Noetcu.

Impatience

'In little cares our hearts are drowned;

We move, with heavy-laden wings,

We waste on wars and petty strife,

We tolt to make on outward show,

And only now and then revent

How for the under currents flow.

Mining in caves of ancient lare,

Wedo what has been done befo

The spirit longs for wider scope,

Tamed down or worn away.

My fundy freiting to be free,

From Mountain und from sen.

By custom, lord of all and mo;

Forgive me if I feel oppressed

And cries for Liberty.

And through the twitight, voices call

My soul springs upward seeking Res

An Apple Gathering.

I plucked pink blossoms from mine apple-tree

And wore them all that evening in my hair:

Then in due searon when I went to see

I found no apples there.

So empty handed back.

Lilian and Lilias smiled in trudging by,

With dangling basket all along the grass

As I had come I went the self-ame track:

My neighbors mocked me while they saw me pass

Their henned-up basket teased me like a jeer:

Sweet-voiced they sang beneath the sunset sky,

Their mother's home was near.

Plama Gamrude passed me with her basket full.

A voice talked with her through the shadows cool

Than apples with their green leaves piled above

A stronger hand thun hers helped ft along;

More sweet to me than song.

Ah Willie, Willie, was my love less worth

Of fur less worth than love.

So once it was with me you stooped to talk

Laughing and listening in this very lane:

l let my neighborts pass me, oneshad twos

Foll fast ! loitered still.

· PERPERSHTAN PROPERTY THEATHERS."

thely smile on the line.

And groups; the late-t said the nights grew chill And hastened: but I lollered, while the dewe

Cherry's Christmas Tree.

"It is the last time, Joe," he said, "the new

hopelessly involved us-so that-that"---

PRESENT MOTE

**So that on the first of January the name

the desk he was the very picture of despair.

"Ruin! ruin!" muttered the merchant.

small deposits in a neighboring bank.

made-there's not a dirty shilling in it, sir!"

And old Jue thrust into the merchant's hand

ses I have saved a little"............

-Goblin Market.

To think that by this way we used to walk

counted tosiest apples on the earth

I wander by the cloister wall,

and room to let its fountains play.

Ere it has lost its Love and Hope,-

And so we come to naught

Unweaving endless webs of thought.

And squander in a thousand ways.

The fire that should have been the life

Our life is spent on little things,

In the same narrow round.

And power of after days.

Of all we think and feel.

VOLUME XXXIV. NUMBER 23.1

AND THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPER COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 3, 1863.

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. sargeridvertises and my spirition fiberalliscountwillo mude to quarterly, hall stively sprivatvertisers, was presenting bonders other business.

Sight morth, TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOB AT LAW Columbia. Pa. Diffections promptly made, in Lancasterand York bunties: Columbia, May 4,1850.

DR. HOFFER.

THE INTERPOLATION OF THE PROPERTY Harrison's Coumbian Ink.

Mousekeeper's, a Word!

TUST Received, a full stock of bleoched and un-d bleuched Muslins, Tickings, Checks, Glinghams and Priats, in a word, everything pertaining to do-mestic use. Call, and examine for yourselves, at STEACY & BOWERS, Jane 7, 1862. cor. 2d and Locust Sts.

Lawns, Lawns, Lawns. ADIES call and see our beautiful 124 cent Lawns
Africelors, at STEACY & HOWERS,
June 28, 1862. Opposite Odd Fellows' Hall. HOOPED SKIRTS.

A NEW and splendid style of Hooped Skirts, ju. A receipted; Also, a full assortment of other styles may champe champ. MALTHY & OASK. Columbia April 26, 1862. Locust Street.

FOR SALE,

1500 ancks G. A. Suli, 100 Sucks Ashton Sult Ap APPOLU'S Warehouse, Canal Basin. Columbia Dec. 28, 1861. NOW FOR BARGAINS.

