The Bride of an Evening.

BY EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

CHAPTER I.

THE ASTROLOGER'S PREDICTION.

Reading, a few weeks since, one of De Quincy's papers—'Three Memorable Murders'—recalled to my mind the strange circumstances of one of the most mysterious domestic dramas that ever taxed the ingenuity of man, or required the flight of time to develop.

The locality of our story lies amid one of the wildest and most picturesque regions of the Old Dominion, where head waters of the Rappahannock wash the base of the Blue Ridge.

The precise spot—Crossland—is a sublime and beautiful scene, where two forest crowned ranges of mountains cross each other at oblique angles.

At the intersecting point of these ridges nestles a little hamlet, named, from its elevated position, Altamont.

At the period at which our story opens the four estates, in the four angles of the irregular mountain cross, were owned as follows:

The eastern farm, called Piedmont, was the life property of Madame Auderly, a Virginian lady of the old school.

The western and most valuable estate was the inheritance of Honora Paul, an orphan heiress, grand daughter and ward of Madame Auderly.

The northern and smallest one, called, from being the deepest vale of the four—Hawe's Hole—was the property of old Hugh Hawe, a widower of gloomy temper, parsimonious habits, and almost fabulous wealth.

The southern farm—named, from the extravagant cost of the elegant mansion house, elaborate out-buildings, and highly ornamented grounds, which had absorbed the means of the late owner, 'Farquier's Folly'—was the heavily mortgaged patrimony of Godfrey Farquier Dulanie, the grandson of Hugh Hawe, and now a young aspirant for legal honors at the University of Virginia.

But little benefit to the heir was to be hoped from the inheritance of his father's burthened property. In the first place, old Hugh Hawe had bought up in his own name all the claims against the estate of Farquier's Folly—doubtless to prevent a foreclosure, and to save the property of his grandson.

But, unhappily, Godfrey had mortally offended the despotic old man by declining an agricultural life, and persisting in the study of a profession—a course that had resulted in his own disinheritance.

To make this punishment more bitter to his grandson, the old man had taken into favor his nephew, Dr. Henry Hawe, whom he had established near himself at Farquier's Folly.

At this time, the disinherited heir, having finished a term at the University, had come down to spend a part of his vacation in his native place.

It was upon the Saturday evening of his arrival that he found the little hotel, and, indeed, the whole village of Altamont, in a great state of excitement, from the fact that the celebrated heiress, Miss Honora Paule, had just stopped there, and passed through on her way home.

Those who had been so happy as to catch a glimpse of her face, vied with each other in praise of her charms, while those who had not, listened with eagerness, and looked forward to indemnifying themselves by seeing her at church the next morning.

The next day Godfrey Dulanie attended church, where he saw and fell in love with the most beautiful and intellectual looking girl he had ever beheld. From the cheapness and simplicity of her attire, he supposed her to be some poor dependent of Madame Auderly's, in whose pew she sat. Godfrey was completely captivated, and he resolved at once to woo, and, if possible, win this lovely being for his wife, poor girl though she was. He was glad she was poor, because she could for that reason be more easily won. But on accompanying Mr. Willoughby, the clergyman, and his brother-in-law, Ernest Heine, home after church, what was his astonishment and dismay at being introduced to the supposed 'poor girl,' whom he found to be no other than the celebrated Miss Honora Paule, the greatest heiress and belle, as well as the best and noblest girl, in the state of Virginia. She greeted him cordially, and in a few minutes the company were busily engaged in conversation. The topic of 'capital punishment' having been started, Godfrey turned to Honora, and said:

'I take an especial personal interest in having capital punishment abolished—Miss Paule, do you believe in astrology?'

Honora started, fixed her eyes intently upon the questioner, and then withdrawing them answered—

'Sir, why did you ask me if I believe in astrology?'

'Because, Miss Paule, I was about to relate for your amusement a prediction that was made concerning myself, by a professor of that black art.'

'A prediction,' exclaimed Mrs. Willoughy, drawing near, with eager interest.

'Yes, Madame,' replied Mr. Dulanie, smiling, 'a prediction which, if I believed, would certainly dispose me to favor the abolishment of the death penalty. Three years since, while I was sojourning for a short time in the city of Richmond, on my way to the University, I chanced to hear of the Egyptian Dervis, Achbad, who was at that time creating quite a sensation in the city. His wonderful reputation was the theme of every tongue.

'Idleness and curiosity combined to lead me to his rooms. He required a night to cast my horoscope. He demanded, and I gave him, the day and hour of my birth, and then I took leave, with the promise to return in the morning. The next day I went—'

'Well?' questioned Honora, earnestly.

'My horoscope was a HORROR-scope indeed! It predicted for me—a short and stormy life, and a sharp and sudden death.'

'Good Heaven! But—the details!'

