

THE COLUMBIA SPY.

NO ENTERTAINMENT IS SO CHEAP AS READING NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING. \$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE, \$2.00 IF NOT IN ADVANCE.

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DR. JOHN & ROHRER,
Have associated in the Practice of Medicine.
Columbia, April 1st, 1856-ly

DR. G. W. MIFFLIN,
DENTIST, Locust street, near the Post Office.
Columbia, May 3, 1856-ly

S. ARMOR, M. D.
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Office and residence at Mrs. Swartz's, in Locust street, between Front and Second, directly opposite the Post Office.
Columbia, March 15, 1856-6m

H. M. NORTH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Columbia, Pa.
Collections promptly made, in Lancaster and York Counties.
Columbia, May 4, 1856.

SAMUEL EVANS,
Justice of the Peace. Office in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Second street, Columbia, Pa.
Columbia, August 1, 1856-ly

J. E. HACHENBERG,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Columbia, Penn'a.
Office in Locust street, four doors above Front.
Columbia, May 15, 1856.

DAVID E. BRUNER, ESQ.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND CONVEYANCER.
Offers his services to the citizens of Columbia, and assures them that he will attend with promptness to all business entrusted to his care. Office—Front street, between Main and Perry. Residence—South side Second street, 2nd door below Union.
Columbia, January 19, 1855-ly

SAMUEL LODGE,
Decorative Artist,
Corner Front & Locust sts., Columbia, Pa.
Pictures taken for 25 cents
And upwards, and satisfaction guaranteed.
No picture taken unless in the gallery unless it is really desired.
Columbia, March 31, 1855.

B. F. APPOLD & CO.,
GENERAL FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
CORNER OF FRONT AND LOCUST STS.,
And Agents for the Columbia and Philadelphia Railroad, to York and Baltimore and to Pittsburg;
DEALERS IN COAL, FLOUR AND GRAIN,
WHISKY AND BRANDY, and all the best quality of Monongahela Rectified Whiskey, from Pittsburg, of which they keep a regular supply, and at low prices. Nos. 1, 2 and 3 Canal Basin.
Columbia, January 27, 1854.

MUSIC.
Z. H. SHEPARD would inform the citizens of Columbia, that he is now prepared to give instruction in Violin and Instrumental Music to INDIVIDUALS, QUARTETS & CLASSES.
Special attention given to tuning and repairing Pianos and other instruments.
May be found at any hour of the day at the Music Rooms adjoining the Ambrosy rooms of SHEPARD & CO., corner of Front and Locust streets.
January 19, 1856.

Pittsburg Glass Ware.
JUST received a large lot of Diamond Glass Ware in new and beautiful shades, which we can sell cheaper than Philadelphia. We will warrant quality and give for ourselves.
H. C. FONDERSMITH.
Columbia, March 15, 1856.

Gas Fitting.
HIRAM WILSON gives this branch of business particular attention. As he executes all work in this line, he will warrant quality and give for ourselves. He is particularly solicitous to give satisfaction to the patrons who have the honor to employ him.
One door above Jonas Rump's Hardware Store.
Columbia, Feb. 24, 1855.

Gas Fitting.
CONSTANTLY on hand, an assortment of Gas Fitters, to which the attention of housekeepers is invited.
HENRY PAHLER.
Columbia, October 29, 1853.

TIME FOR SALE.
THE subscriber takes this method to inform the public, that he is prepared to furnish the BEST QUALITY OF LIME, in quantities to suit purchasers, at the shortest notice. This lime is particularly adapted for plastering and white-washing. It will be delivered free of charge.
JOHN ELWIN.
February 24, 1854-ly Wrightsville, York county.

For Making Soap.
CONCENTRATED Lye, warranted to make Hard Soap and Fancy Soaps, without time, and with little trouble. For sale by
Golden Morse Drug and Chemical Store, Front street, Columbia, February 2, 1856.

Silks! Silks!!
800 YARDS Black and Fancy Dress Silks, STYED—the largest assortment ever opened in Columbia—prices, from 50 cents to \$2.00 per yard—now ready,
H. C. FONDERSMITH.
Columbia, April 12.