Will have just received another int of all-wool De Visines and plaid Mosambiques, which we offer a semicoch prices.

WHACV & HOVERS.

Cor. 2d and Leruer. Ste-CAPAN OF GLYCERINS .-- For the cure

and prevention to chapped hands, &c. For say the OLDEN MORTAR DRUG STORE, Dec 3,1808 Pront street, Committee

THE undersigned would give notice that he intends
I hereafter to do a cash business, and will self goods
at reduced prices. Railroid men und others who receive tieff pay monthly, will be allowed a credit of Oct. 12.1961.

SALT! SALT! 100 Begs Ground Alum Salt, hal will be sold at the lowest market rices O. July C. Ut. J. RUMPER

Tom Thumb About Again! T Pfaliger's Tin and House-farms ing Store, canst street, conceive the Bank The Part Tuna happeare thevery best Coul till Lame to waited examine there.

Columbia, May 17 1982. Pr AHLER PAPER YOUR HOUSES WOW SAO Pieces Wall Parer.

H. C. FONDERSMITH.

Columbia. March 20, 1869. REW more of those beautiful Frints SAYLOR & McDONALD'S

We Have Just Meceived TOR COTTER'S Impraved Chest Expanding

Dyapoptica, and Arrow Hool Crackers, for by apoptica, and Arrow Hool Crackers, for in alide and children—new articles in Columbia, at

PALDING'S PREPARED GLUE.-The want of Jan. 18in it at the PMILY MEDICINE STORE

POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES. A LARGE fot of Fine and Common Pocket Books and Purses, at from 15 cents to two dollars cach. He adquarters and News Depot. Columbia, April 14. 1 36.

OUR PIRST ARRIVAL. NEW SPRING STOCK we would announce to be officens of Columbia and vicinity, that it is

NOW READY FOR INSPECTION, to all who may favor us with a call, feeling confident we can offer goods at such prices as will induge all to purchase CALL AND SEE THEM.

TISE! PISE!

ACKERGE, by the barrel, half barrel and quarter barrel, of the best qualities.

Affily to Catombia, July 12, 1862.

Catombia, July 12, 1862. CORN VINEGAR!

THE very heat article of Vinegar in the market HIMES & COS "PURE CORN VINEGAR Thick may be had at the himulaciaty, in Second at Holeing Ge: Fellows' Hull. C. C. 311 MES & CO.

HALDEMAN'S STORE.

A County Stankers, The Second Plus Plannels, They, Red and Plus Plannels, They Red and Plus Plannels, Buildiers' Woolch Mitts, Grey Undershirts and Drawers, HALDEMAN'S STORE. TONG PURE ONIO CATAWBA BRANDS

an Pour Talliss. Percellity for Medicibe ramoutal purposes, at the mediciperations. Just Recired AND for sale; in ture of mail thunstiles, 800 sucks B. P XPPOLD.

Calambia, July 5, 1802.

and Manufilli, his theorem of his will be sufficient to the sufficient of the suffin

ingifoth, the ther cuthe opened an Irin sale, section and III,

a kind word for each, and then turned to his desk. But they did not go. "What are you waiting for, my friends?"

naked the merchant. "If you please, sir," said the foremost of the party, "we would like to leave this money in-

your hands—eh?" And the speaker turned to his companions, who uttered a murmur of assent-"Leave it in my hands?" said Mr. Bonnom.

with surprise. "Just so, sir," was the reply; "we hear tell how times are hard, and things looking bad for the house. Now, we don't want our mo-

ney-eh? do you there!" The same assenting murmur. "And all that goes to say that you can keep | chant; "you remember Charles-of course you | mas." it, Mr. Bonnom," continued the speaker, "un- do-my son. You know he went, two years

The merchant gazed for a moment at the Amsterdam." rough, honest faces, with an emotion which he could not suppress.

"Thanks, thanks!" he said at length with you from my heart!"

