high words-which, properly understood, a common phrase) "as good as dead."

of the best men, and found that I could not on her knees by the bed-side as I entered, tention of the sort; as sure as the knives who had passed an uncomfortable night, she shared in his sentiment. And from that equal them. I don't know a more painful and the people of the house were standing and forks clashed, so did they-being, in having dreamed, in truth, that she did not hour, by practicing a careful abstinence sensation, sir, than that attendant on the looking on. I shall never forget it-never. fact, equally greedy and disagreedy; and look much like herself in mourning, saluted from offence, or a temperate sufferance of its when they did pick a quarrel, they picked him as soon as the day dawned, and with a appearance, they became the most united it to the bone.

It was reported that on some occasions, meaning was not a little obscure even to me; does not last. Most men at thirty know ager and told him; and though it was his they were satisfied with "wishing each oth- when dinner came, although the most favobenefit night, he said he would read both

this frame of mind. Now it happened that this quarrel took who was supposed on that festival to favor his votaries with a peep into the book of fate. For it was the popular belief in those days, been rather attentive to her, and was not that if a person should keep watch toward ination picking his sturdy bones, and bleachmidnight, beside the church, the apparitions of all those of the parish who were to wife. He was just such another as I had be taken by death before the next anniverbeen myself when at his age. I thought it sarv, would be seen entering the porch .-The yeoman, like his neighbors, believed was fit for nothing. Of course I was too and in the second and third parts did well. actor than remain single behind the scenes, most devoutly in this superstition; and in the very moment that he breathed the unarms; too young for a first, second, or even for benefits occasionally, and used to say, ried and remained in the company. I was seemly aspiration aforesaid, it occurred to him that the even was at hand, when, by observing the rite of St. Mark, he might know to certainty whether this unchristian wish was to be one of those that bear fruit. Accordingly, a little before midnight, he locked me up, then about sixteen, and fed is to be a star in the theatrical world, it is lived. I was alone now, and old, for the stole quietly out of the house, and in something of a sexton-like spirit set forth on his way to the church.

In the meantime, the dame called to mind the same ceremonial; and having the like motive for curiosity with her husband, she "Still, Mr. Gowling, it was something not | then, too, the company was broken up, and, also put on her cloak and calash, and set out, though by a different path, on the same errand.

chill as the myteries he was supposed to reyeal, the moon throwing but a short occasional glance, as the sluggish masses of cloud poor pay, as much as I was worth, though, were driven slowly across her face. Thus 'Speak up, eld 'uni' was the salute I heard quite unconscious of being in company, till if not in the language, at least in the spirit a sudden glimpse of moonlight showed them to each other, only a few gards apart, both, "I heard from Alice every week, and saved through a natural panic, as pale as ghosts, her letters for Sundays, for the day was and both making eagearly toward the him; and as he contemplated her approachuseful in the profession. Christmas was a long and dull time. I could not make new church porch. Much as they had just wishfriends. The young pitied me, and I was ed for this vision, they could not lielp quak dibly, "That he should be a lonesome man proud then, and 'loved not pity;' so I was a ling and stopping on the spot, as if turned to when she was gone." The dame, this time. ber now how it was, but he died, and she them, and they disappeared from each

It will be supposed the two came only to Mark had marked the other to bimself .-With this comfortable knowledge, the widwas to sit apart after a quarrel, they repair-

little I had saved, and then was laid up at a By-and-by, being called to supper, instead place some fifty miles from here. They of sulking as aforetime, they came down tomoney was gone; and after a deal of wait- mor, though mutually suspected of the ing and grumbling they brought me here. worst; and amongst other things on the taknow where it says, 'There's a divinity that ed and longed, but she refrained from its and the farmer made a similar reflection .retired amicably to rest, whereas until then dead man.

help her to many titbits. Their feelings Thee was coming to the church, by Fairtoward each other was that of an impatient thorn Gap, in the while I were coming by host with regard to an unwelcome guest, the Holy Hedge." showing scarcely a bare civility while in ! For a minute the farmer paused, but the showing scarcely a bare civility while in Por a minute the farmer paused, but the to the countenance; and then the teeth, capectation of his stay, but overloading him next he burst into a fit of uncontrollable those terrible serviced fangs, as keen as depar ture.

love between them, and as much selfishness she thought it a delirium-a lightening beas ever, yet living in a subservience to the fore death—and was beginning to wring chirurgery. But the eyes! these herrid sometimes to be found even amongst courles checked by the merry yeoman: of sincerer affections. There were as many

