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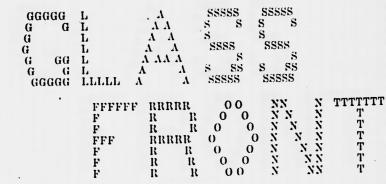
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We beg to inform our friends
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that we will open on MONDAY,
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till Christmas, a large assortment
of all kinds of

forming a dry, coarse, quartzose sand, unfit for supporting anything but lichens.
In all the longer valleys, lakes of transparent waters are met with, containing
fish; some of these are perfectly land-locked. but the greater number are connected
forming a dry, coarse, quartzose sand, unfit for supporting anything but lichens.
In all the longer valleys, lakes of transparent waters are met with, containing
fish; some of these are perfectly land-locked. but the greater number are connected
defor as she expected to be. Moreover,
"Did he leave me anything?"

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FINE DRESS GOODS

In Cloth Colors; Astrakhan, Caraculo and Beaver Cloths for Ladles' Sacques; Ladles' Handkerchelfs in Fancy Caskets.

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LADIES' FURS-SABLE, BEAVER, ASTRAKHAN, ALASKA SABLE, MINK AND ERMINE, all in sets of Munts, Boa's and Capes.

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Dec 14, 1872.						

HOMER, COLLADAY & CO., 1412 AND 1414 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA,

OUR CLOSING OUT SALE

FASHIONABLE DRESS GOODS, seldom more than twenty or thirty being feet was pleasant music in many a poor COMPOSED OF

> THE MOST DESIRABLE FABRICS OFFERED THIS SEASON, AT

PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL

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Best English Chintz, imported Handsome Satines, in all the 20c., sold early this season at 28. new shades, 65c.

Crepe Cloth, very desirable for Suits, 45c., worth 75c. Bich Broche Poplins, in hand-

Printed Satines, which sold Cable Cords, a new and handthis season for \$1.25, will be some Cloth, 65c., sold this sea-closed out at 37 1-2.

Such as we can Confidently Recommend are offered. Striped All Silk and Wool fast. Should they, however, discover their Poplins, 75c., worth \$1.50. Drap d'Alma, a beautiful soft texture for suits, only 65c.

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OUR ENTIRE IMPORTATION OF

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CLOSED OUT THIS SEASON,

OFFERING A RARE OPPORTUNITY TO BUYERS, Selecting from our Superb Stock at Comparatively NOMINAL PRICES

Pumps! Pumps! Pumps!! BUY ONLY THE BEST. E. WHITMAN & SONS'

METAL-LINED Gucumber Wood Pumps. Wattson & Clark's

CHEAP, DURABLE AND EFFICIENT. They do not affect the taste of the water. They are more durable than any other Pump. Lined with galvanized iron, they will not rust. They can be just down and in working order in twenty minutes. THEY WILL NOT FREEZE. Prices from \$1.50 to 87.

A \$7 Pump will throw a barrel of water a minute, and can be put in a 20 feet well complete for \$10.— Farmers and well-diggers are invited to call and examine our stock. Si. Si. HR.A.NEHECD IS THE AGENT FOR ELECTON, MD.

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Containing One Hundred and Fifty Acres of Land, in high state of cultivation, with good Buildings. Apply in person. ANNIE E. DRENNEN, Dec 14, 1872—tf Elkton, Md.

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FERTILIZERS.

Baugh's Raw Bone Bowers' Complete Manure,

BONE DUST PURE. And other Fertilizers. FOR SALE BY

JOHN PARTRIDGE,

POOR JAMES WYMPER.

