Alaric;

OR, THE TYRANT'S VAULT.

A SICILIAN STORY OF EARLY TIMES.

CHAPTER I.

ALARIC.

Not far from the city of Syracuse, when it was the metropolis of all Sicily, an object of longing to ambitious conquerors, and one of the finest cities in the world; not far from this place, upon the shore of the sea, stood a man who had just landed from a vessel that was now sailing away towards the North. He was quite young—not over five-and-twenty—tall and well-proportioned; with a muscular system finely developed; and possessing a face not only striking in its manly beauty, but remarkable, in one so young, for its stern, resolute, and self-reliant expression. His dress was light and simple, and evidently of Greek manufacture; the lower limbs being clothed in close-fitting goat-skin, above which he wore a shirt of white linen, confined at the waist by a belt of fine mail. Upon his head was a cap of woven stuff, the top drooping over the right ear; and his feet were shielded by a pair of sandals. His only weapon was a short, heavy sword, which hung in a leathern scabbard, from his belt of mail. He stood for awhile, gazing about, as though undecided what course he should pursue; but finally he espied an old fisherman, not far off, who had just come down upon the beach and towards him he made his way.

"A bright, pleasant morning, good sir," said the youth.

The old man cast his net from his shoulders and gazed up. He carefully scanned the features before him, and then replied:

"Aye, fair sir, it is a pleasant morning. We have many such on this coast."

"And yet it storms sometimes, I suppose," suggested the first speaker.

"He is a wise man who little heeds the storms he cannot quell," said the fisherman, with a nod of the head which seemed to give his words more meaning than the circumstances under which they were spoken would imply.

"You are right there," responded the other. "But tell me—where can I find Artabanus, the hermit?"

The fisherman took another careful look into his interlocutor's face, and then answered:

"He lives upon yonder mountain, which is called Catalano. Do you wish to see him?"

"Yes."

"Then follow the path that leads to yonder cot, until it brings you to a small stream. Cross that, and then upon your right hand you will see a beaten track. He lives in a cave near the top of the mountain, and this track will lead you directly thither."

The young man thanked his informant and was upon the point of turning away, when the latter resumed:

"I mean no offense. Your face looks familiar. It has the cast of a countenance I fancied I had seen before."

"You'll at least remember of having seen such an one on this morning," said the young man; and as he thus spoke he turned away.

"Aye," muttered the old Sicilian, half to himself, but yet loud enough to reach other ears; "and I call on Neptune to witness that I have seen it before. Such faces are not multiplied—they are not plenty in Syracuse these times. Alas! more's the pity."

The youth hesitated for a moment, as though he would turn back, but he overcame the disposition, and kept on. When he had begun to ascend the mountain, he stopped and looked behind him, and saw that the fisherman was already upon the water.

"Can it be," he said, to himself, "that my face is so little changed? I think I remember that old man, for he has spread his nets long in these waters; but how should he remember me? I pray the gods that there be not many in Syracuse that will yet be so observant."

With this the traveler kept on up the mountain until he had reached a broad table of rock, from whence he could see the bay, and the city beyond. The great metropolis was spread out before him, with its massive walls, its temples, and its palaces, and a tear started down his cheek as he gazed upon the scene. He clasped his hands upon his bosom, and, with a few muttered words, he started on again. He crossed the stream, and took the path to which he had been directed; but he did not follow it as one who was a stranger to its windings. He pursued his path with an ease and assurance, and, at times, with an abstractedness which could have been indulged in only by one who knew well the way he was going. Up the steep, rocky height he climbed, and, when he finally stopped, it was before the entrance to the cave—a cave which nature had fashioned in the mountain's side, and sheltered from the sun's fervid heat, and the fury of the storm. At the mouth of this cavern sat an old man, over whose head some fourscore years had rolled. His hair and beard were white as the fleecy cloud that sailed above the mount, and floated in silken, wavy masses over his shoulders and breast. A mantle of gray cloth enveloped his frame, and his feet were shod with heavy sandals. He was engaged over an old manuscript, but as he heard the sound of approaching footsteps he closed the volume and raised his head.

"Good morning, my son," he said, with a look of simple welcome.

"Kind father, I greet thee," the youth returned, at the same time extending his hand.

"How!" cried the aged man, starting to his feet, as the accents fell upon his ear.—He shaded his eyes with the palm of the left hand, and gazed eagerly into his visitor's face. "Do I see aright?" he added. "Is it Alaric—my old pupil?"

"Aye, good Artabanus, I am Alaric—come once more to see thee."