"Dame, thou bee'st a fool. It was I my

causes of quarrel as ever, but every day it

self thee seed at the church porch. I seed

became less worth while to quarrel; so let
thee, too,—with a notice to quit upon thy

and the three very embodiment of Satanic malignity. Half concealed

beneath the bony brow, the little green eye

gleams with so peculiar an expression of

hatred, such a concentration of fiendish malance from the complaints of the girls about my dress, then, and rushed icacy in question, but the dame had man-ting by-gones be by-gones, they were indif-face; but, thanks to God, thee bee's: a livferent to the present, and thought only of ing, and that is more than I cared to say of nine and my wife's salary that same week. gone! He lay his head on his mother's this was sufficient to cause a storm of very the future, considering each other (to adopt thee, this day ten month!"

sigh wished him many years to come. The they had not even contented thomselves with his own visions having boon of a painful had seen each other, in safety, over the perhard speeches, but that they had come to sort, for he had dreamed of having a head- ilous anniversary of St. Mark's Eye. scuffling-he taking to boxing, and she to acho from wearing a black hat band, and pinching-though in a far less amicable the malady still clung to him when awake. manner than is practiced by the taker of The whole morning was spent in silent medsnuff. On the present difference, however, itation and melancholy, on both sides, and er dead, with all their hearts;" and there rite dishes were upon the table, they could seemed little doubt of the sincerity of the as- not eat, the farmer, resting his clows upon piration, on looking at their malignant the board, with his face between his hands, faces-for they made a horrible picture in gazing wistfully on his wife-scooping her eyes, as it were, out of their sockets, stripping the flesh off her cheeks, and in funcy place on the morning of St. Mark-a saint converting her whole head into a mere caput mortuum. The dame, leaning back in her high arm-chair, regarded the yeoman quite as ruefully-by the same process of imaging his ruddy visage to the complexion of a plaster cast. Their minds, travelling in the same direction, and at an equal rate, arriv- the sailor; but to no amusement does Jack ed together at the same reflection; but the farmer was the first to give it utterance.

"Thee'd be miss'd, dame, if thee were to

The dame started. Although she had nothing but death at that moment before her eyes, she was far from dreaming of her own exit, and, at this rebound of her thoughts against herself, she felt as if an extra cold coffin-plate had been suddenly nailed on her chest; recovering, however, from the first shock, her thoughts flowed into their old channel, and she retorted in the same manner:

"I wish, master, thee may live so long as

The farmer, in his own mind, wished to live rather longer; for, at the utmost, he considered that his wife's bill of mortality The night of the Saint was as dark and had but two months to run. The calculation made him sorrowful; during the last few months she had consulted his appetite, bent to his humor, and dovetailed her own inclinations into his, in a manner that could never be supplied; and he thought of her. of the lady in "Lalla Rookh."

His wife, from being at first useful to him, had become agreeable, and at last dear to ing fate he could not help thinking ou, aua pair of tomb-stones, and in this position heard the survivorship forehoded without the dark again threw a sudden curtain over starting; but she marvelled much at what she thought the infatuation of a doomed man. So perfect was her faith in the infallibility of Saint Mark, that she had even palpable as plague-spots, on the devoted that it was imperative on her as a Christian. and is in a instant at the pork. to war, the unsuspecting farmer of his dissolution. Accordingly, with a solemnity adapted to the subject, a tenderness of re | going to bite, and he'll give us a sharp tug !" cent growth, and a memento mori face, she broached the matter in the following ques-

"Master, how bee'st ?"

"As hearty, dame, as a buck"--the dame shook her head-"and I wish thee the like:" at which he shook his head himself.

A dead silence ensued; the farmer was aunprepared as ever. There is a great fancy appropriation, thinking within herself that for breaking the truth by dropping it one! And away rush the after band to see she could give up sweetbreads for one year; gently-an experiment which has never and the sport; the skipper himself hauls in the swered any more than with ironstone chies. line, and foing the shouting throng. Yes: After pushing the dish to and fro several The dame felt this, and thinking it better to the grains hade been well thrown, and are times, by a common impulse they divided throw the news at her husban! at once, she fast in the fleshy part of the back. What the treat and then having suppel they will him in as many words that he was a subsister! full fitteen feet long, it he's an the treat; and then, having supped, they told him, in as many words, that he was a

they had never gone to bed without falling It was now the yeoman's turn to be stagout. The truth was, each looked up in the gered. By a parallel course of reasoning. other as being already in the church-yard he had just wrought himself up to a similar other as being already in the church-yard he had just wrought himself up to a similar but holds on; a dozen cager hands are pull-mould, or quite "moulded to their wish." disclosure, and the dame's death warrant ing in, and at last the unwilling victim is On the morrow, which happened to be the was just ready upon his tongue, when he at the surface just beneath the bowe, but dame's birth day, the farmer was the first met with his own dispatch, signed, sealed, plunging with tremendous force. vigil, he did not scruple to salute his wife, pale of society"--the colorless complexion