When he was a child they called him poor little James." He wasn't little, and use the word in kindness toward the moth- ing it doubtly painful for dear Mrs. Bryce? eriess, neglected boy. He had red eyelids.
No power could brush his hair smooth, or
"Yes, my dear, but when is the end to keep the knees of his trousers clean. He had a wonderful facility for cutting his It was to begin by special arrangements in his head. At the age of twelve he "Now James," said his cousin, PURELY VEGETABLE an awful example to naugthy boys, who tention."
would play with knives and disliked soap "Yes, o GREAT UNFAILING SPECIFIC and water; and for this purpose he was "You see, James, you are a man now, used pretty freely. They sent him to a big and must act and be treated-do you unschool, where he did nothing but get bulli- derstand? -treated like other people." ed; and when his father died and left him very poor in a new sense of the word, the distant relative who took him in charge that I am much annoyed by your coming out of charity could find no better employ- here as you did." ceased to be "poor little James," and be- replied, pitiously: ONE DOLLAR Bottles.

came poor James Wymper. undo the good that others had done. He all." had a craze for taking things to pieces by The good widow thought that she would them together again. He complained that use. they did not give him time, and declared that this granted, the condition of the victims of his handiwork would be improved. think." sighed the victim. The observa-Be this as it might be, every piece of me- tion was an unlucky one. A specimen of the skin of the musk ox chanism that fell in his way, from his sent to England by Hearne, the celebrated cousin's sewing-machine to the great hy- I was a stupid, did you?"

describing and systematically arranging it; made to suffer. which M. Blainville has placed, as its Latin name implies, in a genus intermediate be- in the way. . He seemed to be all elbows .- obtained the clue by which he had hunted tween the sheep and ox. A slight infor- He could not move ten steps to save his his listener down. What made it more mation of it had been previously obtained through the medium of M. Jeremie, who has the credit of having first brought it to him, he was always in a fog. "The he went on, and finished with the air of a "A pic-nic." into public notice by the produce of some boy is half an idiot," groanes the worthy stockings made from its wool, which were cotton-spinner, whose bread he ate.

said to be even far more beautiful in appearance than silk. By its dense woolly two friends in the world, a blacksmith and This the coat, it is effectually protected from the a cat—an evil-minded black Tom, who speeches off the line. severest weather; and the shortness of its swore at every one else, and bit them savlegs renders it admirably suited to the agely when they attempted to put him barren grounds, of which it forms one of through the tricks which poor James have done so. The question is, what am I This one was got up by Mr. Augustus tus. By the term "barren," the traders desig- mering at the forge did not improve untidy am I to do with you?" Jim's appearance, and his cat-not being nate the north corner of the American continent, of which the extreme point is in a show-did not increase his income. -Mellville Peninsula. These lands have re- He ran errands for his cousin like a boy for a man of five or six-and-twenty. Now exclaimed, "Confound Mr. Bailey!" Bessy turned on hearing the loud talking, ceived that appellation on account of being when he had attained man's estate, until look here, James Wymper, I should like to was astonished. She got as far as, "Why, and somehow got detached from her

some of the larger rivers that traverse them. not come back again. From this circumstance, the traders have district is generally featured with primitive tion and rewards offered, but his friend the James Wymper?" rocks, consisting of an assemblage of low blacksmith, upon being pressed, said that hills, with rounded summits, more or less he had gone to "Mereker," cat and all. with a jerk, coming suddenly out of his

precipitous, and separated by narrow valleys. An imperfect peat earth, covering broken-hearted. I fancy that good Mr. "What was I saying?" the lower grounds, nourishes a few stunted | Bryce, the cotton-spinner, was rather glad willows, glandular dwarf birches, black to be rid of his wife's cousin, the errand for me for my poor mother's sake." spruce trees, or larches; but the soil more boy. His wife, who was not unkind to the

parent waters are met with, containing fish; some of these are perfectly land-lock-In these barren and desolate parts of ship. She was glad to "get shut"-as it likely?" the earth, the musk ox remains both winter her defuncted lord would have said, of and summer, contented and happy; feeding, Manchester, and seeing an advertisement like the caribou, on grass at one season, to the effect that a widow lady having a and on lichens at another; either climbing house too large for her, pleasantly situated the most precipitous situations, with all on the Thames, near Maidenhead, was prethe agility and precision of the chamois, or pared to share it with just such a person as mountain goat, or seeking the valleys- herself, transported herself thither, after a head that he had no business to come back, either in search of more luxuriant food, or due exchange of references and such like and here he was, taking credit for having formalities, and found no reason to regret