For some time the hermit gazed into the young man's face in silence, but finally he said:

"Sit down—sit down, my son. Thy presence has started a host of varied emotions to life within me, and I must recover my thoughts ere I can talk with thee in reason."

"Thank the gods, I find thee alive and in health," replied the youth, as he let go the old man's hand, and took a seat upon a wood-bench close by.

"Aye—I am well in body," returned Artabanus. "But," he added, thoughtfully continuing to gaze earnestly into his companion's face as he spoke, "the body is but a small part of man, and the ills of the flesh are very joys when compared with some of the pains to which the soul may be subject. But tell me of thyself. Where hast thou been?"

"I have been in Greece," replied the youth. "When I fled from these shores, eight years ago, I sought refuge there, and there I have remained ever since. Oh! I wept this morning, as I gazed down upon the city of my birth. I had thought I had done weeping over those memories; but when I again gazed upon Syracuse they came crowding upon me with a power which I could not resist. I saw the very temple beneath the walls of which my father and my brother were slain; and I could see the roof beneath which my mother died. Artabanus, there were not many of the patrician families escaped that foul butchery."

"No, Alaric. Of all who were loyal to the true interests of the people, I have seen only yourself return. There were a few escaped, but not many. Were there any went with you to Greece?"

"No, father. I escaped alone. I saw my noble parent cut down—I saw my brother fall—and when I knew I had no relative left in the city, I fled. Fortune favored me. I found a small boat by the sea shore, and I put out alone upon the dark waters. I floated away to Melita, and from thence I gained a passage to Greece. The tyrant still reigns in Syracuse?"

"Alas! yes. And his deeds are evil, and the people suffer. We have had no peace in Sicily since good Helixus died. Thou wert but a mere child then."

"I was seven years old. I remember the good king well, for my father, you know, was one of his chief officers."

"Aye—you were older than I thought," said the hermit, musingly.

"And I remember that there was some mystery connected with the good king's death," remarked Alaric. "Am I not right?"

"There was not much mystery," answered the old man. "He was weak and weary, and he left the throne that he might die in peace; and death soon came to him. But why hast thou returned to Syracuse?"

"Can you not guess?" returned the youth.

"I might guess many things, my son."

"And yet but one of them would be right. I have said that I left no relative behind me when I made my escape from this place; but I did leave one whom I loved—one about whom my affections were entwined with a life that could not die. You know of whom I speak."

"Aye—you speak of the mason's daughter, Ianthe."

"Yes, father. Is she alive?"

"She is."

"And well?"

"She is well?"

"And," pursued the youth, in a more eager tone, "is she still free?"

"Why? Have you thought that she would remember you in love through the years that have passed?

"O! do not tell me that she has ceased to love me. True, she was a child in years, but I loved her then, and my love has grown stronger in the separation which has followed. I know there is danger to me here, but I came with a will to meet it."

"But suppose your very life were in danger if you sought the maiden?"

"You may warn me of danger, if you will, but do not seek to place the barrier of fear between me and my desire, for I know not the emotion. You, Artabanus, taught me when I was a boy, and your wise lessons have not departed from my mind, You taught me that there were many things more to be feared than death, and I have come, prepared rather to die than live all alone in a distant land, with the sad memories of my unhappy country for my only heritage."

"And you would not turn from death, should it raise its threatening front between yourself and Ianthe?" The old man's gaze grew more earnest as he thus spoke, and a spark, within which seemed to gleam some newly awakened hope, burned in his eye.

"My father," answered Alaric, with a flushing cheek; "I could almost feel offended did I think you doubted me, but I do not think so. Show me that Ianthe loves me, and not even Pyrrho himself, with blood-stained crown of Sicily upon his brow, shall have power to startle me from my course, while life is mine."

Artabanus started to his feet and grasped the youth by the hand.

"Noble Alaric," he cried, with a joyful enthusiasm, "thou art worthy of the maiden's hand. She does love thee—she cherishes thy memory within her heart as the most precious thing of earth, and for long years she has lived upon the hope that thou wouldst returned to her."

"O—the gods be praised!" ejaculated the young man.

"But," added the hermit in a changed voice, "there must be danger in thy path. Pyrrho holds his throne only through the fear and enslavement of the people, and he knows it. Your father was one of his bitterest enemies, and he was also one of the first whom the usurper found it necessary to put out of the way. You are not only the very image of your noble parent, but you must remember that you had arrived almost at the full stature of manhood when you fled from Syracuse. You were then seventeen, and from seventeen to five-and-twenty, especially in one so early developed as you were, there is not much change. You were a man then, and you are no more now So you must expect that you will be known and recognized. But let us speak of that hereafter. First do you see Ianthe, and when you have found all right in that quarter, we will consider further."

