G. A. BARNARD, TMPORTER of British and American Dry Goods, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Oils, Paints, &c., &c. Richmond Hill, June, 1857.

P. CROSBY, TARY GOODS, GROCERIES, Wines, Liquors, Hardware, &c. Richmend Hill, June, 1857. g. I-wy.

THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage, Waggon & Sleigh MAKER, Opposite the White Swan Inn.

Richmond Hill, June 10, 1857. g.1-wy. SMELSER & BOWMAN, Licensed Auctioneers!

FOR THE TOWNSHIPS OF Markham & Whitchurch King : Thos. Bowman, Almira, Markham. October 15, 1857.

JAMES McCLURE, Simcoe. Corner of Yonge and Bradford Foes of oppression wheresce'er it bestreets, Holland Landing. November, 26, 1857.

JOHN HARRINGTON, JR., TWO Miles North of Richmond Hill dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Hardware, Glass, Earthenware, Ac. D Also, Licensed Auctioneer. September, 23, 1857.

CALEB LUDFORD, Saddle and Harness Maker, Waken'd the voice of reason, and unfurled THORNHILL.

Thornhill, Nov. 16, 1857. A. GALLANOUGH,

TEALER in Groceries, Wines and Liquors, Thronhill, C. W. Choice brands of Teas, Sugars and Coffees on hand, genuine as Imported An assortment of Bread, Biscuit and Cakes Thornaill, Sept. 25, 1857.

WELLINGTON HOTEL, ATEAR the Railroad Station, Aurora Careful Hostlers always in attendance. C. CASE. Proprietor.

MANSION HOUSE, CHARON. Attentive Hosders always in J. KAVANAGH.

January 14, 1858.

Proprietor. January 14, 1858 MESSRS. J. & W. BOYD, Barristers, &c.,

NO. 7. WELLINGTON BUILDINGS, KING ST., TORONTO, June 20, 1857.

CLYDE HOTEL, KING STREET EAST, TORONT 100D Stabling and Attentive Hostlers JOHN MILLS Proprietor June, 1857.

Bottled Ale Depot. 65, YORK STREET, TORONTO, C. W. M. MORRISON, Agent, Toronto, June 12th, 1857.

ROBERT J. GRIFFITH, CLAG, Banner and Ornamental Painter, Elizabeth Street, Toronto,-Over W. Griffith's Grocery Store. LT Coats of Arms, and every description o Herald Painting, executed with despatch, and a

June, 1857, J. VERNEY,

OPPOSITE A. LAW'S, Yonge street, Richmade after the latest styles. August 6, 1857.

TMPORTER of British, French German pposite St. James' Cathedral, Toronto, C. W

WILLIAM HARRISON, Saddle and Harness Maker, Next door to G. A. Barnard's,

JOHN COULTER, Tailor and Clothier,

Yonge St., Richmond Hill, GEORGE DODD,

Veterinary Surgeon. Lot 26, 4th Con., Vnughan. "HORSE & FARRIER" INN.

HENRY SANDERSON, Veterinary Surgeon,

AUCTIONEER. Corner of Youge and Centre Streets, RICHMOND HILL.

J. N. REID,

Corner of Yonge and Centre Streets. Thornhill. August 14, 1857. ROACH'S HOTEL,

CORNER of Front and George s'reets, One block east of the Market,

JOHN ROACH, March 5, 1858,



WITH OR WITHOUT OFFENCE TO FRIENDS OR FOES.

I SKETCH YOUR WORLD EXACTLY AS IT GOES .- Byron.

Vol. 1.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1858.

No. 51.

Selections.