When fat, their flesh is palatable enough, what she had done. and although of coarse grain, resembles The other widow does not figure much the caribou, but when in a lean state, it is in this story, and therefore it will be rendered far inferior to that of any other enough to say that she was a quiet ladyruminating animal in North America, like woman, rather afraid of her partner in owing to its being tainted with a strong house-keeping, with a daughter, aged eighflaver of musk, which is more particularly teen, who ruled the pair and made the

the case with bulls. Although it exceeds place very pleasant. the weight of the caribon by two-thirds, | Bessy Jervoice was not pretty. Besides the hoofs of the musk ox are so similar to her eyes she had not a good feature in her those of the former animal in form, that face, but it was a good face, earnest and it requires the experience of a practiced loving, with a sub-current of fun running hunter to distinguish the difference; those under it, (as the stream runs under the of the musk ox are, however, rather larger | water-lilies,) and rippling out constantly .-Her figure and her hair were simply perfec-These animals assemble in smaller herds tion. Her little thoroughbred hands were of Mr. Charles Mathews in "Cool as a than the other quadrupeds of the north, ever busy, and the patter of her dainty Cucumber" are timid and retiring in com-

seen at one time; from which circumstance, | cottage. together with the rocky situation they are Things went on very smoothly at the in the habit of frequenting, it is the most river-side villa until one rainy day, when, easy matter to approach them; and if the without a "with your leave," or "by your hunter has the precaution to keep himself | leave," or letter, or tellegram, or message, concealed, he may destroy, one after anoth- or any other sort of preparation, in marches er, the whole herd. Instead of betaking poor James Wymper, dripping with rain themselves to flight, they crowd closer and and splashed with mud up to his hat.

closer together, as their companions fall "If you please, cousin Margaret, I've around them; which has been attributed to come bock," he said, subsiding in his old. their mistaking the report of a gun for low-spirited way into an amber-satin drawthunder, as, notwithstanding the short- ing-room chair, which in two minutes he ness of their legs they can run extremely soaked through and through. That was all. No excuse, no petition,

enemies by sight, or by their sense of smell; simple announcement that he had come which is extremely acute, the cows immeback, conveyed in a manner which made it diately have recourse to flight; while the sufficiently clear that he intended to rebulls, being of a more irascible nature, main. "If you please, cousin Margaret, attack the hunter, whose life is placed in I've come back." Not another word did great jeopardy, unless he possesses both ac- he say, and relapsed into thinking of something else, as usual. The musk ox inhabits the hilly, barren

Interrogated respecting his luggage, he replied that it was on the hall-table, and there, sure enough, was found a sodden bundle containing a soiled flannel-shirt, a pair of slippers, two pipes, a cloth cap without a peak, and a sailor's knife. In answer to further inquiries he stated that his means were eightpence, that he had been living in America, that he had walked from Liverpool, and that he wanted something to eat. When dried and fed, and asked what he was going to do, he said:-'Whatever you please;" and appearing to consider that all difficulty was thus disposed of, he went to sleep.

Poor Mrs. Bryce was at her wit's end .-Ordinary hints were thrown away upon gers now. such a man. When she said she supposed shortness and strength of the bones of the neck and the length of the dorsal processes O dear no, he had come from London .which support the ponderous head. The swelling bases of the horns spread over the forehead of both sexes-in the males coming nearly in contact. The animal is destitestimonial for a patent clothes-wringer, was something half ludicrous, half melan- would do anything in his power, poor felproduced the following: "I am immensely choly, in his helplessness that disarmed low, for any one; was, in fact, rather too pleased with it. I purchased a load of them all. Bessy declared him to be the active sometimes when he had been longer wood, which proved green and unfit to largest baby she had ever seen, persisted than usual in one of his fogs, on which burn. I can the whole load through your in speaking, of him as it, and scandalized occasions he would labor like an amiable

"It's rather unkind for you to jest so with the nearest blacksmith.

ling?" mused Bessy.
"Bessy, be quiet!" said her mother.
"You dear old darling," said the pert e wasn't poor, so far as worldly goods one afterward, "don't you see that we can- against practical jokes; but as time passed, estate to let bordering on the river, and went; nor did those who called him "poor" not treat this thing seriously without mak. this young person's feelings toward him the great Augustus made it all right with

could barely read two syllables. His only use in the world appeared to be to serve as you must really give me your serious at. Jervoice would say; "he is really very the elegant and highly scented Augustus

"Yes, cousin Margaret."