The employees retired upon this, without further urging-for they were accustomed to respect their patron's slightest wishes. The merchant followed them with his eyes,

to Heaven: "Father," he said in a low voice, "thou

--but thou hast given me more--the love of turn out unfortunate," these honest hearts-their confidence and sympathy. Let wind and storm come then, if thou straction, and knit his brows, upon the letter dost will it. Teach me to bow my head and which he held in his hand. trust in thee!" Old Joe had no sooner been released from

posits, to obtain the money which he wished to place at Mr. Bonnom's disposal. For reply, the broker placed in his hands

bank in which his savings were deposited. Old Joe looked at the paper for a moment in found despair had at once fallen upon him-he to his counting-room. yielded to his fate-with no more strongth to It was the week before Christmas, and old loe Bunting was balancing the books of Bon-

Old Joe was the ancient clork-slow and "Didn't you see me coming, father, dear?" steady—of the firm; and now as he raised his grey head from the ledger and looked forth into the snow-clad streets, where the wind Cherry been?" was whirtling, old Joe might very well have

came to the ancient book-keeper's countenance A fauch came to his shoulder Old Joe sighed and turned round. The mild face of Mr. Bonnom was looking over him, a molanide, without hope and happiness. It was the to day has decided everything. On the first said old Joe, with a trembling voice, and dabthese were the first traits which attracted your bing his bald forehead as he spoke, with his upon you-her merry little face alled you with "It is even women" gaighthe good merchant pleasure; you required but one more look to with a despairing sigh, "we see no possibility discover that this young woman was one of of resuming. The failures in Europe have those household blessings which communicate to the atmosphere at home its indefinable at-"" repeated old Joe with tremulous traction.

Cherry Bunting passed her arm quite through Bonnom, which for fifty years has never been her father's, leaned her head upon his shoulder, and then commenced a merry prattle which questioned—the name of Bonnom will be discontinued until they entered their home. Good mother Bunting, and the little Bunt-The old messhappin head sank upon his

ings, half a dozen in number, received them clasped hands as he spoke, and thus lessing on with noisy pleasure, and from his place in the chimney corner, where he sat serenely smok-"Dont! don't!" cried old Joe, placing his trembling hand on the shoulder of his friend, forth a smiling welcome.

don't do that, sir! don't give up! It is not so The old book-keeper sat down before the fire, and rubbed his knees, and gazed sadly around on the little circle, very disconsolate "No, not not ruin! see here, sir! I-1-you as he thought of his misfortune. The announcemeht of the state of things caused general agi-And with unsteady hands old Joe took from tation; and for a time a terrible silence reignhis breast a pocket book of discolored leather, ed, unbroken even by the young Buntings, from which be draw a dozen certificates of whose minds were filled with an awful fore boding of approaching starvation:

"With these," he said hurriedly, "and what the rest will contribute and what can be bor-Man silence was first invaded by Charry. She nestled cluse to her father, looked up into rowed, we may weather the storms Take it, his face, and said: sistalt was made in your service—honestly

"esIt is not so bad, papa dear; we have each other still, and God will watch over us." As Cherry spoke, she drew the drooping When she kissed her father in the breakfast awallowed the baby spoon, with which he had we need not describe the joy of the household nessed ! the certificates. Then hastily taking a Mank form toward her, passed a soft arm around the goom, and caught him with a merry "Christ-

sighing deeply, but speaking in a tone of res- ing the girl's hair and sighing-"Yes, yes ignations ""Not that is not our way of doing daughter, we will trust in Him. if am an old pusiness. If we fail, as we will, it shall be man, and I have suffered much, but never saw __no little things such as I have always father. honestly—alone—wall not drag, down-pur: I the day in which the Lord did not checor purchased! That makes me eaddest of all."

hand upon his breast and smiled. He His

came, caps in hand, to receive their week's | the regularity of clock-work; and silently salsalary. Mr. Bonnom paid them all duly, with uting the establishment, went to his task. the failure of the bank.

