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H. Advertisements of one square (ten lines) or less, green lanes of Surrey, with their bosky one or three insertions, \$1.00. Each additional insertion, 25 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

JOB PRINTING.

Cards, Circulars, Bill Heads, Notes, Blank Receipts,

- A Fireside Picture.

Fanny's sitting in the corner Making pictures on the slate; Tom is playing 'Johny Horner,' And 'bow peep,' to baby Kate; Lucy's knitting father's mitten; Sarah's trimming mother's cap; Benny and his spotted kitten Both are perched on grandpa's lap.

Mother quietly is sewing By the little round top stand, While her heart is heavenward going Bearing up her household band. Father sitting close by mother, Reads his book and her meek eye, Reads and feels there is no other Woman could her place supply.

With a sort of dreamy pleasure Grandpa gazes on the scene, While his heart beats silent measure To some olden tune, I ween. Now his silver locks are straying Over Benny's golden hair, But his heart has gone a "Maying," O'er to grandma's vacant chair.

Sit we by the hearth-light holy, And our hearts are all a glow, For beneath our roof-tree lowly Peace and love in union flow. O! those fireside scenes so pleasant, How they thrill the heart that roam, While the Past glides o'er the Present, Whispering of 'Home sweet home.'

Cato's Extra Prayer.

A pious old negro, saying grace at the table, not only used to ask a blessing upon his board, but he would also petition to have some deficient dish supplied .---One day it was known that Cato was out of potatoes; and suspecting that he would pray for some at dinner, a wag provided bimself with a small measure of the vegetables and stole under the window which stood near the table of our colored Chris- ery of ber glorious eye. tian. Soon Cato drew up a chair and commenced -

"Oh, Massa Lord, will dow in dy provdent kindness condescend to bress ebrything before us, and be pleased to bestow upon us a few taters-

Here the potatoes were dashed upon the table, breaking plates and upsetting I was a handsome a fellow enough-so the mustard pot.

"Dem's um, Lord," said Cato, looking little casier pext time."

There is a man in Cincinnati who tleman," after all. has four short fingers on each hand, a period of 180 years.

The other day a jew was quizzing an Irishman, and kept at him until he was somewhat aggravated, when, on turning round, he tartly remarked: 'Yes, dom yer sowl, if it badn't been for the likes of yees, the Savior would a bin alive, now, and doin' well.

a Mad Bull - The bull roared like roll - jealous of me! - I don't know to this have been four years in the diggings, and ing thunder, and I ran like the nimble hour what stirred my blood, but I never had quite a prize before striking the last lightning; and springing over the fence felt such a thrill of exultation as I felt at prize. They have the nugget on exhibiwith the swiftness of a star falling from that moment. the firmament, I tore my trousers asun- I took out a piece of silver, and, giving and in the 'States.' der with a crash as loud as if the globe it to her held out my hand. had been shivered by a comet.

A Quaker had his broad brimmed hat blown off by the wind, and he chased it for a long time with fruitless and very ridiculous zeal. At last sceing a rougueish-looking boy laughing at his disaster, he said to him -- "Art thou a profane lad?" me. The youngster replied that he sometimes did a little in that way. "Then," said be, taking a half dollar from his pocket, "thee may damu yonder fleeing tile fifty cepts worth."

You will have to bear the responsibility." said a mother to a bright-eyed young daughter of our acquaintance, who thought of marrying without the materpal approbation. "I expect to bear sevoral, ma," said Fanny .-- Louisville Jour.

prominence of your eyes, just keep ac- and darkness, billows and tropic storms, count of the money you spend foolishly, and a far land; I see a new home, the sharp?" and add it up at the end of the year.

The Rev Theodore Parker said in a recent sermon that you could'nt transport a lady or a barrel from New-York to patiently. Boston without springing a hoop.

From Reynold's Miscellany.