"That's just what I want to be."

ment for him than to sweep out the office and run of errands. By this time he had cousin Margaret. I wish it hadn't," he

"I'm not speaking of your coming in

"Where else was I to go to?" he asked. "Ah, ha!" he chuckled,

And then followed a long weary story o how passing through Manchesters, he had He had a fatal facility for always being seen this person and spoken to that, and

This threw his victim's cut-and-dried "O dear, O dear !" sho cried. "It doesn't matter how you found me out; you

"I don't know, cousin Margaret." destitute of wood, except on the banks of one day he ran one for himself, and did do something for you for your poor mother's sake, but I cannot; and-and you have very red, and checked herself. Fears were entertained that he had come no right to thrust yourself upon me like not formed there any settlements. The to a bad end. The police were put in mo- this, and-and-are you attending to me,

"Yes, cousin Margaret," he replied

"That you would like to do something

"That was only half what I said, Sir. generally consists of minute debris of rock, forlorn lad in a way of her own-a very How dare you pick out my words like that! forming a dry, coarse, quartzose sand, un- cold way it was-sighed several times apro I went on to say that I couldn't do anymeans. I'm very poor; I can hardly man-

"I know it was wrong to run away. cousin Margaret, but you see I've come back again," he said, with the utmost This was conclusive. For the last half

hour she had been trying to din into his returned, as an act which was to cancel all the offenses of his youth! Perceiving that his reply had troubled her, he proceeded to promise upon his word of honor that he would never, nerer run away again. What was to be done with such a man? Talking was clearly useless. One of two courses only remained-to endure him, or call a policeman and turn him out neck and

Mrs. Bryce did not call a policeman. The conduct of poor James Wymper during the next two or three days was what, in another man, would have roused the indignation of all concerned by its almost sublime audacity. The proceedings parison with those of Mrs. Jervoice's unwelcome guest. If the house and all it contained had belonged to him, and its inhabitants were dependents upon his ounty, he could not have behaved more freely; and all this with an air of innocence which utterly disarmed opposition.

"Or; never mind me," was his refrain; 'I don't want to trouble anybody. I'll do it all for myself. I'm all right. You let me alone and see."

nachine which he found out of order and disused in the cellar; and whether he had improved in dexterity, or sufficient time was granted him for the realization of his ideas, need not be discussed here. The result was satisfictory. Not only did he put the thing into working order, but he worked it himself, to the intense delight of Bessy and consternation of the cook.

Many other useful things he did. He made a wind-mill which pumped water up to the top of the house, and saved the sixpence a day which had been paid to a boy for this labor. He mended an old boat there was, and took Bessy out for rows on the river. He became that young lady's right hand man in her garden. Before a month was over, not only had cousin Margaret become quite resigned to have him on her hands, but Mrs. Jervoice refused to accept any remuneration for his board and lodging, declaring that he was well worth his keep. It was something, you see, for these lone women to have a man about the house who could and would put his hand to this and that. He did not cut his fin-

Before this satisfactory condition of afhe was going on to London, he replied, fairs had been arrived at, tailor and hosier had been set to work, and really poor When she told him she was only a lodger James Wymper brightened up wonderfully in the house, he observed that it was a in appearance under their hands. If his very nice house to lodge in. I have said head had not been so big, and his elbows that she was kind to him in her way when and knees so uncomfortably conspicuous, he was an errand-boy, and somehow she he would not have been a bad-looking man. could not be hard upon him now. There He was evidently a good-hearted one. He clothes-wringer, and I have used the wood the matrons by inquiring gravely after tea bull in a china shop, and cause some conwhich of them was going to put it to bed. | sternation. Of course he made friends

friends, and Bessy took a great interest in refused his permission. The outing was poor James Wymper-drawing him out, nearly given up, when it was discovered

encouraging him, and defending him that a mile or two further on there was an appeared to undergo a change. Instead of the agent. praising what he did, and encouraging him The next day poor James Wymper disto further exertion, she found fault and appeared before breakfast, and did not

snubbed him. She ceased to make fun of return till night. him as "it," and had a store of little bitter Where had he been? To London. What fingers, and wrapping them up in unpleasant-looking rags. He always had a cold following conversation took place:

