Walk Again.

SERVING A SUBPŒNA.

It is singular what shifts love will make to accomplish its objects. Bolts, gates and bars are of little avail against Cupids pick-lock contrivances—his cunning will devise ways and means to open them all. A young gentleman had courted a fair damsel of this city, and it was supposed, that two in time would "become one." Some little quarrel of a trivial nature, as lover's quarrels generally are, occurred. Neither would confess the wrong to be on their side, presents and correspondence were mutually sent back, and the match was broken off. The young gentleman immediately started off to New Orleans, to enter into commercial business, thinking that distance would lessen the attachment he really felt for the young lady.

When the woman is injured, or thinks she is injured, by the one she loves, she is more apt than the male sex "to bite off her own nose," as the saying is, to inflict pain, and be revenged on the offending object. A gentleman that the young lady had once rejected, renewed his proposals and was accepted within a week after her old lover had embarked for the South. On reaching New Orleans he found that distance, instead of weakening his attachment, only made the lady dearer, and he became melancholy and low spirited. The first letter he received from New York from a friend of his, announced that his old flame was to be shortly married to another. His course was quickly taken—the next morning saw him on board a packet-ship bound for Gotham.

The passage unfortunately was long, and the poor fellow chafed and fretted and chafed so much that the passengers began to think him deranged, or else a fugitive escaping from justice. The instant the vessel touched the wharf he darted for the office of his friend, the lawyer. It is to be supposed the latter was much surprised to see his friend, imagining him a couple of thousand miles away. After the usual salutations, he exclaimed:

"My dear fellow, you are in time to see the wedding. Miss —, your old sweet-heart, is to be married this morning, at eleven o'clock. To tell you the truth, I don't believe there is much love about it, and the girl really thinks more of one hair of your head than the fortunate bridegroom's whole body."

"Good Heaven! Where is she to be married—in church?"

"No, at her father's house!"

"My dear fellow—I—I—yes—no—yes, I will have it. Have you any case coming on in either of the courts at 11 o'clock?"

"Yes."

"Then fill up a subpœna with the bridegroom's name. Don't stop to ask any questions. It matters not whether he knows anything about the parties in the suit. By Heavens! Julia shall be mine!"

His friend saw the object at once, and promised to carry on the matter. The subpœna was made out and placed in the hands of a clerk to serve on the unsuspecting bridegroom the instant he should leave his residence, and was despatched in a cab to watch the house. About ten minutes before eleven, as the soon-to-be happy man was about entering a coach before the door of his residence, he was served with a subpœna.

"Can't help it," said the clerk, in reply to his gesticulating about "not knowing the parties, going to be married," &c. "We shall reach the Court now before eleven—imprisonment for contempt," &c.

This bridegroom, who was rather of a timid nature, finally consented, particularly as the clerk promised to send a friend of his who sat in the cab wrapped up in a large cloak, explaining the reason of his absence. The reader can imagine who this person was.

Eleven o'clock came, but still no bridegroom. The guests were staring at each other—the priest began to be impatient—and the bride that was to be, looked pale and agitated, when a carriage drove up and the bell rung. "There he is!" There he is!" murmured many voices.

A gentleman did enter, whose appearance created almost as much astonishment as that of Edgar Ravenswood in the Hall of Ashton Castle at the marriage of Lucy Ashton, in Scott's "Bridge of Lammermoor." The lady fainted; private explanations ensued between the parents and the lover, and the result was, that in ten minutes after, the two real lovers were joined in the sacred bond of matrimony, much to the satisfaction of all.

The bridegroom that was to have been, afterwards made his appearance puffing and blowing. What he said and what he did, on beholding his rival, and being made acquainted with the condition of affairs, was really tragicomical.

The story of the subpœna shortly afterwards leaked out, and has created so much amusement that the poor fellow declares he will sue the lawyer for ten thousand dollars damages in subpœnaing him as a witness in a case of which he knew nothing, and by which he lost a wife. It will be a novel suit indeed, if he should do so.—*New York Paper.*

To Special Correspondents.—Four Aces.—You ask us if it would be proper, in playing "bluff," to bet anything on four aces. Now we never, from the starting of our journal, encouraged, in any manner or form, gambling; but the next time you hold the above hand just bet *one* cent. You won't lose, we assure you.

Flat-Fish.—1. Fishmongers are, as a class, crab-bed and lobster-sided persons. 2. They do perch themselves upon the *rock* (not of immutable justice) of high prices. 3. Your other questions will be answered shortly.

Sound Sense.—You say that you have no acquaintance in town, and never wish to go out in the evenings; then the only course we can honestly advise you to pursue is to stay at home, you most certainly will find to be more agreeable.

Granny.—"Silence gives consent," generally, to cattle-lecturing wives, so we are told by those who know.

Country Lad.—You labor under a wrong impression in supposing for an instant that politicians seek office for the "dollar and cent part." Oh no! all pure disinterested patriotism.

Liver.—If the *black* ball loses, why then, the *red* ball wins; why, because you see the black ball *loses*. But if the red was to *lose*, then the black would, as a matter of course, win. We hope this elucidation will suffice the *many* questioners on the above point.

Anti-Slavery.—We do not know that the use of *black*-fish in your household is in the least antagonistical to the principles you entertain.

