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

81.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE; \$2,00 IF NOT IN ADVANCE

VOLUME XXXIII, NUMBER 24.3

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SAURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 11, 1862.

EWHOLE NUMBER 1,63%.

# PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

Office in Carpet II.II, North-westcorner of Front and Locust streets. Ferms of Subscription. S1 50

de Copy perangum, if puidin advance.

if not paid within three months from commencement of the year. 4 Conts a copy. Not abscription received for a less time than su acoults; and no paper will be discontinued until al arrearage sure paid unless at the option of the publisher.

Woney naybe emitted by mail an bepublish or stick Rates of Advertising.

quart[6 tnes] one week. \$0.38
three weeks. 75
each-absequent nsertion. 10
[12 ines] one week 50
three weeks. 1 00
three weeks. 1 00
each-absequent nsertion. 25
Legger dvertisement in proportion
A tiberal liscount will be made to quarterly, half-garly or variefy dvertisers, who are strictly confined otheir business.

## Moetru.

### The Picket.

Slow across the blue Potomac fudes the dim Novem ber light; And the darkness like a mantle folds the tented field from sight; Through the shadowed wood beside me breaks the

wind with quivering moan, Floating, sighing, Falling, dying As I hold my watch alone

Forward, backward, stern and fearless, till the moon beam's dancing ray So I pace the picket lonely-but apart from

> Watch I'm keeping. With the sleeping Loved ones far away to-night

households far and wide. Round their homes the children gather-seek one more the old frieside Ful once more the vacant places that they left so long

> Proudly trying All life's unknown joy and woe.

On the morrow come - Thanksgiving, not as long ago Bright, without a shade of sorrow lingering on its good

old name; War has waved her crim-on braner, and beneath its blood stains rest All his glory,

Dun and gory, Luid on many a lifeless breast,

Wife and child and aged mother wake at morn to ben the knee,
And around the hearthstone glowing supplicate their God for me; my vacant chair they gather, blending tears

amid their pravers— God will hear them, And ancar them, Will my spirit kneel with theirs! Nor is darkness all around us;-we can thank our God

for might; For the strength which he has given, still to struggle for the right; For the soul so grandly beating in the nation's onward

For the -purt We take

On this new That k-giving day. . . . . . .

Still the blue Potomie ripples like a silver threat So I piece in passe, lonely, while apart from mortal

Wicch Im keeping Asset of steeping Love of star at home to-night.

#### Losing and Living.

orever the so, is a constant gold through the condend word to a long and harrow, The within the production of the matter within the control of the Is to bury consent of a commong it. Lugior

The flower shines not for decifut ad-Its joy is the joy it likely diffuses; of he cuty and been it is producal. And a lives in the life it sweetly loses to choice for the rose but glory or doom-To exhau or smother, to wither or bloom; To deny

The sens lend silvery rain to the land, The land its supplier streams to the ocean; The heart sends blood to the brain of command. The brain to the heart its lightning motion: Till the mirror is dry and images death: Is to give.

He is dead whose hand is not opened wide To help the need of a human brother: He doubles the life of his life-long ride Who gives his fortunate place to enother ou-and million lives are his Who carries the world in his sympathies Is to die.

Throw gold to the far dispersing wave. And your ships sail kome with tons of treasure: Care not for comfort, all hardships brave, And evening and age shall sup with pleasure; Fling health to sunshine, wind and rain, And roses shall come to the cheek again: To give Is to live.

What is our life? Is it wealth or strength? If we for the Master's sake will lose it. We shall find it a hundred fold at length. While they shall forever lose who refuse it, And nations that save their caion or peace At the cost of right, their woe shall oldrens Tacy cave

[Congregationalist

Ba Mrs. Partington has a friend in the was leftenent in the horse marines, and after that he got promoted to be captain of a squad of sapheads and minors!"

Mamma," said little Nell, "ought do my sum."

## Selections.

#### Carlyon's Vacation.

BY CULID.

CHAPTER I.

walk, barrister-at-law, addressing his Skye, in its teach, and spectacles on its noseinto the bargain."

fodil gone lame, or Octavie ceased to smile? It must be a desperate case, for the devil's left among his fairer patients. cold, and the beer's undrunk."