"I shall find her with her father?"

"Yes—and his house is just where it was eight years ago."

"I will go and seek her, then, and——"

"Hold, my son, You had better wait till nightfall ere you enter the city, and also exchange that Greek shirt for a garment less likely to attract attention, for I assure you that too much care cannot be taken."

Alaric was impatient to see Ianthe, but he saw the force of the hermit's reasoning, and he was willing ta wait. So he sat down by his old teacher's side again—sat as he had sat years before, when receiving instructions from the same lips—and listened to the story of the wrongs that had been done in Sicily during the last eight years. Hour after hour passed away, and Artabanus had still more to tell of the tyrant's cruelty.

Merciful heavens!" cried the youth, fired almost to phrenzy by the recital, "have the people borne all this?"

"They have borne it under the fear of their lives. Pyrrho's soldiers are posted at every place where a murmur can arise."

"And how long shall it last?"

"Till some spirit with a heart big enough to love Sicily more than life, and a soul that fears not the tyrant, shall arise in Syracuse!" pronounced the old man solemnly.

Alaric started as he met the glance of his aged companion, for there was a meaning upon it of more than mortal import. He dared not trust himself to speak then, for the feelings that had sprung to life in his own soul were so wild and strange that they fairly startled him. He arose and walked out upon the mountain, and ever and anon, as his eye rested upon the distant city, the tumult in his soul came to startle him again. He did not seek to analyze the emotion, for it was so bold and gigantic, so genie-like in its misty proportions, that he dared not handle it with reason.

After a while Artabanus came out and touched him upon the shoulder.

"Alaric," spoke the old man, "it is waxing late, and we may be on the move. Let us eat a crust of bread, and then we will descend the mountain together. I must go with you as far as the fisherman's cot, for there we must find a more fitting garb for you. Glycon is my friend, and may be trusted to the verge of the grave."

The frugal supper was soon dispatched, and then the two descended the mountain together. At the fisherman's cot they stopped, and found that Glycon had just returned from his day's labor. Artabanus took him apart, and having explained to him as much of Alaric's story as he deemed advisable, he asked for some garments that would answer for the youth to wear.

The fisherman led the way to his scanty wardrobe, and the necessary garments were soon selected. Alaric's leggins of goat-skin were replaced by long hose of blue cloth, and his white linen shirt was exchanged for a dark brown frock, beneath which he could easily conceal his short sword. After this the hermit accompanied him to the southern shore of the bay, and there stopped:

"We had better not be seen together beyond this point," said the old man. "From here the way is plain, and you have had caution enough. At the gate you will not be stopped, unless some of the guard should take the whim to question you. Be wise, now, and cautious, and let me see you to-morrow."

"I will not forget."

"Then may the gods guide and protect you."

With this Artabanus turned back towards the mountain, and Alaric kept on. The shades of night were gathering over the city as the youth passed in at the broad gateway, and the guard had already lighted their torches. He had gone but a few steps when a rough voice commanded him to stop.

"Did'nt you promise me a fish for my dinner, thou lying knave?" the voice continued.

"You have mistaken your man," said Alaric, hiding his face as much as possible without seeming desirous so to do.

"Good Bacchus, so I have. Thou'rt not Mestor."

"No," returned our hero; and as he spoke he kept on.

"That's a strange face," said one of the soldiers.

"And, I thought a fair one," added another.

"How now?", asked a third. "Has a stranger passed?"

"Yes—a fisherman."

"'Tis said that a Greek vessel was upon the coast this morning, and we should know whom she landed?"

Alaric heard no more. He turned the first angle in the street that presented itself and then hurried on. The way was familiar and he had no difficulty in selecting the various avenues he needed to follow, but he was not wholly easy. He had reason to believe that he was followed. He took several winding passages to avoid pursuers, but he could not get rid of the echoing foot-fall that sounded upon the pavement behind him. It slackened when he slackened—it stopped when he stopped—and when he hurried on the echo hurried after him.

CHAPTER II.

IANTHE—AN ALARM.

Within a comfortable furnished apartment of an humble abode, near the western wall of the city, sat two individuals. The first was a man some fifty years of age, stout and muscular in frame, and wearing the garb of an artisan, with the dust of toil still clinging to him. He possessed an open kindly countenance, and if it lacked in comeliness, it certainly made up in honesty and frankness. Such was Bellerus, one of the most skilful masons in Syracuse, and possessing a fair knowledge of architecture in its higher and more elaborate branches. A genial, comfortable disposition had led him into society of his own choice, and an antipathy to turmoil and strife, and an unwillingness to assume much responsibility, had kept him from rising to any eminence in his profession. There may have been another cause for his retaining his humble position, though every desire of his social life seemed to be answered where he was.