HOW I HAD MY FORTUNE TOLD. I had been rambling, on a lonely morngreen lanes of Surrey, with their bosky dells, their odorous hedges all alive with snowy hawthorn-buds, coming, ever and anon, into little villages, and then passing Having a general assortment of large, plain and or- through copse and woodland, when, emerging out of a leafy coppice, the sounds of a merry five, and the laughter of a number of young pleasant boys and Justices, Legal and other Blanks, Pamphlets. &c. prin- little maidens met my ears; and presently I was on the skirt of a pleasant village green, with its "pound," and "stocks, and velvet sward, and a little may pole, built in front of a rampant "Red Lion," swinging before an old-fashioned, rambling old tavern-some hundred yards across, the pond, all alive with ducks and gabbling geese; and the scene was as perfeet a pastoral-as lovely, and as thoroughly English-as anything I ever came by chance across in the course of my life.

All at once, as I was leaning on my stout stick, and glancing at my dusty shoes, and then across the green "all pied with daisies," to the merry throng at the sy's hand with a piece of silver, my pretty ful right hand -- true as steel to me.

fascination took away my breath. I have said, significantly. ever been sensible to facial beauty, and "But Judith-where was Judith!" my have reduced his wind to a weak point. tive, so startling as this.

The hue was of a dusky olive, in which The eyes were large and lambent, deep increased, my stores multiplied, and I relips were full, rudy, and of a moist, ver- igrants who stricken down by the plague, meil hue, which is not to be discovered in lay helpless on the beach, in canvas tents, their warmth of tone.

The hair was black and glossy, steal. bring them. ing in long sinuous curls beneath a "buckle" hat, and, with the red cloak and the loveliest ideal of a gipsy of eighteen once.

the eye of reality ever rested upon. "Let me tell your fortune, my pretty

gentleman?" But now came a procession of at least a score of gipsies-male and female, old, young, sturdy manhood, rich, mature matrophood, infancy, in its donkey panniers, and old age in its light car-all going, as I guessed, to a neighboring fair and their er looked upon. She has been minelips were full of furtive mirth, as the gipsy halted, and held me still by the witch-

On they passed along the winding road and we were still together. For a time I gazed dreamily after them and then full on her. The eyes had ceased to be bold -they drooped before mine.

still echoed in my ears.

my sister said. I was a strapping youth -five feet ten in my stockings-could with surprise, "only jes leff um down a pull, and fence, and wrestle, and had carhave been mistaken in her pretty "gen-

One man-a strong-built earl, a sixreaching about to the first joint of a fin- footer, at least, having in his arms a ger of usual length; and this physical de- splendid game-cock, going to make a main found at Kingower, 120 miles from Melformity of the hand can be traced back I doubted not-turned upon me with through various members of the family for something evil in his glance, in which I named Robert and James Ambrose and ture of the gipsy, I had never dreamed of feet four inches in length, by ten inches of command, half of entreaty.

Sublime Description of an Liscape from face was yet bent full upon me. Jealous! lish and the other Boston boys. They

"Speak it, Judith," I said. Read me my future, for it is very dark to me, and Pittsburg, and a printer by occupation, I would know it."

She followed the lines of life and death doom and fate. Her look grew grave, and she lingered over her task with a certain troubled a-pect which interested

"Strange!" she murmured; "for I see myself mixed in this tangle of destiny .- eyelopedia is a reminiscence of the first There is trouble-there is peril-there is Temperance Society in America. It was much of evil menace; and, yet, stranger, organized in March, 1808, by forty-three I see it writ here, ay, as plain as the stars substantial farmers of Saratoga County, are writen down, in the sky, that the Ro. and Dr. B. J. Clark, under the title of many girl will meet the Busnee again, "The Temperance Society of Moreau and and help him in the moment when life Northumberland." It did not go to the and fate, and all his future, are quiver. length of "total abstinence." ing in the balance." (and)

"So be it Judith," I murmured; "so be it!" Come what may, only let me meet prentice, "I'm going away to-day, and with thee again!" dis nismol &

"I see trouble, and reverses, and sor-If you wish to increase the size and row, like to heart-break; I see clouds dawn of another day; and, yet, oh! master of the seal and reader of the dark se- couldn't get quite all the gaps out of that." cret, I find myself there-there!"

"Where, Judith-where?" I cried im-

"Hush!" she said; "I may say no more! long.