Excellent Dried Beef.
SUGAR Cured and Plain, Hams, Shoulders and Sides.
For sale by
MARCH 22, 1856 WELSH & RICH.

Our Banner to the Breeze!
JUSTICE TO ALL—Savvy, Bland and Mantillas. Just in great variety. The prettiest and cheapest goods in Columbia, just received at
H. C. FONDERSMITH'S
April 19, 1856.

JUST RECEIVED,
A FEW more pieces of these heavy wool linnen Parlor Carpets, at 50 cts. a yard, so be quick and secure a bargain at
LINDSAY & JACKSON'S.
Columbia, April 26, 1856.

OATS FOR SALE
BY THE BUSHEL, or in larger quantities,
At Nos. 1, 2 & 3 Canal Basin.
B. F. APPOLD & CO.
Columbia, January 26, 1856.

Venetian Blinds! Venetian Blinds!
THE subscribers are prepared to furnish Venetian Blinds of every style, at
LINDSAY & JACKSON.
Columbia, March 15, 1856.

ROPES, ROPES, ROPES.
50 COILS, superior quality, various sizes, just received and for sale cheap, by
R. WELSH & RICH.
Columbia, March 22, 1856.

GERHARD BRANDT,
CONTINUES to occupy the large building at the corner of Second and Locust streets, and offers to those desiring comfortable boarding, the most convenient. At his Saloon and Restaurant will be found Luxuries of all kinds in season, which will be served up in the best manner and at the shortest notice. He respectfully solicits a share of patronage.
[Columbia, May 19, 1856.]

Mount Vernon House, Canal Basin, Columbia, Pa.
HENRY K. MINTON, PROPRIETOR.
The best accommodations and every attention given to guests, who may favor this establishment with their patronage. [April 19, 1856-ly]

Franklin House, Locust st. Columbia, Pa.
THE subscriber continues to occupy this well-known Hotel, and will do everything in his power to comfortably entertain all who may patronize him. His facilities for accommodating; Horses, Brooms, &c. are superior.
[Columbia, May 19, 1856-ly]

Washington House, Columbia, Pa.
DANIEL HERR, PROPRIETOR.
THIS old and well-known house is still in the occupancy of the subscriber, and offers every inducement to the traveler, in the way of comfort and convenience. The Cars, east and west, start from the Hotel, and all other advantages unsurpassed by any. Terms reasonable.
Columbia, April 12, 1856-ly D. HERR.

Bellevue House,
N. E. CORNER of Front and Walnut streets,
JOSHUA J. GAULT, PROPRIETOR.
(Successor to Hardwell & Breckenridge and Mr. Haines) The House is furnished with all Modern Improvements, and every attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests. Charges moderate.
Columbia, April 12, 1856-ly

PIANOS.
Z. H. SHEPARD would respectfully inform the citizens of Columbia and vicinity, that he has effected an agency with the
Philadelphia Piano Forte Manufacturing Company,
whose Pianos for superior tone, finish, and durability, have for years stood unrivalled.
He is prepared to deliver them here at the lowest city prices, and would most respectfully solicit the patronage of such as wish to procure a good and substantial instrument.
A specimen of the above mentioned instrument may be seen by calling on his music room, east corner of Front and Locust streets, Columbia.
February 2, 1856.

CIGARS AND RETAIL.
The undersigned invites the attention of the public to his extensive stock of CIGARS of all kinds, which they offer at prices cheaper than ever sold in this city before.
He has just received a fresh supply of FAMILIAR GIGARS, HEGANIAN & FRITZSCH.
Corner of Locust and Third streets.
Columbia, February 22, 1856.

GEORGE J. SMITH,
WHOLESALE and Retail Bread and Cake Baker.
Constantly on hand a variety of Cakes, Breads, and Pastry, such as Soda, Wine, Saker, and Sugar Biscuits; Confectionery, of every description.
Feb. 7, '56. Between the Bank and Franklin House.
LOUST STREET.

HOUSE ROOFING, SPROUTING,
Plumbing, Bell Hanging, and everything connected with the business, will be promptly attended to by calling on the most experienced workmen. Constantly on hand a large supply of Lead Pipe suitable for all purposes.
LINDSAY & JACKSON.
Columbia, Feb. 24, 1856.

