OVE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

THE

"REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

BRADFORD

" But who is to be the bride, mamma ?"

cease-eighteen months ago come next August

-and has certainly made himself excessively

agreeable at all our balls and parties, but with-

out a rumor of any intention to marry again,

until the issue of invitations to his wedding

other people."

"I can't tell ; in fact nobody knows. Mr.

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TOWANDA:

Sainrday IAlorning, Alag 12, 1855.

Selected Doetry.

THE SABBATH. Fresh glides the brook, and blows the gale, Yet yonder halts the quiet mill ; The whirling wheel, the rushing sail, How motionless and still !

Six days of toil, poor child of Cain, Thy seventh the slave of Want may be, Thy seventh thy limbs escape the chain-A God hath made thee free !

Ah, tender was the law that gave This holy respite to thy breast ; To breathe the gale, to watch the wave, And know-the wheel may rest!

But where the waves the gentlest glide, What image charms to lift thine eyes ? The spire reflected on the tide. Invites thee to the skies.

To teach the soul its nobler worth. This rest from mortal toil is given ; Go, snatch the brief reprieve from earth ; And pass-a guest to Heaven.

They tell thee, in their dreaming school, Of power from old dominion hurled. When rich and poor, with juster rule, Shall share the altered world !

Alas ! since time itself began, That fable hath but fooled the hour ; Each age that ripens power in man, But subjects man to power.

Yet on one day in seven, at least, One bright republic shall be known ; Man's world awhile hath surely ceased When God proclaims his own :

Six days may rank divide the poor, Oh, Dives, from the banquet hall! The seventh, the Father opes the door, And holds his feast for all !

Selected Cale. THE BRIDE; Or, Mr. Kilwining's Third Wedding Day.

'Rat-tat-tat-tat-tat !" went the knocker at No. 3, Gillyflower Place ; and half a dozen faces from the opposite house peeped over and under, and between the blind to catch a glimpse of Mr. Kilwining, who was to be married tomorrow for the third time.

Quick !" said Ellen, (at No. 3's vis-a-vis.) "there's Mr. Kilwining !

"Where ?" said Kate, rushing over her little brother to the window.

"There-at his own door, beginning already to take off his coat."

"How very ridiculous !" exclaimed Kate ; "why does he do so ?"

"He is rather eccentric ; it's only a way he has," replied her sister. "A way to show off ever his bride may be, she will justify his figure, his smart waistcoat, and his fine choice." his figure, his smart waistcoat, and his fine

fancy ball, attired as a gipsy ; you you may be sure "my poverty and not my will consent kenses I dread-those forward Jenkenses. I ed" to so mean a custom. I saw then where appiness was to be found; the rich monopo-lize it, and there is no catching even a glimpse of it unless you possess that golden key which followed by a boy with a parcel. I think the parcel looked soft, as if filled with nothing but tulle and ribbons-at least I hope so-I trust is the open sesame to their exclusive re-unthere are no new dresses in the wind. If they wear their old blue watered silks we're

ions." The discussion was interrupted by the ansafe. nouncement of "Mrs. and the Miss Jenkenses." Miss Jenetta, Miss Joanna, and Miss Jemima quired Kate. Jenkins followed their mamma into the room in single file, like geese on a common, and Kilwining means to surprise us, that is quite with not a little of that bird's spiteful propenevident. There are various surmises afloat ; sities. some say it is a poor orphan from Ireland, his

native country ; others fear it may be an ac-tress, to whom he once anonymously sent a for-"How do you do my loves ?" asked Mrs. Jenkins, in her usual dignified and patronising manner. "Mrs. Clacket is out, I suppose ?-get-me-not ring ; and there are apprehensions Indeed, I didn't expect to find any of you at of a low marriage with a pretty servant girl of home on so sweet a morning ; you shouldn't his mother's ; but as we have not heard of any bans being published, or license procured, we're mope so this fine summer weather ; I always insist on these children (the youngest was all anxiously waiting for to-morrow morning to twenty-seven) taking the air once a day; it enlighten us." gives them a fine healthy appearance, (they were of lamp-post like symmetry,) and counspeak of Mr. Kilwining as if he were a bachelor, teracts the effect of the late hours of the nu- and yet he has been married twice. What were merous gay parties they are forced into. You his first wives like ?" are to be at Mr. Kilwining's wedding to-mor-

row ?" converse with his Irish servant, who seems as "We have not received an invitation," said Ellen, blushing from a consciousness of the the first Mrs. Kilwining was forty when his slight, which she could not help feeling, and in which she knew the Jenkenses would trimaster was a boy of eighteen ; nevertheless, as she had a great deal of money, he married her, but she lived many years to punish him for his umph mercenary motives ; then he married a gover-