"Halloa, Lion, my boy, how are you? I'm

"No news, my dear fellow," said the new comer, seating himself in a rocking chair .-"You've been en route to join those mystical quadrupeds ever since we hooked jack after the second lesson, headed the Crick run, and worried poor Arnold's life out. But what's the particular mess just now?"

ter. and dunned the governor, and that misera- scamper over the Continet, (N. B. All his ble little Balls has sent in a bill for a clear patients came back to him when he returned) thousand only for the horrid goost terry and now worked hard with his masterly intellect Cape he's palmed off on me-ain't it a ras- in town as a general practitioner His birth and, of all infernal things, what do you him ceaselessly; on the spun of a, he ned give me another shilling! Marry-I-only fancy!" And Du Plat puffed away at his and histascinations won him easily enough cutty-pine with an air which plainly said. "The mines, or Cavenne, would be mercy to that."

Carlyon lay back in his chair and laughed a laugh like his voice, low, sweet, and musi-"What an idea! Who's the poor viccal. tim?"

"Of course—sous-entendu. But who's you fellow-sufferer?"

"Deuce take me if I know!" said the barrister, taking a pull at the Burton, and sitting down to the devilled drumsticks which were waiting for him on his breakfast-table. "I burnt the governor's stave, and forgot the woman's name-some heiress, you're sure-trust the old boy for that. But marry her I never will. The devil! I'll go to San Francisco, I'll work as a navvy, I'll sell hot pies at the crossings, or cry periwinkles in Oxford street, rather than tie myself to a lot of crinoline who will eternally check me with her confounded-tin."

shoulin't a man marry a woman because the chances to have some money that will the cognac of life, and be roused down into bridle, and cantered past. shoulin't a man marry a woman because keep her? Just now you think a pretty face a model husband forthwith." worth all the world; by-and-by you'll estimate a good house, good position, and a rising, in a voice as chilling as a nor'-wester good income at their right value."

wife's tin."

resulv. "Because I am engaged to Honoria Cosme-

your head!" cried the barrister. "Beau- "Town is quite empty now. Do you go to chanp has often sai. there wasn't a wilder Muddybrook soon?" man in town than you were; yet you always

Carlyon smiled. "What would my pa, tients say if I reeled into their bed-rooms?grat secret. You take cognac, and get cousins the Chippenhams. I think I can entre deux vins; I take claret and am only Monkstone is very close to Muddybrook." refreshed. Voila!"

"You never had a grande passion, Phil?" "No, I am much obliged to you. Never

wish to have." "What does Honoria say to that?"

But how can you understand this, you in- stone. If you have such a patrician disgust flammable Lauzun? Poor Mrs. Leicester for trade, it is a pity you should condescend Du Plat, how I pity her!" said Carlyon, to ally yourself to a stockbroker's daughter." throwing back his head with a laugh. "Oh! the rose notes that will destroy her peace!- great disgust for men who, like your Mud-The latch-key that will clude her wifely vig- dybrook host, have enriched themselves with ilance! The curtain lectures she will have the ruin of others, and try to gloss over vulto prepare, the pretty danseuses she will garity by pretension. I have no right to have to rival her, the breakfasts and sup- dictate your father's friends, but I have a pers and Richmond dinners her purse will right to dictate whether they shall become buy for other women!"

See here, Carlyon," cried the barrister, rest, not quarreling. I was up all last night spiritzing up as a bright idea struck him, with an anxious case, and have been about dow, making paper boats for a couple of "hang me if I don't god wn to old Chip's in the heat to-day till I am weary and word little Chips. She, too, was a Windham, ly; he wants me to go to Hawtree, where the received with nothing but hinted reproaches Andalusian, with a Spanish form and beauty, heiress hangs out, and he hates me to be at and covert sucers. I had better have stated and something half-pride, half-melancholy, Chip's because they're got a lot of girls at home with my pipe and book; there, at in her dark eyes.

governess to flog me for what I've not done?" and I've a consultation with Hawkins, opbefore seven. So an revoir!"

HOW HE TROLLED FOR JACK AND GOT HOOKED

LION AND DUPE.