NOTICE TO HOUSEKEEPERS.
GO TO CARPET HALL, corner of Locust and Walnut streets, and see the new and beautiful styles of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Mats, &c. LINDSAY & JACKSON are now offering.
Columbia, April 26, 1856.

THE LADIES are particularly invited to see our new arrival of Embroideries and Swiss Merino, for Dressing, in all the latest styles, which they offer at prices cheaper than ever sold in this city before.
He has just received a fresh supply of FAMILIAR GIGARS, HEGANIAN & FRITZSCH.
Corner of Locust and Third streets.
Columbia, February 22, 1856.

Oil Cloths Oil Cloths.
WE have now on hand the largest and most complete assortment of Oil Cloths, in all the latest styles, which they offer at prices cheaper than ever sold in this city before.
He has just received a fresh supply of FAMILIAR GIGARS, HEGANIAN & FRITZSCH.
Corner of Locust and Third streets.
Columbia, February 22, 1856.

Hoodlars' of
CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, for the cure of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Headache, Chronic Diarrhea, Disease of the Kidneys and all diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach.
Price 25 cents. For sale by
McCORKLE & DELLETT'S, Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.
Columbia, October 13.

HAIR DYE'S, Jones' Bachelors', Peter's and
Egyptian hair dyes, warranted to color the hair any desired shade, without injury to the hair.
For sale by
LINDSAY & JACKSON.
Front st., Columbia, Pa.
May 10.

PRIME HAMS, 12-18 lbs. per pound;
Shoulders, 10 do do
Sides, 14 do do
Tide Water Canned Money received for goods.
WELSH & RICH.
May 17, 1856.

JUST RECEIVED, a large and new supply of
S. B. BRISTOL, and Combs of all kinds and styles—
For sale by
MARCH 22, 1856 SAML. FILBERT.

ALCOHOL and Burning Fluid, always on
hand at the lowest prices, at the Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.
February 2, 1856.

WHY should any person do without a Crock,
when they can be had for \$1.00 and upwards?
SHEPHERD'S.
Columbia, April 29, 1855

FARR & THOMPSON'S justly celebrated Commercial and other Gold Pens—the best in the market—will be given at the Counter, making Sen, Hard and Fancy Soaps. For sale by
LINDSAY & JACKSON.
Columbia, March 31, 1855.

SAPONIFIER, or Concentrated Lye, for making Soap. 1 lb. is sufficient for one barrel of Soft Soap, or 1 lb. for 9 lbs. Hard Soap. Full directions will be given at the Counter, making Sen, Hard and Fancy Soaps. For sale by
LINDSAY & JACKSON.
Columbia, March 31, 1855.

TABLE OIL.—Just received a fresh supply of superior Table Oil, at
McCORKLE & DELLETT'S, Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.
Columbia, April 12.

SOLUTION OF CITRATE OF MAGNESIA, or Par-
gaitic Mineral Water.—This pleasant medicine is highly recommended as a substitute for Enema and Purgative Powders. A course is obtained every day at SAML. FILBERT'S Drug Store, Front st., 19.

A SUPERIOR article of PAINT OIL, for sale by
R. WILLIAMS.
May 10, 1856 Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

A SUPERIOR article of TONIC SPICE BITTERS,
suitable for Hotel Keepers, for sale by
R. WILLIAMS.
May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

FRESH ETHERICAL OIL, always on hand, and for
sale by
R. WILLIAMS.
Front Street, Columbia, Pa.
May 10, 1856.

JUST RECEIVED, FRESH CAMPHIRE, for sale
and for sale by
LINDSAY & JACKSON'S.
May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

BACHELOR'S HAIR DYE.—No burning, blistering Compound could ever have attained the universal favor accorded to this original, and necessary hair dressing. It is not more than the brown or black produced in the resident, gray, or more flow of hair by it. Made and sold, or applied at Backer's Wig Factory, 233 Broadway, N. Y. The general article for sale at
McCORKLE & DELLETT'S, Family Medicine Store.
April 12.

BIRD SEEDS.—Canary, Hemp, and Rape Seeds for sale at
McCORKLE & DELLETT'S, Family Medicine Store.
April 12.