'It prophesied four remarkable events, the first of which has already come to pass.'

'And that was—?'

'The loss of my patrimonial estate!'

'Singular coincidence!' interrupted Mr. Willoughby, as he arose and joined his wife and brother-in-law at the other end of the room.

'I thought so when the prophecy was fulfilled,' replied Godfrey.

'And the other three events?' softly inquired Honora.

'The other three events, if they follow as predicted, must happen within the next two years, or before I reach my twenty-fifth anniversary. The first of these is to be the unexpected inheritance of vast wealth.'

Upon hearing this, a bright smile played around the lips of Honora, and banished the clouds from her brow. She waited a few minutes for him to proceed, but finding that he continued silent, she said—

'Well, Mr. Dulanie, go on! what was the third predicted event?'

'Do you command me to inform you?'

'No, sir; I beg you, of your courtesy to do so.'

'Very well,' he said, dropping his voice to a low undertone, 'It was to be my marriage with the woman I should worship.'

A deep vivid blush supplanted the bright smile that quivered over Honora's variable face. There was a pause, broken at length by her voice, as she gently inquired—

'And the fourth?'

The answer came reluctantly, and in tones so low as to meet only her ear.

'The fourth and last prediction was, that *before my twenty-fifty birth-day I should perish on the scaffold.*'

A low cry broke from the lips of Honora as her hands flew up and covered her face. After a minute or two she dropped them, and looking him steadily in the face, said with a quiet firmness—

'You doubtless wonder at my emotion.—Now hear me. On the autumn following he summer in which that prediction was made to you, I was in Baltimore with my grandmother, and with Mrs. Willoughby, who was then Mrs. Heine. Curiosity took us to the rooms of the Egyptian, who was then practicing in that city. And after some such preparations as he had used in your case, he cast my horoscope and read my future. It was this, that before my twentieth birthday, I should be a bride, but never a wife, for that *the fatal form of the scaffold arose between the nuptial benediction and the bridal chamber.* Such were the words of the prophecy.' She spoke with a solemnity that seemed to overshadow every other feeling.

CHAPTER II.

THE SYBIL'S CIRCLE.

The next day, Honora informed her grandmother, Madame Auderly, of Godfrey's presence in the neighborhood, and the old lady sent her only brother, Colonel Shannon, to fetch him to Piedmont. Godfrey accepted the invitation. On his arrival, he found that General Sterne, the governor elect of Virginia, and his son, had just taken up their quarters, for several days, with Madame Auderly; and the old lady, in his honor, at once sent off cards of invitation to some of the neighbors to visit her that evening.

When tea was over, the company adjourned to the drawing room, where, soon after, the guests invited for the evening joined them,

First came Father O'Louherty, the parish priest of St. Andrew's Church, at Crossland.

The next arrivals were Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby, and Mr. Heine.

Immediately after them came Dr. and Mrs. Henry Hawe—the doctor, a man of great fashion and elegance, the lady, a delicate, pensive woman, with a sort of sad, moonlight face, beaming softly out between her fleecy locks of jet.

And, last of all, to the astonishment of everybody, came old Hugh Hawe, who had been invited as a matter of courtesy, and was not in the least degree expected to make his appearance.

He came not alone. On his arm he brought a young girl, uninvited, but whom, with grave courtesy, he presented to his hostess as Agnes Darke, the daughter of a deceased friend, and now his ward, who had arrived only that morning, and whom, presuming on Madame Auderly's well known kindness, he had ventured to present to her.

Madame Auderly, a reader of faces, was certainly attracted towards her; and, after a little talk, that confirmed her first favorable impressions, she took the hand of the orphan girl, and conducted her to the group formed by the Misses Auderly, Mr. Sterne, Mr. Heine, Mr. Dulanie, and Honora Paule.

Under the auspices of Miss Rose Auderly, they were just about to form what she called a Sybil's Circle, for which purpose, Messrs. Heine and Sterne were dispatched to bring forward a round table. Miss Rose went to a cabinet to seek the 'Sybil's Leaves,' which she presently produced. All then seated themselves around the table.

A dead silence reigned. Rose shuffled the cards, turned them with their faces down, and then, addressing her right hand neighbor, Mr. Sterne, in a low voice she demanded—

'What would you with the Sybil?'

'I would know the future partner of my life,' was the formal answer.

'Draw!'

The young man hesitated for a while, smiled, and rejecting all those cards that were nearest himself, put his hand under the pack, and withdrew the lowest one.

'Read!' he said extending the card to the Sybil.

'Hear!' she exclaimed:

"'A widow, beautiful as light,
'Twill be your fate to wed—
With a rich jointure, which shall pour
Its blessings on *your head.*'"

There was a general clapping of hands and shouts of laughter.