"It is no matter," said old Joe, whose own misfortune dwindled to nothing in comparison with the peril impending over his employer; it is nothing, Mr. Bonnom ; you might have had it all-but the Lord's will be done-1 Any resources come, sir, by last night's mail?"

chant with a sigh far more painful than before. "There's no other misfortune, is there, sir?" said the old clerk; "you look pale this morning and-" "Yes, yes, more still," returned the mer-

since, to live with Van Zandt & Company, of "Yes, yes sir; what of him-not-not-he is

not dead!"

are truly my friends! This proof of your con- me. I have had news of him, my good old paper baskets and tapers, and presents-of all and the tapers, thereon are shining like stars, with these, large blocks of wood were visible. fidence is deeply grateful. But I cannot ac- friend. I wrote a month since annoucing our which Cherry Bunting was the inventor and and many gifts hang from the boughs!" cept your offer. Indeed such a small sum situation, and saying that his mother would be architect. would not aid me. None the less do I thank strengthened in the present crisis, if her son At the well covered table, for whose whole, was by her." "Yes, yes, sir."

left them nearly a year ago, and has not communicated with them since. Letters announthe young Buntings took their seats, chirping
answered Paribanon, or Cherry-fruit; there is forgotten world, until the season had ripened. until they disappeared. Then raising his eyes cing the fact must have in some way mis- like a flock of birds let loose, and calling the less taken to evil courses, it may be, is dead! When all had taken their seats, one chair was hast given me riches, far more than I deserved Unhappy! unhappy! all that I touch seems to still vacant.

And the old merchant gazed with sad ab- as he commenced carving the turkey. "I am more unfortunate still, sir," said old

Joe in a low voice. "I had a son, but have one no longer! You knew him, sir; you knew his duties at the deak, than harriedly putting my Edmund!" he went on in a wistful voice, "but I thought of the absent-of-our Edmund!" on his hat, he hastened to a neighboring broker and gazing sorcowfully at his companion, and essayed by means of his certificates of de- 'you know what a fine boy he was-so handsome, so bold, so spirited ! He ran away, you plate, as he gazed wistfully at Uncle Israel. know, and went before the mast in a whaler. In a year came the intelligence that this ship, the evening paper. There, in the last column, with nearly all her crew, was lost ! My poor take it away. made up as the journal was going to press, he Edmund! Your loss brings my own back to saw the announcement of the failure of the me; we are truly a pair of unfortunate fathers, sir !"

And old Joe turned away his head to hide perfect bewilderment—then handing it back his emotion. The old merchant pressed his vacant chair, and to think of his son as press Cherry's shoulder. to the broker, calmly left the place. A pro- hand, uttered a deep sigh, and slowly returned ent with them there; sharing their happiness. The week which now passed slowly was

bowed his head, and with feeble steps took his & Brothers to collect their resources. Crip- with his glass. way towards his small house in a remote part pled by the failure of foreign houses with of the city. He had come within a square of whom they dealt, they were compelled for the Cherry, laughing with a ringing music, like wrote of his safety—to Cherry, for fear of have been traced. They seem, indiced, how suddenly an arm was passed through his own many so-called friends, who had a thousand ever!" "No, darling, I was thinking," teplied the old man, kissing her, "where its may little the situation to respond to the call upon them;

The night descende pouting amiling lips, a neat cozy little dress to the end of the week preceding Christmas. baby-spoon! As Mr. Bonnom locked his safe, and put on his attention in Cherry Bunting. But as you such as might have escaped from the lips of a hat to return home at night, he uttered a sigh, Captain, who had carried his vessel safely

through a violent storm. He took the old book-keeper's arm, and conversing upon the affairs of the firm, they slowly took their way through the snow-clad and many were the low salutes which the utter ruin came! -the public admiration and respect for a probity, which had never been called in question.