The other person—the mason's companion—was a female. She had seen just seen twenty summers, and was as beautiful as the poet's dream. In form she was light and graceful. her limbs full and round, and her whole frame full of life and vigor. Her features were of true Grecian mould, with large dark eyes, over which drooped long lashes of silken texture, with a mass of wavy tresses clustered about her superbly rounded shoulders. Beyond the few honest friends who sometimes partook of the artisan's hospitality, she was not known. Bellerus had guarded her with a miser's care, and few there were in the great metropolis who knew of the treasure of beauty that dwelt within his walls. The humble craftsmen who shared her father's confidence loved her devotedly, but they loved with a worshiping love, as the kneeling shepherd loved his goddess; and they were all pledged not to speak of her in their intercourse with the outside world.

"Don't call me foolish father," said the maiden, imploringly.

"I do not call thee so, Ianthe," the mason returned. "I only wish to help you over what may prove a most bitter disappointment. How can you hope that Alaric will ever return?"

"My love tells me so."

"Ah—but love is blind."

"Then its feelings are the more to be relied upon, for they come from the internal promptness of the soul. But I feel sure that he will come back to me. Only last night the bright goddess Electra appeared to me in a dream, and told me that Alaric would return. At least I will hope yet a while longer; for it is sweet to hope."

Bellerus could not find it in his heart to do more towards dispelling the bright promise which the maiden cherished, and he turned the conversation upon another topic. Only a few words had been spoken, however, when a loud rap was heard without, and the host lighted a torch and went to the door. When he returned, he made a motion for Ianthe to leave the room.

"It is a stranger," he said, "and it is not meet that thou shouldst be present."

But the maiden neither spoke nor moved. She had heard the tones of the visitor's voice, and her quick ear had caught a familiar sound.

Bellerus would have reminded her again, but the stranger was close behind him, and quickly entered the apartment. Ianthe saw not the humble fisher's garb—she only saw the well-remembered features which she had carried within the sacred repository of her affections for so long a time. They were changed a little—they had assumed more of manhood—but not changed to love.

"Sweet Electra, my dream is true!" she cried, as she started forward, and put forth her hands. *"Alaric has come!"*

"So Heaven looks down with richest blessing!" the young man responded, as he folded the maiden to his bosom.

"May the gods preserve me!" exclaimed the old mason, gazing upon the youthful pair in wonder. "I hope this is no trick of Thaumas to blind me. Alaric, is it thou?"

"In truth, good Bellerus, it is," returned our hero, extending his hand as he spoke.—"Surely thou shouldst know me."

"Aye, and I do know thee now," the host responded, grasping the youth warmly, and gazing eagerly into his face. "By the crown of Pluto, I could not mistake that face. Thou art grown woundrously like thy noble father."

The trio were soon seated, and when they had regained somewhat of their composure, Alaric gave a brief account of his adventures during his absence from Sicily. Ianthe sat all the while with her head upon his bosom, and ever and anon lifting her eyes to catch the warm glance of his love.

At length the old craftsman went out, and the lovers were left alone. They told over the tales of affection they used to tell in other years, and for an hour the world was shut out from their thoughts.

"O!" murmured Ianthe, after Alaric had imprinted a warm kiss upon her brow in token of the renewal of his most solemn pledges, "now that thou art near me, and my fount of love is full, I begin to fear the dangers which may beset thee."

"Let us not think of danger now, my beloved," replied the youth. "This should be a season of joy and happiness unalloyed."

"Aye—but we should not forget that there is a future, and that we must be watchful of the joys of to-day if we would have them with us henceforth."

"Thou art right, Ianthe. And I will be watchful. I know there is danger in the way, but I fear it not."

[TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.]

General Pain Killer.

PARR'S Panacea Liniment, A never-failing remedy for Gout, Rheumatism, Toothache, Neuralgia, Sprains, Frozen Feet, &c. For sale only at
McCORKLE & DELLETT'S
Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.
April 17, 1858.

Manny's Reaper and Mower.