It was to begin by special arrangements and as a cold for? Why, to buy some new clothes, to be sure! Did they think he was going to ready to shoot at them. "I think you are let that skunk (by which term, I am sorry willing, and one must not expect too much Bailey)-did they think he was going to of him, poor fellow." If another man had let that skunk insult him again above his done what he did, he would not have been coat? damned with such faint praise, but he was "I hope you did not think I had run

> "Well, then, I must tell you frankly own country. One morning was marked with an unusual event-poor James Wymper received a let- the pic-nic-dark green and black heather

ter with American stamps upon it. Thomas-side villa of Mr. Jervoice—was a in the band. certain Mr. Agustus Bailey, a young gen-He could do nothing good of himself, and wet and spoiling the chairs, Sir; I am tleman of varied and pleasing accomplishby some curious perversity, set himself to much annoyed at your coming here at ments. He could sing you music-hall songs nearly as well as the "great com- asked the inevitable curate. "What a iques," his masters. He could imitate magnificent head he has!" no means equalled by his capacity to put get on best by being angry, but it was no most celebrated actors, and was a mighty punster. For the better exhibition of such tus. talents a butt was indispensable, and he "How you found me out, I cannot found one ready-made in poor James the curate explained. Wymper. It is needless to say that poor James Wymper did not love Mr. Augustus "Look here, you fellows; here's a joke! Bailey; but it was curious that a usually Mr. Day says he is a phrenologist, and

> "I want you to put my sewing-machine | idiot?" n good order, Mr. Wymper," said Bessy, one day, "and mind it works smoothly, for

"What's a pic-nic?" "Don't tease." "Very well;" and he set to work on the

ewing-machine. Bessy took a seat beside him, and mollifled by his obedience, condescended to ex-plain the rites and mysteries of a pic-nic. the hampers out!" said the great Augus-Wymper had taught him. Amateur ham- to do with you, now you're here? What Bailey, and-as she narrated-it was "Mr. Bailey will provide" this, and "Mr. Bailey Bailey!" he shouted back. "You haven't thinks" that; until the workman threw

> you're not jeal-," when she became friends. "I'm not what?" asked noor James

Wymper. "You're not so stupid as you try to the shrubbery. make out. Sir." "That's not what you were going to

"How do you know?"

"You said, 'you are not jeal'-some-"Not jelly, then, or salt or sugar, that you should melt in a shower," she replied. The last quoted opinion of the great Au gustus had been that it was sure to rain. and so this observation of Miss Bessy was not as inappropriate as it may at first apfish; some of these are perfectly land-lock.
ed, but the greater number are connected by a rapid and turbulent stream, and thus they flow outwards to the sea.

badly oil."

pear. But why should she have blushed so? And if she had really intended to tell him he was not jelly, why did she not go away, and frightening us as you did? Is on and say so? Besides, he had not consoling to rain."

"Nonsense! You know what I mean, so there will and there, before her, stood a James Wymper in any sense of the term.—
or you wouldn't have answered as you did him he was not jelly, why did she not go at first. Good gracious! I hope it is not on and say so? Besides, he had not consoling to rain."

The curate was right; and the magnificent pear. But why should she have blushed founded Mr. Bailey because that authority had predicted rain, and Miss Bessy knew it. She flattered herself that she had got very cleverly out of a difficulty, and the blush changed to a smile; but she had only made bad worse. To tell a man that he

> occasion, naturally implies that he may be subjected to a wetting on such occasion; "(), then I'm to go!" said poor James. This was a poser. He had not been invited, and there was a reason why he could such a happy smile on his great broad face

will not suffer under the rain on a stated

that Bessy's heart smote her. "Well, you see, the gentlemen are mostly friends of Mr. Bailey. We invite them, you know, but-you won't be hurt if I tell you the truth, James Wymper?"