WHO ARE THE FREE. They who have scorn'd the tyrant and his rod. And bow'd in worship unto none but God;

Unchain'd in soul, though manacled in limb RESIDENCES :-- Henry Smelser, Laskay, Unwarp't by prejudice, unawed by wrong-Friends of the weak, and fearless of the strong. over the stream, was, in the palm of They who could change not with the chang-

They who have made the conqueror's glory

The self-same man in peril and in power ; INNKEEPER. Licensed Auctioneer | True to the law of right, and warmly prone for the Counties of York, Ontario and To grant another's as maintain their own ;

These are the proudly free ! Who are the Great ? They who have boldly ventur'd to explore Unsounded seas, and lands unknown before ;

Soar'd on the wings of science, wide and far-

Measur'd the sun, and weigh'd each distant Pierc'd the dark depths of ocean and of earth, And brought uncounted wonders into birth ; Repell'd the pestilence, restrain'd the storm, And given new beauty to the human form ; The page of truthful knowledge to the world, They who have toil'd and studied for mankind, Arous'd the slumbering virtue of the mind-Taught us a thousand blessings to create-These are the nobly Great I

Who are the Wise? They who have govern'd with a self-control Each wild and baneful passion of the soul : Curb'd the strong impulse of all fierce desires, But kept alive affection's purer fires. They who have pass'd the labyrinth of life, Without one hour of weakness or of strife; Prepared for each change of fortune to endure Humble, though rich-and dignified, though Skill'd in the latent movements of the heart-Learn'd in the lore which Nature can impart;

Teaching that sweet philosophy aloud Which sees the "silver lining" of the cloud Looking for good in all beneath the skies-These are the truly Wise ! Who are the Blest ? They who have kept their sympathies awake,

And scatter'd joy for more than custom's sake Steadfast and tonder in the hour of need : Gentle in thought-benevolent in deed : Whose looks have power to make dissension Whose smiles are pleasant, and whose words

Teachers of truth and ministers of love ; Love for all moral power, all mental grace-Love for the humblest of the human race-Love for the tranquil joy that virtue brings-Love for the Giver of all goodly things ; True followers of that soul-exalting plan Which Christ laid down to bless and govern

They who can calmly linger at the last, Survey the future and recall the past; And, with that hope that triumphs ever pain, Feel well assur'd they have not liv'd in vain Then wait in peace their hour of final rest-These are the only Biest !

THE WAYFARERS.

From the first peep of dawn, had been wandering on the banks of deep drawn sigh. the Carra, a little streamlet in Cornwall, in pursuit of my favorite Boot and Shoe Maker. amusement, angling, and was only compelled to relinquish it, from the sky being without a cloud, and a melancholy voice, replied-Ladies' and Gentlemens' Boots and Shoes. summer sun pouring almost vertically his rays upon the waters, rendering their speckled tenants cau- one?' I continued. 80] CHAS. POLLOCK, 08] tious to a fault, and myself languid and American, Fancy and Staple Dry for a few hours to seek shelter at and she turned aside and wept bit- gazing affectionately upon the chil-Goods, No. 80, City Buildings, King Street East, the nearest habitation, which, fortug22-1 nately, at no great distance, pre- The grief of the girl gave great was swelling in her breast.

> especially in the counties of Corn- rowing wayfarers. wall and Devonshire.

rough conical body, grown gray in see around me,' and she clasped the stopped his mill, joined the party. agony of his heart.

pously designated, and was shortly guide their footsteps.' of a deep and verdant valley.

As I reached this spot my notice 'Alas! yes, sir.' was attracted to a group of sun browned urchins, reposing on the prived of your parents, my good struck a chord that sounded strange. the decisive and sanguinary field of spell, when I cum it strong about af- darker than that! A muddy run French Hollow! - From Scenes in soft greensward of the banks of the girl ?

ly consisted of a little can ne companion, that lay cozily couched between a boy and a girl. To the Waterloo.' opposite bank, one of the party had crossed, a bluff, and a ruddy looking lad, who stretched at his full length his hand, greedily conveying the

My person being observed by him ions, which was responded to by a for support and protection?' same time, the youngest of the to hope from him.' party, a rosy cheeked and smiling 'No! and wherefore?' girl, about seven years of age, came Because, it appears, she had distimorously towards me, and drop- obeyed his commands in marrying

ner solicited my charity. with delight, and again courtesying, spring; and you are assuredly the she extended her tiny hand in the children of that old man's blood. He hope that I would drop within its cannot. dare not, refuse you .- eyes were fixed intently upon a little palm the coveted treasure; but I Where does he reside?" ing the coin in my possession, I said. from your mother's lips, that can it, but his strength failed, and he

"What is your name, my darling?" lead to a clue of his discovery!" plied in a soit and silvery voice.

and sisters.