It was now Miss Jessie's turn to test her fate. Being a young lady, she would not put the question in the usual form, but merely inquired what should be her future fate. The answer was—

"'To dandle fools and chronicle small beer.'"

A reply that nearly extinguished Miss Jessie for the evening.

'I declare, if here is not Mr. Hugh Hawe!' exclaimed the lively Lily, as the old miser sauntered deliberately to the table, and stood looking with indolent curiosity upon the game of the young people. 'Come, Mr. Hawe! I declare you shall have your fortune told!'

'Well, well the commands of young ladies are not to be disobeyed!' replied the old man, gallantly, as he extended his hand and drew a card, which he passed to the Sybil.

Amid a profound silence, and in a solemn voice, she read—

"'Thy fate looms full of horror. From false friends,
Near at hand, perdition threatens thee!—
A fearful sign stands in thy house of life!—
An enemy—a fiend lurks close behind
The radiance of thy planet.—Oh! be warned!!'"

'Pshaw! what serious mockery!' exclaimed the old man, scornfully, as he turned away and gave place to his nephew, who had all the while been posted behind him, peeping over his shoulder.

'Will you permit me to test my fortune?' inquired the fascinating Dr. Hawe.

'And what would you with the Sybil?' was the response.

'I would know the future!'

'Draw!' said the Sybil, in a tone of assumed sternness.

Smiling his graceful but most sinister smile, the doctor drew a card, and passed it to the reader.

'Hear!' said the latter, lifting the tablet of fate, and reading—

"'*I know thee!*—Thou fearest the solemn night!
With her piercing stars, and her deep winds' night!—
There's a tone in her voice that thou fain wouldst shun,
For it asks what the secret soul hath done!
And thou! there's a weight on thine!—away!—
Back to thy home and pray!!'"

"Look! I declare how pale the doctor has grown!' exclaimed the flippant Jessie. 'One would really think, to look at him, that a deep remorse for some unacted crime preyed on him.'

'Nonsense! Jugglery!' said the latter, turning away to conceal his agitation.

The eyes of Honora Paule followed him with the deepest interest—there was that upon his brow that she had never seen there before.

The next in turn was Agnes. Turning to her, Rose said:

'What seek you in the magic circle, lady?'

'My destiny,' answersd the luscious tones.

'Invoke the knowledge!'

Agnes drew a tablet, and passed it, as usual, to the Sybil, who read—

"'Oh! ask me not to speak thy fate!
Oh! tempt me not to tell
The doom shall make thee desolate,
The wrong thou mayst not quell!
Away! Away!—for death would be
Even as a mercy unto thee!!'"

Agnes shuddered, and covered her face with her hands.

'Put up the tablets! they are growing fatal!' said Rose.

'Not for the world!—now that each word is fate! There is a couple yet to be disposed of! Miss Paule, draw near!' said Mr. Heine.

The cheek of Honora Paule changed; yet striving with a feeling that she felt to be unworthy, she smiled, reached forth her hand, drew a tablet, and passed it to the Sybil, who, in an effective voice, read—

"'But how is this? A dream is on my soul!
I see a bride—all crowded with flowers, and smiling,
As in delicious visions, on the brink
Of a dread chasm—and thou art she!!'"

Honora heard in silence, remembering the strange correspondence of these lines with the prediction of the astrologer, made long ago, endeavoring to convince herself that it was a mere coincidence, and vainly trying to subdue the foreboding of her heart.

'Mr. Dulaine!' said Rose, shuffling the tablets, and passing them to him.

He drew a card, and returned it to be perused.

The Sybil took it, and a thrill of superstitious terror shook her frame as she read—

"'*Disgrace and ill.*
And shameful death are near!'"

An irrepressible low cry broke from the pallid lips of Honora. 'Throw up the cards,' she said. 'It is wicked, this tampering with the mysteries of the future!'

The above is the commencement of Mrs. South-worth's great story, which is now being published in the New York Ledger—We give this as a sample; but this is only the beginning of this most interesting and fascinating tale—the balance, or continuation of it, can only be found in the New York Ledger, the great family paper, for which the most popular writer in the country contribute, and which can be found at all the stores throughout the country, where papers are sold. Remember and ask for the New York Ledger of January 16, and in it you will get a continuation of the story from where it leaves off here. If you cannot get a copy from any news office, the publisher of the Ledger will mail you a copy on the receipt of five cents.

The Ledger is mailed to subscribers, at $2 a year, or two copies for $3. Address your letters to Robert Bonner, publisher, 44 Ann street, New York. It is the handsomest and best family paper in the country, elegantly illustrated, and characterized by a high moral tone.

The story is, of itself alone, worth the price of the Ledger. To peruse the history of the lovely heroine, Miss Paule—how she came to be a bride for only an evening, and all the strange and absorbing particulars connected therewith, will be a treat for all who take the trouble to get the Ledger.