JUST RECEIVED, a large and well selected variety
of Brushes, consisting in part of Shoe, Hair, Cloth, Crumb, Nail, Hat and Teat Brushes, and for sale by
R. WILLIAMS.
Columbia, March 22, '56. Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

Poetry.
A SIMILE.
BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Slowly, slowly, up the wall,
Steads the sunshine, steady shade,
Evening shadows are displayed.
Round me, 'er me everywhere,
All the sky is grand with clouds,
And adorns the evening air.
Wheel the swallows home in crowds.
Shades of sunshine from the West
Paint the dusky windows red;
Darker shadows deeper red,
Underneath and overhead.
Darker, darker, and more wan
In my breast the shadows fall,
Toward the shades of the night,
As the sunbeams from the wall.
From the wall into the sky,
From the roof along the spire,
Ah, the souls of sinners that die
Are but sunbeams lifted higher.

From the Boston Traveller.
LINES.
"Go to prepare a place for you."—John 14: 2.
I go, the dying Saviour said,
A mansion to prepare,
That ye, who in my footsteps tread,
May see my glory there.
And is mine ready, dearest Lord!
My spirit made reply;
Eager to claim the blissful word,
And dwell with you on high.
Yes, said the Lord, the mansion waits
Fast by the crystal sea,
And open wide its portals are,
Expectant still of thee.
And truth, and love, and heavenly grace
Float the glad portals through;
My glory fills thy ready place,
Till thou art ready too.
Ready, dear Lord, I tearful cry,
Chained to that thankful soil,
Ah! I not saved and sanctified
By blood that Thou didst spill!
Dost thou not bear me day by day
Upon thy pierced hand,
And may I not, dear Lord, I pray
Be with Thee, where thou art?
Drink of my cup, the Lord again
Made answer, filled for thee,
And be baptized with glad pain,
If thou wouldst reign with me!
Henceforth live a joyful heart,
Beneath his loving rod,
Singing as carthly joys depart,
There's a greater room for God.

SHOOTING DUCKS.
[A late number of Putnam's Monthly contains a capital paper entitled "Scenes in the Western District," from which we make a mirth-moving extract:—]
To-day, law, with even balance has weighed out justice to our village. The Honorable Court has been in session. It consisted of a sleepy man, who is a turner—not that he belongs to any of your foreign clans, or *Zurverevs*, but he makes bobbins in his lathe, when he is not too somnolent. A notorious scoundrel was arraigned for pilfering "beans, cabbages, and potatoes, and other agricultural products," from a man less dishonest than himself by one degree. No one, except the parties themselves, and the learned counsel, seemed to care who should triumph. The Honorable Justice of the Peace was seated in a chair; while the spectators who did not choose to sit on sticks of wood placed on end, were obliged to stand. Two youngsters brought the milking stools from the barn-yard, and stationing themselves upon each side of the Judge, sat like priests upon their tripods. The mouth of his honor seemed to be parched and dry, as his attempts at spitting evinced. This did not escape the eagle eye of the astute counsel for the defendant. He knew the idiosyncrasies of the Court, and promptly offered his Honor a plug of tobacco. Shrewd counsels, who trace connections between all sorts of causes and effects, may hang a loop upon this innocent roll of compressed leaves, and spin a thread of sequences down to the final decision. Of that I say nothing. The witnesses were called. It seemed difficult to prove anything against the defendant, except that he had shot a couple of plaintiff's muscovy ducks. Indeed, he confessed that. The counsel for the plaintiff labored earnestly to show, that while there was strong ground for believing that the defendant had crept into the plaintiff's garden, and stolen his "airly sass," he was willing magnanimously to waive that "pint," and ask for justice only in the name of slaughtered ducks. "Ye Honor," he concluded, "has seen 'em, these 'ere ducks, a-sailin' along so poopy and peaceful, scarcely waggin' their tails once in three minutes, as tho' they knewed that justice and perturbation in the form of Yer Honor, lived next door, and so seemin' as innocent and calm as Yer Honor's own pure heart and conscience. And now they're laid low; that 'ere cannibal has eat 'em up. Shall such things be allowed to take place under our constitution? No, sir! I know Yer Honor will slap the fines and costs on to him, as the law directs; and so I leave the case for Yer Honor's consideration."