'Indeed!' I exclaimed. the tutored offspring of the mendi- observe his approach.

ing, my pretty ones?

party, whose face became deeply stood before me.

words of encouragement, repeated and-

The Carra, which swept swiftly 'that I sorrow. I am young, it is them welcome.'

tatingly inquired.

while their whole wealth, apparent- ed intelligence of father's death.' · And where did he die ?'

'In France, sir, on the plains of

My heart beat heavily in my bosom,-a dimness rose before my they were filled with tears.

cool and sparkling waters to his lips, two mighty nations—dread altar of idle day. I have stopped the mill, in the pride of her heart, determin-know how to say von leetel no.' with a relish that never did bac- man's ambition alas! how many because there is no wind, and no ed, that with her brothers and sis-

short bark and surly growl, from 'I have a grandfather, sir, but welkin ring :-

their friend the terrier. At the poor mother told me we had nothing "The lark in the morning as he rises from his the orphans, for the suffering he had

ping a courtesy, in a bashful man- father, and he had driven her. forever, from his heart and home.' Drawing from my pocket a small 'But, n.y poor girl,' I continued, piece of silver, I held it up to her the human heart is not so callous as view. Her deep blue eyes sparkled to be deaf to the appeals of its off-

was anxious to make her acquaint- 'That is strange. Have you no as the miller had caught her up in ance a little farther, and still retain- remembrance of aught that ever fell

"Patty, good gentleman," she re- 'None, sir; I fear there remains be,' he muttered to Limself, 'can it for us now, no home but the werk-'And the other little folks, are house. My mother, my dear mothey your friends?' I continued. ther, let me again behold the grave, daughter? No, no, she was un-'Oh, no sir,' she answered smil- and I will pray to your blessed spiingly, 'they are only my brothers rit that my heart may break beside it.' And she fell almost fainting at the man of my hatred; and yet, I

'Oh, yes, sir! Here! Ned. At this moment a laughing, ruddy They who have liv'd as harmless as the dove, George, Mary!' shouted the little boy, came bounding from the mill- they are my-' The word was beauty, and waving her bonnet for er's house towards us, with a basket choked in its utterance, and he fell them to approach, they did so in a filled with his mother's bounty but upon the turf. meek and respectful manner, that at the Wafarers were too busily emonce betokened that they were not ployed in condoling with Mary, to party from the window of the cot-

'And whitner are you journey- basket from his hand, 'and tell your they raised, one hand held with a young un's dish of sweet doin's, and side of the hill, the old fellar heerd Little Patty looked enquiringly at 'The little fellow was off like an ar- the other, he pointed towards the fellar that's yearnin' after matri- the darkness, he shouted, 'Ah, ha! her sister Mary, the eldest of the row, and in a few minutes the dame house. They were at a loss to mony is mity likely to get his fires von sneak Yankee doodel, vat call caps, and wouldn't be coaxed from

tears. Twice she essayed to speak, me, by affording food and shelter to they !- Bring them to me.' The leet party of river cronics, who were piece vidont von whole.' answer only found its passage in a fore you, until the morning? I am his wish. willing to remunerate you for what-I kindly took her hand, and in ever trouble they may occasion, received the Wayfarers.