Her smile so soft her heart so kind,
Her voice for pity's tones so fit,
All speak her woman:—but her mind
Lifts her where bards and sages sit.

Richard Hoffman.

A TALE OF LOVE AND RETRIBUTION.

Rachel Bently the lovely daughter of one of the richest merchants of London, having married George Hoffman, one of her father's clerks, during the old man's absence in India, he on his return disinherited her and discharged George. The latter being overwhelmed by disappointment, took to drink, and in a few years became a habitual drunkard; his wife supporting herself and two children—Richard, now a fine boy in his thirteenth year, and Mary, a sweet child of six—by selling, one after another, the remnants of her once costly wardrobe and jewelry.

On the last day of December of the year in which our story opens, Rachel was without food, light or fire, and that very day the rent must be paid.

Little Mary was moaning for bread, and crying with cold.

The drunken father was at the dram-shop.

The agonized mother had but one more article of value left—a locket containing a lock of her father's hair. She had hoped to be able to save this, the last memento of her once happy home. But goaded by little Mary's cries for food she seized the locket, rushed to the pawnbroker's, obtained a few shillings, put by the amount of the rent, and with the rest purchased a little bread and milk for her children, and then set out, with them, to visit the old confidential clerk of her father, Peter Mangles, who had ever been kind to her, to consult him about sending Richard away from the contaminating influences with which he was surrounded.

On returning home late New-Year's eve from her fruitless visit, for the old clerk was not at home, Rachel discovered that her husband had been home and stolen the sum she had put by for the rent from the place where she had concealed it, and gone off again to 'The Crown and Magpie' tavern to waste it in drunkeness. Little Mary, chilled and hungry, began to cry for food, and the suffering mother, in hopes of regaining a portion of her mony taken by her husband, set out with her children to the haunt of vice whither George Hoffman had gone.

There was a great crowd at the bar of 'The Crown and Magpie.' The landlady—a stout, vulgar-looking woman, with red ribbons in her cap, a profusion of false curls, a heavy gold chain round her neck, and numerous rings on her fat fingers—was busily engaged in pouring out gin for her customers: the regular ones she was treating—for it must not be forgotten that it was New Year's eve.

Such was the scene of vice and dissipation which met the eye and sickened the the heart of Rachel when, with little Mary in her arms, and protected by the presence of her son, she ventured into the house.

'Is Mr. Hoffman here?' she inquird, faintly.

The question had to be repeated several times before she could get an answer.

'Can't tell the names of any of my customers,' replied the mistress of 'The Crown and Magpie,' snappishly.

'Perhaps you will oblige me by ascertaining.'

'Too busy, ma'am! Hot water Sally! Three and eight-pence, sir. Half-and-half directly!

'You can't go in there!' shouted the landlady, as Rachel was making her way towards the parlor. 'Mine is a respectable house; I allow no females beyond the bar.'

'But I am Mr. Hoffman's wife.'

'So they all SAY.' answered the woman, with a sneer.

There was a coarse, mocking laugh from the crowd of half drunken wretches standing near. The eyes of Richard flashed angrily; but the voice, and still more, the imploring look of his mother restrained him.

'Let us return home,' she said, in a despairing tone. 'I feel faint and sick at heart.'

And leaning on the arm of her son, the unhappy wife tottered rather than walked from the place.

The keen, frosty air partially restored her strength and Rachel proceeded with her children till she reached the thorougfare leading through St. Margaret's church yard towards the Almonry, when a faint moan from Mary, whom she still carried in her arms, arrested her steps. She placed her hand under the thin faded shawl which covered her; the child was cold as ice, and shivering as seized with an ague fit.

'She is dying!' groaned the terror-stricken parent—'dying for the want of food!'

The heart of her boy could endure no more—it was breaking. The cup of misery and endurance had been filled to overflowing. His brain was on fire—tears could not quench it.

'Take her home mother!' he cried—'take her home! never fear but I will bring you food! Mary shan't die! I'll beg—beg,' he added; 'anything to save her!'

'Richard! Richard! do not leave me!' shrieked his agonized parent. 'Let me not lose both my children! if you love your mother, return—for pity's sake return!'

The appeal came too late. Her son, stung, maddened beyond endurance by the sufferings of those so dear to him, had broken from her feeble grasp, darted down the thorougfare, and was already beyond the reach of her voice.

Rachel clung to the railings of the churchyard for support, till a second moan, still fainter than the first, sent a pang through her maternal breast.

'She must not die in the street!' murmured Rachel. 'Home—home? if I have strength to reach it.'

'Oh, God!' she cried with a sudden burst of anguish, 'protect my boy! Shield him from crime; guard him against vices and hideous snares which in a thousand forms assail unfriended youth; or take him,' she added solemnly, 'take him in Thy mercy.'