"Bless me, how very extraordinary !" exclaimed Mrs. Jenkens, secretly exulting that ness who was consumptive, and popped off very the matured charms of her daughters would not soon ; he came here immediately on her dehave to compete with the sprightliness of Kate, though as for the backward, awkward and retiring Ellen, she scarcely vouchsafed her a thought, "You quite amaze me ! Poor things ! I really feel for you. However, my daughters, Jenetta, Joanna and Jemima, shall call and tell you all about it ; so, my dears, you must just console yourselves with the wedding at second hand. Jemima has a great talent for imitation, which enables her most amusingly to take off all her acquaintances ; so she will give you the airs and graces of the bride to the life; and tho' this is a decided slight-I should say almost an insult-don't take it to heart, dears; I promise you, you shall be at a wedding when my girls are married. (A safe promise.) By the by, Miss Kate, have you heard the rank

of the bride ?" "I have not heard," said Kate, who, from Mrs. Jenkens' volubility, was allowed to say very little.

who gave up her bright looking silk quite "Dear me, you know nothing !" observed Mrs. Jenkins, who prided herself on knowing everything. "Well, then, I can tell you; it is cheerfully, and really after hemming up the frayed bottom of the skirt and rubbing out a everything. a young foreign countess-a sudden liking, quite a similar affair to the Emperor Napoleon's few stains with the last "new patent reviver," Kate's old gown, like Dominie Sampson's secchoice of the Countess Theba. Of course you ond suit, seemed "renovated miraculously."-The mamma-a smart widow of two years' know, Miss Ellen, for you have been more at home than your sister, that Mr. Kilwining is very eccentric ?" I know nothing more of Mr. Kilwining." ing grey satin.

said Ellen, "than to feel convinced that who-"Oh, of course, of course ; and that's very

fog ; I am not afraid of them, it is the Jen-"Like Venus, rising from the sea ; and so on, completing the journey in the first oversaw the three girls come out of Brown's shop, land balloon she meets with," said Mr. Kil- Mr. Kilwining. He answered it with the most wining. "What with the water and the wind, it'll be

a could journey, sir !" send you about your business if you're so bold.'

"Sure, sir, I've always been tould that my in and other parts adjacint ? But there's one thing that troubles me, and I'd like to spake it ?

"Well, out with it, Tim." "We've seen none of the courtin' sir ; and

the divil a bit of a ladylike letter have you ever givin me to dhrop into the Post ; and puttin' that and that together, Biddy, the cook's consarued for you, sir, seein' that she's an Irish girl like myself, and has apprehensions that you're struggling under a delusion."

"But, dear mamma," observed Kate, " you "What do you mean by a delusion, Tim? "It is this sir ; I wanst knew a gintleman, a personal friend of my own, who was rejuced in his circumstances to drivin' a car around the "Well, my dear, I did once condescend to Lakes of Killarny ; he was laboring under the same disease as yourself, sir-that a lady was eccentric as himself; and he informed me that going to marry him ; and when the weddingnight came, his bride was turned into a trout

and was fried for his supper." "Well," said his master laughing, "tell Biddy she'll have other fish to fry when Mrs. Kilwining comes home. By the by, Tim,"

"Yes, sir."

"Has my new coat come ?" " It has, sir."

"And when are the waiters to be here from Dawson's Hotel to set out the breakfast ?"

"At seven o'clock, sir ; the quality is invited at nine, seein' that's an aisy hour, and won't breakfast took us all by surprise ; and, what put people about. Will you take a fevur tomorrow, sir ?!!

is more surprising still, and I think, proves that his bride must be a mere nobody, the wedding "I hope not Tim, unless you call taking wife a fever."

breakfast is to be at his own house, and before the ceremony has taken place-however, he is "By no manes, sir, it's a fevur to put at the breast. I've got all the fevurs in a box ; and very eccentric, and does all differently from while the tay and coffey's poorin' out, I'll be The lavender silks were now produced ; Kate's had undergone severe service on the visit to her aunt, while Ellen's was almost as good as new; it was therefore suggested by Ellen, faintly opposed by Kate, and ultimately and gladly sug-

gested by the mamma, as Kate was the pet and the elder, and both the same style of fi- be off by twelv, gure, that there should be an exchange of yellow poshay.' be off by twelve, to kape the honeymoon in the dresses. "It didn't so much matter for Ellen,' "Now, Tim, I've had enough of you, so get

out." " Goin' sir."