grees mastered her grief, and in a quest, but she gave me a look that alarmed at the wild and anxious question Tom was considered an or- of the channel of the wanted it, so I peared to be rushin' for the winder, at once showed I had mistaken her look he cast upon her. and listless. I therefore, resolved, heartless world, sir, was her reply- waved her hand to forbid reply, and locket

sented itself in the cottage of a mil- pain to the others, who now clung 'Such as I have, sir,' she answer- evening of her death.' closely around her, and by their art- ed 'they are welcome to. I am a 'Your mother-tell me-vet be 'How about that afarr of your'n terin' away all to nothin' thinkin' on thought of a short one I used to say The scene was one of peculiar less endearments, and affectionate parent myself, and God refuse me certain-lo not deceive me-your with old Fecho's gal, in St. Louis, her, and a small mite of courtin' when I was a younker, and mutbeauty, partaking of a mixture of words, endeavored to soothe and support, when I refuse assistance to mother, she was called .-the sylvan and rugged features of share her grief; even the little dog the orphan and needy. Here, Al- What, that little French gal l'in- then I gin her sech a look, that she I sot my teeth together, drew a long nature, such only as are to be found showed a feeling in the scene, and fred,' she cried to her little son, 'go The old man uttered a shrick, and quired Tom, with a grin; 'well, fluttered into consent as easy as a breath, shut my eyes, and let go!in "Merry England," and more whined, and leaped about the sor- tell Jessie to prepare the dinner; clasped the girl frantically to his that thar was a saltry scrape, boys, mockin' bird whistles. and assisting to raise the unhappy bosom.

'Weep not, my poor girl-dry up girl we proceeded to the house. As 'I was not deceived; here are I'm blessed if I don't give you the dis night, when mon pere is gone to over, and the water soused all round On a gentle acclivity, not far from your tears—take comfort—confide we approached its porch, a man, the her features; yes, yes, the soft sarcumstince. So Tom squared de cabaret; but you must be vair me! 'Murder! oh, git me out, the cottage, stood the mill; one of in me-perhaps I may be able to al- snows of whose head told he had blue eyes, the sweet smile. those picturesque objects, almost in- leviate, if not entirely relieve your numbered more years than are usu- O God, forgive me for deserting a little corn juice, took a small strip de mouse, and go vay before he lighte and sich another jargon of digenous, (if I may be permitted sorrows' I cheeringly replied. ally allotted to the span of humanity, my daughter. Children, come to of Missouri weed, and 'let out.' come back to de maison.' the expression,) to this part of the 'Heaven bless you, sir; it is not came forth to receive us, and at the me-kiss me!" and as they hung 'That gal of old Fecho's wur 'In course I promised to do jest askin', all together, who'd bin a country, with its white sails, and for myself I weep, but for those you same time the jolly miller having around him, he wept aloud in the about the pootyest creatur, fur a for as she said. I kissed my hand to stabbin' me? what wur the matter?

ly in his bosom. He leaned heavily Waterloo.

her. 'Come in my pretty ones- living tomb, the workhouse, their

chanalian enjoy in the richest homes hast thou rendered desolate! more work shall be done. Neighbor ters, she would rather trust to the smooth as a full freight and a June 'Oh, mon ami, nevair be fear fur draught drained from the ripest vine how many widows and orphans hast Hodges is the only one who wants uncertain bread of charity, than bethat ever bloomed beneath Italia's thou cast upon the cold and heart- his flour, and I know he has enough come the inmate of its walls; and it in his bin to last him till morning. I was their journeying on their pil- chimley for a fresh draw of his pipe. bull,—but mon Dieu! what shall I But tell me have you no friends shall rise with the lark, and get all grimage of poverty, that God, in Old Feeho had been a mountain do wiz you, suppose he come, eh? he uttered a shout to his compan- -no one to whom you can apply in readiness, and he trolled out the His inserutable wisdom, had discovfollowing verses that made the ered to them their grandsire, who

> And mounts to the sky with the dew on his cast upon their parents And he whistles and he sings to the jolly heart-

And at night he descends to his nest again." 'Come in, come in-a mug of ale, Jessie, our young friends must be in his arms, and kissing her heartily,

led the way to his dwelling. The old man remained. His head had fallen upon his breast, and his locket, which the girl had dropped, his arms. Twice he essayed to lift hung trembling above it. 'Can it be the very bauble which my own hand placed upon the bosom of my worthy of the name. She forsook father, kindred, home, to wed with cannot be mistaken; it is the same. 'O God, these children; perhaps

comprehund his meaning, till he cja- dampened, or burst his biler.'