It was a Christian's prayer wrung from a mother's heart, uttered in faith, in agony, and tears; and angels bore it to the mercy-seat on high.

Clasping her perishing child yet closer to her aching bosom, the drunkard's wife hastened to her home.

As Richard Hoffman rushed along the street, scarce knowing whither he went, and only intent on the one idea of getting, by some means, food for his mother and sister, he was hailed by Jack Manders, an impish-acquaintantance who lived near Richard's home, and to whom he told the desperate state in which he had left those so dear to him. Jack listened with much interest, and at once proposed to pick the pocket of an old gentleman, who was staring into a window on the opposite side of the street.—Richard refused with horror, although Jack urged the necessity of at once getting something to save the life of his mother and little Mary. Jack then undertook the business alone, and just as he had relieved the old gentleman of his pocket-book, a policeman sprang from a doorway to arrest him; but Jack made good his escape. Not so Richard, who was at once seized by the policeman as an accomplice of the escaped pickpocket.

'I am no thief, sir,' cried Richard, breaking from the strong grasp that held him, and throwing himself at the feet of the old gentleman, who had just come to the spot, 'though poverty and hunger tempted me to become one. My mother and sister are starving.'

The future history and trials of this poor boy will be given in the New York Ledger, of January 16, which is for sale at all the bookstores and news offices.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

THE undersigned respectfully invite the attention of their customers and the public, to their large and handsome stock of Ready-Made

YOUTH'S & CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

and a well selected and choice assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres, *from which to order; suitable for* the Spring and Summer seasons, and especially adapted to Boys' Wear.

M. C. THACKRAY & CO.,
1,020 Chestnut Street, above Tenth, Philadelphia, St. Lawrence Hotel Building.
Philadelphia, July 25, 1857-6m

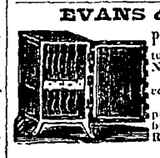
FARMERS, ATTENTION!

GROWERS of Grass and Tobacco, use Leinau's Super Phosphate of Lime. $2 50 per bbl, or $40 per ton

GROWERS OF CORN AND POTATOES,

Use Leinau's American Fertilizer, $3 50 per bbl., or $25 per ton. These have been received three diplomas from Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey State Agricultural Societies, and Crystal Palace Association for the above Fertilizers, which have been in successful use for the past five years. Orders enclosing the cash, or drafts, mailed and registered, will be promptly attended to by G. A. LEINAU,
Proprietor, No. 19 South Front st., Phila.
May 31, 1856-tf

EVANS & WATSON,



PHILADELPHIA Manufactured SALAMANDER SAFES No. 26 S. Fourth street, Phila.

Truth is mighty and must prevail.

Report of the Committee appointed to superintend the burning of the Iron Safes, at Reading, February 27, 1857.

READING, March 4.

The undersigned, members of the committee, do respectfully report, that we saw the two Safes originally agreed upon by Farrel & Herring, and Evans & Watson, placed side by side in a furnace, viz: The Safe in use by the Paymaster of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, in his office at Reading, manufactured by Farrels & Herring, and the Safe in use by H. A. Lantz, in his store, manufactured by Evans & Watson, and put in books precisely alike.

The fire was started at 8 o'clock A. M., and kept up until four cords of green hickory, two cords dry oak and half chestnut top wood were entirely consumed, the whole under the superintendence of the subscribers, members of the committee. The Safes were then cooled off with water, after which they were opened and the books and papers taken out by the committee and sent to H A. Lantz's store for public examination, after they were first examined and marked by the Committee. The books and papers taken from the Safe manufactured by Evans and Watson were but slightly affected by the intense heat while those taken from the Safe manufactured by Farrels and Herring were in our judgment damaged fully fifteen per cent. more than those taken from Evans & Watson's Safe.

We believe the above to have been a fair and impartial trial of the respective qualities of both safes.

JACOB H. DYSHER,
DANIEL S. HUNTER,
G. A. NICOLLS,
H. H. MUHLENBERG,
JAMES MILHOLLAND.

Having been absent during the burning, we fully *coincide with the above statement* of the condition of the papers and books taken out of the respective Safes.

The following named gentlemen, residents of Reading and its vicinity, who saw the above fire, have *purchased twenty-eight Safes* from Evans & Watson since the turning up to May 1st, 1857—

G. A. Nicolls, 1; Leopold Heath, 1; Isaac Ruth, 1; Kirk & Heister, 1; W. Rhoads & Son, 1; Henry W. Messinger, 2; Dr. Wm Moore, 1; Solomon Rhoads, 1; Levi L. Smith, 1; High & Craig, 1; Wm. Kirck, 1; Kaufman & Baum, 1; Wm. McFarlier, 1; Geo J. Eckert, 1; J M & A. W. Hanstock, 1, Ezra Miller, 1; Billmeyer, Follmer & Co, Milton, 1; James Jamison, 1; J. B. & A. B. Warner, 1; Jacob Schmucker, 1; Wm. King, 1; V. B. Schollenberger, 1, R. R. Company, 1; H A Lantz, 2; W. C. & P. P. Ermentrout; J P. Bridegane, 1.

