

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.

"NO ENTERTAINMENT SO CEA P AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING."

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#### **S VOLUME XXXIV, NUMBER 18.**]

#### COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 29, 1862.

### "", BLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING. Office in Carpet Hall, North-westcorner of

Front and Locust streets. Terms of Subscription.

One Copyperanrum, if paidin advance, \$150 'if not paid within three ''\_\_\_\_monthsfrom commencement of the year, 200 4 Cents a copy.

Not ubseription received for a less time than six ayins; and no paper will be discontinued until all rearagestre paid, anlessat the option of the pubisher. ID Voney naybe emittedbymailas hepublisher erisk.

Rates of Advertising.

Addes of Advertising, quar([6 ines]one week, \$0.38 three weeks, 75 three weeks, 75 (12 ines Jone week, 100 three weeks, 100 three weeks, 100 ench-absequentinsertion. 25 targerwivertisements in proportion A liberal liseount will be made to quarterly, half entv are trivy.dvertisers, wao are strictly could ned other business.

H. M. NORTH,

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Columbia, Pa. lections promptlymade, in Lancastenand York Joanties. Columbia, May 4, 1850.

DR. HOFFER, DENTIST .-- OFFICE, Front Street 4th door Dirom Locust. over Saylor & McDonald's Block sto e Colomit a. Pa. ID Entrance, same as Joliey's Ph Gernph Gallery. [Aurust 21, 19:9]

Harrison's Coumbian Ink. WINCH is a superior article, perminently black, analysis, and hot corroding the pen, can be had in any analys, at the Family Medicine Store, and blacker set as that English Boot Polish. Columbia, June 9, 1859 ily black

Another New Arrival. WE are opening this day a beautiful line of Ladies, Gents' and Boy-' wear, which we are offering " prices to suit the times. STEACY & BOWERS, Coln. June 7, 1862. Cor. 2d and Locust Ste.

**Housekeeper's, a Word!** JUST Received, a full stock of bleached and un bleached Muslins, Tickings, Checks. Ginghum-und Prints, in a word, everything pertaining to do mea'tc use. Call and examine for yourselves, at STEACY & BOWERS, Cola. Jane 7, 1862. Cor.2d and Locu-t Sts.

Lawns, Lawns, Lawns.

LADIES call and acc our heautiful 123 cent Lawns fast colors, at STEACY & BOWERS, June 28. 1802. Oppo-ne Odd Tellow-' Hall. HOOPED SKIRTS.

A NEW and splendul size of Hooped Shirts, just A received; Also, a full issortment of other sizes, very cheap MALTBY & CASE, Columbia, April 26, 1862, Locust Street.

#### For sale,

1500<sup>9ncks</sup> G A. Sult, 100 Sucks Ashton Salt Ap-APPOLDS Columbia. Dec. 29, 1501.

NOW FOR BARGAINS. WE have just received another lot of all-wool De-taines and pland Mosaminques, which we offer at reduced prices. STRACY & BOWERs, Coln. June 23, 1562 Cor. 2d and Locust Sts. reduced prices, Cola. June 23, 1562

COLD CREAM OF GLYCERINS .-- For the cure zt the Der 3,(858

**INOTICE.** This undersigned would give notice that he intended in reduced prices. Railroad unce und oliters who re-crice there pay monthly, will be allowed a credit of 30 days. Oct 12,1501.

#### SALT! SALT! JUST received

d by the subseri below Second. ber, at their store 100 Bags Ground Alum Salt,

biel will be sold at the lowest market prices. Cola. July (, '6). J. RUMPLB& SON. GLASS, GLASS, GLASS!

JUST received, from the manufactory, a large tot of Glass Ware, at very low prices. The place to get cheap Tumblers to put your jetties in, is STEALY & BOWERS, Opposite Odd Fellow' Hall, Colon, Ja'v 19, 1-562. Columbia, Pa, TO THE LADLES?.

