or Harlech, Merionethshire.

**National Transparent Content of the first opportunity of infor a very long period, I was afflicted gilddiness and frequent swimmings nded by loss of appetite, disordered stally impaired health. Every means p me any permanent relief, and at so alarming, that I was really afraid thout an attendant. In this melanwaited personally upon Mr. Hughes, h, for the purpose of consulting humbeter do; he kindly recommended them without delay, and after tahort time I am happy to bear testineful fillings. In now restored, and enabled to resume my usual at liberty to publish this letter in this proper.

Sir, your obedient Servant, med.)

JOHN LLOYD.

OUS CURE OF DROPSY.

OUS CURE OF DROPSY.

LowAY.

deem it a duty I owe to you and the inform you of a most miraculous retrieval of the three of the disease. Dropsy, and I, was effected by your invaluable ped five times within eight months, each ye two medical practitioners, but d, until I had recourse to your reheatending all I had undergone, this line cured me in the course of six ned) EDWARD ROWLEY. CURE OF A STOMACH COM-

HEAD-ACHE4.
tter from S, Gowen, Chemist, of
Bristol, dated July 14th, 1852.

Bristol, dated July 14th, 1852. LLOWAY, an requested by a Lady named ived from the West Indies, to acre a period of eight years herself and on continual bad health, arising from iver and Stomach, Indigestion, loss ent Head-aches, pains in the side neral debility, for which she consultent men in the colony, but without the men in the colony, but without of the store that the contract of the better, that she continued hole family were restored to health utther she desires me to say, that she heir extraordinary virtues in those stal to children, particularly in cases Scarlatina, having effected positive cases with no other remedy.

LIVER COMPLAINT AND SPASM

LIVER COMPLAINT AND SPASM ACH EFFECTUALLY CURED. from Mr. Bostock, Druggist, of r Lyne, dated July 31, 1852.

r Lyne, dated July 31, 1852.

LLOWAY,
have much pleasure in handing to
of the efficacy of your Medicines. A
phourhood, with whom I am well
effected for a long time with violent
in the stomach and liver, arising from
mells of paint, and the effects of a
which he was obliged to assume in
the spasms were of an alarming chanity left him in a weak and debilitatlength he heard of the salutary eftuable Pills, and was induced to give
the first dose gave him considerable
lowing them up in accordance with
they have acted so wonderfully in
r and stomach, and strengthening
ins, that he has been restored to the
I health.

J. dear Sir, yours faithfully,
WILLIAM BOSTOCK.

Pills are wonderfully efficacious in

Pills are wonderfully efficacious in

Pills are wooderfully efficacious in following complaints.

Dropsy Inflammation Dysentery Inflammation Jundice Liver Coming Feneral Irregularist Lambago Fevers of all kinds Fevers of all kinds (Gout Head-ache Indigastion Stone and Gravel Tie Doloureux Venoreal Affections Worms of all Weakness, from whatever cause, & C. blishmost of Professor Hollowing in Medicines Evilized World, at the following

s. 6d., 11s., 22s. and 33s. each Box. a considerable saving by taking the ons for the guidance of patients in ixed to each Box.

ARLOTTETOWN. E Superior first-class A 1, fast sail-Surque SIR ALEXANDER, 309, Captain John Walsh, will sail from spool, G. B., on the 2d of April, ne has comfortable accommodations STEERAGE PASSENGERS; and

OTELERATE PASSENGERS; and as had the vessel built and fitted up-earrying trade between this Port and to merit a share of public patronage, and Passage moderate. t and Passage moderate.
rticulars, please enquire of Messrs.
& Co., Liverpool, or to the owner.

W. W. LORD. ECARIES HALL.

TOWN, JANUARY, 1853.

ESBRISAY & Co.
sceived, per late arrivals from Lonin, United States and Halifax, their
season, comprising, in the whole, an
and Varied Assortment of
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY,
Scaps, and other Toilet requisites;
surs, and Dys Stuffe; Fruits, Spices,
fedicated and other Lozenges; with
alleipes in repute, and every other;
pt at similar Establishments in Great,
otherwise' Hall Advertiser. The
hey can with confidence recommend
if quality he considered, at as low,
as, than they can be procured in the

ASZARD'S & SGAZE



FARMERS' JOURNAL, AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

Established 1823.

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Saturday, February 19, 1853.

New Series, No. 9.