" Does truth hurt?" "Sometimes. Tue fact is, that it is customary at water pic-nics for the gentlemen to provide the boats and music and wine. and that costs money, you know."

"O, so I cannot go because I have not got money to pay my share, eh?" "You would not like to place yourself under an obligation to Mr. Bailey and his friends, I suppose?" she said, with a

"I wish you would not curl your lip so when you speak, Miss Jervoice. That does hurt," he said, with a low voice and bended head.

"I beg your pardon!" "O, never mind. But suppose," he con tinued gaily, as though a bright thought His first great exploit was to precipitate had struck him, "I were to help to row himself upon a washing and wringing one of the boats, and arrange the dinner and that, wouldn't they let me come?"

"I never saw such a man!" Bessy exclaimed, losing all patience. "Have you was all right. no single spark of self-respect-no dignity? O, how can you be so mean-spirited?" "Work is as good as money, any day," replied, looking her full in the face. "Yes, if you go as a servant."

"You said just now that every one has to make himself useful at a pic-nic." "It's no use arguing with you; you will ot, or cannot understand." "You don't want me to go?" "On the contrary, I should like you to

oin us if-" " If I had the money?" "If you could go on an equality with the est." "Well. I've got five pounds. Is that

"Five times enough. But where on earth did you get it?" "Sam sent it in that letter." "And who is 'Sam,' pray?' "My chum in Chicago."

enough!"

"Don't you think it would be more proper to give the money to your cousin, who has been so liberal to you?" "O, I'll pay her some day. This runs firstrate," he said, collecting his tools .-"Do let me go to the pic-nic. Come, now

you help me to get an invitation, and I'll make your skirt." And, if you'll believe me, this man set to work with the machine he had just set in silk together as tight as wax and as straight as a rule, without missing a stitch.

As Bessy made a point of his being invited, and Mr. Augustus Bailey was her thing more, no difficulty arose on this money. point; but on another there was trouble. Some Cockneys had misbehaved themselves James Wymper, to take money like a beg-

"I suppose it's too old for the Found- always takes an interest in those one be- dening his heart against all pic-nics. had

only "poor James Wymper;" and, like the away again, cousin Margaret," he added proverbial prophet, had little credit in his with some anxiety.

There was nothing to find fault with in

his personal appearance on the morning of mixture suit, tie to match, black felt wide-Among the vistors at Willow Bank—the awake, with a little mallard's feather stuck

"Dear me!" exclaimed Mrs. Jervoice; "he looks quite hardsome!" "Who is that talking to Mrs. Bryce?"

Wh-at!" shouted the great Augus-

"Magnificent to a phrenologist, I mean,"

"Ha, ha, ha!" roared the "skunk."amiable girl like Bessy Jervoice should finds Wymper's head magnificent! Ha, encourage the latter in sallies which were ha, ha! Why, don't you know," he added often as ungenerous as they were insolent. in a whisper, "that the fellow's half an

> During the embarkation and the row up the river, poor James Wymper's conduct was peculiar. Instead of doing everything for everybody, as usual, he stood apart, and ordered people about royally.

> "I am quite pleased with you to-day," whispered Bessy, as he handed her out of boat on the banks of the estate that was to

"Now, I say, you-er-what's your

"Take them out yourself, you-erbeen rowing; I have;" and he strutted on "You don't know! A pretty answer down his screw-driver in a passion, and to join a party of ladles, including Bessy. "Why are you pleased with me to-day, Miss Jervoice?" he asked, as they saun-

tered on together, side by side, through "Would you very much like to know?"
"I shouldn't have asked unless."

"Guess, then." "Because I've been making myself disagreeable?"

"I don't think you have been making yourself disagreeable." "Well, then, because I haven't been making myself useful." " that is not the way to put it; but you

are burning." "Because I've got new clothes?" "Nonsense! You know what I mean,

"Tell me why," he persisted.

minute or two she began again.