She sat there in the old pear tree, prettier listen to! And Mary eat there, watching crease the already large number of illustrithan any Hamadryad that ever might have the jetty curls blowing to and fro on his ous ladies of the house of Villeroi, who had haunted the mossy old veteran of the gar- broad white brow, and the long, black attained the highest honors of the church. den, her cheek trucked with sunshine and lashes almost touching his olive cheek. And The Marquise adopted the further precarmine, her dimpled lips apart, now read- she thought how very, very handsome cousin caution of sending to the abbey of Pantheing a line or two from the book in her lap, Tom was, and how much he had changed in mont, partly as companion, partly as attennow looking up, rapt in girlish reverie, into the ten years that had elapsed since she had dant, upon her niece, a tenant's daughter, the blue sky as it sparkled through ever- seen him last; and she wondered whether Eugene Latour, whose vocation for a relimoving leaves, and now breaking into a soft | Tom was engaged to any pretty girl-some gious life she well knew, promising that if little warble of song that made the very how she hoped not! Now, why couldn't she succeeded in inducing Henricita to take robins themselves put their heads one side Tom have been rich like that Prof. I.a the veil, she would herself furnish the

to listen. The carriage had driven away Place, instead of a poor young medical stu- money required for her entering the same long since-she had watched it beyond the dent, and-" And when the large black eyes were sudcurve of the winding road; the dark mantel

of shadow was slowly following the creeping sun-glow across the velvet lawn below, and had read every thought of her mind, and nouncing that Adrian was on the point of of her niece's profession as imposing and to pray, and while he prayed, Lars sank the old church spire among the far off woods blushed scarlet. -"Come, Tom," she chattered, to hide her had chimed out eleven. And still Mary

confusion, "we've been up here long enough. Thorne sat there in the forked branches of the giant pear tree! Suddenly there floated up into the leafy

sanctuary, a pungent, aromatic odor, which | ter cups when we were children." made her lean curiously forward, shading "What a tiny, insignificant, little Mary her eyes with one hand, the better to penetrate the green foliage below. Not the late monthly roses, not the Amethyst borders of stately head bent down so courteously to requisite forms could be undergone. heliotrope, nor the spicy geraniums, none of catch her soft accents-for somehow Mary these blossoms distilled that pecular smell! had forgotten her sauciness, and grown "My ratience!" said little Mary, "it's a wonderously shyl

A rumble of wheels-it was the returning eigar." A cigar it was, and the owner thereofcarriage, and Mary clung to Tom's arm. she could just see a white linen coat and a "The awful professor!" she whispered .tall head covered with black, wavy curls-'Now, cousin Tom, be sure you stand by stood on the porch steps, quietly smoking, me through everything." and indulging in a lengthened view of the "To my life's end!" was the whispered garden slopes. answer; and Mary felt herself crimsoning.

"That's Tom Bradley," said Mary to hermuch as she strove to repress the tell-tale self. olood. "Now, if he thinks I'm coming down out But there was no one in the barouche,

of this delicious cool place to sit up straight save Mr. Thorne and Ruth, as it drew up in the hot parlors he's mistaken! Tom!" on the grand sween, beside the two cousins. she called out, in a silver accent of impera-"Where is the professor?" questioned tive summons, and then burst into merry Miss Mary. "He was not at the depot," said Ruth laughter at the evident amazement with which the stranger gazed round him, vainly 'and''--

trying to conjecture whence the call pro-But Mr. Thorne had sprang from the carriage, and clasped both the stranger's hands

"You dear, stupid Cousin Tom," she ejac- in his. ulated, "don't stare off toward the cabbage-"La Place! is it possible? Why, we have beds! Look straight up here! you may come just been looking for you at Mill Station?" up if you please. There's plenty of room "I am sorry to have inconvenienced you, for both. You are Cousin Tom," aren't sir," was the reply; "but I came by the way you?" she continued, a sudden misgiving of Wharton, and walked over this morncrossing her mind.

ing." "Never mind, now, so you are safely "Of course I am; and you are Mary, I here.' exclaimed the old gentleman. "Ruth. "Mary herself! Up with you, Tommy dear-Mary-let me introduce you to eatch hold of this branch-there. Now your cousin, Prof. La Place!" shake hands-you saucy fellow, I didn't say

Mary had dropped his arm and stood dis mayed. "Well, I couldn't help it-and besides, "You told me you were cousin Tom?" "So I am cousin Tom! that is my name in a chronic state of amazement; for Mary himself comfortably into a brauch just above and relationship. Now, Mary," and the black eyes sparkled brimful of deprecating archness, "don't be angry because I don't