They call me! Hope, work and wait!-The years are as full of promise as the fields which ripen for the harvest, and homage, to her lips, she bounded off like a doe, and left me amazed, troubled, enraptured. Did I reed ber half-hidden revelation truly? We shall sec.

crossing the wide, wide seas, seeking for little brains. a home and sources of living-here exhausted and hopeless-in Australia.

A year after, I was in the heart of far Australian wilds, working like a peasant, toiling like a slave; but my heart was light

-hope was before me-success certain. At home all had been loss, decay, ruin -my father dead, my mother and sisters portionless. Fate pointed out to me that there yonder, beyond that heaving ocean my new world now lay. It was dawning His face was characteristic. A low, reupon me at last.

Then came reverses, illness, sickness next to death. I was all but ruinedwell nigh dead. One day a haggard bushranger came crawling to my door. may-pole, and listened to the laughter of I sheltered, fed, protected him, and I at the young ones, and the shrill but rejoic. last recognized the gipsy whose look once ing "morris" of the flute, a voice by my menaced me. He was of the Cooper famside startled me with its deep, rich, con- ily, and had been transported for sheeptralto tones, saying, "Cross but the gip- stealing. He became my slave, my faithgentleman, and have your fortune told?" saved, protected him. He would never I turned, and looked upon a face whose leave me more. "Judith will come!" he

had seen many a pretty face in my ram. yearning heart cried. "Patience, pables, both "British" and "foreign"-home- tience!" I said. "We shall meet; it is village, and ever since he had begun to growth and colonial—but not so attrac. decreed we shall meet!" And at last we go to school he had been the terror of all did meet; but bow?

I was at Port Philip once, seeking for the rich blood mantled as in rapid pulses, some laborers to hire, for my farm had and dark, and flashing like wells of light quired more men to aid me. A vessel out of brown, fathomless depths. The had lately landed there a remnant of empainting, unless Morland may have hit and praying for death, from the tardy help the frightened people dared scarcely

Tottering to meet me came a wan, white coil, covered by a broad-leafed worn figure, with the rich olive of her wasted face almost faded, but the eyes the russet boddice, there stood before me were like glowing opals. I knew her at

"Judith! Judith!" I cried aloud. and fainted in my arms.

I did not tarry long at Port Philip, but hastened my return. Judith, the magnificent, the matchless,

has been my wife, the mother of my all useful knowledge he had ever gained children-a finer, nobler race, eyes nevmine own-my beloved-my devoted for years passed now; and truly did she say our hororscopes were equal, our houses one, our destinies intertwined.

Those so dear to me, whom I left in old England, have long had a home here with me; and while we have cattle on a thousand hills, I am a master, a prince, a "Your fortune, my pretty gentleman?" monarch in the rich benignant wilds that fairness of the skin than a want of health. have been pastures, fields, vineyards, gardens -- all mine, and theirs to inherit af- his slight frame was a very muscular one,

"That's how I had my fortune told," says my friend in a letter to me ten years ried a "double-first"-so she might not ago; and this is how I have sketched it for the readers of the Miscellany.

A Golden Prize.

A monster nugget of gold has been bourne, by four old California miners, in him. He was a warm friend, and a read a passion that, in the unknown na- Samuel and Charles Napier. It is two before. He spoke to her in a voice half in width at its widest point, and eight inches thick at one end and four inches at a month, yet the confidence reposed in "Prance it, Judith, after the Roms and the other. Its weight is 146 lbs., or 1743 Juwas," he said, in Romany dialect .- oz. 12 dwts., and its value is about \$34,. reposed in the ancient blisterer and phle-"The Buspee blood is cold, and his cly 860, American currency. The nugget botomist who preceeded him. smaller than his hand and less to hold." was found in the sand thirteen feet below I did not understand his jargon, save the surface. It is perfectly free from ex. dy-he was unmarried, but being only that it was something deprecatory. The traneous matter. The lucky owners are three and twenty, of course not a bachegipsy moved not; her smile, her exquisite two pairs of brothers; one pair being Eng-

David P. Work, formerly a resident of died in Memphis some time since, of consumption. Mr. Work served with credit in the Mexican war, and at one time owned and edited the Beaver Star.