"O, don't tease." " All right." As soon as he did not want to know, she. woman-like, wanted to tell him. So in a

"It is a great mistake to make oneself

too cheap. There are some people who gain respect by being good-natured, and some people who lose it." "Ah, I see!" he replied; "I won't be good-natured any more."

"O, you are so silly! Don't you know not be. He looked up from his work with there is a medium in everything. But really it is going to rain; I felt a big drop. My new blue costume will be ruined." "Well, we can go into the house. Here

it is." The shrubbery walk was so thickly hedged that they had not seen where they were going, and at a sudden turn there, sure enough, was the villa close at hand. "I suppese we might stand under the rerandah?" suggested Bessy; and doubling

came down with a dash-came down with a slant too, driven by the wind, so that the verandah gave them little shelter. "I wonder if any of the windows" (they were French windows opening to the

ground) "are open?" said her companion, trying them. "Oh, we mustn't go in," said Bessy.

"Very well."

ple in charge."

"But the splashing is spoiling my dress; don't you see? and my boots will be wet through," pleaded the inconsistent one. "Then go in," said poor James Wym per, opening a window, "and I will run round and make it all right with the peo-

In ten minutes he rejoined her, saying it "What a pretty room!" she said, look ing at herself in the pier-glass. (Did you ever know a girl to enter a strange room without going straight up to the glass?)

"Hum-m, yes," he replied; "but the fellow who built it was an ass. Why, you have to twist your neck to get a view of the river from these things," with a contemptuous kick toward the French windows. "If I had it, I'd knock that verandah into a cocked hat, break out a big bow in the middle, and then it would be some-

thing like." "Oh! you'd work wonders, I dare say," she said, rather crossly; "only it would be as well to do something toward getting a house of your own before you think about improving other people's."

"It would be nice to have a house of one's own," he said, " particularly-" "Well, go on."

"Particularly if it had a bow-window." "James Wimper!" "And a pretty meadow for pic-nics; but suppose it would not do to give people

"Would not that be being good-natur-"I did not mean that sort of good nature."

eave to pic-nic on one's ground ?'

" Why not ?"

"If I had a fine house and grounds like order, and ran four breadths of the blue this, I might be good-natured then?" "It's no use arguing with you," she replied sharply. "Is it ever going to leave off? Our pic-nic will be quite spoiled."

"Never mind; we'll have another soon, I humble servant, and hoped to be some- dare say Sam will send me some more "Are you not ashamed of yourself,

The Geril Whig

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"Yes, you do." "No. I don't."

"A man who takes money that he does not earn, takes it like a beggar-there!" "Who told you I take money I do not

"Of course you cannot earn it." "Why, of course?"

"What a plague you are! What do you lo to earn it?"

"Nothing now."

"What have you ever done?" "Lots of things."

ou call 'Sam' really owes you money?"he came quickly to his side as she spoke, and laid her hand on his arm.

"Do you mean to say that this person

"Yes, he does."

" What for ?"

"For my share of what we did at Chica-

"That could not have been much."

"Your share." "Sam says it was half; Sam's generally "Well, now, that is good! You don't

know where Chicago is, and you're clever. I know." "Of course when you've been there." "That's true he replied," after reflec-

"Did you really get your living there?" she asked. "Yes, I did."

"Then go back. O James, do-do go back. I can't bear to see you as you aredependent and looked down on. O, do go back and work like a man. I suppose it is because we women are so dependent that we prize and honor independence. For me there is nothing so contemptible as a strong man who is idle and contented. Go back to Chicago. I shall be sorry to lose you, because-because I like you very much, and you have been very kind to me; but, don't you know, cannot you imagine, how happy, how glorious it must be to strive and conquer; to stand erect before the world, owing nothing but to God and your

own honest labor ?" "I can, I do!" he cried, starting up .-'It is glorious. Do you know, can you imagine, what it is to have people despising you as a fool-an incapable-and yet to feel here (he struck his massive forehead as he spoke) that you were wrong, that you had not fair play? To feel knowledge, invention, power, coming, growing, burn-ing in your brain; to see the ideas thus born forming themselves under your hands, and to know that they were right and sound; to make those who came to scoff, stay to praise? For this," he added, in a lower voice, "I humbly thank Almighty God, and good Sam Thacker."