THE subscribers having been appointed SOLE AGENTS in Philadelphia, for Manny's Combined Reaper and Mower with WOOD'S IMPROVEMENT, are now prepared to receive orders Persons wishing to secure the best Combined Machine in use, will please apply early, as the supply is limited.
PASCHALL, MORRIS & CO.,
Seed and Implement Store, corner of 7th & Market streets, Philadelphia. [Jan. 23, 1858.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted, on the Books of the Livery Stable, from the 1st of April, 1857, to the undersigned, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them for settlement, as he is desirous of closing his business without delay.
Oct. 3, 1857-tf THOMAS GROOM.

REMOVAL OF JOHN SHENBERGER'S FURNITURE WARE ROOMS.

THE undersigned having removed his Furniture Ware Rooms and Manufactory, to his new brick buildings, on the south side of Locust street, between Second and Third streets, respectfully invites his friends and the public to give him a call. A large and superior stock of
CABINET-WARE AND CHAIR-WORK,
of all descriptions, will be kept constantly on hand, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms. As he manufactures his own work he is enabled to warrant every article to be what it is represented and to be as good as it is cheap. His stock is very large, and in part embraces Dressing, Plain and Fancy Bureaus; Sideboards, Sofas; Card, End, Sofa, Centre, Dressing, Dining and Breakfast TABLES; Common, French and other BEDSTEADS; Common and Fancy CHAIRS, and SETTEES of every style, together with a general assortment of all kinds of FURNITURE.
Funerals will be attended with a Splendid Hearse, on short notice and all necessary attention given to UNDERTAKING.
He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage as well as a continuance of the custom with which he has been liberally favored.
Columbia, April 11, 1857.

FOR SALE.

EXTRA FAMILY WHITE WHEAT FLOUR, by the barrel or in larger quantities, warranted good or the money will be refunded.
B. F. APPOLD.
Nos. 1, 2 and 6, Canal Basin.

EXTRA and plain Hams, Shoulders, Dried Beef and Mess Pork, warranted good and cheap, at the Canal Basin.
July 17, 1858. WELSH & McGLAUGHLIN.

Come and See Our Glassware.

25 PACKAGES Flint Glass-ware, comprising many styles, covered and uncovered Dishes, Goblets, Tumblers, &c., wholesale and retail, 20 per cent. lower than usual. Just received, at
H. C. FONDERSMITH'S.
Columbia, August 28, 1858.

B. F. APPOLD,

GENERAL FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, RECEIVER OF
COAL AND PRODUCE,
And Deliverer on any point on the Columbia and Philadelphia Railroad, to York and Baltimore and to Pittsburg;
DEALER IN COAL, FLOUR AND GRAIN, WHISKY AND BACON, have just received a large lot of Monongahela Rectified Whiskey, from Pittsburg, of which they will keep a supply constantly on hand, at low prices. Nos. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Basin.
Columbia, January 27, 1858.

STOVES! STOVES!!

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the public to his new and complete assortment of STOVES, now ready for the fall trade, consisting of Cook Stoves;
Royal Cook, William Penn, Noble, National, Young America, Morning Star, Complete Cook, Cooking Ranges, Parlor Cook, four patterns. Parlor Stoves of every make, size, style and variety, Bar Room and Office Stoves, &c.

Tin and Sheet Iron Ware.

A large stock of articles in the above line of business, comprising every thing that is manufactured of Tin, Sheet Iron, &c., for Household purposes. His stock is of his own manufacture, and he can vouch for its excellence and durability.

Chandeliers, Gas Fixtures, &c.

A LARGE and complete assortment of elegant Gas Fixtures of tasteful designs, consisting of six, four, three and two burner Chandeliers, single burner Hall Pendants, Side Lights plain and ornamental, Drop Burners, &c., always on hand GAS FITTING in all its branches attended to with promptness.

House Roofing, Spouting, &c.

HOUSE ROOFING and SPOUTING put up in the most substantial manner; Plumbing, Bell Hanging and other branches of the business, carried on as heretofore, on the most reasonable terms.

Cooper's Gas Regulators.

HE is also agent for Cooper's Gas Regulators, and prepared to attach them to meters.
HIRAM WILSON,
Corner of Second and Locust streets.
Columbia, September 5, 1857.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

JUST received 150 bbls. No. 2 Land Plaster.
" 50 " 1 "
Farmers will do well to give attention to the above renovating manure for exhausted lands. As a tried fertilizer, plaster is unequalled. For sale by
B. F. APPOLD,
Nos. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Basin.
Columbia, March 27, 1858.

Stoves! Stoves!

THE subscriber keeps up his extensive assortment of COOK AND PARLOR STOVES of all kinds and of every pattern and size. He sells at reasonable prices and asks the public to examine and try his stock.
HENRY PFAHLER,
Locust street, opposite the Franklin House.
Columbia, July 18, 1857.