"Take care that everything looks well; make the most of the plate and China, do you hear ?"

" No fears, sir, and my heart's glad that your takin' an interest in the looks of things. standing, with much to do on very small means, was to be attired in her becoming second mourn-ing with anxiety, "but I am unasy about your personal appearance, and know that the ladies The house was in a perfect bustle of prepara- is particular. Ever since the rheumatics you

This was too much, and Tim was fairly turn-

This was a sort of electric touch that turned all eyes into a note of interrogation towards ingenuous smile, saying : "My dear Mrs. Clacket, she shall be as happy as a devoted

husband can make her ; and I trust she may "Depend upon it, Tim, Mrs. Kilwining will look as bright and beautiful as she does at this moment !

More notes of interrogation from "ladies" eves around." This allusion of Mr. Kilwining's bashfulness gets the better iv me. Didn't the gave the bride "a local habitation," though no the May's out." girls name me "Timorous Tim" through Dub- name. She must be in the room--but where? The ceremony name. She must be in the room-but where ? Some fancied she might be shut up in the cup-board ; others, that she was under the table. Mr. Flexible Flint, a soft gentleman, drawled ed the little Potters.

REPORTER.

out to Miss Jenkens : " Our friend, the bridegroom, appears to be indulging in hallucination, or is under the influence of clairvoyance, unless, my dear Miss Jenkens, you are the happy woman."

"Oh, Heaven forbid !" replied Miss Jenkens, with well affected indignation.

Mr. Kilwining, whose every word and movement were undergoing severe criticism, now looked at his watch.

'He begins to suspect he's jilted," whispered Flint to Jenkens.

" Mr. Kilwining rose, evidently for the purpose of making a speech. "Poor devil !" compassionately exclaimed

Flint. Au awful pause ensued-all eves right on an equipage.

Mr. Kilwining. No one had time to observe Biddy and Tim popping their heads half in the door

Mr. Kilwining commenced : " Ladies and gentlemen-but especially the ladies-I entreat your compassionate and patient attention to what I am about to say"-

" It's going to be his last dying speech and confession," whispered Flint to Jenkens. Miss Jenkens replied in the usual bad joke about "the halter," with a faint smile, intended to conceal her anxiety.