He need not have been so apprehensive.

for in their twilight walk beside the sunshe did not find Prof. La. Place such a ter- the veil.

about six months subsequently, Miss Mary

contrived to obviate that inconvenience by

allowing one of them to assume a nearer re-

tions to the contrary, she is Mrs. Prof. La

The princess and Eugene shuddered when | But here her conscience struck her. Fathchurch.

convent. In addition to this, annoymous letters were dropped, by unknown hands, gether on such an occasion. The pride of path.

denly lifted to hers, Mary felt as though he into the apartment of the fair maiden, an- the aunt had led her to make the ceremony marriage to a Russian princess; and the dignified as possible.

marquise showed communications addressed to herself to the same effect; so that poor cord with the deadly whiteeness of her prayed once more, when, sinking to the Help me down, and I'll show you the old Henrietta, hearing nothing from her false cheek and the languor of her countennance, waist, the man cried out, "Master, it is I, sun-dial that we used to heap up with but- lover, and assailed on every side by pursua- as she awaited, with the firmness of despair, Lars," "Too late," exclaimed Melchoir; sions and arguments in favor of a religious the opening of the gates of the choir.

life, was at last driven to resume the dress she felt, leaning on the arm of that tall and duties of a novice, and to announce her cousin. And how nice it was to have the intention of becoming a nun as soon as the church, among the servants in the livery. Although, however, the marquise had, to the means which she employed had com-

> justly, the good faith of the marquise, who her arm by her enraged and alarmed re-priest's) heard this tale, the sepulchral flagseemed, to her sense of simplicity, taking Intion, recalled her to herself. What an stone was sent to its own place that very too much pains to establish that which, if expression of interest, love, anxiety, and day before nightfall .-- One Tear in Sweden true, needed not such reiterated proofs, agony beamed from her glistening eye, as suddenly demanded her dismission and her she turned to kneel at the feet of the arch-

> wages, and set forth from the ruined Gre- bishop. But when there, when the awful land, says an English paper, possesses some nelle, determined, if possible, to get to the speech of the Viscount de Mornay. Whether her pilgrimage might not have

> saying, had she not, luckily, bethought herself of repairing to the hotel of the noble- who was holding in his hand tablets enaml. The directors received an anonymous letter, man in whose suite Adrien had visited the ed in gold.

court of the Czar, where she immediately "Sister," said he, in the kindest tone ascertained that the secretary of the em-'what is your age?" bassy had been unable to encounter the " She is nineteen," cried her aunt. "You will have to answer me, madame

severity of the climate, had been sent under medical advice, to his chatcau, near Lyons. by-and-by," replied the archbishop; and he Hither the faithful girl repaired, husput the same question to Henriette again. banding as best she could, her own small means, and peforming-partly on foot, and the blushing novice.

nartly by the aid of good-natured travelers -a journey whose duration and difficulty can hardly be adequately estimated in these days of steamboats and railways. She found the Viscount de Mornay, as he expected, sick rather of grief than of disease. A similar system of deceit had been practised

senses, in the hazy glow of the August curls with one hand, that she might the bet- other cousin Tom's pardon, whoever he is: with respect to him; and he, when Eugene made her appearance in his appartment, Your noviciate is null and void, young lady, the midst of the astonished directors! His windows of the little south porch, and dis- "Your hair never curled so before; and just and don't hate cousin Tom, because his fully believed that Mademoiselle de Viland we refuse to receive your profession." leroi, to whom he had written repeatedly, without receiving any answer, (letters which

the marquise had taken good care should "And you've grown so tall! I declare, dial that very evening, she confessed that never reach the convent,) had already taken

The tidings which his unexpected visitor had to tell him gave him new life. He im- vocation. There is, at present, a cononical

they heard this inteligence, but recovering er Petrus was the last Roman Catholio her presence of mind, the princess wrote a priest, and a celibate, while Melchoir had few lines on her tablets, and then ordered done womankind a good service-was the her valet to make way for them through the father of eighteen children-she was his crowd, and conduct her to the sacristy with- third wife, and if he hadn't married her, out losing a moment; giving Eugenie, mean- she might have remained an old maid forwhile, to the care of another servant, de- ever. So, repenting her severity, she called siring him to see her safely scated in the the servant, Lars, saying, "Disguise yourscif as a ghost to frighten your master when Never had a more brilliant assembly of he goes out to-night, and I'll give you a jug royalty, nobility, and persons of varied of beer." Lars dressed himself in a white

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claims to distinction, been gathered to-sheet, and placed himself in Melchoir's On seeing the ghost, the pious man began

slowly into the ground, "Who are you?"

