# CAMLSLE S HEMALO. 


$\xrightarrow{\text { Tietor. }}$

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Jus Memongmerem,




## 



 CHURCH LEE AND RIRGLAND.















|  | will a comieal grimace that but ill-concealed his roluctance, lie replied: . |
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| the unguaided momext |  |
| es, my lips to-night have stoken |  |
| And I would I ciubld recall them- Would I had not been oo wenk |  |
| that one ungurded moment |  |
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| 为 |  |
|  | betrays any flulter of vanity |
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| , | to nio. Notuing onn distruth ber When |
| , memem |  |
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|  | "I limrdly see how you camo to marry her,' cmarked Edward, par parentlicse. |
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| tue timee wies. |  |
| I. coont. |  |
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| Sats. His moterer diad in igiving him |  |
|  | Stesite, |
| Seduthen secenct tor hare no |  |
| mine | , |
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| a babe, the mas feld ond tented hy nan inemid |  |
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| kind of wisdom, without much mmaroizize |  |
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| His pralisp |  |
| Confrmid |  |
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| Inem | or ny immmenalte Vestu. Vespecinlly de |
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| dien nere destinad uneo |  |
|  | missed for neglecting to wipe his feet. Then pickles spoil the cutlery, nnd eggs corrode the |
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| mey and at hats ben |  |
| mame wat |  |
| dis ma |  |
| upan him tin toas, to nomioumee timt tivy | urring spue |
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| dian | omed |
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| tur finite, | is not a $p$ |
| young men, aud walked quickl dow, After standing silently for |  |
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|  | times, delightrau, oneme |
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| cmy tul onenent on ono oandilion only, |  |
| yeats 5 foin thide day and hour, and duceirio |  |
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| us, but the result it |  |
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| $\begin{aligned} & \text { 'Conscience sakes! but hint they got a lot- } \\ & \text { of pork here?' said a looker-on in Quiney } \\ & \text { market t'other ding. } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |
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| muoh porls is sold here, and et up by some-body; continued the old gent. body, continued the old gent. |  |  |
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| fisod barberalito extravagance.'Et up?' he thoughtfully and earnestly repeated, as his hands rested in the oavity of |  |  |
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| not-don't begin-t'aint nothin' like-not a speck in a paddle to a pork house-a Cincin- daty pork house!' |  |  |
| "I've learn that they carry on the porlsbusiness pooty stiff out there," asys the old gentleman. |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  our Yankeo. <br> 'You might,' cautionsly answered the old |  |  |
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|  |  |  |
|  <br> Johnson! Oh, in the tin business ?' Oh, no, I'm not in busimess at all, sir,' we |  |  |
|  | flicrollantaus. |  |
|  |  |  |
| the reply.'No! Oh !' thoughtfully echoes the Yankee. - Wall, no batter. I thought p'raps y"eou wer |  |  |
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| in' to the everlastin' hog crop ! 'Think not, elu 'said the old gent. <br> 'I swon teu puoiser if I haint seen mo |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| pork in Cinoinnaty than would bust this build. in' clean open!' |  |  |
| 'You don't tell me so ?''By gravy, I dea though. Yequ haintnever bin in Cincinnaty?' |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { ever bin it } \\ & \text { 'Neser.' } \end{aligned}$ <br> 'Never in a pork house?' <br> - Never.' <br> Wall, you've heara tell of Ohio, I reckon? |  |  |
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| 'Wall, you've hearn tell of Ohio, I reckon?''Oh, yes! got $n$ daughter living out there,' |  |  |
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| was the answer.'Ycou don't say so ?'"I hove, in Urbanan, or near it,' said the |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| - Urranny! Great kingdom 1 why, 1 know ten men living nout there; one's tridiu'-t'other's keepin' school; mnybo yeou know 'em-Sampson Whecler's one, Jethro Joncs' |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| 'em-Sumpson Whecler's one, Jethro Joncs' t'other, Jethro's a cousin of mine; his futher |  |  |
| -no, his mothor-married-my name is Small-Appoge Small, and I was jist talkin'-'About tho bog orop, Cincinnati pork-bouses.' |  |  |
|  |  |  |
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| 'Ye-n-s; wall, I went nout West last foll, stopped at Cincinanty-teu woeks. Dreadfu |  |  |
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| es'; fust thing you meet is a string-'bout amile long, of big nnd littlo crulers, grensy and |  | Hifiliana Mary wosa mary Cam |
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| me, so I went to an nimighty large hnouse-big as all nout doors, and a feller steps up tomo and eays lie-'Yeou're a stranger, s'pose?' ". |  |  |
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| said I vas. <br> ' Wall,' says ho, ' ef yeou want to go over |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| the hnouse, wo'll gend a foller with you.' So I went with the feller, and ho took moawty back, daown atnirs-ant in a lot ; and |  |  |
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| everlastin' sind yeou should jist soen, the hogs! <br> in thres wecks. |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { and goin' on, sech cussin' and hollerin' by tho } \\ & \text { fellers pokin' 'em in'at one cend of th.o lot } \\ & \text { and punohin' 'em aout nt toher.: Seoh a } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| smell of hogs and fat brissels and hot water,I aman teu pucker, I nover did cal'olato on I aman te aforo! |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| 'Wall, as fugt ns they driv'm in by droves',the fellers kept a oraovin' 'cm dnown towards the pork haousa, there two fellers kept |  |  |
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| the pork haouse, there two fellers kept n shootin' on 'em daown, and a hull gnag of the all firedost dirty, greasy, lookin' follers aout- |  |  |
| stuck 'om, liaulod 'om daown, and nlore yeou aout of tho lot mkilt and soraped l'$\qquad$ |  |  |
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| kill thirtdon hundrod in ton lioura did,by golly |  |  |
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| abaout lim to make a barrol of baft soap? <br> killod, soalded and hurrlod om up some they <br> killed, soalded and soráped'ten thousand hogs |  |  |
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