"I find myself in a somewhat embarrassing osition -- I've done a singularly bold thing ; I've invited you to a wedding, in the hope that a certain lady would honor me with her hand ; and I have yet to ascertain whether I'm heads. You'll get to the church, sir, for I hope you won't be after tying the Hymenial knot in a hathenish fashion in the house—before eleven : and you and Mrs. Kilwining, good instance at least, allow sincerity to be coupled luck to her wherever she may come from-will with it. The fact is I have-in plain words -for some time past been looking out for a wife; but among so many accomplished and lovely women, I could scarcely presume to hope." (Every face beamed with an encouraging and radiant smile towards Mr. Kilwining at this compliment,) " And if I am to be rejected when I name the lady-and she is in the room phorus than any other. This fact is of no litat the present moment"-the greatest excitement now prevailed, with a faint cry from the phosphoric source. It is certain that the most little Potters of "hear," (there ?) but whether intellectual beings contain the most phosphoras. little Potters of "hear," (there ?) but whether the verb of or the adverb, it were indelicate to guess-" I confess that my presumption de-serves rejection; and she shall have her revenge on the spot by a public refusal."- happiness of man. This remark applies to (Here Mr. Kilwining most provokingly began phosphorus. It is only the other day that it to beat about the bush.) "I doubt if I should was sold at five shillings an ounce; now it is ever have had the good fortune-the young so cheap that the penniless portion of our poplady will pardon my presumption in venturing rich, may do just as he pleases. It's quite an the most important ; it is so exceedingly catch- past eight the guests began to arrive. Tim agreement among her female friends, that she affectation his living in that small house op- ing; never passing off without a proposal to had either bought or borrowed a bright pea- was "borne to blush unseen;" and the gentle, posite ; but he does so many out of the way somebody. The elegant Mr. Henderson, who green swallow-tailed coat and yellow waistcoat, quiet resignation with which she seemed to enter which was his beau-ideal of a wedding garment. into this very prejudicial arrangement was to be there; and Dr. Quackem, of Crosborn Lodge, He was determined to do the thing in style, so me, I confess, the most fascinating charm that half an ounce "to set before the king !" Caryll Row, whose sickly wife, notwithstand- far as he was concerned, and according to his ever lovely woman possessed. Of all others ing all his skill and new mode of treatment, own notions of gentility, posted himself at the she is the one, and the only one, I would select Oh, yes, I do too, know that," provoking- can't last much longer. What are you giggling drawing-room door, to announce "the quality." for a wife ; and eccentric though I be, I feel "I'm getting unasy, where's the bride to assured that even her delicacy will pardon the mode in which I thus testify to her retiring, ly any has so many exemplifications. An oak obtrusive worth, even though it be fatal to my present pretensions, and I fear, ruinous to my nion between a dozen men will set nations by future happiness. I conclude by proposingno; by respectfally offering my hand and itself, and a puff of wind restore him to our fortune to your youngest daughter, Mrs. sight ! But when we come to examine things Clacket !' A very andible "Oh !" burst from all the &c., it is really surprising to find the trivial ladies at once. Ellen was on the point of nature of the occurrence from whence they fainting, but was supported by her astonished originated, and the height to which the dispute sister ; Mrs. Clacket, in a state between laugh- will often run ; and though laughable to the ing and crying, was giving Mr. Kilwining's unconcerned observer, it frequently becomes so hand sundry convalsive squeezes. Mr. Kilwin- serious as to occasion hatred and even separaing's speech had made all the ladies in love with him, though no one could tell how the proposal insignificant mountain-torrent may prove the was received, for Ellen, her face buried in her handkerchief, was led from the room. Mr Kilwining, now really looking the picture of unhappiness, followed ; and then of course all tongues were loosened, and Mr. Kilwining's

him a ten pound bank note, "there's something to pay for your depredation ; and Mrs. Kilwin ing will not forget your bold, yet eccentric devotion, Timorous Tim." Kate now encircled the attractive ringlets of

her sister with Tim's wreath of orange blossoms, which caused Tim to dance about, throwing up his slipper in the air something after the Eastern fashion, exclaiming : " Long life to her ! She looks like the Phanix Park when

The ceremony now proceeded ; and at the conclusion all was good humored congratulation. "What a romantic marriage !" exclaim-

" Allow me to congratulate you Mrs. Kilwining," said Flexible Flint, "'Pon honor, Kilwin-ing, it's too bad to bake her by storm in this way, and leave us poor bachelors in the lurch." How willingly now would the Jenkenses have exchanged situations with Ellen, when by the kind forethought of Mr. Kilwining, she appeared equipped for the journey in her elegant and appropriate apparel ! But this was not all ; a new carriage with four beautiful greys, drew up to the door. Poor Mrs. Clacket was in ecstacies, scarcely believing in the reality of her having a daughter about to step into her own carriage, which the ill-natured Jenkenses -who kept a spring-car-affirmed she did most awkwardly, and unlike any one accustomed to

PHOSPHORUS .- It is now just two hundred ears since phosphorus was first obtained by Brand, of Hamburg. So wonderful was the discovered, that Kraft, an eminent philosopher of the day, gave Brand three hundred dollars for the secret of its preparation. Kraft then travelled, and visited nearly all the courts of Europe, exhibiting phosphorus to kings and nobles. In appearance phosphorus resembles bees-wax; but it is more transparent, ap-proaching to the color of amber. Its name, which is derived from the Greek, signifies "light bearer," and is indicative of its most distinguishing quality, being self-luminous. Phos-phorus, when exposed to the air, shines like a star, giving out a beautiful lambent greenish light. Phosphorus dissolves in warm sweet oil. If this phosphorised oil be rabbed over the face in the dark, the features assume a ghastly appearance, and the experimentalist looks like a veritable living Will-o'-the-wisp. The origin of phosphorus is the most remarkable concerning it. Every other substance with which we are acquainted can be traced either to the earth or air ; but phosphorus seems to of animal origin. Of all the animals man contains the most ; and of the various parts of the body, the brain yields by analysis more phostle moment. Every thought has perhaps a It generally happens that when a singular discovery is made, many years elapse before any application of it is made to the welfare and

evening's lecture to her daughters in these

white linen all at once, to admiring eyes like ours !"

provoking !" continued she, as the door closed on Mr. Kilwining ; "whither has he vanished ?"