The counsel for the defence briefly reviewed the charges, and said that his opponent might well try to appear magnanimous about the "sass," for there was no shadow of proof that his client was a man of so little taste, as ever to wish to get into the garden of such a man as the plaintiff. He was not without thought of suing for damages, on account of the plaintiff's defamation of the fair character by which his client had so

long been distinguished. But, as to these ducks, he proposed to show to the satisfaction of the Court, and the intelligent audience (and he was glad to indicate his audience before such an assembly) that the accused was not to blame for shooting the ducks, and if he was that the indictment did not cover the offense.
"In the first place, any one has a right to shoot wild ducks wherever they find them, and everybody does so, except the cross-eyed plaintiff, who shoots on both sides of them. Now, if the plaintiff had ducks which look so near like wild ones that a man of sound mind, *(means and means)* in *corpo sano*, as the law hath it, wisely cautious, in making it extend to women, tho' that a man of common sense, I say, cannot, at shooting distance, tell the difference between them and wild ones, who will blame the man for shooting them? Suppose your Honor went on any other principle; suppose you had to wait and creep up to every duck, and put fresh salt on his tail, before you fired, where would be the noble and elegant amusement of shooting? How many of the twenty ducks which your Honor begged so finely last week, would have given your tasteful and bountiful table? Thank Justice, your Honor dispenses no such folly as that for law. Now, does not every one know how sensitive my client is to his reputation as a shooter? Don't you know that he would rather be shot than fire at a bird at a less distance than a hundred yards? Don't he always scare up the game and take it on the fly? Would he not wish to aim at a duck sitting on the water? Now, who can tell a wild duck from a tame one at one hundred yards? Impossible; my client's eyes are not so sharp as to distinguish in the least by the blood of these turkeys."
"The second, and the remaining points of my argument, I address chiefly to your Honor, as they require considerable learning to be understood. The defendant is charged with taking agricultural products. Now, what is agriculture? Your Honor knows very well that the word *agriculture* is derived from the *agri*, words *agri*, the ground, and *cultura*, *cultum*. Now, how, in the name of Noah, *(means and means)* his spelling book, can ducks be agricultural? Suppose you *farm* it—*in the ground* till you are as old as Methuselah, how can you ever raise a duck out of the ground."
"We are now thriving and prosperous," said he, "shall we return to the city?"
"Oh, no," was the unanimous reply.
"Let us remain," said the wife, "where we have found health and contentment."
"Father," said the youngest, "all we children hope you are not going to be rich again; for then, we little ones were shut up in the nursery, and did not see much of you or mother. Now we all live together, and sister who loves us, teaches us, and we learn to be industrious and useful. We were none of us happy when we were rich and did not work. So father, please not to be a rich man any more."

SADDLE COURTSHIP.
Mollie was a saucy, witty, mischievous girl at all times, but doubly so on horseback. High-spirited, handsome and graceful, she rode as though she had a West Point training. Dary Downy, who was a soft voiced little fellow, was constantly to be found by her side. Though not afraid to follow Mollie over the fences, yet somehow he always blushed when he raised his gentle eyes to hers. Pointing over the field he timidly said, as though he possibly had some meaning in it, "here's the Parson's Mollie."
The wicked little mimic only pointed with his riding whip at a garden patch, and said "here's the parson, Dary." Drops of perspiration stood on his forehead, like the early dew still on the grass, but persevering he said: "I don't doubt my ability to provide for a wife, and though you are so young, I know you could manage a household."
"Certainly, and my husband besides; I'd have his beard grow the way most approved by my correct and tasteful eye, if I had to cut it in shape; he should wear the coat that I thought most becoming; if I had to put a padlock through the button holes and fasten him in. If in the summer, when I wanted to travel he perversely insisted it was cool, and pleasant enough at home, I would not squabble with him, but unknown to him I'd kindle a roaring fire in the cellar furnace, open the flues and heat the house until his stubbornness would be forced to betake himself to cooler quarters. Oh, most positively sure and certain, I could manage him I tell you, and the biggest kind of a household." Said excited Dary, "You may even lather and shave my beard when I get there; I'll not interfere with your spending your summer at the North Pole, if you wish."
I'll submit to any number of padlocks or any other kind of lock, if you'll only consent to wedlock." Mollie only said: "Now, Dary, when we are married, don't forget all this promising." Enough for happy Mr. Downy. Over the parsonage fence they jumped in fox-hunting style, and in her riding dress, the mad cap Mollie was married.