Thus came the end of the week-the calm Subath the Christmas eve. Side by side in the same chirch; the old interchant and his book-keeper offered up their prayers; and when they issued forth and took their way homeward, peace had descended on their hearts.

Chorry hung on her old father's arm, and smiled as brightly as the happy evening. And great bird called a roc—and the Prince Came.

Subath the Christmas eve. Side by side in upon the table; then he sighed and smiled, and the same divides and nights envite deeps—shill, upon the table; then he sighed and smiled, and thus commenced:

"The tale which I am going to relate, my powers were leaving him, that he deeps—shill, the side of the chase which decorated the iteration of the chase which decorated the indices of the chase which decorated the identity as the happy evening. And great bird called a roc—and the Prince Came. dom upon earth!

seemed to throw off with the shadows of the night, every trace of anxiety and sorrow.--

smile, "I have nothing to give you-no presents when they were turned furtively upon her ing-

said Cherry, with a rush of joyful laughter desort, and his employer would, in a few days, This is the end of Cherry Bunting's Curint. Soon Mr. Bonnom came to his desk, and which nearly smothered her words. "I have be compelled to strew dust upon his head, and mas tree; but it is possible that what farth? shook hands, and spoke with great feeling of been very undutiful this Christmes, papa, and wander through the streets of Bagdad, crying befel the family and the good merchant may

secret. She restrained herself, however, and day of the month of snows-and the good entire gains in the East at Bonnom's dispetal to the old clerk's smiling question, replied Abou-ber-bunting returned home sighing, and -and with assistance, the house steel the simply that "he would see what she had for thinking of the misfortune of his patron. He strain upon it, and weathered the the temperature cannot assist you now. Any letters, sir? him."-The colloquy was interupted by the had another misfortune of his own, but still a Edmund became parener when his father soappearance of mother Bunting and her flock, greater suffering had been his, a year or two tired from his post at the clerific suffering had "Nothing, nothing," replied the old mer- behind whom came Uncle Israel, smiling.

Cherry put on her bonnet too-and when they returned, the girl carried in her arms a small cedar tree, without which she declared, of the month of snows to hold the festivity of And so ends our chronicle. "Christmas would not be fat all like Christ. All that morning, she and Uncle Israel, her

prime friend and playmate, labored to decorate the cedar tree, with repeated injunctions on the youthful Buntings to go and play in the snow, and not interupt them; and as evening drew on, "No heaven he thanked, that last pang is and dinner was set, the magical tree appeared not despair! Behold the feast is set, and the much feeling; "thanks, my kind friends, you spared me. But he has very much distressed in all its glory, on the side-board, decked with holy Cedar Troe is in the middle of the board, found at the bottom. Here and there, significant tree uppeared holy Cedar Troe is in the middle of the board, found at the bottom.

some food old Joe first returned with devout humility his thanks, at the table, with its "Well, Mesers. Van Zandt reply that Charles great roasted turkey, and great round of beef, left them nearly a year ago, and has not com- and flanking fowls, and crowding side-dishes, carried. Yes, he has loft them, he has doubt. attention of each other to the splendid banquet.

"There's one seat too many," said old Jue, "I set it there, brother," said Uncle Israe tranquilly.

"For whom, brother Israel ?" asked Joc, "have you invited any friends?"

"No brother," was uncle Israel's reply The old book-keeper heaved a deep sigh, and for a moment his knife played idly upon his "Will you have it removed, brother ?" said Uncle Israel. "If it gives you pain, I will

"No no, brother-no, let it remain, and w will think Edmund sits there still."

When the first pang had passed, it seemed a sort of satisfaction to old Joe to gaze at the And when the dessert came on, and the wine letter from his long lost son. It said that the Lake of Zurich. This discovery was was set, the old man looked more than once he was not dead-that he had travers

the humble door, his eyes still moodily fixed time to test their credit; and the result the chimo of silver bells; "we're really losing shocking the old man—perhaps he might be to multiply in the note-books of archaells." upon the ground, all covered with snow, when was not encouraging. They made trial of sight of our tree, uncle dear? Did anybody with them at Christman.