'Alas, sir, it is difficult to tell.' character, in mentioning a recom- 'Come near me, I say!' he re- penchant for the fair sex, he had run spell. One day I felt a strong han- back agin, and then he'd cuss de 'Where is your home, my pretty pense for an act of hospitality. I felt peated; 'what fear you? I will not many risks to ingratiate himself in kerin', and jest strolled along the Yankee doodles, and grit his teeth rebuked, and was about to stammer harm you,—do you know this? he their affections. Tom was now fast holler to git a glimpse on her, and in an oneasy situation all this time. 'The world, sir—the wide and out for an apology, but she gently continued, holding before her the falling into the sere and yellow leaf sure enough that she wur, a leanin' then I'm more than human—my

the service of generations, as well latter to her breast, covering her 'Look, husband,' said the wife, I The sequel is soon told. Alice, eyes jest floated about in her head French say for good-bye, and then third storey, and broke every bone as from the ravages of time and rosy and innocent face with kisses. have brought a few friends to dinner the old man's only child, as has been like a star's shadow on a Mississippi paddled off to wait for night. I felt in my body, when, on lookin' up, 'It is for these sir,' she continued, with us-I am certain you will bid already narrated, had given offence wave, and her model was as trim as was than oneasy untill the time ar- thar war the old Frenchman and his by marrying with a poor, but the steamer Eagle; 'sides, her riv', and when it did git round I gin darter, grinnin' out of the top winround the base of the acclivity, afcertain, but of age and strength sufpaddles wur the cleanest shaped fixto crawl all over--I swar I was a der, about ten feet above me! The ter shooting in a direct line for a ficient to earn a subsistence; but yeoman, good humour and genero- ment had been discarded from her ins' that ever propelled anythin' hu- leetel skeered. Hows'ever, it warn't the hill side of the house, and jump-PHYSICIAN & SURGEON few yards, like a line of molten sil- they, God bless them, are helpless, sity mingled in his countenace, and father's home and affections. After man, and her laugh rung like a chal- manly to back out now when the ed down jest four feet from whar ver, passed under a little bridge, (if with a cold world before them, and I know that Mr. Darville,' placing ten years of sorrow and suffering, lenge bell on a 'fast trip'-it couldn't gal was expectin' me, so I started my toes reached,-I had lit on the a rude stone arch may be so pom- no parent, no friend to guard and his hand on the old man's shoulder, in a fatal hour, William Huntly be beat. She run into my affectshung, for the Hollow. I think a darker edge of a water pail, and it flowed 'will also make them welcome; he enlisted in a regiment on the eve of and I couldn't help it. I danced with night was never mixed up and spread old Fecho told them the joke, they after lost to the view in the bosom 'You are orphans, then,' I hesi- is always a friend to the poor and embarkation for the Peninsular her at some of the balls in French- over this yearth. You remember. pretty night busted a larfin' at me. War, where, after acquainting him- town, and thar I gin to edge up and Bill, the night you steered the old I crawled off, arter firin' a volley at The old man replied not, but it self with distinguished bravery, he talk tender to her, but she only Eagle square into the bank at Milli- old Mounseer, of the hardest kind 'And how long have you been de- was evident that something had was doomed to lay down his life on laughed at my sweet'nin.' Arter a ken's bend? well, it wur jest a mite of cusses; and from that day to