Haszard's Gamette.

GEORGE T. HASZARD, Proprietor and Publisher

B. B. IRVING, Editor.

Published every. Wednesday, and Saturday mornings

Office, South side Queen Square, F. E. Island.

TERSS—Annual Subscription, 15s. Discount for cadin advance.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

CHAP. VII.

The Mother's Struggle.—The Plight continued.

—A. dilemma.—The delayed Dinner.—A parlour summons.—Tracking Niggers.—The Dirt Kogd.—Haley's discomfiture.—The noble Kentuckian.-Haley's soliloquy.

Road.—Haley's discomfiture:—The noble Kentuckian.—Haley's soliloquy.

It is impossible to concoive of a human greature more wholly desolate and forlorn than Eliza, when she turned her footsteps from Uncle Tom's cabin.

Her husband's adfering and dangers, and the danger of her child, all blended in her mind, with a confused and attaining sense of the risk she was running, in feaving the only home she had ever known, and cutting lose from the protection of a friend whom she loyed and revered. Then there was the parting from every familiar object,—the place where she had grown up, the trees under which she had played, the groves where she had walked many an evening in happier days, by the side of her young husband,—everything as it lay in the clear, frusty starlight, escende to speak reproachfully to her, and ask her whither could she go from a home like that!

But stronger than all was maternal love, wrought into a paroxysm of frenty by the near approach of a fearful danger. Her boy was old enough to have walked by her side, and, in an indifferent case, she would only have led him by the hand; but now the bare thought of putting him out of her arms made her shudder, and ahe strained him to her bosom with a convulaive grasp, as she went rapidly forward.

The frosty ground creaked beneath her feet, and she trembbed at the sound; every quaking leaf and fluttering shadow seat the blood beckward to her heart, and quickened her footsteps. She wondered within herself at the strength that sectified to be come upon her; for ahe felt the weight of her boy as if it had been a feather, and every flutter of fear seemed to increase the supernatural power that hore her on, while from her pale liga hurst forth, in frequent ejaculations, the prayer to a Friand above, "Lord, help; Lord, save me?"

If it were your Harry, mother, or your Willie, that were going to be torn from you by a brutal

prayer to a Friend above, " Lord, help; Lord, save me?"

If it were your Harry, mother, or your Willie, that were going to be torn from you by a brutal trader, to-morrow morning;—if you had seen the mae, and heard that the papers were signed and delivered, and you had only from twelve o'clock till merning to make good your eccape,—theor fast could you walk! How many miles could you make in those few brief hours, with the darling at your bosom,—the little sleepy head on your shoulder,—the small, soft arms trustingly holding on to your neck!

For the child slept. At first the novelty and alarm kept him waking; but his mother so hurriedly repressed every breath or sound, and so assured him, that if he were only still she would certainly save him, that he clung quietly round hencek, only asking as he found himself sinking to sleep—

neck, only asking as he found himself sinking to sleep—
"Mother, I don't need to keep awake, do I ?"
"No, my darling a sleep if you want to."
"But, mother, if I do get a sleep, you won't let him get me!"
"No I so may God help me!" said his mother, with a paler cheek, and a brighter light in her large dark eyes.
"You're sure, an't you, mother?"
"Yes, sure!" said the mother, in a voice that startled herself; for it seemed to her to come from a spirit within, that was no part of her; and the boy dropped his little weary head on her shoulder, and was soon asleep. How the touch of those warm arms, the gentle breathings that came in her pock, seemed to her as if strongth poured into her in electric streams, from every gentle touch and movement of the sleeping, confiding

movements I it seemed to her as if strength poured into her in electric streams, from every gentle
touch and movement of the sleeping, confiding
child. Sublime is the dominion of the mind over
the body, that for a time can make flesh and nerve
impregnable, and string the sinewa like steel, so
that the weak becomes so mighty.

The bounderies of the farm, the greve, the woodlot passed by her digzily as she waited on; and
still she went, leaving one familiar object after
another, slacking not, pausing not, till reddning
day light found her many a long mile from all traces of any familiar, objects upon the open highway.

day tight found her many a long mite from all traces of any familiar, objects upon the open highway.

She had often been, with her mistress, to visit
some connections in the little villiage of T—
not far from the Ohio river, and knew the road well.
To go thither, to escape scross the Ohio river,
were the first hurried outlines of the plan of escape; beyond that she could only hope in God.