A LONG IMPRISONMENT.—Two worthy ladies Misses Ann and Elizabeth Sherwood, of Sheffield, England, have just been liberated by the intervention of their friends, after fourteen years' imprisonment for contempt of the Court of Chancery. They continued in prison fourteen years, rather than produce an unimportant document in their possession.

PUTNAM AS A SPY.
FROM A NEGLECT BIOGRAPHY.
Among the officers of the Revolutionary army, none probably possessed more originality than Gen. Putnam, who was eccentric and fearless, blunt in his manners, the daring soldier without the polish of a gentleman. He might well be called the Marion of the North, probably from the fact of his lisp, which was very apt to overthrow any trickery he might have in view.
At this time, a stronghold called Horse-neck, some miles from New York, was in the hands of the British. Putnam, with a few sturdy patriots, was lurking in the vicinity, bent on driving them from the place. Tired of lying in ambush, the men became impatient and importuned the general with a question as to when they were going to have a bout with the foe. One morning he made a speech something to the following effect, which convinced them something was in the wind.
"Fellows, you have been idle too long, and so have I. I'm going to Bush's at Horse-neck, in an hour, with an ox team and a load of corn. If I come back I'll let you know the particulars; if I should not, let them have it, by hoky!"
He shortly afterwards mounted his ox-cart in the commonest order of Yankee farmers, and was at Bush's tavern, which was in possession of the British troops. No sooner did the officers spy him than they began to question him as to his whereabouts and finding him a complete simpleton, as they thought, they began to quiz him and threatened to seize his corn and fodder.
"How much do you ask for your whole concern?" asked they.
"For mercy sake, gentlemen," replied the mock clod-hopper, with the most deplorable look of entreaty, "only let me off, and you shall have my hull team and load for nothing; and if that won't dew, I'll give you my word I'll return to-morrow, and pay you heartily for your kindness and condescension."
"For mercy sake, gentlemen," replied the mock clod-hopper, with the most deplorable look of entreaty, "only let me off, and you shall have my hull team and load for nothing; and if that won't dew, I'll give you my word I'll return to-morrow, and pay you heartily for your kindness and condescension."
Putnam gave up the team and snatched about for an hour or so, gaining all the information he wished. He then returned to his men, and told them of the foe and his plan of attack.
The gallant band. The British were handled with rough hands; and when they surrendered to Gen. Putnam, the clod-hopper, he sarcastically remarked:
"Gentlemen, I have kept my word. I told you I would call and pay you for your kindness and condescension."

GETTING AN INVITATION.
There was a rich farmer in — county, who had four or five fine orchards of apples, pears, peaches, and other fruit. He had taken up amateur farming after having been a "larned" man, and a successful money-making lawyer in the city. Now, he was of a close nature, and did impart but little of his fruits or his substance to his friends and neighbors in the region round about him. He would walk about with his men in the mellow autumn-time, picking his luscious fruits but seldom would he offer any to the hungry passers-by, who might look longingly upon his luscious treasure. He would even with his jackknife, cut from a half decayed peach, or apple, or pear, or apricot, the diseased part, and put them in a basket by themselves, that nothing might be lost.
Now there was a plan formed by five or six of his neighbors' sons, whereby to make him more generous to others of the fruitful bounties of Nature wherewith he had been blessed.
This was an appeal to his vanity of vast learning. One afternoon, while he was in his orchard, picking apples and pears, near the roadside, he saw five or six of his neighbors' boys approaching in the main road. They were apparently wrangling concerning some question then at issue between them.
"Well, let us leave it to Mr. B.—," said one; "he knows, because he has been a lawyer; he is a learned man, and a man who understands grammar."
"Agreed," said they all; "we will leave it to Mr. B.—."
"What is the question in dispute?" asked asked Mr. B.—, as he approached the corner of the fence which led along the road.
"It is this," said the head wag of the party: "Is it proper to say—would it be proper to say, to us, for example—we six—would it be proper for you, supposing a case, to say to all of us, 'Will you take a few apples and pears?' Shouldn't the question, to be grammatical, rather be, 'Will ye take some pears, apples, or apricots?'"
"The case," said Mr. B.—, "is perfectly simple. This individual, ye includes many; as, for example, St. Paul: 'Ye men and brethren,' etc. Oh, yes, it's a plain case. I should of course, ask your question in this way: 'Will ye take some pears, apples, and apricots, gentlemen?' That would be—"
But before he could get another word out they all replied:
"Certainly, Mr. B.—, certainly, and much obliged to you besides." "I'm very fond of apples;" "I affect no fruit so much as a good pear;" "I go in for apricots—the most delicious of all fruit that grows on a tree." And each man jumped over the fence and helped himself, having been invited to do so in a courteous and entirely grammatical way!

SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCES.
One of the gentlemen who served on the inquest held over the body of Wm. Hoopes, whose sudden death we mentioned a few weeks ago, communicates one or two incidents so curious and rare, as to merit publication. One illustrates the well known devotion of "old dog Tray" to his master, and the other is a curious circumstance relating to a pigeon.
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Another incident occurred on the same evening, which in a superstitious age, might have been the subject of much grave speculation. When the jury of inquest over the body was crowded around the spot where it was found, a pigeon came and hovered over them, and gradually fluttered down until it brushed the hat of one of the jurors—and then flew away. It was eleven o'clock at night, and the pigeon hours were 300 yards distant. An incident so singular at the dead hour, excited the comment of all present, not to say especial wonder. We had heard these things related, but refrained to speak of them until well authenticated. It may be said the bird was attracted by the light of the lanterns 'dichly burning,' but how unusual is it at such an hour to see the bird attracted by the dim light of a candle. Superstition would see in the bird, the spirit of the departed hovering over its tenement.—*West Chester Record.*

DIVINE FAVOR CONSTANT.
Whatever may be the limits and vicissitudes of human favor, divine favor, in respect of all agents of truth and goodness, is constant and sufficient. It may be hidden—but not withheld; hidden for a time—but soon revealed again; hidden for our own welfare, and exercised, while hidden, to our great advantage; as is afterward discovered unto us. "In my prosperity," confessed the Psalmist, "I said, I shall never be moved."
Certainly, he was too much elated, and needed chastening. He had forgotten whence his prosperity was derived, and how it was continued; and therefore he had to be reminded of these things. He was reminded of them, and then he acknowledged, "Lord by thy favor, thou hast made my mountain to stand strong." But how was he reminded of these things? Hark: "Thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled." That was enough. It was not necessary to smite the mountain. God merely veiled his face; and the mountain trembled, and the afflicted monarch fell upon his knees, and cried unto the Lord as though he expected every moment that a volcanic crater would open below him and engulf his glory and his person in common and fiery destruction. And did the Lord hear him? And deliver him? Yes—for his favor was only hidden—it was not withdrawn. Hear the Psalmist's grateful acknowledgment: "Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing; thou hast put off my sackcloth and girded me with gladness." What for?—That he might relapse into his former forgetfulness? Oh, no! To the end that my glory may sing praise unto thee, and not be silent." And was he determined to do this thereafter? So it seems—for he exclaimed, "O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee forever."—*Bib. M.*

A BRACE OF PRETTY INCIDENTS.
A friend of ours—(says a New York paper) is responsible for the following:
Riding up on one of the Eighth Avenue railroad cars a day or two since, a lady got in, and sitting down, the fringe of her shawl became fastened to a button of our friend's overcoat. He made an effort to extricate himself, and he gave it up. As the lady turned round and removed her veil exposing distinguished features and a fine pair of eyes, he remarked: "Madam, I accept the offer." "And I, too," said she; "but you must wait until my husband dies." "Ah, madam," responded the gentleman, not taken aback, "I must solicit a similar forbearance, you must wait until my wife dies."
"We thought for a moment that she seemed a little queer, but her countenance softened quickly, and, smiling, she kissed the infant nestling in her arms, and passed on."