" Into the air, doubtless."

dining room, pulling up the blind."

"Oh, do come away from the window !" implored Ellen, "lest he should see us; and mamma would be so angry at our rudeness."

The young ladies retired from the window to discuss the age, looks and circumstances of the bridegroom whom they had just seen, together with the age, looks and circumstances of the bride they had never seen ; and the conclusion arrived at was that he was a remarkably neat, good-humored looking, little fat man, but Kate thought not at all desirable for a husband, and that the fiancee must be old and ugly, with a great deal of money--not at all interesting in

"Well," said Kate, who was the more severe of the two, "I don't envy Mrs. Kilwining : I should like something a little more dashing and handsome for my husband !"

" And perhaps not be half so happy," sensibly remarked Ellen. "I assure you notwithstanding Mr. Kilwining's anti-romantic appearance, he can be very agreeable, and I have no doubt will make a good husband."

'Make a good husband !" tauntingly echoed Kate, who, just returned from visiting an aunt strange notions of tall young gentlemen with persuade aunt to send you an invitation for a short time, that you might see a little of the world-but then, who could keep Charlie and silk outside." Bob in order, hear them their lessons, and mend

"I have but little curiosity to see the world, where I am," replied Ellen, "so long as I am I trust they're not too shabby for the occasion, ly a burden on poor mamma."

"Well I suppose you like this sort of hum-drum life, and aspire to the "useful" more than shillings for ribbons. Your patent leather ed room, to a well dressed woman ; it shows lavender silks ?" ber off amazingly ; her face all smiles and amiability, the men think her an angel ; and nine at once. times out of ten requesting her hand for the

ret a little alarmed at her sister's enthusiastic former no doubt, I am quite convinced of that, manner, "your animated description would make and I am naturally anxious that my girls should Cenes in

Alas, no !" sighed Kate. "Aunt once in their everlasting white tarletons, with their

nerous of you," impertinently observed Mrs. words : "And now girls, let me impress upon ed out of the room. "Oh no," said Kate ; "there he is in the to old lame Nelly, who had her cottage burned down last week ; but you don't know that either, I suppose ?"

> Nelly on our way home from church last Sunday.

'Oh indeed !" dryly remarked Mrs. Jenkens, with something of the feeling which an unexpected check at chess gives the hitherto attacking party. "I was not aware that Mr. Kil wining was in the habit of conversing with you as you came out of church ! But good-by loves ; remember us to dear Mrs. Clacket !--Jenette, Joanna and Jemima, shall each save you a little bit of bride cake ; so keep up your spirits "

"Now confess," said Kate, when they gone ; "isn't it mortifying, Ellen, that Mr. Kilwining should have omitted us in his invitations, thereby depriving you of one scene of gaiety at least that seemed to be within your reach ?'

"N-no," replied Ellen, half reluctantly.

" As for me," continued Kate in an exulting yet mortified tone, "I am thankful that we room, and, with many bows and scrapes comshall be spared the infliction-the wedding in a large commercial town, had conceived breakfast will be a tiresome thing, and of course, altogether, it will be a dreadful dull affair .bushy dark whiskers-poor Mr. Kilwining had And for my own part, I'd much rather remain none-"your ideas, Ellen, are always so com- at home, but for the inpertinence of that pommonplace. It really would be charitable to pous, patronising Mrs. Jenkens, with her prim, perpendicular daughters, looking for all the world like half animated thread papers with

"Girls," said Mrs. Clacket, the mamma, their clothes in your absence? Not I, I'm bursting into the room out of breath, card case in hand, just returned from a round of gossiping morning calls-" girls, go and look out your as you call it, and am quite content to remain lavender silks and white lace polkas directly.

serviceable to my little brothers, and not entire- continued she, grasping and throwing herself into a chair ; I am most anxious you should

the "ornamental." Oh give me the exciting shoes of course will do, and your open work sayeties of town life-balls, concerts and plays thread stockings are the very thing. Do you and four." in rapid succession ! You have no idea, Ellen, hear me ? Have you no regard for the feelings of the advantages of a brilliantly lighted, crowd- of a mother? Will you go and look up the