Ill did her sparkling dress, however, ac- asked the parson. Receiving no answer ho "your heart, from which proceeds your sin, As she rose from her knees a sort of loud is already underground." Then, giving murmuring was heard at the bottom of the the wretched serving-man a crack on the head with his prayer-book, he sank beneath "Turn those footmen out!" cried a noble- the earth-turned into a flagstone. The man, in a very loud voice; but they were all peasants crected a cross on the spot, and a certain point, succeeded in her end, one of ready departing unbidden, for they were there it still stands. The parson's wife was bearing out a young man who had fainted, of the nuble family of Ikorne («quirrel.)pletely failed her. Eugene Latour, an af- but was recovering, and struggling to re- She was buried in the church-yard of llatufectionate, honest-hearted girl, had, with main where he was. This circumstance na. yet her corpse cannot turn to dust, the quick sympathy of youth toward youth, drew Henriette's attention to the spot, just though her coffin and winding-sheet have become unfeignedly attached to her young as her aunt was leading her to kneel before long since mouldered away. Not only she lady, and seeing at once, and the more the observant prelate. She saw, she recog- herself will not decay, but the arm of her strongly from her own deeply scated reli- nized her lover in the now passive youth brother, which lay next to her coffin, became gious feelings, that poor Henriette's voca- whom they were now bearing away, and hard as a stone, while the rest of his body tion was the result rather of disappointed who uttered an "Oh, Dieu." which thrilled fell to powder. You may be sure that when love than of devotion, and distrusting, most to her very soul; but the angry pressure of the family (not my friend's, but a former

A CURIOUS STORY .-- The Bank of Engmoment really came, she felt that the cere- singular traditions and experience. We mony must go on, though she would be a heard, the other day, an anecdote from an wretch for life. Neither that look of agony, authentic source, although it related to conducted her to St. Petersburg, there is no nor that of humble resignation which suc- something that happened many years agoceeded, was lost on the benevalent prelate, | before the lifetime of the present generation. stating that the writer had the means of access to their bullion room. They treated the matter as a hoax, and took no notice of the letter. A more urgent and specific letter failed to arouse them. At length the writer offered to meet them in the bullion-room at any hour. They then communicated through "I am just turned seventeen," faltered out the channel he had indicated, appointing some "dark and midnight hour" for the "In what diocese did you receive the white rendezvous. A deputation from the board. lantern in hand, repaired to the bullionroom, locked themselves in, and awaited the "How in the diocese of Toul?" exclaimed arrival of the mysterious correspondent .-the archbishop, in a very loud voice. "The Punctual to the hour, a noise was heard beseat of Toul is void; the bishop of Toul has low. Some boards in the floor were without been dead these fifteen months, and no one much trouble displaced, and in a few minthere can be authorized to receive novices .- utes the Guy Fawkes of the bank stood in story was very simple and straightforward. He then rose from his seat, assumed his An old drain ran under the bullion room, nitre, took his crossier from the hands of an the existence of which had become known acolyte, and said, addressing the assembly: to him, and by means of which he might "My very dear brothern, there is no neces- have carried away enormous sums. Inquiry

sity for us to examine and interrogate this was made. Nothing had been abstracted, young lady on the sincerity of her religious and the directors rewarded the ingenuity of their anonymous corresponden

With gladsone thought, I gin to rise. The lawn is blooming dewy gray, Flower-like expands the golden day. The robin on the mountain ash Ilis morning-hymn sings sweet to me; High on the topmost twig alone He sings, calm, clear, and jocundly. The yellow leaves around him full: From distant fields the blackbirds call-One rose, on this gray autamn day, Blooms with a steadfast flome, Like other flowers in slow decay, Going to whence they came; As swarms of golden butterflies The dead leaves fill November skies Through cruseless golden rain of leaves, The market-carts jog by, While morning clouds go, fraught with 'ight In order through the sky. The trees with hushed and bated breath, Are waiting silently for death The bees are on the ivy-bloom, Bhthe as in April time; The gathering swallows on the roofs Look ('ward another clime;