streamlet. Their habiliments were Poor mother died about a year upon his staff; his frame became About a year before this event, towin' side and side together, sine those of the children of poverty; since, and three weeks ago I receiv- agitated, and pressed his whithered Alice had departed to another and told me that her old daddy wouldn't hand upon his eyes to impede the better world, leaving her offspring let her marry an American! Ef I tears that began to course rapidly to the faint hope, that her father warn't snagged at this I wouldn't Well,' says I, 'I do feel as ef I might yet return. Through the say so. The old fellar wur a sittin' wur about to collapse a flue, or bust 'This gentleman,' continued the kind offices of a few of the inhabi- on a bench smokin' and lookin' on at good woman, 'informs me they are tants of the village, the children the dance, and I jest ished him a is, Marie, they say your old daddy's were supplied with the meagre ne- hot berth for a short spell. 'Well, a tiger, and ef I get caught here Then they are doubly welcome, cessaries of life, till the intelligence Marie,' sa'd I, 'ef I melt the old thar'll be suthin' broke-a buryin' upon the mossy turf, with his head upon the mossy turf, with his head upon the mossy turf, with his head the miler, said the miller, interrupting of Huntly's death rendered that man down, will you gin in ? Blood-stained Waterloo-grave of come in, wife-we shall make this an only shelter, But the pretty Mary, at de vat you call coax, I shall not but the old man might git hurt, and

now sought to make atonement to

The honest miller and his spouse George, and the cherry-cheeked sair, mine only von fille.4 Patty, the other juvenile characters, were living happily, on a small, but fertile farm, purchased with the wealth that old Darville had bequeathed to them at his decease; an event that transpired five years after his meeting with his grand children. In company with the miller and his wife, I paid them a visit; and I need hardly add, that I was kindly received, and hospitably entertained by the family of the Way-

COURTING IN FRENCH HOLLOW.

everybody's agreed, and the girl out whar he located; and arter an The scene was observed by the aint got no mischief in her; but when eternal long windin' through one tage, and the miller and his wife daddy, and a romantic old mornmy, into French Hollow. Jest as he wur 'Go child,' I said, taking the came quickly to his assistance. As all went to put their fingers into the about to enter a house built agin the mother a stranger desires to see her.' desperate grasp, the locket, and with the gal's fractious besides, why, a my footsteps, and turnin' round in

· Oh, says she, ' you so vair strong the least mite skeered fur myself,

rise, I drew up alongside of the old him, he is von great, strong as vat fellar, jest as he had cleared his you call de gentleman cow,-von much the worse fur wear, and look- 'But, my angel,' ses I, 'he shaut ed wicked as a tree'd bear. I fired ketch me, fur I'll streak it like a fast up and generated an inch or two boat, the moment I hear steam from more steam, and then blew off at him. his scape-pipe-the old man might Some years after this meeting, That's an onconscionable slick gal as well try to catch a Mississippi chance led me to the scene again. of yourn, mounseer,' says I, to be- catty with a thread line, as git his gin with; and it did tickle his fancy fingers on me.' I had no cooner said were still in the same abode. On to have her cracked up, 'cause he so, than hang went the door below, thirsty; and lifting up the little girl inquiry, I found that the pretty thought her creation's finishin' and old Fecho, juicy as a lemon, Mary had been wedded to a young touch, -so did I! 'Oui, sair, says came feelin' his way up stairs, mutand industrious yeoman, and with old Fecho, 'she vair fine leetel gal, terin' like a small piece of fat thunder, her brothers and sister, Ned, von angel wizout de wing; she is, and swarin' in French orfully.

"Vat you mean by him, eh? vat you call s-c-r-r-ouge, eh? vat is he, vair? my leetel gal no vat you call von s-c-r r-r-ouge, sair!' and here old Fecho went off into a mad fit, jest as of I'd called her had names. but he would blow off his wrath, and little gal off home ; and I'm blessed ef he didn't. As soon as I eyed the 'Courtin' is all slick enough when and follered him, detarmined to find my leetel gal von s-c-r-r-rouge, I under the river; then I'd look below

deck of a Mississippi steamer, as she skeer'd, but I own that old fellar did Seated on the ground, the old man sped along one bright night in June, kind a make me skeery; they told

and though the laugh is agin me thar, 'Oh. oui, you shall come sometime

reigner, I ever took a shute arter; her her, and said aur ravoir, as the and who'd hit me? I opened my feeshun, and the needeessity of winds along through the ravine whar the Far West.