GREAT VARIETY STORE.

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.

COACH and CARRIAGE MAKING.

THIS business will be carried on as heretofore, by the undersigned, in all its various branches, at the old stand, in Second street, nearly opposite the Lutheran Church.

Coaches, Carriages, Buggies, Sulkeys, &c.,

will be made and repaired, in the most satisfactory manner, at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms. By doing good work and attending to business, he hopes to merit and receive the public patronage.
SAMUEL CARTER.
Columbia, Oct. 10, 158

WASHINGTON HOUSE, DANIEL HERR, Proprietor.

THE subscriber will, on MONDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1857, resume his position of landlord of his well and favorably known old stand, the Washington House, corner of Front and Walnut streets, COLUMBIA, PA. He offers his long experience in business, and the past reputation of his house as a guarantee for the character of his future accommodations. The establishment is thoroughly furnished and equipped, and will be maintained a first class hotel in every respect. An efficient corps of good servants will be in attendance. He asks the patronage of his old friends and the public.
DANIEL HERR.
☞ The well known Washington House Restaurant is attached to the hotel.
Columbia, December 12, 1857.

NATIONAL HOTEL.

THE subscriber having opened his house, corner of Second and Locust streets, Columbia, Pa., as a hotel, is prepared to accommodate the public, in good style, and upon reasonable terms. He has spared no expense in fitting up his rooms, and will give his table careful attention, hoping to be able to satisfy his customers in all respects. His BAR is furnished with good liquors, and the favorite Restaurant, in the basement, will be continued as heretofore, always supplied with seasonable delicacies. A large and commodious STABLE has recently been erected opposite the house, adjoining the Odd Fellows' Hall, where a careful Hostler will be in attendance.
☞ A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited. GERHARD BRANDT.
Columbia, June 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, &c. all kinds of Silver Spoons; Plated Soup Ladles, Table and Tea Spoons, Forks, &c., which are warranted to wear nearly equal to Silver; Gold and Silver Pencils and Pens; Gold and Silver Spectacles; together with the greatest variety of FANCY ARTICLES ever before offered.
CUTLERY.—Also, a superior assortment of Revolvers and other Pistols, and all kinds of Knives, of the best manufacture.
Strict attention will be given, as heretofore, to the repairing of clocks, watches and jewelry; and all work will be warranted.
A continuance of former patronage is respectfully solicited. JOHN FELIX.
Columbia, April 11, 1857

10 PER CT. SAVED ON STOVES.

CALL at Pfahler's and examine his assortment of STOVES. Parlor, Parlor Cook, Hall, Office and Cooking Stoves and Ranges of the latest styles and of every pattern. Purchasers will find it to their advantage to select from this full and excellent stock, which will be offered at most reasonable rates. Remember! at
H PFAHLER'S
Locust st, opposite the Franklin House.
Columbia, Dec. 12, 1857.

WATER COOLERS AND FILTERS.

THE undersigned has now on hand a large stock of Superior Water Coolers, which are guaranteed to give satisfaction to all who will give them a trial. For keeping water pure and cool, with a great saving of ice, and for excellence of manufacture and durability, these Coolers are unsurpassed. Also, a lot of WATER FILTERS, for purifying muddy or brackish water. The public are invited to call and examine the stock. They will be sold at wholesale or retail, at very low rates, for CASH.
HENRY PFAHLER,
Locust street, opposite the Franklin House.
Columbia, May 29, 1858.

FOR SALE.

AT the Liquor and Grocery Store of the subscriber, a fine lot of Sap Sago. Pine Apple and Switzer Cheese and a fresh lot of Sardines.
June 5, 1858. D. HERR.

BROOMS.—100 Doz. Brooms, at Wholesale or Retail, at H. PFAHLER'S.
Dec 12, 1857. Locust street.

Drugs, Chemicals and Perfumery.

THE subscriber having just returned from Philadelphia, has on hand, and is daily receiving, as fresh, if not the freshest lot of Drugs ever offered to the public. He calls the attention of the citizens of Columbia and surrounding country to his offers. As to dealers, he will make it advantageous to them to buy of him in preference to sending or going to Philadelphia. "A nimble sixpence is better than a slow shilling," is the motto of
HARRY GREEN,
April 17, 1858. No. 3 Wolf's Row, Front street.

To Lumbermen & Manufacturers!
HUEY'S
PATENT SHINGLE MACHINE.