The disconsolate Templar looked up

simply going to the dogs, that's all."

"Oh! no end of a row!" swore the barris

"I am, I should think," growled Du Plat

"Are you better?" said Carlyon, quietly.

"I'll be shot if ever I buy 'em with my

"Yes you will, some time or other" "Oh, of course you say so!" said Du Plat,

will." look as cool as any jolly old stoic."

year, and there is not much illness now .- stead at Scutari!" But I must be off. By Jore! it's just one, "No, my dear child; why do you ask?" and I've a consultation with Hawkins, op the very small germ of kind feeling in aliss of those worthes.
"Cause she flogged me to-lay when I didn't of people—one of 'em at Greenwich—to visit knew him without becoming more or less "Will you take to people—one of 'em at Greenwich—to visit knew him without becoming more or less "Will you take to people—one of 'em at Greenwich—to visit knew him without becoming more or less "Will you take to people—one of 'em at Greenwich—to visit knew him without becoming more or less "Will you take to people—one of 'em at Greenwich—to visit knew him without becoming more or less "Will you take to people—one of 'em at Greenwich—to visit knew him without becoming more or less "Will you take to people—one of 'em at Greenwich—to visit knew him without becoming more or less to people—one of 'em at Greenwich—to visit knew him without becoming more or less to people—one of 'em at Greenwich—to visit knew him without becoming more or less to people—one of 'em at Greenwich—to visit knew him without becoming more or less to people—one of 'em at Greenwich—to visit knew him without becoming more or less to people—one of 'em at Greenwich—to visit knew him without becoming more or less to people—one of 'em at Greenwich—to visit knew him without becoming more or less to people—one of 'em at Greenwich—to visit knew him without become to people when the complex to people when the

"Good-bye, old boy!"

And Du Plat relighted his pipe, filled a umbler with sherry and seltzer, and sat some, haughty face. down to read "Arthur;" while Carlyon could to St. George's, pondering as he went, on a very interesting case of gastralgia.

them, had been cronies at Rugby, and chums ever since. They were as unlike as sudawater and brandy, but mixed as well togeth-"Confound 'em all!" amiably ejaculated er; contrasts often do, you know. Their gentle ways, won him conquests right and

Du Plat furnished his chambers, kept his Richmond breakfasts and his opera suppers, to bed. as if he'd £3000 a year instead of £300. He never read, most surely never pleaded, was stone. petted by every woman he came near, from dowagers to danseuses, and at eightand-twenty led as amusing a life as any felfreely as he had plunged into life at all poachers? When's the wedding?" times and in all scenes, unceremoniously as "Priggs has cut up rough and gone he once telt his practice for a three months a man to be passionately loved by women, night's wine."

## CHAPTER II.

THE HEIRESS AND THE GOVERNESS. That evening, with his silent step and

that evening, are up the stairs of ty, ain't she?" a house in Portman square, and entered its gaudy drawing rooms unannounced.

His fiance glanced up from her embro. dery. Tall, severely handsome, about fiveand-twenty, with black hair, done, as ladies say, a l'Imperatrice, and no end of crinoline, white moire, and jewelry, sat Honoria Cosmetique. One of those dragons-you and on whose awful brows is written: "If Epsom, bals d'Opera, loo parties, and all

"You are late, Philip," he said, without

across a common. "I know I am, Ilonoria, but I couldn't get away before."

Her fir curled. "Your practice has increased wonderfully?"

"It has," he answered, simply, leaning his arm on the mantle-piece. (Entre nons, tique? Yes, when I was walking St. George's, sir, I often envy medical men the deliciously I had much such fantastic note as as your, easy, incontrovertible excuse they have in own, but my Quixotism died out, as yours their "practice" when they don't want to do a thing.)

"Hang it Phil, your heart's as cool as. There was a long pause. He broke it .-

"Next week. Will you take some coffee?" "None, thank you. I hope you will like and \_\_\_\_" to hear I shall be near there too. Du Plat has asked me to go down with him to his

Miss Cosmetique froze a little harder .-"You could have come to Muddybrook; Philip, had you chosen. Since the same river runs through both, I should have imagined your only attraction, 'fishing,' "Nothing. She is philosophic. So am I. would have been as good there as at Monk-

"I have no disgust for trade, but I have a mine," replied Carlyon, haughtily. "But, tion was, she replied: "For two years he there generally. Come with me old fellow least, if there be no happiness, there is no wrangling. By Heaven! if my life is to be

fond of him.