-two rosy lips pressed his cheek, and the times proffered their assistance, when the And not waiting for "anybody" to reply cheeriest little voice in the world said, close great house was flourishing—but, for some Cherry started from her seat; and assisted by appaling scream. reason, these friends now become oblivious, Uncle Israel, bore the cedar tree, secure in and extremely cold. They regretted exceed- its box, all covered with the evergreens, to the

The night descended gradually as the tapers it really caused them very great regret, but of the tree were lit; and then as the magical turned the color of a crimson sunset, for jects received from white debtin many record they could not act as they would wish; the spectacle of many colored paper baskets, candy Charles Bonnom and herself had loved each magnitude spill marel Condidable . Misrorage times were so very hard, money so exceeding cornucopias, and presents of needlework, and other—nay, loved each other now, with the four thousand of thesis have been related. as he spoke; and indeed it seemed scarcely ly tight, so tight that they could not go on books, and garlands, fisshed forth in the light fondest affection. esible to gaze upon the bright face at his paper; such were the replies of Mr. Bonnom's of the bright tapers as the splendid Christnumerous sunshine friends. Others, however, mas tree burst on the eyes of one and all—the arms, then pressed to his father's heart; then Mr. Troyon, from having incorned all. face of a girl of about seventeen-very minute who had never made any protestations, came young Buntings suppressed a cheer, and the Cherry with one bound lay upon his bosom, in statues, and having about her the queerest mobly to the assistance of their neighbors in youngest Bunting of all, in a pinafore, made a and burst into happy tears; The young Bunin stature, and having about ner the queerest misfortune, and thus by an immense effort, the reckless and desperate attempt to climb upon tings had by this time come to understand the sibly imagine. A pair of rosy cheeks, two house succeeded in making all payments up the board, and carry it at the point of his

"No. Pet!" cried Cherry, "wait till sister beautiful story, which he knows! Will you listen, too, mamma?"

The proposition was greeted by the vouthful assemblage with immense applause; and im. filled the room with laughter. mediately all eyes were turned upon Uncle atreets. The respect of all went with them, Israel, in whom were for the moment centred and, gathered round the blazing fire, the simily the hopes and expectations of the Bunting honest merchant and his faithful clerk received, family. They did not look at Cherry, or they as they passed along. This at least would re- might have been astonished at the dazzling expression of her countenance: that countenance fairly shone with a joy almost indescribable. Uncle Israel seemed to feel the responsibil-

Bagdad, where the Prince lived ever since."

in the excess of his attention he very nearly This was Edmund Bunting's narrative; and scenes of joy and grief which they have wit

dear 12 dear 12 merchant Barilgue; where rapids and caravans till it passed spaye stempling or the merchant Barilgue; where rapids and caravans till it passed spaye stempling or the merchant Barilgue; where rapids and moving themselves with rings passed can dearly worked your little sugar to the bone to sur-bushing lived temply and seembted at 12 miles of the Christians with long bind, implicant the light of the Christians with the constitute balance of the constitute in the canadian bal

have worked very little for you. But I have Barilzac the merchant—Barilzac is ruined!' not be uninteresting.

-This happened just before the great festivity Bonnom & Brother, then, did not And Cherry seemed bursting to reveal her of the year, which comes on the twenty-fifth oven suspends. Edmund Bunting firsts his

When old Joe put on his hat to go to market, been drowned, they all supposed. These ted with him. things made the good Abou sad, and when he returned to his home on the twenty-fifth day given her hand to her faithful lives Charges the Cedar Tree, his heart was very sad and heavy, and he said, 'Abou-ber-bunting is a miserable man-and there is no man more

"Why, it's like our tree!" cried Pet, nearly

wollowing his spoon. "But Abou-ber bunting replied," continued a package with his name on it, brought from for the final discovery. a distant land."