THE subscriber having perfected the above machine, offers to sell State, County and Shop Rights on reasonable terms.
The machine saws and planes Shingles to any width or thickness, and produces a very uniform and clean article, which has given perfect satisfaction wherever tried.
One of the machines and specimens of its work can be seen at the Susquehanna Planing Mill, Columbia, Pa. For further information, address,
WM. HUEY,
Columbia, Lancaster co., Pa.
☞ The construction of the saw and frame, admits of use, separate from the planer, in sawing all kinds of straight and bevelled work, such as Flooring, Clapboarding, &c.
Columbia, May 23, 1857.

C. SEIBERT'S

EXTENSIVE CABINET WARE-ROOMS AND MANUFACTORY, Locust street, Columbia, Pa. The subscriber would call the attention of the citizens of Columbia and vicinity, to his large and select assortment of Cabinet-Ware, comprising some of the finest Dressing Bureaus, Sofas, French Bedsteads, Jenny Linds, &c., ever offered for sale in this place. He continues to manufacture Furniture of every description, and is confident that he can give satisfaction.
COFFINS made and Funerals attended to either in town or country, on the shortest notice.
CASPAR SEIBERT.
Columbia, June 6, 1857.

GARDENING.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the citizens of Columbia and surrounding country, that he still continues the practice of Gardening, in its various branches; Laying out Grounds, &c., in the most approved style of art, design and taste. Those who favor him with their patronage, will find their work done with skill and dispatch, and on reasonable terms. Personal attention will in all cases be given. He furnishes, and plants out if required, all kinds of Nursery Stock, viz:
Fruit, Shade, and Ornamental Trees,
Flowering Shrubs, &c. 2000 of the choicest constant blooming Roses, of the most hardy kinds, for sale; also, Grape Vines, of the most approved sorts. He invites a call to his green house where a choice selection of well-grown Flowering Plants may be seen and purchased, of
JOSEPH YEWDALL,
Gardener and Florist, Cherry street, Columbia, Pa.
Apr 25, 1857.

COMMISSION BUSINESS.

THE subscriber has made arrangements and is now prepared to receive on commission, at his wharf,
North side of Walnut street, Columbia, Pa.,
COAL, LUMBER, WOOD OR TIES,
He will be happy to receive commissions for buying or selling the above articles to any amount. From his experience in the Lumber Business he believes that he will be able to render satisfaction. Strict attention will be given to all business entrusted to his care. AMOS S. GREEN.
Columbia, March 27, 1858.

WASHINGTON INSTITUTE.
ERRMS.

AT a meeting of the school board of the Washington Institute, the following were agreed upon as the terms of tuition,
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE:
For Primary English branches, $4.00 ℔ each quarter of 11 weeks.
Higher English branches, $6.00 per quarter.
Latin and Greek, $8.00 per quarter.
A discount of $1.00 on each of the above branches will be made to citizens of Old Columbia.
J. W. FISHER, Secretary.
Columbia, Dec. 5, 1857-tf

COLUMBIA FLOUR MILLS.

THE undersigned having commenced the MILLING BUSINESS, is prepared to deliver
FLOUR AND FEED OF ALL KINDS,
At the shortest notice, free of charge,
on the most reasonable terms. The FLOUR being prepared from the best wheat, and by an experienced miller, he feels confident that he can give satisfaction to those who favor him with their patronage.
CHAS. J. PUSEY.
Columbia, August 29, 1857-tf

RHEUMATISM CURED.

DR. BARBER'S celebrated remedy is warranted to cure this loathsome disease. All who are afflicted with chronic complaint are invited to call at the Drug Store of H. P. Green, Front street, above Walnut, and procure a bottle.
☞ Mr. Green is sole agent for this medicine in Lancaster county. [Feb. 6, 1858-tf

DR. E. B. HERR'S RENOVATOR,

FOR removing grease, tar, paint, oil or varnish from silks, satins, cloths, carpets, &c., of every shade and color, without injuring the most delicate fabric.
Prepared only at Dr. E. B. HERR'S
Golden Mortar Drug Store, Columbia, Pa.
Nov. 4, 1857.

BAGLEY'S GOLD PENS.

A FRESH lot of lot A. G. Bagley's Gold Pens, of different sizes and prices, just received, at
SAYLOR & McDONALD'S,
Head Quarters and News Depot, Front street, second door above Locust.
March 27, 1858

BALM OF THOUSAND FLOWERS. Price only 25 cents, at
McCORKLE & DELLETT'S
Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.
Columbia, June 26, 1858.