Sportsman.—Of course there is no use of charging your gun with *shot*, if you don't want to hurt the "poor birds."

A Duel of Profit.—An Englishman fought a duel with an American. The conditions were that but one shot should be exchanged, and that the precedence should go by lot. The Englishman got the first chance, but failed to hit his adversary. As the Yankee lifted his weapon, the other called out:

"Hold! I will buy your shot!"

All were astonished at so strange a proposition, but the opponent answered:

"What will you give?"

"Five hundred pounds!"

"Nonsense," cried the Yankee, taking aim again. "I am a good marksman—you set too low a value on yourself!"

"Tot estimate me at too high a price; but I will give you a thousand pounds."

"Agreed!" cried the Yankee, and the duel was at an end.

"Look heah, Cæsar," said one New Orleans darkey to another, "pay me dem fifty cents you owe me."

"Can't do it ash—so many stoppages in Mobile."

"Shaw, nigga! what you got to do wid stoppages in Mobile?"

"Enough! My master has tole twenty men de same story dis morning, and not one ob dem hab a word to say. Be a gempleman, if you is a nigger!"

The above is an apt illustration of the advantage taken of the hue and cry raised about the scarcity of money.

The Price of Butter.—A few days since, one of our learned counsel deemed it necessary to shake the testimony of a Mr. Butterworth, by impugning his veracity.—The witness being called to the stand, the lawyer commenced:

"Do you know Mr. Butterworth?"

"Yes."

"What is Butterworth?"

"Thirty-seven cents a pound, although I have paid as high as—"

"That will do, sir. You can take your seat."

An elderly maiden lady requests the insertion of the following:

"Bad Taste.—Pretty young girls kissing wicked old fellows."

Mr. Mason, in the widest, Miss Ann Tiquity, old boy, Miss Ann T. Mosphere, or Miss Ann T. Cedent?

MISCELLANEOUS.

GRASS SEEDS.

CLOVER, Timothy, Orchard Grass, and other Grass Seeds, for sale by the quart or bushel at B. BANNAN'S Wholesale and retail Seed and Book Store, Pottsville.

CHEAP FUEL.—Coke for sale, in large or small quantities, at the low price of 5 cents per bushel. Inquire either at the office, or works of the Pottsville Gas Company. T. PRICE. 47-tf

Pottsville, November 29, '56

LADIES' WORK BASKETS, OR STANDS,

BEAUTIFUL Patterns—Light and Durable. Also, Suspension Flower Baskets, just received and for sale by D. BANNAN.

WATER METRES.

THE Subscriber having been authorized by the manufacturers of Water Metres, will supply all orders left with them, at their prices.

E. YARDLEY & SON.

Pottsville, August 30, '56. 35.

A CARD.

E. T. TAYLOR wishes to call the attention of his customers and the public in general to his new style Spring RAGLANS.

Corner of Centre and Mahantongo streets, Pottsville.

May 2, '57 18.

DODSON'S TOOTH-PASTE.

DODSON'S TOOTH-PASTE, is undoubtedly the best dentifrice in use, for cleansing, sanifying, and preserving the Teeth. Price 25 cents per box.

Pottsville, April 25, '57 17-6m

LEONARD, FRY & CO.

Bankers & Dealers in Exchange,

TAMAQUA, PA.

COLLECTIONS ATTENDED TO and drafts for sale on all the principal cities in the Union. Also, drafts for sale on England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales. June 14, '56 54

WATSON'S ANNALS OF PHILADELPHIA.

ANNALS of Philadelphia & Pennsylvania in the Olden Time, a collection of incidents, anecdotes and incidents of the city and inhabitants,—numerous engravings. New revised edition, publishing in numbers, at 25 cents each. Subscriptions received at B. BANNAN'S Book and Stationery Store.

OILS! OILS!!

H. JOHNSTON, Agent for A. A. LANE, (late Lane and Tiemey,) wholesale dealer in OILS and CANDLES; No. 124 Pearl, and 58 Water street, New York. All orders left at the office of James H. Graaff, Esq., or at the Exchange Hotel, will receive prompt attention.

September 29, '56 40-tf

50,000 GALLONS SPERM OIL.

EDMUND RODMAN, New Bedford, MASS.—Offers for sale 50,000 gallons WINTER AND SPRING SPERM OIL, for machinery, waranted pure. Also 50,000 gallons Bleached WINTER AND SPRING WHALE OILS, all of the best quality. Orders addressed as above, will have prompt attention.

Boston, March 7, '57 10-3m

DRAFTS ON EUROPE.

A. BELL & SON'S DRAFTS on the Quaker House of John & Edward Cosdero & Co., of London, and on the Belfast Banking Company, Ireland, always for sale, in sums from £1 up to £500, by the subscriber, at his Bookstore, Pottsville. These firms have nothing to do with the Passengers but Exchange, and are considered the safest houses in this country and in Europe. BENJ. BANNAN.

VULCANIZED RUBBER HOSE.

For Hydrants, Locomotives, Fire Engines, and other purposes.

THIS HOSE has great advantages over leather, as it needs no oiling, is perfectly light, will stand a very high degree of heat without injury, and is not affected by the severest cold. It can be had of any size from ¼ inch to 3 inches inside bore, and can be had of any size from ¼ inch to 3 inches inside bore, and can be had of any size from ¼ inch to 3 inches inside bore, and