PUTNAM AS A SPY.
FROM A NEGLECT BIOGRAPHY.
Among the officers of the Revolutionary army, none probably possessed more originality than Gen. Putnam, who was eccentric and fearless, blunt in his manners, the daring soldier without the polish of a gentleman. He might well be called the Marion of the North, probably from the fact of his lisp, which was very apt to overthrow any trickery he might have in view.
At this time, a stronghold called Horse-neck, some miles from New York, was in the hands of the British. Putnam, with a few sturdy patriots, was lurking in the vicinity, bent on driving them from the place. Tired of lying in ambush, the men became impatient and importuned the general with a question as to when they were going to have a bout with the foe. One morning he made a speech something to the following effect, which convinced them something was in the wind.
"Fellows, you have been idle too long, and so have I. I'm going to Bush's at Horse-neck, in an hour, with an ox team and a load of corn. If I come back I'll let you know the particulars; if I should not, let them have it, by hoky!"
He shortly afterwards mounted his ox-cart in the commonest order of Yankee farmers, and was at Bush's tavern, which was in possession of the British troops. No sooner did the officers spy him than they began to question him as to his whereabouts and finding him a complete simpleton, as they thought, they began to quiz him and threatened to seize his corn and fodder.
"How much do you ask for your whole concern?" asked they.
"For mercy sake, gentlemen," replied the mock clod-hopper, with the most deplorable look of entreaty, "only let me off, and you shall have my hull team and load for nothing; and if that won't dew, I'll give you my word I'll return to-morrow, and pay you heartily for your kindness and condescension."
"For mercy sake, gentlemen," replied the mock clod-hopper, with the most deplorable look of entreaty, "only let me off, and you shall have my hull team and load for nothing; and if that won't dew, I'll give you my word I'll return to-morrow, and pay you heartily for your kindness and condescension."
Putnam gave up the team and snatched about for an hour or so, gaining all the information he wished. He then returned to his men, and told them of the foe and his plan of attack.
The gallant band. The British were handled with rough hands; and when they surrendered to Gen. Putnam, the clod-hopper, he sarcastically remarked:
"Gentlemen, I have kept my word. I told you I would call and pay you for your kindness and condescension."

GETTING AN INVITATION.
There was a rich farmer in — county, who had four or five fine orchards of apples, pears, peaches, and other fruit. He had taken up amateur farming after having been a "larned" man, and a successful money-making lawyer in the city. Now, he was of a close nature, and did impart but little of his fruits or his substance to his friends and neighbors in the region round about him. He would walk about with his men in the mellow autumn-time, picking his luscious fruits but seldom would he offer any to the hungry passers-by, who might look longingly upon his luscious treasure. He would even with his jackknife, cut from a half decayed peach, or apple, or pear, or apricot, the diseased part, and put them in a basket by themselves, that nothing might be lost.
Now there was a plan formed by five or six of his neighbors' sons, whereby to make him more generous to others of the fruitful bounties of Nature wherewith he had been blessed.
This was an appeal to his vanity of vast learning. One afternoon, while he was in his orchard, picking apples and pears, near the roadside, he saw five or six of his neighbors' boys approaching in the main road. They were apparently wrangling concerning some question then at issue between them.
"Well, let us leave it to Mr. B.—," said one; "he knows, because he has been a lawyer; he is a learned man, and a man who understands grammar."
"Agreed," said they all; "we will leave it to Mr. B.—."
"What is the question in dispute?" asked asked Mr. B.—, as he approached the corner of the fence which led along the road.
"It is this," said the head wag of the party: "Is it proper to say—would it be proper to say, to us, for example—we six—would it be proper for you, supposing a case, to say to all of us, 'Will you take a few apples and pears?' Shouldn't the question, to be grammatical, rather be, 'Will ye take some pears, apples, or apricots?'"
"The case," said Mr. B.—, "is perfectly simple. This individual, ye includes many; as, for example, St. Paul: 'Ye men and brethren,' etc. Oh, yes, it's a plain case. I should of course, ask your question in this way: 'Will ye take some pears, apples, and apricots, gentlemen?' That would be—"
But before he could get another word out they all replied:
"Certainly, Mr. B.—, certainly, and much obliged to you besides." "I'm very fond of apples;" "I affect no fruit so much as a good pear;" "I go in for apricots—the most delicious of all fruit that grows on a tree." And each man jumped over the fence and helped himself, having been invited to do so in a courteous and entirely grammatical way!

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