When horses and vehicles began to move along
the highway, with that alert perception peculiar
to a state of excitement, and which seems to be a
sort, of inspiration, she became aware that her
headlong pace and distracted air might bring on
her remark and suspicion. She theration put the
boy on the ground and adjusting her dress and bonnot she walked on' at as lapid a pace as she thought
consistent with the preservation of appearances.
In her little bundle she had provided a story of
cakes and apples, which she used as expedients
for quickening the speed of the child, rolling the
apple some yards before them, when the boy
would run with all his might after it; and this
ruse, often repeated, carried them over many a
half-mile.

After a while they come to a tirick patch of

rues, often repeated, carried them over many a half-mile.

After a while they came to a thick patch of woodland, through which murnured a clear brook. As the child complained of hunger and thirst, she climbed over the tence with him; and sitting down behind a large rook which concealed them from he road, ahe gave him a breakfast out of her little package. The boy wondered and grieved that she could not est; and when, putting his arms round her neck, he tried to wedge some of his cake into her mouth, it seemed to her, that the rising in her throat would cheke her.

"No, no, Harry darling! mother can't eat till you are aafe! We must go on -on-mill we come to the river!" And she hurried again into the road, and again constrained hereaff to walk regularly and composally forwards.

She was many miles past any neighbourhood where she was personally known. If she should chnee to meet any who knew her, she reflected that the well-known kindness of the family would be of itself a blind to suspiciou, as making it an unlikely supposition, that she could be a fugitive. As she was also so white as not to be known as of colouted lineage without a critical survey, and her child was white also, it was much easier for to pass on unsuspected.

On this presumption she stopped at noon at a neat farmhouse, to rest herself, and buy some dinner for her child and self; for, as the danger decreased with the distance, the supernatural tension of the nervous system lessened, and she found herself both weary and hungry.

The good woman, kindly and gessiping, semed rather pleased than otherwise with having some-body come in to talk with; and accepted, without examination, Eliza's statement that she "was going on a little piece, to spend a week with her friends,"—all which she hoped in her heart might prove strictly true.

An hour before sunset she entered the village of T—, by the Ohio river, weary and foot-zore, but still strong in heart. Her first glance was at the river, which lay like Jordan between her and the Canaan of liberty on the other side.

It was now early spring, and the river swollen and turbulent; great cakes of floating ice were swinging heavily to and fro in the turbid, waters.

Owing to the peculiar form of the shore on the Kentucky side, the land bending far out into the water, the ice had been lodged and detained in great quantities, and the narrow channel which swept round the bend was full of ice, piled one cake over another, thus forming a temporary barrier to the descending ilee, which lodged, and formed a great undulating raft, filling up the whols river, and extending almost to the Kentucky shore.

Eliza stood for a moment contemplating this unfavourable aspect of things, which she asw at once must prevent the usual ferry-boat from running, and then turned into a small publishouse on t

bank to make a few inquiries.

The hostess, who was busy in various fizzing and stewing operations over the fire, preparatory to the evening meal, stopped, with a fork in her hand, as Eliza's sweet and plaintive voice arrested er.
" What is it?" she said.

her.

"What is it?" she said.

"Isn't there any ferry or boat that takes people over to B——, now?" she said.

"No, indeed!" said the woman; "the boat has stopped running."

Eliza's look of dismay and disappointment struck the woman, and she said, inquiringly—

"Maybe you're wanting to get over!—anybody sick! Xe seem mighty anxious."

"I've got a child that's very daugerous," said Eliza. "I never heard of it till last night, and I've walked quite a piece to-day, in hopes to get to the ferry."

"Well, now, that's onlucky," said the woman, whose motherly sympathies were much aroused; "I'm re'lly consarned for ye. Solomon!" she called from the window towards a small back building. A man is leather apron and very dirty hands appeared at the door.

"I say, Sol," gaid the woman, "is that ar man going to tote them bar'ls over to might!"

"He said he should try, if 'twas anyway prudent," said the man.

"There's a man a piece down here that's going over with some truck this evening, if he durn' to; he'll be in here to supper to-night, so you'd better set down and wait. That's a sweet little fellow," added the woman, offering him a cake.

But the child, wholly exhausted, cried with weariness.

"Poor fellow! he isn't used to walking, and

set down and wait. That's a sweet little fellow, sided the woman, offering him a cake.