"Mary, I am astonished!"

old pear tree, was not a spray of leaves, nor

"No." said Tom, roguishly. yet a russet-plumed robin, nor a cluster of sun-cheeked pears swinging in the blue em- Tom, you're splendid." "I could return rible ogre, after all; quite the contrary, in The gentleman laughed. pyrean, but Miss Mary Thorne comfortably her curls all flecked with the sifted rain of all the rest of my relations? The house be-that he liked his impulsive little cousin Rediately despatched her to the Princess obstacle to her profession. As to any future man who had been employed in repairing the compliment if I dared! But where are fact. And he succeeded in convincing her sunshine that came through the shifting low is as empty as a haunted hall." "All gone to welcome that horrid, poky fidences! canopy of leaves, and a book in her lap. "I don't care!" said the little damsel, old Prof. La Place, who has graciously indilaughing saucy defiance. "It's the nicest cated his willingness to pass a few weeks thing to have two cousin Toms; and so, place in the world up here; I feel just like with us. Tom, I do hate that man." "Hate him! what for?" a bird with the leaves fluttering against my "O. I don't know: I'm sure he is a snuffface and the wind blowing so softly-and I dried, conceited old wretch, and I'll wager lationship, and in spite of all her asservaintend to, stay here? Wouldn't you like to come up here, Ruthy? It's easily done; just a box of gloves he wears spectacles!" "Nonsense, Mary! why, he's only twenty-Place.

ceeded.

suppose?"

Teaching us all that, proud and meek,

# We, too, another home must seek. -Chamber's Journal.

## Selections. Mary Thorne's Cousin.

you might kiss me?" Of course, the grave elder sister was as

tonished. In truth, and in fact, she lived aren't we cousins?" said Mr. Tom, swinging Thorne was always doing something to as- | Mary. tonish her friends and relatives. Miss Ruth

"Why, Tom, how you have changed!" could hardly credit the evidence of her own cjaculated the young lady, pushing back the take shuff, nor wear spectacles! I beg the morning, when she came out of the clematis ter view her playmate of childhood's days. but I am very glad he isn't here. Mary be covered that yonder moving object, half what a nice moustache you've got. I other name happens to be La Placel" way up the umbrageous brances of the huge shouldn't have known you. Tom !"

#### Ri-e patterned 'gainst the twilight sky; The restless swallow sleeps at last, The owl unveils its luminous eye; Our cottage like a light-house shines From out its covering of vines. I know above my lamp-lit room The kindly angel stars are watching, O'er the long line of dark-ridged roof, l'ar over gable end and thatching; And now I blow the light out -pray, Dear wite, for him who's far away. MORNING.

Noetru.

Autumn Pictures.

EVENING.

The grass is dank with twilight dew; The sky is throbbing thick with stars-

And guarding them, the warrior Mars; High, too, above the dark eim trees,

From distant gate the mastiff's bark

Comes sounding cheerity thro' the dark.

I see the never-parted Twins,

Gluter the sister Pleiades.

The hazel leaves, black veivet now,

With hope reacted with fresher love,

Now Morning glitters in the grass,

With heart's return and brighter eyes

No foot upon the quict bridge-

No foot upon the quiet road; No birdstirs in the covert walks Only the watchman is abroad.

E would call your special attention to a new a beautiful line of Dees Goods we have just ed, at reduced prices. STEACY & BOWERS, Conter Second and Locust Sta Columbin, May 17, 1862. Columbia, Pa. Rín.

Tom Thumb About Again! T Pfuhler's Tin and House-furnts "ing Front cust street, opposite the Bank, The Way Tu presere the very best Coal Oil Lourne or to lumps arr the very and examine them. [D=Best Coal Oil at 25 cts., per galler, at Olumbia, May 17 1-502 PJ AHLUR Columbia, May 17 1-502 PJ AHLUR

PAPER YOUR HOUSES NOW!