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G. W. MULLIN, SUPERINTENDENT.
May 17, 1856-tf

FRANKLIN
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

STATEMENT of the Assets of the Company on *January 1, 1857*

Published in conformity with the provision of the sixth section of the Act of Assembly, of April 5th, 1842.

MORTGAGES.

Being first mortgages on real estate, in the City and County of Philadelphia, except $30 950 in Montgomery, Bucks, Schuylkill and Allegheny counties, Pennsylvania,	$1,519,932 73

REAL ESTATE.

Purchased at Sheriffs' sales, under mortgage claims, viz:	
Eight houses and lot, 70 by 150 feet, on the South-west corner of Chesnut and Seventeenth streets,	Stands on $72,784.63
A house and lot, 27 by 71 feet, on North side of Spruce street, West of Eleventh street,	
A house and lot, 21-7 by 100 feet, on West side of Penn Square, South of High street,	
Two houses and lots, each 18 by 80 feet, on South side of Spruce street, near Sixteenth street,	
Five houses and lots, each 17-9 by 90 feet, Nos. 159, 161, 163, 165 and 167 Dilwyn st,	
Three houses and lot, 49 by 54 feet, on East side of Seventeenth street, south of Pine st,	
Hotel and lot, 50 by 81 feet, on the South-east corner of Chesnut and Beach sts,	
Five houses and lot, 42 by 86 feet, on the North side of George street, West of Ashton street,	
Seven houses and lot, 20 by 117 feet, on the East side of Beach Street, south of Chesnut street,	
A house and lot, 18 by 30 feet, No. 96 Fitzwater street, East of Ninth street,	
A ground rent of $80, issuing out of a lot 13-4 by 40 feet, on North side of Otter street, 40 feet West of Leopard street,	

LOANS.

Temporary Loans, on Stocks as Collateral Security,	$9,114 18

STOCKS.

$10,000 Alms House Loan, 5 per cent. (int. on.)		Market value $8,525 12
200 Shares Bank of Kentucky,		
17 " Northern Bank of Kentucky,		
100 " Union Bank of Tennessee,		
13 " Insurance Company of the State of Pennsylvania,		
200 " Southwark Railroad Co.		
37 " Commercial and Railroad Bank, Vicksburg,	Cost, $71,232 97	
300 " Pennsylvania Railroad Co.,		
91 " Franklin Fire Insurance Co,		
2 " Mercantile Library Co.,		
24 " Union Canal Company,		
10 " Schuylkill Railroad Co.,		
$16 000 North Penn'a Railroad Bonds,		
$647.47 City Warrants,		
Notes and Bills receivable,		$8,222 70
Uncancelled Policies,		1 218 50
Cash on hand,	42 360 26	
Cash in hands of Agents,	12,322 10	
		54,682 36
		$1,827,155 80

LOSSES BY FIRE.

Losses paid during the year 1856, $301,638 84

By order of the Board,

CHARLES N BANCKER, President.
Attest CHARLES G. BANCKER, Secretary.
DIRECTORS—Chas. N. Bancker, Tobias Wagner, Samuel Grant, Jacob R. Smith, Geo W. Richards, Mordecai D. Lewis, David S. Brown, Isaac Lea, Edward C. Dale, Geo. Fales.

THOS. LLOYD, Agent, Columbia.
May 2, 1857.

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JUST RECEIVED, a larger and finer stock of Toys and fancy goods than ever before My *friends and others are* invited to call and examine the stock before purchasing elsewhere, as they will here find an unlimited assortment, suitable for presents to persons of every age and taste. An immense assortment of Portmonnaies, Pocket Books, &c., &c.

GEORGE J. SMITH,
Locust street, between the Bank and Franklin House.
Columbia, December 13, 1856.

Ladies' & Gentlemen's Restaurant and Ice Cream Saloon.

MRS. BEITER informs her friends and the public generally, that in connection with her (heretofore well patronized) Ice Cream Saloon, she has commenced keeping a refectory where

OYSTERS AND ALL KINDS OF REFRESHMENTS

may be obtained in the best style, and at the shortest notice. As her accommodations are very *superior*, she confidently relies upon a liberal share of public patronage. *Every effort will be made to afford her guests satisfaction.*

☞BEITER'S RESTAURANT AND SALOON, Front, between Locust and Union streets, Columbia.
Nov 1, 1856-tf.

Northern Central Railway.