strength to draw a letter from her bosom. of winter snow, and the lakes, scantily fed by strength to draw a letter from her bosom. "And Abou said, 'where is it?' continued Uncle Israel; "to which words the fruit of nary level. In the lake of Zurich, the lowest

and place it in your hand!" Cherry rose to fulfil her portion of the ceremony, but her strength failed her. With a tants took advantage of the recession to the burst of tears and laughter, she threw her arm crease their gardens, by building a wall along

open letter. and read a few lines, then his check grew afound great numbers of files of deer hermal rale, the letter fell from his hand, and the and also some implements." The attention would have fainted, had not Uncle Israel and of Dr. F. Keller, of Zueich, was called to the Cherry come speedity to his assistance, A discovery; and the result of Lie investigations, few drops of wine revived him; and then (described by him in three memoirs presented

toward the vacant seat, as he touched his lips with his glass.

"Why we are forgetting our tree!" cried Cherry, laughing with a ringing music, like the content of the golden land, he profiles the content of the conte

The letter was scarcely finished, when Pet ran behind his mother's apron, and uttered an

young man, with a ferocious beard; and behind cannot tell how many more the kent of local him, another of smaller stature, and light- inquiry, atimulated by riverry; may tave and hatred, at sight of whom Cherry's checks disintered: And the smelent and environment

state of things; and having warmly greated Uncle israel, Edmund surrendered himself to those youthful assailants. Their joyous, upgives you yours. And first, Uncle Israel's roar, was absolutely dealening, and Ret, going to tell us all a story, father dears a especially, did not rest until he had change up the back of a chair, perched himself astradite on his brother's shoulder, and waving his baby spoon in triumph, uttered a hurrah which

Charles Bonnom was cordially received listened silently to the narrative of the salisr -living over with him, in his vivid and picthrough which he had passed. Shipwrecked ones, who as yet had daily teeth the mount but on a whating voying a in the Pacific, he Hall element by the sleet sic forms with colors grasped as he was sinking, the fragment: of a As seen as the lucretains belies ify that was cast upon him; he maditated for spar, and clinging to the frail sumber, had out some slaveling meshetherses. a moment, smiling dreamily, as he thummed passed two days and nights on the deep-chill, posted a plat form any weeklas as creamages smiled as brightly as the happy evening. And as she went on, proud and happy, by her good father's side, she still kept her hand upon his breast, and looking into the mild old face, and the story has been in the palace of the business; then he had sold everything, and the middle of the roc, and the story has been in the palace of the business; then he had sold everything, and the middle of the rocal the rocal the middle of the rocal t taken the next ship for home. He had met fem of the family. To describe the actounded interest of Pet at Charles Bonnom, roaming in the gold region; The earthenware vessels were this commencement would be a fruitless at. heard his story, persuaded him to return—and some corner. The arms and wall To describe the actounded interest of get at this commencement would be a fruitless at. heard his story, persuaded him to return and some corner. The arms and various this commencement would be a fruitless at. heard his story, persuaded him to return and some corner. The arms and various this commencement would be a fruitless at. heard his story, persuaded him to return and some corner. The arms and various this commencement would be a fruitless at. heard his story, persuaded him to return and some corner. The arms and various this commencement would be a fruitless at. heard his story, persuaded him to return and some corner. The arms and various this commencement would be a fruitless at. heard his story, persuaded him to return and some corner. The arms and various this commencement would be a fruitless at. heard his story, persuaded him to return and some corner. The arms and various this commencement would be a fruitless at.

assaulted the Christmas tree. No one looked over the son that was lost, but now was found cheek, he was about to fill it, when he felt Mr. old man's neck, and the gray head rested upon the soft boson quietly.

And now, after enumerating the same and the very picture of the soft boson quietly.

And now, after enumerating the same and the very picture of the soft boson quietly.

And now, after enumerating the same and the very picture of the soft boson quietly.