Now, when Bessy Jervoice had had her say, as above recorded, and, piqued by surprise and excitement, and perhaps by something else, had said more than a well-regulated young lady ought to say, she naturally sat down and cried; but, wonderstruck by the response she had evoked, a response which grew more astonishing, more fervid as it proceeded, she slowly raised her eyes; and there, before her, stood a James Wym-

well, it must out—love, was a sight to see. "Forgive me," he said, taking her trembling hand, for having played a part. It was Sam Thacker's doing, Said Sam, You go back a rich man among those cusses' (Sam is a regular Yankee, you know) 'and they'll just crawl over you and suck your vitals; you sham poor and stupid, and you'll soon see who's who.' Ah, Bessy, how kind you were to me at first. Am I

wrong in thinking, in hoping, that what

was not so kind lately was meant for my

good ?" "O, but how unfair-how-" "Scold me presently, but hear my story. I ran away from Manchester, because I felt dimly that I could improve and invent things if I had a chance; but I was awkward with my hands. I could not draw, I could not plan. I was not ready with my tongue: I could not explain; I got impatient when people did not understand me, and all went badly until I fell in with Sam. Sam is the handiest fellow in the world; up her skirts, she ran for it; for the rain and as for talking, he could coax a'possum out of his hole; but, at first, he hadn't one idea of his own. Well, we worked together, and as we went on I got handy and Sam inventive; and to make a long story short, we sold two pattents for \$50,000 each, and we have four more, which bring in about

> I'm going to pay my share in this pic-nic out of that money; and it is quite true that Sam sent me the cash, because all my remittances come through him." "I - I think," stammered astonished

\$2,000 a year in English money as royalities.

Bessy, " that we must not stop here any longer."

James!"

"Just a few minutes." "They will think it so odd." "As you please. Will you have these flowers?" And he took a bouquet from a ase on the table. "Put them back directly. How can you?

"I bought the estate last week," replied poor James Wymper, quietly, "and I suppose the flowers go with it." "Mr. Wymper, are you mad or am I dreaming?"

Taking what does not belong to you! Oh,

"I bought the place as soon as I heard you were coming here. That's why I went to London-and to get some clothes." "Please, take me back to mamma;" and Bessy began to cry again. "When you have answered me one ques-

tion. I hardly dare ask it; but yet-" But yet! The stupid fellow! it was evident that he had not yet patented a machine for divining a girl's thoughts. He hem'd and stammered and beat about the bush, as he did in his pre-Sam-Thacker days, and at lest got it out. What was it?

Bessy left that room, as Sam would say, "inside an elbow," with an accepted lover's kiss tingling her lips, and glorifying her heart.

Never mind what had become of the pic-Never mind what had occome of the pic-nicers; never mind the astonishment of Mr. Augustus Bailey and the rest, when invited by the master of the house to have their dance in his dining-room, (on account of the wet,) they learned who that master was; never mind the explanation with was; never mind the explanation with cousin Margaret. The only thing which I grieve, not having space to do justice tr, is the conduct of Sam at the wedding, and the burning wrath and indignation of the honest fellow when he heard that his part-ner had been once known as poor James Wwmner.

Wymper. "Poor! he almost howled: why. there "Poor! he almost howled; why, there ain't a machine running on this old hem-sphere, or in the United States, that he can't improve and beat. Poor! and he with the heart of a child and the brain of a Newton! Poor, indeed! Let me catch any one calling him poor, and I'll get mad; and when I get mad, there's shootin' round. Yes, Sir."—

TW Oak Hall may be the popular cloth- Bessy," said poor Mrs. Bryce, "when you In the early days, when he had not ceas-TIME.—Choice MACKEREL—Nos. 1, 2 and 3; and on the meadows where it was fixed that our party should dine, and the proprietor, har
"I don't take it like a beggar."

In the meadows where it was fixed that our party should dine, and the proprietor, har
"I don't take it like a beggar."