#### last chance for bargain 2500 Pieces Wall Parer.

OF our let styles and quality, yet on hand, which we are closing out at 50 percent, lower than which delphia Wholesale Prices. Call soon us we are sel-ing of rapidy. H. C. FONDERSMITH, Adjoining the Frak.

#### Columbia, March 29, 1862.

EBW more of those beautiful Frints A LDW much will be sold cheap, at sAYLOR & McDONALD'S Columbia. Pa April 14.

We Have Just Received TAR. CUTTER'S Improved Chest Expanding MR. UUTTER S IMPROVED ONES Expanding surpender and Shoulder Braces for Centlemen, and Patent Skirt Supporter and Brace for Lades, inst the article that is wanted at this time. Come and see them at Furnity Medicine Store, Odd Fellows Hail. [April 9, 1859]

GRAHAM, or, Bond's Boston Crackers, for U Dyspenies, and Arrow Root Crackets, 10 valids and children-new articles in Columbia, at the l'amily Medicine Store, April 16, 1850.

STALDING'S PREPARED GLUE .- The want of mankind, to whom the Thorne family have ta.ounA:

POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES.

A LARGE lot of Fine and Common Pocket Book and Purses, at from 15 cents to two dollars each he taquarters and News Depot. Columbia, April 14. 1 56.

OUE FIRST ARRIVAL,

NOW READY FOR INSPECTION,

to all who may favor us with a call, feeling confident we can offer goods at such prices as will induce all to

Conter Second and Locast Surveys and Locast Surveys and Locast Surveys Conter Second and Locast Surveys Cola. May 3, 52. Opposite Odd Fellows' Haft.

HOSIERY, HOSIERY.

ADIES', Gent's, Misaee' and BOys' Honsiery. In grea Ly variety; notwithstanding the great advance in th price of goods, we will self at our neural low price. STFACY & BOWERS, Corner of Second and Jocen Streat, Col'a, July 19, '62.

PISH! FISH!

MACKEREL, by the barrel, half barrel and quarter burrel, of the best qualities. Apply to Columbis, July 12, 1662. Columbis, July 12, 1662.

put your foot on that knot. and -----."

Ruth, who was thirty, and weighed a hun- siz." dred and sixty pounds, bristled up with amazement.

"Mary Thorne are you crazy? Come down this instant!"

"I shan't," said naughty Mary, tossing the silky shower of curls away from her forehead, and glancing down with eyes that shone and sparkled like two blue jewels. and----' "But we are going-----'

Mary turned away with crimson indigna "Yes, I understand. You are all going tion basking in her cheeks. in triumphal procession to the depot, to ren-"It is too bad of you to laugh. Tom. der an ovation to the great Professor La never, never will marry the man!"

Table is a reficie (s fell in every limit), and now the supplied; for mending familize, china-re ornamental work, toys. &c., there is nothing erfor. We have found it useful in repairing many settor. We have found it useful in repairing many erfor. We have been useless for months. Yo an Zein it at the Denks: FMILY MEDICINE STORE Lated Mary. "I wish I could run away someins, and to escort him solemnly to a month's a decent fellow." where and hide. I hate this paragon of beforehand."

prim precision! I shan't marry him if he asks, and I mean to behave so badly'that he won't dream of it! No, I am not going

with you. I hate the close barouche, and AVING just received our first it's too warm to ride on horseback. I shall stay at hame!"

> And Miss Mary settled herself so snugly with one tiny slippered foot swinging down, stand my friend, and not allow him to and her pretty head close to a nest of blue speckled bird's eggs, that Ruth gave it up of any kind! Will you?

with a sigh of despair.

"Well, then, have it your own way, you ncorrigible romp! I wish you weren't too big to be shut up in a dark closet, or have of taste would. your ears well boxed!"

"It is a pity, isn't it," said Mary demurehands on it! ly.

"Of course it is, Mary; if cousin Tom Bradley comes this morning, be sure and explain to him why we are absent, and be-

have like a young lady, mind?" romps together when we were children.