But the child, wholly exhausted, cried with weariness.

"Poor fellow! he isn't used to walking, and Pv hurried him on so," said Eliza.

"Well, take him into this roon," said the woman, opening into a small bedroom, where stood a comfortable bed. Eliza laid the weary boy upon it, and held his hands in bern till he was fast usleep. For her there was a rorst. As a fire in her bones, the thought of the pursuer urged her on; and stegard with longing eyes on the sulfer, surging the state is between her and liberry.

Hough Mrs. Shelby of the pursuers.

Though Mrs. Shelby of the pursuers and the shelp of the pursuers are pursued to the pursue of the pur

will Every from the pulsarian form homeonly the Aunt Chlee, who was much revered in the liteben, was instead to with open mouth y and, the dinner being now fairly tent in the whole litthen was at leisure to goosip with her, and to lides to be remarks.

"Sich'll be burnt up for ever, and so mistake; won't ther?" said Andy.
"I'd be glad to see it, I'll be boun'," said little Jake.
"Chil'en!" said a voice that made them all start. It was Uncle Tom, who had come in and stood listening to the conversation at the door.
"Chil'en," he said, "I'm afeeard you don't know what ye're sayin'. Forever is a dre'ful word, chil'so; it's awful to think on't. You oughtenter wish that ar to any human critter."
"We wouldn't to anybody butthe soul-drivers," and Andy; "notedy can help wishing it to them, they's so awful wicked"
"Don't natur herself kinder ery out on 'em!" said Aunt Chloe.
"Don't dey tear der sucking baby right off his mother's breast, and sell him! And der little children as is crying and holding on by her clothes, don't they pull 'em off and sells' 'em! Don't dey tear wife and husband apart!" said Aunt Chloe, beginning to cry, "when it's jest takin't he very life on 'em!—and all the while

won't ther fiv said Andy.

"I'd be glad to see it, I'll be boun'," said little Jake.

"Chil'en!" said a voice that made them all start. It was Unele Tom, who had come in and stood listening to the conversation at the door.

"Chil'en," he said, "I'm afecard you don't know what ye're sayin'. Forever is a dre'ful word, chil'en; it's awful to think on't. You oughtenter wish that ar to say human critter."

"We wouldn't to snybody but the soul-drivers," said Andy; "nobody can help wishing it to them, they's so awful wicked"

"Don't dey tear der sucking baby right off his mother's breast, and sell him! And der little children as is crying and holding on by her clothes, don't they full 'em off and sells 'em! Don't dey tear wife and husband apart!" said Aunt Chloe, beginning to cry, "when it's jest takin'th very life on 'em!—sand all the while does they feel one bit! don't dey drink, and smoke, and take it oncommon easy! Lor, if the devil don't get them, what's he good for!" And Aunt Chloe covered her face with her checked apron, and began to sob in good earnest.

"Pray for 'em," said Aunt Chloe; "Lor, it's too tough! I can't pray for 'em."

"Pray for them that 'spitefully use you, the good book says," says Tom.

"Pray for them that 'spitefully use you, the good book says," says Tom.

"Pray for them," said Aunt Chloe; "Lor, it's too tough! I can't pray for 'em."

"It's natur, Chloe, and natur's strong," said Tom, "but the Lord's grace is stronger. Besides, you oughter thank 'God that you an't like him, Ohloe. I'm sure I'd rather be sold ten thousand times over, than to have all that ar poor critter's got to answer for."

you oughter thank God that you an't like him, Chloe. I'm sure I'd rather be sold ten thousand times over, than to have all that ar poor critter's got to answer for."

"So'd I a heap," said Jake. "Lor, shouldn't we cotch it, Andy!"
Andy shrugged his shoulders, and gave an acquiescent whistle.

"I'm glad mas'r didn't go off this morning, as he looked to," said Tom; "that ar hurt me more than sellin', it did. Mebbe it might have been natural for him, but 'twould have come desp't hard on me, as has known him from a baby; but I've seen mas'r, and I begin to feel sort o' reconciled to the Lord's will now. Mas'r couldn't help hisself; he did right, but I'm feared things will be kinder goin' to rack, when I'm gone. Mas'r can't be 'spected to be a pryin' round everywhar, as I've done, a keepin' up all the ends. The boys all means well, but they's powerful car'less. That ar troubles me."