"Poor Philip," she said, with a gentler intonation, as she looked at his pale, hand-

Carlyon bent forward and kissed her sprang into a Hansom, and drove as fast as he forehead--certainly I can't say with much lover-like ardor-and sank back on the sofa

Lion and Dupe, as the school nicknamed fatigue. "Carlyon, my friend, you made a fool of yourself to-night," said he to himself, as he smoked his last pipe before turning in .-"Shut the door on all that boyish nonsense Leicester Du Plat, of No. -, King's Bench- physiques were a type of them-faces gen- about sympathy, and peace, and happiness; or a Park hack in the ride. Piccolomini erally are. Du Plat was like a young Greek, it's all bosh for you to talk so. You've that sat bolt upright on the Times, a pipe with his gay debonnaire zir, long chestnut been alone all your life, and alone you allace waiters. In the district 'W,' as they hair, and languid hazel eyes; while Carly- ways will be. Your fate is to work and "confound 'em all, Punch; I say, and you on's pale features were as classic as a Roman make money, not to sentimentalize-you Pall Mall is as hot as the sands of Sahara." emperor's, and his graceful figure, his dark haven't time for it. Your destiny's settled, "Who, why, and what for? Have you eyes, "so soft when they smiled," as ladies an ass only would quarrel with it; so put been bumped at Putney, caught out at said, the haughty beauty of his mouth and away regrets, they're very dangerous, and Lloyd's, or cheated in the yard? Has Daf- forehead, joined to his suave manners and think of the tin and the brougham, and the work." nice easy life money will bring you? You ought to be a happy fellow, Philip Carlyon -why ain't you?" With which query to back, his cab, and his out-rigger, gave his himself, Carlyon put his pipe out and went

A few days afterwards he went to Monk-

"Neat trap that-showy gray! Trust old Chip for horseflesh," murmured Du Plat at the station, surveying with critical glance low needs to do. Carlyon, on the contrary, the dog-cart sent to meet them. "How are voice which greeted his ears, and saw, balwild as the Quartier-Latin had seen him, you, Robert? How's Katie? Shot any ancing herself on the French window-step,

Robert grinned -- Katie, the still-room maid, was his future: "Thank'ee, sir-quite well, sir-haven't shot mone, sir, took two

-and it's on Christmas day, sir." "All right; I'll come down on purpose to kiss the bride. Jump up, Lyon. Don't the cally shame? The governor's mad, of course, was good, the contrast of his poverty galled country look jolly after six months of drums and crushes, and club windows and bouquet think he says?-that if I don't marry some himself to money. Though reserve I factidi- d'Ess atmosphere? 'Pon my life, it's quite woman he's found out for me, he'll never ously proud, and not a little sun and in was refreshing-like soda water after one's last

"Yo; thrushes and hedgerows are pleathe daughter of a wealthy -tool, by over, The - may over squares and cock-sparrows. I alliance was distasteful to the prode of west- confess I rather long for my first day of born Carlyon, out-people like then doct it to just-fishing. But for all that," continued drive to their doors in his broagnam -- the Contyon, lighting a weed, "if country air be was three-and-thirty, the romance of his purer for the body, London air's rather was over, he thought, and so-ne let money stronger for the mind; and I like succeeding in a critical case still better than book-

ing a three pound trout." "All very well, my luminary of St. George's, so that you don't chloroform me. I don't eire. By Jovel" crid Du Plat. "here's a tolerable looking little girl. Pict-

Carlyon put up his glass. "What a wild head, what breadth of shoulder, what good

action," he muttered, admiringly. The two they apostrophised passed them in a narrow lane. The mare was a chesnut, three parts thorough bred, fifteen hands high, with staight neck, slender legs, and coat like satin. The rider a girl, quite test against matrimony carved in marble, young, with gold-brown hair, large brilliant eyes, and a mignonne air, half-dashing, half-childlike. She wore a coquettish Span-You are visionary, my dear fellow. Why you marry me, sir, you'll give up latch keys, ish hat, a sky-blue tie, and a black habit.