For it's a solemn fact in this world, that "I don't care-I know he's rheumatic and whenever a girl says she "never, never," will wears spectacles for all that. And Tom, do a thing, she is pretty sure to go and do now, if you'll never, never breathe a word it the first chance she gets, and Mary is no

of this-"I won't, upon my honor," said Tom. "Well, then, papa has actually got the idea into his dear old head that I should make a nice wife for the professor, andexception to the general rule! The Novice. "I, in probation of a Sisterhood -SHARESPEARE

The events I am about to relate took place t Paris, in the reign of Louis the Fiftcenth: all excepting the names, or rather titles, of the parties-for their first names are those or he was resting himself at his country which actually belonged to the actors of the drama-being literally true.

"I wouldn't if I were you," consoled The Count de Villeroi, a noble of high man before you decide. He may be quite an only daughter, Henriette, who, almost in her childhood, evinced so decided a vocation

"No," said Mary, shaking her head and for a conventual life, that, before attainnoviciate in the convent in which she had

been educated. Returning home, in conse- yet untried, at seven o'clock Eugene was this romance of real life. "What a splendid little pussy you are," said her companion, laughing. quence of a severe illness, a few months

after, she met at her father's, Adrien, Vis- to the abbey. "No indeed, Tom, I'm not!" and the blue eyes become misty. "I love papa and Ruth count de Mornay, a young man, her equal dearly-and I love almost everybody! I in birth, fortune, and endowments; a mutulike you, Tom, but I hate Prof. La Place! al attachment ensued, and they were on the

and I want you to promise, Tom, that you'll point of marriage, when M. de Villeroi died, leaving his daughter under the guardianship of his only sister, the Marquise de Chamillart.

This lady, still young enough for coque try, had, unfortunately, imbibed an attachprecipitate himself out of the pear tree upon the stone steps below, with those blue eyes ment for de Mornay, and in revenge for his fixed on his, he'd have done it! Any man neglect of her charms, resolved to separate

"I promise!" he said; and they shook the lovers; an opportunity for which purpose unluckily offered itself in his being ap. self at the door of the church, there to await What a cosy place for a chat that gnarled pointed secretary to an embassy at the

old tree was! And when they had talked court of St. Petersburg. old tree was! And when they had talked court of St. Petersburg. The clock struck *cleren*, when one of the retired to the church to pray, carcing neither ditor. over everything they could think of, it was The Marquise immediately placed her servants of the princess forced his way to for bad weather nor cold. But his wife Apple

the most natural thing in the world that niece at the royal abbey of Panthemont, her carriage.

Tom should recover the book which had Rue de Grenville, in Paris; the abbess of "Madame," said he, hastily, "the archbish-"All right," said Mary dauntlessly. "I slipped down into a network of tiny boughs, always liked Tom! we used to have grand romps together when we were children. Tom should recover the book which had Rue de Grenville, in Paris; the abbess of "Madame," said he, hastily, "the archibish- at two o'clock in the morning, and getting into bed like an iciele on a winter's night. Letters concerning soldiers in the army about the family, and joined her heartily in en-the family, and joined her heartily in en-the family, and joined her heartily in en-the family, and joined her family, and joined her heartily in en-the family, and joined her family, and joined her heartily in en-the family and joined her family and the ceremony is gring to Petrus never indulged in such vagraries." Lorenzo Thomas. deep musical voice that maidens love to deavoring to induce the fair novice to in hegin."

Potocka, the Russian wife of a Polish noble- impediment, we reserve to ourselves the sewers-by a present of eight hundred Mary all the better for these pear tree conmeans to ascertain whether any such exist. pounds. man, and the friend in Paris upon whose aid he most confidently relied, and proposed In the meanwhile, I forbid any other But, no doubt, it was a very perplexing

veil?"

"In the diocese of Toul."

following himself as soon as his health ecclesiastic whatever to assume the power would permit. of accepting her vows, on pain of interdic-Eugene arrived at the Hotel Potocka on the very eve of the profession. The four- virtue of our metropolitan rights, accorning teenth of March was the fatal time, and to the bull cum proximus!"

this was late on the evening-evening, do I When he had pronounced these wordsay?-before the necessary exclanations had sound, as of approbation, was heard from taken place; it was deep in the night of the many parts of the building, but the prelate thirteenth; and the princess, as her only instantly sung, in a grave and solemn voice: with the ocean; and this seems to be conchance, resolved to set forth at once on her 'Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini;" search for the archbishop, and turning to the alter, he proceeded to