THE Passenger Trains on the above road now run as follows:

Leave Columbia for York and Baltimore	at 7 40 A. M.	
" " " "	" 12 40 P. M.	
" " " "	" 7 30 P. M.	
York for " "	" 4 A. M.	
Arrive at Columbia from York at	7.20 A. M.	
" " from York and Balt.	12 20 P. M.	
" " " "	" 7.45 P. M.	

NO SUNDAY TRAIN.

All the above Trains connect with the Passenger Trains on the Philadelphia and Columbia Railroad, both going and returning.

D. F. GRIFFITH,
Columbia, Sept 19, 1857. Agent.

A NEW and fresh lot of Spices, just received at H. SUYDAM & SON'S.
Columbia, Dec. 20, 1856.

GO TO SEE THEM.

JUST received, 75 doz. Fancy Pipes, of all sizes and prices, which we offer for sale at the lowest city rates. Tobacconists, and all others who deal in Tobacco, Snuff, Segars, &c., will please call *and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere;* if we cannot sell to them as cheap as they can purchase in the city, we will not ask them to buy.

JOHN FENDRICH & BROS.,
Front st., third door above Locust, Columbia, Pa.
July 4, 1857.

Summer Cooking Ranges.

A CONVENIENT Range for Summer use, a great favorite with those who desire to avoid the great heat of the ordinary large Cooking Stove, for sale at HENRY PFAHLER'S,
Locust street, opposite the Franklin House.
Columbia, July 18, 1857.

BOARDING.

FIVE OR SIX GENTLEMEN can obtain board by application to Mrs. Laubach, at No 1 Carpet Hall, Front street, Columbia.
March 21, 1857 tf

Rapp's Gold Pens.

CONSTANTLY on hand, an assortment of these celebrated PENS. Persons in want of a good article are invited to call and examine them.
Columbia, June 30, 1855. JOHN FELIX.

JUST RECEIVED.

20 BOXES ORANGES, 1000 Cocoanuts, and a lot of Prime Nuts. For sale by
J. F. SMITH
April 4, 1857. Wholesale and Retail

Music! Music!!

WE have made arrangements with one of the largest Publishing Houses in Philadelphia, by which we can furnish any music published in this country, at a few days notice. New music received as soon as published.
April 18, 1857. SAYLOR & McDONALD

Cocoanuts! Cocoanuts!!

1000 COCOANUTS just received and for sale by JOHN F. SMITH,
Front street, below the Washington House.
Columbia, May 16, 1857.

Superior Self-Sealing Preserving Cans.

THE Preserving Season is commencing, and the "Self-Sealing Can" has become an established favorite among housekeepers. The subscriber manufactures an article that must give satisfaction. Call at HENRY PFAHLER'S,
Locust street, opposite the Franklin House.
Columbia, July 18, 1857

Just Received,

A LARGE LOT of Children's Carriages, *Gigs*, Rocking Horses, Wheelbarrows, Propellers, Nursery Swings, &c. GEORGE J. SMITH.
April 19, 1856. Locust street.

CHINA and other Fancy Articles, too numerous to mention, for sale by G. J. SMITH, Locust street, *between the Bank and Franklin House.*
Columbia, April 19, 1856.

Super-Phosphate of Lime,

FOR sale in large or small quantities, by
FRY & HAGMAN.
Columbia, May 30, '57 Opposite Columbia Bank.

Water Coolers.

A COMPLETE assortment of Water Coolers of various sizes and patterns, manufactured and for sale by the subscriber. These convenient and economical vessels should be used in every family.
HENRY PFAHLER,
Locust street, opposite the Franklin House.
Columbia, July 18, 1857.

Patent Steam Wash Boilers.

THESE well known Boilers are kept constantly on hand at HENRY PFAHLER'S,
Locust street, opposite the Franklin House.
Columbia, July 18, 1857.

We Speak the Truth.

THE only store, out of Philadelphia, where 150,000 German Segars can be seen, and are sold cheaper than at any other establishment in Columbia, or the neighboring towns, is
JOHN FENDRICH & BRO'S.,
Front st., third door above Locust, Columbia, Pa.
July 4, 1857.

Fine Family Groceries.

A SELECT assortment of the best Family *Groceries ever offered to the Columbians*, at the Wine and Liquor Store, Walnut street, adjoining the Washington House.
DANIEL HERR.

☞Congress Water in quarts, Bedford Water in pints, just received.
Columbia, July 18, 1857.

Susquehanna Planing Mill,
COLUMBIA, PA.

THE undersigned respectfully announce to their friends and patrons, and to the public generally, that they are prepared to furnish *all kinds of* FLOORING, SIDING AND SURFACED LUMBER.

Also, Doors, Sash, Shutters, Blinds, Window and Door Frames, Mouldings, &c., at the lowest market *prices.*

All orders by mail or otherwise addressed to the undersigned, Columbia, Pa., shall receive prompt attention.
DICKINSON & HUBY.
May 31, 1856-tf.