the house stands, and I wur particularly near floppin' into it severa times. A piece of candle in the winder lighted me to whar the little gal was a waitin', and when I tapped at the door below, she pattered down and piloted me up to the sittin' room, whar we sot down and took a good look at each other. She looked pooty enough to tempt a fellar to bite a piece out on her. I had all sorts of good things made up to say when a chance offered, and here the chance wur, but cuss me ef I could get out the fust mutter. Whether it wur skeer at the idee of the old Frenchman, or a bilin' up of affecshun for his darter that stuck my throat so tight, I'm unable to swar, but thar I wur, like a boat fast on a sand-bar, blowin' some, but making mity little head-way.'

· Vat is de mattair wiz you, monnseer ? said Marie; 'you look vair much like de leaf, in von grand storm

instead of a weddin' ;---not that I'm I should be fretted to do any sech a

trader, was strong timbered, not He will cut you into bits all ovair ?

know'd that warn't much time to 'Well, she is a scrouger, answer- spare, so I histed up the winder and ed I, 'a perfect high pressure, and backed out. Jest as I was about to drop, Marie says to me, 'Oh, mon Dieu! don't drop into de vell! and instanter shut the winder. My har riz on eend in a moment-' don't drop into the vell! I'll tell you what, boys, a souse into the Mississippi in ice time warn't half as cold tried to put down Lis 'safety valve,' as her last warnin' made me. It workin' himself into a partect freshet begin to tell which side of the buildof rage, he swore he would take the ing I wur on, and that war an all important perticuler, for it wur jest three stories high on one side, toold fellar sartin' I got in his wake wards the Hollow, and it warn't only ne on the side next the hill-in course, all the chances wur in favor of the well bein' on the low side.

looked up, as I hung on, to see ef

thar warn't a star shinin' somewhare

jest to give a hint of what was be-

low, but they'd all put on thar night

crimsoned, and her eyes filled with My good woman, can you favor culated, The children, where are shall cut you all up into von leetel and listen, until I made sartin in my of water somewhere about fifty feet but utterance failed her, and her these poor orphans that you see be- good dame lost no time in executing seated around him upon the boiler 'You know, boys, I ain't easy below me. Old Feeho was a tearin' through the room, and a rippin' cut somewhere in the neighborhood of sich stories about the way he used to 'Come near me,' said he, faintly. Bayou Teche. The subject was skin Ingins, that I gin to think it was manner, and declarin' that he knew my question. The poor girl by de- I was about to proceed in my re- to the eldest. The girl shrunk back, courting, and on that particular about best to let him have both sides some one had bin thar, fur he'd bin acle, for, besides having a strong didn't darr go to see Marie fur a long and the little gal would coax him of bachelorism, and although he had out o' winder, smilin' like the mornin arms jest stretched out to about a 'Yes,' exclaimed the girl, it is my vowed unalterable affection to at sun on a sleepin' bayou. I slided yard and a half in length, and gin to dren, I saw that the fount of pity sister l'atty's; it was placed around least one fair one in each town be- up to the house, and asked her ef I cramp and git orful weak. I couldn't nor neck by poor mother, on the tween the mouth and the rapids, he darr cum and sit up with her that I'd ever heerd---at last, jest as one still remained in unblessed singleness, evenin'. I told her I was jest frit- hand was givin' way its hold, I Tom? inquired one of the circle. would spur me up amazin'; and I pray the Lord my bones to keep! whiz!-r-r-ip!-bang! I wentas I supposed-about fifty feet; and didn't I holler, when I lit and rolled himself for a yarn, wet his lips with quiet as von leetel rat, vat dey call oh-o-o-o, murder ! The people came lights, and sich another jargon of questions as they showered at me-