"But what for, mamma ?" asked both girls

"It was a mistake. Mr. Kilwining savs--] Bert quadrille, in the prelude to soliciting it for met him just now-that we were the first on the list of invitations ; the card has evidently Why, Kate," said Ellen, half amused, and been kept back through envy or mistake-the

one believe you were quite familiar with such look better than any body else. The Miss Potters, of course, will, as usual, be enveloped

the to send me with some friends to a red heads protrading like the and through a

Jenkens, " considering you are not invited .- you the necessity of looking your best. Of all things-for instance, his sending twenty pounds is evidently thinking of getting married, will ly replied Ellen. "Mr. Kilwining happen- at, Kate? Ellen, you needn't frown ; a mothed to ask me some questions about poor old er's anxiety justifies my looking forward to these casualties. The times are dreadful. All the There's master lookin' in the drawing room, men are going to Australia-and what pros- and nobody coming to marry him ! Biddy, my pecthas a mother for her marriageable daugh- jewel ! couldn't you dress yourself in a wrathe ters? Therefore, my dear girls, let me beseech of orange blossoms, to kape up the posterity you to make the most of yourselves; and, Ellen, | and respectability of the Kilwinings ?' as your hair-like Sampson's-is your strong sally worn, the singularity of ringlets will be attractive."

> commenced all the mysteries of curling and quickly, Tim resumed the dignity of office. crimping, to give the hair that full, wavy appearance which was to make the tide flow in their favor, and extinguish the Potters and Jen- tle Potters, who looked as symmetrical as so

kenses forever. Meanwhile Mr. Kilwining, the grand cause of this excitement, was lounging on the sofa, sipping his wine and reading Punch in the cool of the evening, the last of his double widowerhood-when his servant Tim, entered the

menced : cook has seduced me-as she says its necessary to the domestic arrangements of the establishment-to make so bold as to inquire whe- ever-from the Close-cum Catchall, D. D.ther the mistress 'll slape at home to-morrow

night?" "What's that to you or the cook either ? "Nothin' in life, sir ; and I am glad for the honor of the family, that you don't name it .--

May I make so bold again, sir, as to inquire without offinse, if its your intention to take a able squeeze at the breakfast table, where everycontinintal trip over the provinces in the exprise thing was elegantly arranged, and at the head thrain ?" "At fault again, Tim ; so I warn you to

make no more impertinent inquiries."

Long life to your honor-I've hit it at last! You'll do the thing gintaly, as all the Kilwinings did before you, and go off in true methropolis Dublin style-in an iligant yelly poshay-

" I shall not satisfy your curiosity, Tim-50 get out."

" Is it get out ? sure I'm going sir. I've only one confidential communication, sir-am I

to meet her at the thrain, sir ?" "Meet whom, Tim ?"

'The misthress, sir."

"What mistress, Tim ?"

suppose ?

Divil another, str !"

I don't expect her by train, Tim." 'Then, as this is an inland, how is she

come. sir ?"

come from? We'll be disgraced entirely !--

"Indeed thin, Tim," said Biddy, "I would point, put it in papers, braids being so univer- not be afther doin' so unlucky a thing as to put on the wrathe before my own time comes; let the master find a wrathe for the bride, and

The girls promised to obey their mamma, and a bride for the wrathe." The guests arriving

"The Honorable Miss Potters-of Roundabout Place," bawled Tim, announcing the litmany dutch cheeses. " Mr. Jeremiah Henderson-of the Branch Bank of Illigance-Ingland, I mean," continued Tim, dubbing sotto voice, every one with his vocation, or some title of his own conferring. "The three Miss Jenkenses-of Treacle Terrace, spinsters !"

The three Miss Jenkenses, who overheard the description, simultaneously turned their frown-"I humbly axes pardon, sir ; but Biddy the ing faces towards Tim-" if looks could kill, he had not lived," but nothing daunted, he went on. "The Very Riverint Archdeacon Tithe-The learned Doctor Quackem of Cross bones Lodge, Care Ill Row. M. D. Save and preserve us ! Mr. Flexible Flint-of Tindertouch Hall, and Mrs. and Miss Clackets from over the way !"