Among other things in Appleton's En-

"William," said a carpenter to his at I want you to grind all the tools." "Yes, sir."

The carpenter came home at night. "William have you ground all the tools

"All but the handsaw," said Bill: " The best bite we ever had when we

went a fishing, was the bite we took a-

THE VILLAGE BRAVO.

BY SYLVANUS COBB. JR. Nearly every country village has its time is full of revelations; but it is not "bravo." We do not mean "An Assassin," the zingari that can read it! Farewell nor "A man who murders for hire," as farewell!" And lifting my had, as if in Worces explains the word; but we mean the one man before whom all others must give way-the man who can "whip any body in the town-the great big animal who thinks his position enviable, and who A week after, I was in a gallant vessel, is envied by men with little bodies and

> Our village had its bravo, at all events; and a perfect type of his class he was, too. His name was Jonathan Burke, though I never heard him called Jonathan, but once, and that was before a justice's court. Jack Barke was his name "the world over," as he often said. He was a big burly fellow; six feet and two inches tall; with broad, massive shoulders; great long arms; and a head like a small pumpkin. ceding forehead; small pug nose; thick, heavy lips; and a broad, deep chin. His eyes were of a light gray, verging upon a cat-like green, while his hair, which was coarse and crisp, was of a burnt, sun dried color, neither red nor flaxen, nor yet of a dark bue. The only feature in the whole man which tended to detract from his herculean proporportions of his breast. To one skilled in anatomy, or physiology, it would have been at once apparent that he had but little of what is generally denominated "bottom." and that a long continued physical effort would

Jack Burke was born and reared in our unlucky wights who chanced to cross his path. He beat his companions without mercy, and took delight in being feared. As he grew older, he became more insolent and over-bearing, and at the time we write he was disliked by all the decent people of the place. His voice was loud and coarse, and it broke in upon all circles which might be gathered near him.

And then his brave did not possess that spirit of generosity usually betrayed by those who happen to be giants in size and strength. He was, on the contrary, low and mean, taking delight in tormenting the weak, and even laying out his full strength upon those not half his size. In short he was a coward as well as a "It is he -it is he!" she half shrieked, bravo. He forced himself upon all our little gatherings, and seemed to take delight in stalking about an d realizing that none of us could "put him out." He was now twenty-two, and was fast forgetting

Among the recent accessions to the population of our village was a young doctor, named William Granby. He was a small, pale looking man, not over five feet and ten inches in height, and quite slim in frame; but the man who studied him closely would have seen that his paleness was the long confinement of his studies, and was more, after all, a delicate And it would also have been seen that and most admirably moulded and put to-

William Granby was what the girls of our village called a handsome man, and none of the youth envied him the flattering encomiums he received from the female portion of our community, for as we became acquainted we loved him for the manly and generous qualities we found

noble opponent. And Granby had proved himself an excellent physician, too; and though he had been in our village but a year and his skill was far greater than had been

One day some of us went into his stulor-we were invited in as we walked down by his boarding place, and were pleased to accept the invitation. His study was a gem of a place for comfort, and among the articles not absolutely netion, and intend to exhibit in London cessary for the study of his profession we detected a rifle; a set of boxing gloves; a pair of foils; a pair of heavy wooden broadswords; while upon the floor were a pair of dumb bells. I wondered what these latter were for-surely not for the doctor's use, for I could do nothing with them, save to hold them in my hands, and swing them at an angle of some forty-five degrees, and I was much heavier than he

I asked him what he did with them .--"Oh," he said smiling, "I exercise my ground. Like a mad bull Barke sprang The fact is, Tommy, you are a little too museles with them;" and as he spoke, he took them up and raised them at arms moments, his fine breast rounded out like a Roman cuirass. Then he threw them in and out, and about, handling them as though they had been mere toys. seemed impossible that so small a body could attain so much strength, but he assured us that he had gained it all by practice. He had labored for years to had been lacking when a child. He also said that by keeping his muscles well tage wherever he wished to use it. hardened and developed, he was better able to bear the fatigue of his profession, dered, and so he was. But in a few mowhich called him from his rest often for ments he recovered his senses, and leapseveral nights in succession.