J. SHROEDER,
Ladies Boot & Shoe Manufacturer,
No. 1 Locust street, Columbia, Pa.

INVITES the attention of the citizens of Columbia and the public generally to his superior work in the above line of business. He respectfully tenders his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received, and would announce to his patrons that he has constantly on hand a large and choice variety of materials, and is prepared to make up, in addition to his large stock of ready-made work on hand, Ladies', Misses', and Children's SHOES, GAITERS, BOOTS, SLIPPERS, &c., in the latest and best styles. He solicits a continuance of the favor so liberally bestowed by the public.
JAMES SCHROEDER.
May 2, 1857. Columbia, Pa.

To those who want
HATS AND CAPS,

OF the Latest Spring and Summer styles, at low prices, would say go to Hess' Hat and Cap Store, and you will be accommodated

Do you want a Fine Moleskin Silk Hat? Go to Hess' cheap Hat and Cap Store, where you can get one 20 per cent. cheaper than any other place this side the city.

Do you want the latest style Soft Hat or Cap? Go to Hess' Hat Manufactory, where you can get them cheaper than any other place in Columbia.

Do you want a Fancy Hat or Cap for youth or children? Go to the Fashionable Hat Store, where you have the largest stock to select from, and can get Caps as low as twenty-five cents.

Do you want to get your Hat dressed up free of charge? If so, buy them at Hess' Fashionable Hat and Cap Store, on Front street, a few door east of Shreiner's Jewelry Store.

Do you want to encourage Home Industry? If so, buy your Hats and Caps at Hess' Hat Manufactory

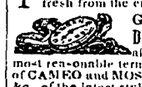
Do you want a hat to *feel easy and comfortable?* Go to Hess' Hat Store, where you can get them made just to order.

Do you want Summer Hats? Call at the Fashionable Hat Store, and get a fine Panama, Marizulo, Leghorn, Swiss, Canada, Palm, Chip and all other kinds.

In a word, if you want a Hat that is not got up by *boys and inexperienced hands, expressly for wholesaling*, go to Hess' Fashionable Hat and Cap Store, No 3 Shreiner's Row, Front street, Columbia, Pa.
Columbia, April 18, 1857.

SHREINER'S
Splendid Jewelry! Elegant Watches! Rich Silverware! &c.

THE subscriber has just opened a new stock, fresh from the city, of



GOLD LEVER WATCHES, Duplex, Lepines & Quartiers, all of which he will sell on the most reasonable terms. Also, an entire new stock of CAMEO and MOSAIC BREASTPINS, Ear-Rings, &c., of the latest styles

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!

of every description, together with a thousand and one other articles,

P. SHRINER,
Watch and Jewelry Store, Front Street, Columbia.
April 15, 1857-tf

JOHN W. SHUMAN'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

FRONT STREET, Columbia, Pa.—The *undersigned respectfully* informs the public that he has always on hand at the above place, a large and splendid assortment of Boots and Shoes, comprising,

FRENCH CALF-SKIN, MEN'S MOROCCO, KIP & OTHER BOOTS & SHOES,

to which he would invite attention. Having made his selections in this branch of the business with care, and from the largest wholesale houses in the city of Philadelphia, he feels confident that all who want good articles will call and examine his stock.

He has also a large and beautiful assortment of

FINE SHOES FOR LADIES

AND CHILDREN, consisting of Patent Foxed Gaiters, *French Morocco* Buskins, Enamelled Spring Heel Parodies, Italian Cloth Gaiters, *Madras Kid Ties* and in fact all the latest styles now in use.

Also all kinds of *Boys', Youths' and Misses'* Boots and Shoes of every size and description, and a fine assortment of Men's Gaiters, such as Patent Glove Tops, Cloth, Calf-skin, &c., &c., in great variety.

The subscriber hopes by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of public patronage. The public are invited to call and examine the good

J. W. SHUMAN.
Columbia, May, 2, 1857.

Fever and Ague.

NO CURE, NO PAY. Call at the Family Medicine Store and get a bottle of Ague Mixture—the money will be returned if the cure is not *perfect.*
McCORKLE & DELLETT.
Columbia, Sept. 20, 1857.

REMOVAL.

JOHN FELIX, has removed his Watch, Clock and Jewelry Establishment to his new stand on *Front street, third door below* the American House. He has on hand a large stock of

WATCHES
CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY,

which he is prepared to sell cheaper than they can be bought at any other establishment. He is prepared to offer great bargains, and he respectfully invites the attention of purchasers to his stock, which embraces

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

of every kind; all kinds of CLOCKS, from $1.50 upwards, he invites the attention of Boatmen to his large stock of LEVER BOAT CLOCKS; JEWELRY, consisting of Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast Pins, &