"In the brown wrap, with the boot hose.

with hospitality when made certain of his laughter; peal after peal, and each higher than the last--according to the hysterical In this manner they went on for some six gamut of the hyena. The poor woman had months, and though without any addition of but one explanation for this phenomenon;

The dame made no answer. Her heart

twice I went up to London and heard some my boy's face, one by one. His sister sank times seldom passed over without some con- birth-day arrived in its turn. The dame, arms round her husband, she showed that couple in the country; but it must be said farmer repaid her in kind, the sigh included; that their comfort was not complete till they

> TAKING A SHARK-EXCITING SKETCH .--Has my reader ever been present at the capture of a shark? If he has crossed the line, or even if he knows what it is to spend a week or two in "the calm latitudes," the debatable border sea between the ordinary breezes and the trades, he is no stranger to the assiduous attentions of this lank and lithe tenant of the tropical seas. Jack familiarly calls him the "Sea Lawyer," for reasons which are by no means complimentary to the learned profession; and views him with that admixture of hate and fear with which unsorhisticated landsman are apt to regard his terrestrial representatives. To bait a line and catch the mackerel or the bonito is always a welcome occupation to band himself with such a hearty alacrity as to take a shark. When, on approaching the northern tropic.

> Down drops the breeze, the sails drop down? tis not "end as sad can be;" for all is h'larity and alertness. Away gresone to the harness-cask for a junk of sait pork; another is on his Luces before the cabin locker, rou.maging out an enormous hook, which tradition confidently reports is deposited there; a third is unreeling the studding-sail halyards to serve as a line-for so tough a customer needs stout gear; a fourth is standing on the inffrail, keeping one eye on the monster, that now drops off, and now comes gliding up, a light-green mass, through the blue water, till his whiteness nearly touches the surface, and telling the villain all the while, with uncouth malediotions, that his time is coming. The mate on the jib-boom wielding the grains, whose trident prongs he has been for the last half hour sharpen ing with a file, ready to take by force any one of the hated race who may be too suspicious for the bait astern.

And now the skipper himself comes up. for even dignity itself cannot resist the temptation, and with his own brawny hands puts

on the enticing pork, and lowers away. 'Tis twirling and eddying in the wash of the ship's counter; the crew are divided in their allegiance-half cluster at the quarter to watch the captain's success, half at the car-heads to see the mate's harpooning .-There scattle up the two little pilet fishes, in their banded livery of blue and brown, from their station on each ride of the shark's nose; they harry to the bait saiff at it, nibble at it, and then back in linste to their seen the symptoms of mortal disease, as huge patron, giving his grimness due information of the treat that awaits him. See yeoman. Giving his body up, therefore, for how eagerly he receives it. With a lateral lost, a strong sense of duty persuaded her wase of his powerful tail he shoots ahead,

> "Look out there! stand by to take a turn of the line round a belaying pin, for he's Every pair of eyes are wide open, and every mouth too; for the monster turns on his side, and prepares to take in the delicate morsel. But, no; he smells the rusty iron, perhaps, or perhaps he eces the line: at any rate he contents himself with a sniff, and drops astern; coming forward again." 'Tis perilous; yet 'tis tempting.

> A shout forward! The mate has struck inch I and how he plunges, and dives, and rolls round and round, enraged at the pain and restraint, till you can't discern his body for the sheet of white foam in which it is enwrapped. The stout line strains and creaks.

Now, one of the smarter hands has jumeed into the fore chains with a rope made into a noose. Many efforts he makes to get this over the tail without success; at length it is slipped over, in an instant hauled taut,

ting blows it inflicts on the smooth planks:
One cannot look at that face without an involuntary shudder. The long flat head, and the mouth so greatly overhung by the snout, impart a most repulsive expression lancets, and yet cut into fine notches like saws, lying row behind row, six rows deep! See how the front rows start up in creet stiffness, as the creature eyes you! You shrink back from the terrific implement, no longer wondering that the stoutest limb of man should be severed in a moment by such coantenance what it is-the very embodi-

toe-of quiet, calm, settled villainy, that no ther countenance that I have ever seen at all resembles it. Though I have seen many a shark, I could never look at that eye without feeling my flesh creep, as it were on my