"Who's that, Robert?" asked Du Plat. "Please, sir, that's Miss Wyndham."

"Wyndham? Wyndham? why the devil, Lion that's the name of the governor's heiress."

"This one, sir, is oncommon rich, I have heerd say. A good many tin mines down Robert. Leicester groaned audibly. "Heaven pre-

serve us! It's the identical girl. Does she live near here, Robert?" "She is staying at our house, is Miss

Wyndham, sir." "Oh, Phil!" whispered poor Du Plat .-It's fate, it's all up with me. I know it is. She'll make borrid love to me, and I shall give in. I never can say 'No' to a woman;

Carlyon. "Think of the tin mines, my dear Puck himself might have gathered, in her he dashed into a fire of repartee with her; large nose, aspecially one which is nearly fellow, and be practical and philosophic for shining hair. As she gave him a pretty after which his spirits were so good that straight, or slightly arched, is, in a woman, once in your life. Here we are. Mind the French reverence, and a bright, unaffected poor unoffending Jack Huntley voted that often characteristic of excellent mental row gate-posts; all right."

congruous architecture, calculated to drive such damage among his lady patients. I In the evening, while the governess (no ed in woman, denote a too masculine class-Mr. Ruskin mad, but to rejoice the heart of don't know whether he knew it or not, but relation they found, to the heiress) sang bra- acter; and those that are of ill omen in mon us barbarians, who like a comfortable bach- Carlyon's smile was a very effective weapon, vuras in an artistic contralto voice, and Du are much more so in women; since the out clor's room, a good billiard table, and a and had cured many a fair invalid of a mig- Plathung over her, enraptured, Carlyon sat of being inappropriate is add 1 to that of nice wide sweep for a deux temps, better rine only to give incurable disease of the himself down besid the heiress on a ris-a-ris malformation. than all the styles and orders, with Dorie, heart. It now seemed to charm Leila Wynd- sofa, and chatted that quiet, elever, charm-Gothic, and Ionian technicalities. Its own- ham, for she held up a King Charles she ing chat that wrought him half his cures er, Sir Godfrey Chippenham, better known carried, with its paws in the attitude of pray- and won him half his reputation. They story is told by some Dubrque boys or ch in the county as "Turnip Chip," from his er, and asked him if he liked dogs. marvellous swedes, was quite in keeping good hearted sporting man.

He was out at the petty sessions, and Carlyon and Du Plat found only Lady Chip-"The devil take Mrs. Leicester Du Plat! come, Honoria, I am tired to-night; I want penham and a young girl in the drawing--town's ducedly hot and dull-and that to death, and when I come here, where I but spelt with an "i," as she afterwards will out-manoeuvre the governer charming- hoped for a little sympathy and quiet, I am made them observe; tall, handsome as an

"By George, what a stunning girl!" murs Carylon thought a minute. "Perhaps I nothing but toil abroad and bickering at free-and-easy manner of his set -the fast for the issue, go to sleep with the pleasant can. I always take a month this time of home, I wish I had died in poor Montresser's men, whose ways and slang, cutaways and conviction that I may be called up any minwide-awakes, would cause such acute agony ute-that is my life Do you see much "en-So unwonted a burst from Carlyon touched to Brummell, or Alvanley, or Elgeworth, if joyment in it?" the very small germ of kind feeling in Miss | we could resuscitate the dandified ghosts of

asked one of the boys of Du Plat.

"Certainly, Bertie," rejoined Du Plat, of any value to their generation entail on with amiability, to find favor in Miss Wind- them an amount of toil and self-sacrifice .-ham's eyes; "and you shall catch a stickle- Be the end fame, money, position, whatever bach for the nursery dinner."

Inez Windham looked up and smiled. with a sign as much of mental as of bodily the Alder, as he did the other day. Town man who folds his hands to slumber and is quite empty, I suppose, as you lest it for doze in his arm chair. Were I you, I should merous in the snub, flat, retr. use a part and Monkstone?'