and shapes, while we youths were prepar- he jumped up and forward, planting both ing two tables, and clearing up the grove, his feet upon the giant's breast! Burke which was just outside the village, on the fell like a log; but his breast was heavily bank of the river. bank of the river. boned, and he was soon on his feat again.

ing a grateful coolness upon its bosom .- and you shall go unharmed, save that one sures of the occasion. Jack Burke made given you warning. meddling with one who was so strong and darted forward.

hearted fellow, and beloved by all. He heavier-thicker and faster-each one den of eighteen, and that she loved Da- time Barke was not entirely exhausted,

as we knew that David loved her. offered, on several occasions, to wait up- cy. on Mary, and she had so often peremptorily refused him. He had professed to demanded the doctor. like her, and had made his boast that he would have her yet, and if "David Singleton dared to put his arm in the way he'd drop him!"

On the present occasion Jack was not long in seeking Mary's side. David was Like a whipped our, as he was, the felnervous and uneasy. He was a light low left the ground, and when he was small framed youth, and looked with gone the young doctor had not even a dread upon the giant who sought to an- scratch, cried out in a rinning, happy noy both him and his fair companion.

she spoke she turned shuddering from I'll go and wash my hands and then join "I shan't go away," the burley brute

returned. If you don't like it, you may day ended amid cheers and smiles, and

trembling, "let's leave him."

Mary by the arm, and drawing her back. body was not jealous. of alarm, and Singleton started to his feet, village, never to enter it again. He couldn't quivering to every point.

an inch of his life!" fusion; but in the midst of the clamor a- he purged the place of that incubus.

rose a clear, clarion voice-

flushed, and his slight, handsome frame boldly to assert. erect and stern. place! Take your foul presence hence A judgment was docketed the other at once! Do you understand? What a day in one of our justice's courts, with

Shame! But go! go!" For a few moments Burke was com- certain efficient constable presented the pletely dumb-founded. There was some- execution and demanded the amount, thing in the tones and bearing of the man just \$4.04, his "little fee" and all, our debefore him, and in the strangely burning fendant waxed indignant, and vowed he'd eve that besmed upon him, that awed never pay it to the day of his death, him for the while. But he measured ev- which determination he repeated many erything by its weight and size, and the times with "strange oaths." courage of the brute soon came back to "Now Johnny," said the sly officer,

"Who are you?" was his first remark, X before sundown." at the same time shaking his bullet head "Done," said Johnny in the heat of

leave this place ! Your presence is very which, alas, no sooner reached the stakeoffensive. You were not invited, and if holder's hand, than it was grabbed by the you had any decency you would not be constable saying, in the words of the law,

the brute, "just say I aint decent agin, ly "satisfied," but the defendant, judging and I'll spile that lady like face of yours, from his language, was not. almighty quick !"

There was a quiet smile upon the doctor's face as he replied-

would not stay where he knew his pres- tives in one of the churches. The candience was offensive !" With a fierce oath Burke raised his and girl five years of age. The rite was buge fists and darted forward. We would

What could the small, gentlemanly physician do against such a giant ! But we were soon undeceived. Upon Burke's first advance, Granby nimbly from his lips, he started upon Granby as to put in a bed."

length, and then held them there for some though he would annihilate him at once. Calm and steady the young doctor stood and as the brute came up he adroitly raised his elbow, and passed the huge dirty fist over his shoulder, and at the same moment he planted his own fist full upon Burke's face with a blow that knocked bim completely from bis feet. That licit baggage from passengers. blow sounded like the crack of a pistol develop a muscular system, in which he and was struck by a man who knew how to throw all his power to the best advan-

Jonathan Burke arose like one bewiled towards Granby again. This time the We were making arrangements for a doctor performed a feat that was surpriwere making pies and cakes of all sorts steel wire and finely tempered springs, dezen.