The bell here rang, and Tom was summoned to the parlour.

"Tom." said his master, kindly, "I want you to notice, that I give this gentleman bonds to forfait a housand dollars it you are not on the

to the parlour.

"Tom." said his master, kindly, "I want you to notice, that I give this gentleman bonds to forfeit a thousand dollars, if you are not on the spot when he wants you; he's going to-day to look after his other business, and you can have the day to yourself. Go anywhere you like, boy?"

"Thank you, mas'r," said Tom.

"And mind yerself," said the trader, "and don't come it over your master with any o' yer sigger tricks; for I'll take every cent out of him, if you an't thar. If he'd hear to me, he wouldn't trust any on ye—slippery as eels:"

"Mas'r." said Tom—and he stood very straight—"I was jist light years old when ole missis put you into my arms, and you wasn't a year old. 'Thar,' says she, 'Tom, that's to be your young mas'r.: take good care on him,' says she. And now I jist ask you, mas'r, have I ever broke word to you, or gone contrary to you, 'specially since I was a Christian!"

Mr. Shelby was fairly overcome, and the tears rose to his eyes.

horses up to the posts, upparently greatly refreshed and invigorated by the scamper of the moraling.

Sam was there, now oiled from dinner, with an abundance of sealous and ready officiousness. As Haley approached, he was boasting, in fourishing style, to Andy, of the evident and eminent success of the operation, now that he had "farly come to it, "had all head and he prepared to mount.

"Your master, I s'pose, don't keep no dogs!" said Haley, atmaghtfully, as he prepared to mount.

"Heaps on 'em," said Sam, triumphantly; than's Bramo-he's a restree! and, besides that, bout every nigger of us keeps a pup of some nature or uther.

"You that Bramo-he's a restree! and he said something class, too, with regard to the said dogs, at which Sam muttered.

"I don't see no use cussin' on 'em noway."

"But your master don't keep no dogs, I pretty much know he don't, for trackin out niggers !!"

Sam know exactly what he meant, but he kept on a lobe of camest and desparents simplicity.

lying, on second thoughts, as being unwilling to implicate Eliza.

When, therefore, Sam indicated the road, Haley plunged briskly into it, followed by Sam and Andy.

Now, the road, in fact, was an old one that had formerly been a thoroughfare to the river, but abandoned for many years after the laying of the new pike. It was open for about an hour's ride, and after that it was cut across by various farms and fences. Sam knew this fact perfectly well; indeed, the rord had heen so long closed up that Andy had never heard of it. He therefore rode along with an air of dutiful submission, only groaning and vociferating eccasionally that "twas desp't rough, and bad for Jerry's foot."

"Now, I jest give yer warning," said Haley, "I know yer; yer won't get me to turn off this yer road, with all yer fussin'—so you shet up!" "Mas'r will go his own way!" said Sam, with rueful submission, at the same time winking most portentously to Andy, whose delight was now very near the explosive point.

Sam was in wonderful spirits; professed to keep a very brisk look out—at one time exclaiming that he saw "a gal's bonnet!" on the top of some distant eminence, or calling to Andy, "if that ther was not likely down the the hollow"—always making these exclamations in some rough or eragy part of the road, where the sudden quickening of speed was a special inconvenience to all parties concerned, and thus keeping Haley in a state of constant commotion.

After riding about an hour in his way the whole party made a precipitate and tunultuous descent into a harn-yard belonging to a large farming establishment. Not a soul was in sight, all the hands being employed in the fields; but, as the barn stood conspicuously and plainly square across the road, it was evident, that their journey in that direction had reached a decided finale.

"Wan't dat ar what tell'd mas r!" said Sam with an air of misred direction that feached. How

finale...
"Wan't dat ar what I tell'd maa':!" said Sam, with an air of injured innocence. "How does strange gestlemen 'spect to know more about a country dan de natives horn and raised!"

"Didn't I tell yer I know'd and yer would'nt believe me! I tell'd mas'r it was all shet up, and fenced up, and I didn't 'spect we could get through.—Andy heard me."

It was all too true to be disputed, and the unlucky man had to poeket his wrath with the best grace he was able, and all three faced to the right about, and took up their line of march for the highway.