These, with several others, made a comfortof which sat Mr. Killwining, really looking remarkably well, and almost interesting. The breakfast was so substantial as to cause some of the gentlemen to forget that they had come for any other purpose than to partake of it ; but the ladies were vigilant watchers, with one eye on the door, and the other on Mr. Killwining, who seemed more than ever agreeable and polite to all ; yet an accurate observer might notice a slight restlessness and increasing

anxiety, which, without impairing his extreme urbanity, seemed at variance with his usual placid equanimity. Mrs. Clacket, who couldn't be silent, and

who, seated on Mr. Kilwining's right, kept up a rouning fire of small talk, said : "My dear Mr. Kilwining, allow me to congratulate to be no wife forthcoming to congratulate him

singular declaration loudly accused. "A most indelicate proceeding !" exclaimed young Flint. "The girl's feelings are outraged. Of course, she'll refuse him.

"Yes ; but what a triumph !" said the eavious Miss Jenkens. "Who could have possibly From two to three grains may be added to conceive that he meant Ellen Clacket

Just at this moment, the door of the inner apart opened, discovered Mr. Kilwining rising Carbonate of soda is sometimes employed for in rapture from his knees, pressing the hand of Ellen to his lips. He led forward his blushing unpleasant flavor to the bread and in the case bride-atttired, too, like a bride, a magnificent

marriage-veil being thrown over her ; Mr Kilwining having taken the precaution of sending to London for a bridal trousseau, on the ashes will clear the ground of this worthless chance of its being required, together with a special license ; while the Rev. Mr. Tithe-ever had been prepared to act upon it by performing the ceremony, which was on the point of commencing, when Tim's voice was heard, londly vociferating : "Stop the weddin !" mingled with the still more suspicious cry of "Stop thief !'

" All faces looked amazment, " Pon honor, whispered Flint to Jenkens, "I suppose Kilwining will tarn out a swindler."

At this instant, Tim rushed into the room exclaiming : Stop ! what the divil are you about ? Would you be drivin' all the luck from the weddin' without the wrathe of oranges that I'm to be hanged for stealing ? Didn't I when Mass., has been testing the respective merits of I saw masther was going to have a rale wife, the Merino and Oxfordshire sheep, and finds yon on-the weather" there certainly seemed start off for Mrs. Padds, the milliner's, and ex- that the latter are at the same time more protract this issintial from the window, and she ductive and the least expensive ; they are also upon-"consider this bright morning par- sending a spalpeen of a police afther me shout-ticularly anspicious; and you know the old in' "stop thafe !" but I sent the transmogrified Mr. Smith has discovered that while the receipts to seying, "Happy is the bride the sun shines lobster down stairs quicker than he came up." on ten Merinces amounted to \$32, the profits

ulation hawk it about in the form of matches But what a noble, life, light and fire-giving office does it fill ! For commercial purposesmatch making-phosphorus is extracted from burnt bones. The demand for it is now so great that many tons are annually prepared. When Kraft travelled, he had not more than

DOMESTIC DISPUTES .- "What great effects from little causes spring !" No saying upon earth is frequently quoted than this, and scarcewill spring from an acorn-a difference of onithe ears-a passing vapor will obscure the sun of less magnitude, such as domestic quarrels, tion, in the same manner that a brawling and source of a broad and ranid river.

SOUR MILE, CREAM AND BREAD .- It is not generally known that the sourness of milk and cream may be immediately corrected by the addition of a small quantity of carbonate of magnesia in powder. Half a teaspoonful (about equal to four grains) may be added to pint of milk or cream, if only slightly sour : a larger quantity in proportion to the sourness. every pound of flour to prevent sourcess in bread, so injurious to some constitutions .the same purpose, but it communicates a very of milk or cream is worse than the disease.

ASHES FOR SORREL -Leached or unleached trash. About twenty years since my father put leached ashes, at the rate of ten loads per acre, on a piece of land so poor that nothing but sorrel would grow upon it, and sowed it with wheat. The crop was good, and from that time to the present, whether in clover, wheat, corn or grass, there has been a marked superiority over the adjoining land, where no ashes were applied, so much so as to be easily discernable by the most casual observer. experiment was tried on another field, with equally satisfactory results .- Country Gentleman.

SHEEP .- Lawrence Smith, of Middlefield,

"That's what I would like to know, sir." "You mean the future Mrs. Kilwining, I