> governess," thought Du Plat, as he answered "Quite. Not a lounger in the bay-window, has a respite, and so have the Crystal Palnow style it, all is barren, and the pare of "Town is disagreeable," she replied, when the few, who are everylody, are off; and the million, who are nobody, stay to

"Town disagreeable! Oh, Inez! how can you say so? It's the most charming place in the world. The lots of people one sees are fun enough. Don't you know what Je kyll says?" If he had to live in the country Why should we be? Medical men never he would pave the road before his house, pretend to be the pharisees of the English and have a hackney coach to drive up and synagogue, and our benevolence usually cordown on it, to make believe it was London."

Carlyon, chatting with Lady Chippenham. turned in surprise at the glad laughing Vernoa.

"Come in, Leila," said Lady Chip, a pretty, delicate woman, mother of six small in belying yourself."

male Chips. The girl shook her head, laughed, and ran off.

"Not till I am en grande tenue. Since I eft Sir Godfrey I have taken two gates and staken-bound fence, not to mention ditches nnumerable."

'What a strange little thing; but very raceful and attractive," mused Carlyon .ake her.' "I say, Phil, she's the governess," said

while Carlyon was dressing. "Who?" "Who? Blockhead! why that superb

Spanish creature, of course,' "Well, why shouldn't she be?" "The devil take you. Lion, how prosaic

beauty, that age, a governess? Preposterousi "I don't see it at all. There is no particstruction well because she happens to be study character."

good-looking." "Impart instruction! Good Lord deliver that girl teaching the little brutes their A B C. hearing the multiplication-table, and setting round hand copies!"

"But, good Heavens! she can't be twenty."

"Useful if not interesting."

keep out of the school-room." intense scorn. "I wouldn't marry that little querable hatred for Huntley, thought him The same befied end is often in the en somewhere in the south, sir," responded heiress-not if the governor forbid me; and an insufferable puppy and wondered how cogitative; a wide nostriled nose, wide a

mopey! Not I, old fellow."

There goes the gong." thought Du Plat, crossing over to where she sance. No matter what, he satirised every-sign of a timid spirit." In a weman sat, while Carlyon, leaning on the mantle-thing with wit as keen as Talleyrond's, till large nose is of more uncertain accuracy. "You'll have a capital stud," laughed a Fay Oriande, in tulle illusion, with flowers ingly on him from behind the epergne, when well formed and finely mouided, a rather glance, Carlyon smiled and bowed with that dotor "a splendid fellow-a regular brick, er. But any of the more peculiarly mail Monkstone Court was a sturdy pile of in- winning grace and fascination which did and no mistake."

Carlyon assured her he liked everything Comtee's Positivism, and all the other "isms" with it; neither literary nor scientific, po- in zoology, spoke of his dog Pluck, a Skye, of Gosse's discoveries, and Bulwer's novels, battle of Springfield. One of the Dubuque litical nor fushionable, but a jolly, generous he held in higher estimation than any other and Carlyon found that the little heiress officers, whose duty it was to formed the living thing, and told her of his pets-his could talk with a wit, a depth, and an origi- guard with a password for the night, go monkey, cockato, Persian cat, bellises, dian- nality such as he had scarcely hoped for thuses, serpulæ, trogs, and madrepores.

> "And where are they all?" asked Leila. "At home-in town." "You live in London? Oh! how I envy you. Don't you enjoy it?"

"No, I can't say I do particularly."

"Not? What do you do there, then?" Carlyon smiled. "Work myself like a cab-horse all day long, get home an hour too late for dinner to find cold soup and overdone meat, bring all my energies to bear on mured Du Plat, lounging over to her in the a difficult case, only ten to one to be blamed

"Will you take me out fithing, Lethter?!" it, and, therefore, a certain amount of enjoy-the lad; "It would take a cleverer man 'nor man, and the difference between Potomac and Buttermilk being understood, the ment," answered the young lady decidedly. me to do that. But I can polish your boots, joke became one of the laughable incidentable in

it may, it cannot be attained without the surrender of some leisure and some comforts. Do not let my little pupil full headlong into Neither riches or reputation will come to a