And now, after enumerating the same and the very picture of the soft boson quietly.

And now, after enumerating the same and the very picture of the soft boson quietly.

The soft boson quietly.

And now, after enumerating the same and the very picture of the soft boson quietly.

The soft boson quietly.

The old man sighed.

The old man sighed.

The old man sighed.

The old man sighed. "Alas, little lady bird," he said, forcing a her eyes from Uncle Israel's face, except mansion, around the blazing fire of Joe Bunt-

friends, much more an honest men tike gainthough that te saying little for so noble a hiert.

The though teach, the door are used to give the edge of the boast of the houge of the poormay be a peen the boast of the houge of the houge of the house was not necessary sugged, aliving man—test the name
of the house—kept faith. If ruin coney it is
not our fault, "the fire it is greatentian man what is greatent to good man minimum man what is greatent to greatent man that is greatent man that is greatent to greatent man that is greatent man th

"No, indeed, I've done nothing of the sort," I van had been overwhelmed in the sands of the fonce more with joy and cloudless happiness.

before. His son had gone away to sea, and Charles, now a steady merchant, was assecte-

Two years before, little Cherry Butting tod.

Ourlous Vestiges in the Swiss Zahes. The boatmen on the Swiss lakes, when sould miserable!' As Abou thus spake, his daughter, igating close to the shore, bad from time items Paribanon, which being translated, signifies the memorial observed in various places, under fruit of the cherry tree-his daughter said to the calm transparent water, the Leads of numhim: Oh, futher! Oh, Abou-ber-bunting, do berless wooden stakes just pretruding threegh stag horns of great size, bones and fragments of pottery. There still lived a traditional belief that these were the remains of dwellings, occupied by people of ancient times, who built Uncle Israel, without pausing, "Abou replied: on the lakes in order to shelter themselves Truly, daughter, thy Cedar Tree shines; and from wild beasts. And yet century after centhe gifts thereon shine, but there is no gift tury clapsed, and no one had the curiosity to

But it so happened that in 1853 and 1854 a They did not look at Cherry, who was period of unusual dryness set in. The higher the glacter streams, fell far below their ordithe cherry tree replied, 'Father, it is here !- level hitherto marked on the so-called statement See, I take it from the boughs of the holy tree of Stafs," had been attained in 1874. In 1854 the water was a foot lower. In a small bay e tween Ober Meilan and Dollkon, the mable around her father's neck and gave him as the new low water line, and fiffing by the space thus acquired with earth obtained by The old man took it with a wonderful look, dredging the lake. During this operation, they sobbing like a child, he leaned his head on to the antiquarien: seelety of Zunich, in- 1864, 1858 and 1860,) man in establish the existence Such was old Joe Bunting's reception of the of a submerged "lake willage?" to the of a submerged "lake willage?" to the owners. gists with almost inconvenient rapidity?" The years ago twenty-six such village sites field already been traced and described in the linke of Neufchatel stone, twenty-four in that of At the door stood a tall, elegant-looking Geneva, sixteen in that of Constaties, and will the signia locality of Cancina in the detect

> peat of the vallest, Nevertheless, we are he this time acquainted with a sufficient pages.
>
> of points of remarkable richness, to enable us to give, by their description, an idea of their ancient population which had the head of the the head Mane first postessore or the toll? Wild Till beasts,) had to retire step by step before a 1800 alt. Fires, for bottle complete hunder Se the could abeth, insisted itemples ever information is to incide

Neufchatel. We are still verraffered igre

relice imbedded in the sitt of the lakes and the

the village had also his pleasures and accept-ments. The stone quoits found in the lates resemble those which the North American Inwhen they were turned furtively upon her was a month of huntern must have found placeare in the white and father, and children, were such that the story came to be premely happy. Uncle Israel serenely smoked handling of weapons, and is rivilized with

and took forth a bag of silvary regard of the control of the contr