The archhishop was, however, nowhere give the benediction of the holy sacrament, to be found. All that she could learn from while Henrietta, scarcely able to support the drowsy Swiss porters of the palace was, herself. was lead to the nearest seat, where that he was either in retirement at the semshe hid her face in her hands to conceal her inary of Saint Magloise, or he was gone to varied emotions, among which thankfulness pass the fete of St. Bruno with the boly was predominant.

fathers of Chartreux in the Rue d'Enfer. house at Conflairs sur Seine! the nefarious proceedings of the marquise,

Bafiled and disappointed, the princess that he might not disgrace a noble family. bottom are never seen more. To these we drove back to her hotel. She retired to had taken advantage of a violation of forms Tom. "But, cousin Mary, wait and see the descent and great feudal possessions, had rest, after giving Eugene to the care of her to annul the ceremony, that lady found which petrifies wood, or rather encrusts it attendent. But, as her love of justice, her herself so despised and avoided in the circles hatred of perfidy, and her affectionate pity in which she had hitherto moved, that she bla circumstance is, that in summer it for its aminble and innocent victims made was forced to quit Paris; and, on pretence throws up water enough to turn several biting her cherry lips firmly; "I bate him the age of sizteen, she entered upon her it impossible for her to sleep, while any of illness, she set out to travel in a foreign mills, and in winter is perfectly dry. means to prevent the meditated injury was land. And in a happy marriage terminated

summoned to the carriage, and they drove

"Let me see the abbess as soon as possible," was the message sent.

covering the fire, made as was her custom. The answer, as might be expected, was a the sign of the cross. Somebody laughed possitive refusal. The abbess was obliged beside ber. She turned round to see who to be in office at that hour in the church. it was, but her companions were all asleep. She then asked if she might not be permit-The noise came from a stone in the chimney ted to enter the convent to reveal something which the sexton had dug up when making to her of the greatest importance. The re-

a new grave. The parson, wanting a hob, "By no means, except by permission of

the Archbishop of Paris." And, now, almost in despair, the princess re-entered the carriage, and established herthe arrival of the prelate.

holm. Every night before going to rest, he

A MATRIXONIAL LEGEND .- One night, o

maid in the parsonane of Wreekholm, before

n the village related the following story:

Three hundred years ago, a pious man

REMARKABLE LAKES IN PORTUGAL .-- On the top of a ridge of mountains in Portugal, called Estralla, are two lakes of great extion, suspension and nullity, and this in tent and depth, especially one of them, which is said to be unfathomable. What is chicily remarkable in them is, that they are calm when the sea is so, and rough when it is stormy. It is, therefore, probable that they have a subterranean communication firmed by the pieces of ships they throw up. though almost forty miles from sea. There is also another extraordinary lake in that country, which, before a storm is said to make a frightful, rumbling noise, that may be heard a distance of several miles. And we are also told of a pool or fountain, called Fervencias, about twenty-four miles from Meanwhile, though the considerate pre- Cambrin, that absorbs not only wood, but late, in order to avoid a public exposure of the lightest bodies thrown into it, such as cork, straw, feathers, &c., which sink to the may add a remarkable spring near Estremes. with a case of stone; but the most remarka-

WHON TO WRITE TO AT WASHINGTON-IN-FORTANT TO BUSINESS MEN .- As there are many persons who wish to communicate with the different bureaus of the War Department, a memorandum of the proper persons to address may be useful to our read-

All letters relating to pay of soldiers on furlough or in the hospitals, should be adto Gen. B. F. Larnel, Paymaster General. Applications for back pay and the \$100 bounty of the deceased soldiers, should be appropriated it. Next day, they made in- addressed to Hon. E. B. French, Second Auquiries about the flagstone, and old people ditor.

Applications for pay of teamsters, employees of Quartermaster's Department. or named Melchoir was parish priest of Wreck- for horses killed in service, should be addressed to Hon. R. I. Atkinson, Third Au-

Applications relating to pay and bounty was not of the same opinion. "Coming in in the Marine or Naval service should be at two o'clock in the morning, and getting addressed to Hon. Horacs Berrian, Fourth

tease me into walks or rides, or tete-a-tetes Would he? If she had asked him to