"Pupil! Oh, hang it, she can't be the of the good you do."

it erects a gin-palace, and tempts a bishop's mind in which had temper table than a virtue with the same bait that lures a bur- judgment will have sway. glar. We are no better than our fellows .-

"There's plenty of truth in all that, no doubt," said the little heiress, meditatively. guide for their conduct. But I fancy that and swinging her black hat, the little Die though you would make yourself out a terrible egotist, still, unlike the generality who delight in belying others, you take pleasure

Carlyon laughed. He felt pleased to be read more truly in this five minutes acquaintance than by friends who had known him for

years. "Well, of the many men I knew at St. George's one died of cholera at Scutari, another was shot down in the trenches, another of consumption brought on by the dissecting rooms, a fourth from the virus he She the heiress! She is scarcely out of the got into his hand at a post-mortem, a fifth school room. Du Plat will have neither from low fever from distressat his faileyes, nor taste, nor sense, if he does not are in four consecutive delicate opera-Leicester, coming into his chum's room naught, but do you suppose we run all these for any other reason than the hope of putting guineas in our pocket?"

you are. What! a woman of that style, that fame! But you may say what you like, I power; they show also the want of that re don't believe your soul is shrined in money bags.' "Pray, why not?" asked Carlyon, highly

Leila lifted her eyebrows and looked dis-

"Intuition is as good as study sometimes,"

true.' Carlyon, but for courtesy, would have

candid.

"Very sad if she has to support herself so in the Fusiliers, gave the herress his arm, capable of acting and suffering with calm soon; but at the same time no affair of ours," Carlyon, to his disgust, had to take in a Mrs. ness and energy. said Philip, smiling, as he brashed his hand- Edgehill, who was staying at Monkstone, a A nose slightly befied at its end, extend some black whiskers. "Don't be romantic, lively little woman separated from her hus- and corroborates the indication of the ater my dear Dupe. Think of the tin mines, and band, and much happier since the separa- lytic forehead. Such noses, large aution than before it. Philip lapsed into his broad pointed, are frequent in men with "The tin mines!" repeated Du Plat, with grand hauteur, felt unreasoning but uncon- acute practical knowledge of the world -I can't picture a stronger motive. Marry woman could tolerate that style of man, the end, thick and broad, indicates a mine Carlyon consequently gat satirical and that has strong powers of thought, and Carlyon shrugged his shoulders. "Comme severe, and electrified the table with his given to close and serious meditation. Wit cous roudrez. If you fancy the cap and bells, brilliant cutting and slashingat every these symbols Lavater's dieta falls in: " far be it from me to disuade you, mon cher; thing and every body-at Palmerston nose whose ridge is broad, no matter with but Chicot's role would not be my taste. and Louis Napoleon, John Bright and er straight or curved, always anneonces ... street organs, popular preachers and crino- perior faculties. But this form is very rate. "The governess dines, that's all right," line, Puseyism and the perambulator nui- And again: "A small nostril is the certain piece, looked up as the little heiress entered, he caught Leila,s bright eyes fixed admir- it is apt to extend into caricature Hiti

> talked of zoophytology, of literature, of "Iowa First," about the changes a certification with her girlish exterior. He found at last between the Bs and Ps, understood it to be a young lady who was neither affected "Bottomic," and this, being transferred nor superficial, who had read a good deal another, was corrupted to "Butter, or ill." and thought for herself, who could argue and reason, and fence with him with his favorite weapons of wit and logic; and somehow Carlyon thought of Honoria Cosmetique Potomac. as he retired to rest that night, and indulged himself with a few not over mild oaths at his destiny, and pondered much why the weeful and agreable hadn't been combined a bayonet at his breat in a morner ton. in the stockbroker's daughter as they were told Fir. Officer that "Potemac" didn't pass in this bewitching little heiress. TO BE CONTINUED.