The day at length came, and the sun Look ye," cried Granby, sternly, you smiled from a cloudless sky, and a fresh have seen enough of me to know that I breeze came sweeping up the river bear- am not to be trifled with. Now go away, We reached the ground in due season, black eye. But if you trouble me more I and only one thing came to mar the plea- shall most assuredly hurt you. I have

his appearance upon the ground, in a "I'll lick ye afore I go; if I don't---" shabby, dirty suit, and with an insolent We will simply add that the remainder swagger. A chill ran through the whole of the sentence was composed of fearful crowd. Many of us would gladly have oaths, and that while they were yet quivhelped put him away, but we shrank from ering on his lips, he clenched his fists and

gigantic, and withal, so reckless and mer- This time the doctor received him in a ciless in his wrath. We saw the thin lips new fashion. He stopped every blow of the doctor quiver as he noticed the fil- which Burke madly and clumsily aimed thy fellow swaggering about, but he said at him, and began to rattle in a shower of knocks upon his face, head, breast, arms One of our party was a youth named and body, that soon completely bewilder-David Singleton. He was a quiet, good- ed him. On they came-heavier and had waited on Mary Livingston to the pic eracking like a pistol, and planted exactnie. Mary was a pretty, blue-eyed mai- ly where it was aimed. In a very short vid right fondly, we all knew just as well but his whole body, above the waist, was beaten till the flesh was black and con-It so happened that Jack Burke had tused. He bellowed like a calf for mer-

> "Will you leave the ground at once ?" "Yes."

> "And will yo promise never to annoy Mary Livingston again?"

"Then go."

Mary asked Burke to go away; and as "Come, boys and girls, now to sport -

Ere long the cloud was gone, and the happy songs. Every body might have "Come, Mary !" said young Singleton, been jealous had everybody wanted to, for everybody's girl flirted and made love "You will, eh?" cried Burke, seizing with the doctor all day long; but every-

The affrighted girl uttered a quick cry Within a week Jonathan Burke left our stand the sneers and gibes that were cast "Miserable brute!" he exclaimed, "let upon him, nor could he bear to see those who had witnessed the summary punish-In an instant Burke leaped up, and ment he had received. It was a glad day swore he'd "whip the youngster to within for our village when he left it, and the doctor never gave a more effective nor a In an instant all was alarm and con- more valuable purge than he did when

One thing more: Within a week eve-"Stand back! Stand back every one ry young man in our village had a pair of you! Back, I say-and give me room!' of dumb-bells, and such another swinging, The way was quickly cleared, and the and dinging, ringing, and flinging of cold young doctor leaped into the open space, iron for the development of muscle was his bright eye burning keenly; his face never seen before nor since, I venture

"Fellow!" he thundered, "leave this How a Constable Collected a Tough Debt. miserable coward to insult a girl! Shame! which the defendant like most defendants, rather disagreed. Accordingly, when a

"I'll bet you ten dollars you'll pay this

the moment. The stake-holder was se-"I am the man who ordered you to lected, and each man put up his money, "By virtue of this execution I hereby le-"Look here, my fine dandy !" bellowed vy," etc. The execution was according-

Marriages at an extremely early age are the custom in Bombay. An officer "Your very course now shows that you of the United States steamer Georgetown are devoid of all decency. A decent man attended the marriage of two of the nadates for matrimony were a little boy performed in a solemn manner. The nahave interfered, but Granby sternly or- tives think it a disgrace not to be mardered us back. Still we were fearful. - ried at five years old. Unmarried boys at six years of age are considered old bachelors.

A very small pattern of a man slipped on one side, and with a quick mo- lately solicited the hand of a very fine tion of his foot caught the giant's toes, buxom girl. "O, no," said the fair laand sent him at full length upon the day, "I can't think of that for a moment. to his feet, and while the curses showered big to put in a eradle, and most too small

RAILROAD DECISION .- Judge Thompson of the Marine Court, New York, has decided that a railroad company is responsible for the delivery of baggage entrusted to an express agent who is uthorized by the company to enter a car to so-

NOVEL PUNISHMENT .- An entire Chinese regiment, for having abandoned an untameable fort, during the recent attack on Canton by the French and English forces, has been sentenced to wear women's clothes for five years.

IT Strawberries sold at New York on grand pic-nic in our village. The girls sing as it was affective. Like a thing of Saturday last, for 50 and 75 cents per