LYON'S Magnetic Powder, for the destruction of Roaches, Bed Bugs, Ants, Moths, Flies, &c. For sale at
McCORKLE & DELLETT'S
Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.
Columbia, June 26, 1858.

Just Received and For Sale,

WHOLESALE and Retail, a fine lot of Havana Segars, such as

Cabannas,	Confienza.
Empourme,	Esnero,
Diana,	Figuera,
Principe,	Compromise,
Ambrosia,	Missouri,
Jenny Lind,	Messengere,
Landres Adalian.	

At D. HERR'S Grocery and Liquor Store, Extension of the Washington House, Walnut st.
Columbia, December 26, 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.

JUST RECEIVED,

AT the Golden Mortar Drug Store, an extra quality of Lyon's Pure Ohio Catawba Brandy. Also, pure Pearl Starch, Bi-Carbonate of Soda, Olive Oil for table use, Coxe's Sparkling Gelatine, Becker's Farina, Oswego Corn Starch, Cream of Tartar. All kinds of Spices; Garden, Hemp and Canary Seed.
March 27, 1858.

Just Received,

A LOT of Sap Sago Cheese,
Pine Apple " At D. HERR'S
Sweitzer "
Grocery, Extension of Washington House, Walnut st.
Columbia, August 1, 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.

BOARDING.

FIVE OR SIX GENTLEMEN can obtain board by application to Mrs. Laubach, at No. 1 Carpet Hall, Front street, Columbia.
March 21, 1858-tf

CISTERN PUMPS.

THE subscriber has a large stock of Cistern Pumps and Rams, to which he calls the attention of the public. He is prepared to put them up for use in a substantial and enduring manner.
H. PFAHLER,
December 12, 1857. Locust street.

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.

THE undersigned have been appointed agents for the sale of Cook & Co's GUTTA PERCHA PENS, warranted not to corrode; in elasticity they almost equal the quill.
SAYLOR & McDONALD.
Columbia Jan. 17, 1857.

NEWELL'S Patent Safety Lamps and Cans, warranted not to explode. A large assortment of these valuable lamps and cans, for sale, by
Dr. E. B. HERR.
Feb. 6, 1858. Golden Mortar Drug Store.

RICE FLOUR, Arrow Root, Farina, and Corn Starch, for sale at the Family Medicine Store. Odd Fellow's Hall. [April 17, 1858.

FEED, Hay, Straw, Oats, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Flour, Salt, Fluid, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Potatoes, Boat Stoves, Boat Poles, Boat Lamps, Lanterns, Shovels, Axes, Brooms, Buckets, Wood Saws, Sugar, Coffee, Fishing Tackle, Soap, Candles; Grain Bags, Curry Combs and Brushes, and the justly Celebrated Gargling Oil, for the cure of man or beast, of the ills of flesh. For sale, at reduced prices, at the Canal Basin Store.
July 17, 1858. WELSH & McGLAUGHLIN.

NOTICE.

GERMAN PIPES of all kinds, at wholesale or retail, at FENDRICH & BROS.,
Front street, 5 doors above Locust.
April 24, 1858.

NOS. 1, 2 and 3 Mackerel, in barrels, halves and quarters, selling very low, at the Canal Basin Store, by
July 17, 1858. WELSH & McGLAUGHLIN.

TABLE OIL.—A fresh supply of a superior brand of Table Oil, at
McCORKLE & DELLETT'S
Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.
Columbia, June 26, 1858.

WINES, LIQUORS, &c.

THE subscriber has opened and keeps constantly on hand, a large and complete assortment of
WINES, BRANDIES, WHISKIES,
and all other kinds of liquors, at his store, in Walnut street, in the extension of the Washington House.
He will sell, in any quantities not less than one gallon, (except for sickness upon a physician's certificate,) either Wholesale or Retail. Persons desiring a good and pure article, are invited to call and examine the stock.
DANIEL HERR.
☞ Attention is called to an assortment of choice imported preserved Fruits in glass jars. They are preserved whole, and retain entirely their original flavor. The varieties are, green Gages, Gooseberries, Plums Morillo Cherries, Red Currants, Raspberries.
A supply of Sardines, Table Oil, Bay Water, London Brown Stout, and Scotch Ale always on hand.
Columbia, May 9, 1857-tf

Ladies' & Gentlemen's Restauran 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

REMOVAL.
J. SHROEDER,
Ladies Boot & Shoe Manufacturer,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Columbia and the public generally that he has removed from No. 1 Locust street, to the
Brick Building, opposite the Franklin House Locust street, Columbia, Pa.,
where he hopes to see his old friends and customers, and all who desire superior work at low prices.
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 st