

The Columbian

Table with 2 columns: Description of advertising rates and corresponding prices.

THE OLD STORY.

I was a woman, and I'd a heart, And I loved of love and of constancy, And he saw the love in my eyes start, For he was the world to me!

GRANDMOTHER'S STORY.

"GRANNY, do you believe in ghosts?" "What has put that in your head, child?" "Because to-day is the third of May, and Esther Lovell says she would not for worlds go near the old Hall to-night, for strange sights are to be seen there after night-fall."

mother. She would not look at either of the chairs, for she could not divest herself of a queer nervous feeling with regard to them. So she gazed into the fire that blazed brightly in the grate, for it was a chill evening, though it was May.

picture he went into a passion, and began to swear at my lady. "How long has that been up here?" he asked. "Only since yesterday," said my lady; "Geronimo has just finished it for me."

"It was just one o'clock on the morning of the third of May—it wanted a few minutes to high water, and then the tide would turn, and we all know that at tide-turning many a soul that has been waiting is called away."

voice demanded the cause of the alarm. No response was given, for the kitchen door was closed. "Why don't you go down and see what's the matter?" said Mrs. B.

came on. The last train was about starting, when the depot master went up and asked her "if she was going out."

ALBERT PECK, who is now living at Memphis, has fallen a victim to a confidence man, who called at his house and succeeded in stealing five hundred dollars in gold.