In consequence of all the various delays, it was about three quarters of an hour after Eliza had laid her child to sleep in the village tavern, that the party came riding into the same place. Eliza was standing by the window, looking out in another direction, when Sam's quick eye caught a glimpse of her. Haley and Andy were two yards behind. At this crisis Sam contrived to have his hat blown off, and uttered a loud and characteristic ejaculation, which startled her at once; she drew suddenly back; the whole train swept by the window, round to the front door.

A thousand lives seemed to be concentrated

were two yards behind. At this erman superconstant of the houndaries of the easte. "I know the houndaries of the easte." I know the houndaries of the easte. "I know the houndaries of the easte." Startin, "aid Sam, "that's de idee. May there within man's mean to take?" Andy looked up innocently at Sam, surprised startly confined what he said by a volume reiteration. "Chause," mid Sam, "I'd rather be clined to 'magine that Linzy' dake de dirt road, he is to be a surprised of the loads travelled."

"Baley, notwithstanding that he was a very the case." I startly inclined to be assignated in the case. The provided of the case is a startly road and attrally inclined to be assignated a moment.

"If yer warn's both on yer such cussed liars now!" he said, contemplatively, as he pondered a moment.

The pensive, reflective tone is which this was apparently to run a great risk of falling of the horse, while Sam's face was immoveshly composed into the most doleful gravity.

"Course," said Sam, "mas'r can do as bracker, which were the case.

"The pensive, reflective tone is which this was apparently to run a great risk of falling of the horse, while Sam's face was immoveshly composed into the most doleful gravity.

"Course," said Sam, "mas'r can do as bracker, while Sam's face was immoveshly composed into the most doleful gravity.

"She would naturally go a lonesome with the same on it, but she stayed there not a moment.

They provide plain is, Lizay took der with the same of think were well than an all years and they're gone one road, it is asartin you'd being with the eye which was on Andy." "Yer a brave gal, now, whoever ye are it no way. It's despit lonesome, and we might lose our way—what was of made on the same of probabilities between lies of greater or leaser did not seem to dispose Haley, particularly to the straight road; and he announced decided that he should go the other, and asked Sam with the road, and he are wind that are one of the same in the word of the same and the provide of the same provided that the wo

are. You've arnt your liberty, and you shall have it, for all me."

The woman folded her child to her bosom, and walked firmly and awiftly away. The man stood and looked after her.

"Shelby, now, mebbe won't think this yer the most neighbourly thing in the world; but what's a feller to do! If he catches one of my gals in the same fix, he's welcome to pay back. Somehow I never could see no kind o' critter a starvin' and pantin,' and trying to clar theirselves, with the dogs arter' em, and go agin' em. Besides, I don't see no kind of 'casion for me to be hunter and catcher for other folks, neither."

Sospoke this poor, heathenish Kentuckian, who had not been instructed in his constitutional relations and, consequently, was betrayed into acting in a sort of Christianized manier, which, if he had been better situated and more enlightened, he would not have been left to do.

Haley had stood a perfectly smazed spectator of the accene, till Eliza had disappeared up the bank, when he turned a blank, inquiring look on Sam and Andy.

"That ar was a tolerable fair stroke of business," said Sam.

"The gal's got even devils in her, I believe," and Haley. "Hew tike a wildent she jumped!" and Haley. "Hew tike a wildent she jumped!" "" was the large of the scene, till single the best you, mas'r, it couldn't help it, now," and Sam gave a hourse chuckle.

"You hungh !" each the trader, with a growl. "You hungh !" each the trader, with a growl. "I water here—plump live churk lev and and Andy laughed till the curre rolled down their help it, now," and Sam gave a hourse chuckle.

"I'll make yo laugh te their side yer mouths!" and the trader, whip, a she with his riding-whip!" her then the was unaching a phe bank, and were on their house before he was unaching a the large riding-whip!" to hear their church hay and the was unaching a phe bank, and were on their house before he was unaching a sid the trader, hunge a both deviced, and ran shouting up the bank, and were on their house before he was unaching.

said the trader, hayleg about their heads with his riding-whips has been about in the heads with his riding-whips has been an abouting up the bank, and were on their horses before he was up-allied and Good evening, mustry and Sam, with much gravity. "I berry much spect missis be anxious, bout Jerry. Maa'r Halay won't want us no longer. Missis wouldn't hear of our ridin'the critters over Limys' bridge to raight;" and, with a facetious poke into Andy's ribe, he started off, followed by the latter, at 'ull' speed, their shouts of laughter coming faintly on the wind.