Give me a nice polish, you young scamp," said a dirty swell with a pipe and about your pizness." "I see much that is noble and useful in it, and, therefore, a certain amount of enjoythe lad; "It would take a cleverer man 'nor inc and Entermy below the lad; "It would take a cleverer man 'nor inc and Entermy below to the lad; "It would take a cleverer man 'nor inc and Entermy below to the lad; "It would take a cleverer man 'nor inc and Entermy below to the lad; "It would take a cleverer man 'nor inc and Entermy below to the lad; "It would take a cleverer man 'nor inc and Entermy below to the lad; "It would take a cleverer man 'nor inc and increase."

The Philosophy of Moses. A writer remarks as follows: A first at vision of noses includes all that are in t portion to the face, the small, that is, all such as are decidedly less than one-third at the length of the face, or less long that forehead. The varieties of the area. glory in conquering death, to say nothing upturned or celestial nesses. The many than types to which they are generally refus-"Good? Not at all," laughed Philip. "I are either the little no-es of chilir . . . . . . am only getting money. I assure you I am broad noses of negroes; and it is consent very glad to have no good to do, and to be with this that in men of civilized ranks as able to go to sleep without fear of hearing such noses indicate defective int and the night-bell. Money is the sole lever now- power; and do so with a certainty of syma-days, Miss Wyndham. It wakes all the bolism which nothing but excellence in the eloquent philippic from the pulpit, and form of the head, as in the case of Socrate, prompts all the holy zeal of the missionary can neutralize. They tell us of an unmerpapers. It wins forensic talent to the delished intellectual development; and this fence of the guilty, and buys a conscience as lower and flatter, and more small they are, easily as a commission or a borough. It the more certainly do they believe the at makes an eminent 'Christian' as quickly as ness and meanness of intellect, and of .

It is not quite so with women. In the the whole organization in its gradual ! opment diverges less than that of men a . . from the almost similar form which the responds to the amount of the fee we receive." both have in early chillhood. The 140 a tion, therefore, of the little child-like to ve implies no such grave defect in the won. . "People's own interests are usually the mind. If her head be well formed such . nose may express nairete, or perhaps smart ness and sit, and dexterous intelligen . . -If they are not, they add much to the avpression of insignificance or even co. 1 . ness. The thicker and larger forms of ...... nose, in either sex, commonly in heater the predominance of the material, sen concharacter, and a turn-up nose with wide, obvious nostrils, is an open declaration, far as nose can make it, of an empty i inflated mind; of a mind in which ther. but a spurious imitation of that strength ar loftier pride which the wide nostrile in

well formed head might indicate. Large noses in men are generally gool signs; especially, they add emphasis to the good indication of a well formed head; but tions, which, if successful, would have they must not be too fleshy or too lean. It established his reputation. Of myself I say they are long (yet short of being snout-had they mark, as prolongation of the forehead risks for anything but our own interest- the intelligent, observant and productive ma ture of the refined mind. If Roman, arched high and strong, they are generally associated ated with a less developed forehead and a gusted. "You might put a rather more ex- larger hindhead; and they disclose stronger alted motive-love of science or desire for of will and energy, rather than intellectual finement which is indicated by the straig. er nose. The Jewish, or hawk nose, com monly signifies shrewdness in worldly mat ular reason why she shouldn't impart in- amused. "You have not lived very long to ters; it adds force to the meaning of the narrow concentrative forehead, symbolical of singleness of object; and its usually nar said Leila, indignantly. "I go by physiog- row nostrils wear the unfailing sign of cau us from philosophy and platitudes. Fancy nomy, and I know at once a face noble and tion and timidity. The Greek, straight now indicates refluement of character, love for the fine arts and belies-lettres, astateneslaughed outright, the compliment was so craft and preference for indirect rather than. direct action. Perpendicular noses, that i Dinner was served. Jack Huntley, a man such as approach this form, supposes a min.

forms of nose, if largely and coarsely torn.

Potomic and Buttermilk .- An amedica password underwent about the time of the the word "Potomac." A German on guar not understanding distinctly the didere-Soon afterward the officer who had g the word wished to return through the li and approaching a sentinel was or lere . : halt and the word demanded. He gard

But this is the wer I and I will rass!

"Nicht right-you don't pars mit me "in

in Missouri.
"What is the word then?"

"Buttermilk, tam you!"
"Well then, Buttermilk, tors you." "Dat is right; now you pass mit yourseit