

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.

Sept. 17, 1859.

Soap. 25 Boxes of Duffey Brown Soap on hand and for 5 sule fow ut the corner of Third and Union Sts. August 6, 1859

Suffer no longer with Corns.

the fielden Mortur Drug Store yon can procure in article which is warranted to remove Corns in ours, without pain or soreness.

"NO ENTERTAINMENT IS SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING."

## [WHOLE NUMBER 1,538.

"Don't laugh at a chap, after what you've

"There's a mistake," said Mr. Filey .--

done to him," growled the young man.

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## VOLUME XXX, NUMBER 28.] COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 11, 1860. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING Her eye grew brighter, her laugh more have been here too long!" he added, half to his voice faltered, and, unknowingly, he al. Selections. most crushed the delicate hands as he held lady into her carriage. Office in Carpet Hall, North-west corner of Front and Locust streets. joyous; Captain Ray thought her each mo- himself-but she heard the words. ment more and more lovely. "Too long! Then you have been dull, them in his own. She raised her calm, sad Refreshments were brought in, and soon lonely, with us-and now you are going!- | eyes to his face. Cousin Jonathan. Terms of Subscription. after the Captain took leave-not, however, O, what shall I-what shall we do without \* ac Copy per annum, if paidin advance, \$150 44 the the standard within three . monthsfrom commencement of the year, 200 Before a bright fire, in a handsome furin Jonathan?" before he had promised to call on the mor- you?" nished drawing-room, two persons stood one "Care, Alice!" A Conts a Copy. row and bring Alice a book he felt quite "Nay, Alice, you will hardly miss me .-evening-a young and very lovely girl, with sure she would like. It is not as though I were a young man, 'No subscription received for a less time than six smonths; and no paper will be discontinued until all arker areas are paid, anless at the option of the pub-tion of the state option of the publish-"of" a fisk. Data at Advantion of a merry glance and smile. She was dressed "I am sorry you sat up for us," said Aline, and could be more companionable to you .-am very very glad. in something soft and white, that floated as Mr. Waring was leaving the room, let-Besides, my people at Lescombe want me; She spoke so low it was almost a whisround her like a mist; and in her nut-brown per; but suddenly clasping her hands, and Lady Spriggs; at present residing at Mr. and-but, Alice, Alice, do not cry; I canters in hand, "you look quite tired out." hair nestled a half-blown rose. holding one of his to her heart, she went on Filey's. Rates of Advertising. "Thank you, but I do not feel so." Rates of Advertising. square[Glines] one week, \$0.38 hree weeks, 75 each ubsequentinsertion, 10 [12:ines] one weeks, 100 three weeks, 100 three weeks, 100 targeradvertisementsin proportion A liberal discount will be mude to quarterly, half-early oryearity advertisers, who are strictly confined otheir business. not bear it. 'dear child!" Her companion was a man, past the prime "It must have been a long, lonely evening That word recalled her to herself. It to speak vehemently, passionately-all her of young manhood; and, perhaps, the first to you." was better to hear it from him. Yes! he assumed calmness gone. impression his appearance gave was that of "I know that to you, so noble, so true, so "Not at all; I was too busy to find it thought of her as a child; and she-she had awkwardness only. Short and ungracefulgood, I seem but a weak and erring child; either. Good night." dared to love him, not as a child loves, but ly, yet powerfully made with features far "Good night, cousin. How do you like but do not think-ohl never think that all as a woman. She had poured out her from regular, it would be difficult to describe Captain Ray?" whole heart at his feet, and perhaps he him as other than a plain man, of soms five-"I think he is a very elegant man." knew that it was so-perhaps he scorned that my heart is not full of gratitude for every gentle word you ever spoke; nud, tonished! But what a country this is. where and forty years of age. Yet he had one DR. HOFFER, "So do I; very fascinating, too." her for it. DENTIST. -- OFFICE, Front Street 4th door Columbia, Pa. D'Entrance, between the Book and Dr. Herr's Drug Store. [August 21, 1859] charm-a voice of wonderful richness and more than all, for telling me when I was She dashed the tear-drops from her eyes, "I can well fancy it." depth; soft and gentle too, then speaking to struggled to stay the sobs that nearly chokwrong, which no one else beside has ever "Good night." THOMAS WELSH, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Colombia, Pa. OFFICE, in Whipper's New Building, below Black's Hotel, Front street. D Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care. November 25, 1857. his fair companion. She ran up the stairs half-way, then turned her, and sat down by his side. done." "I hope you will enjoy it as much as you ed and ran down to him again. "Tell me about Lescombe." She would have spoken more, but some Lescombe was his home-the manorexpect, Alice." "Cousin Jonathan, will you tell me if you thing in his face arrested her. His voice "I hope I shall; but, cousin, why are you think I looked nice to-night? Really, I house of a country village. He told her of sounded hoarse and unnatural. DR. G. W. MIFFLIN, DENTIST, Locust street, a few doors above the Odd Fellows' Hall, Columbia, Pa. not going with us?" his tenanty, and how poor some of them "Alice, hush! You know not what you nean-----'' "You will not miss me, and I have letter "To me you looked just as usual." were; of the efforts he had made, and was do.' to write this evening. Besides, what should "Well, many people told me I-Imaking, to improve their condition; of the A change came over her. She dropped an old fellow like me do at a ball?" his hand, and with both her own pressed schools he had built, and the new parsonage "Looked lovely, no doubt; and as plenty Alice turned round and gave him a very of others told you so, there is all the less then in progress; of how he visited among tightly down upon her breast, as though to H. M. NORTH, TTORNEY ND COUNS LOR AT LAW. saucy little look out of her brown eyes. stay its beating, stood gazing on him with them, and tried to win their confidence and need for me to do it. Now, good night. Go "What a silly thing you are, Cousin Jonwondering eves and parted lips, from which up stairs; you will be quite tired out to-morlove; and, as he spoke so earnestly and Columbia, Pa. llections, promptly made, in Lancaster and Yori athan!" all shade of color bad faded. truthfully of all this, his homely face to her row, if you do not." At that moment a tall, hearty-looking old He passed his hand across his forehead. Jounties. Columbia . May 4,1850. Alice, when in her own room, wept bitter seemed beautiful, with a higher beauty centleman entered the room, evidently en-J. W. FISHER, than that of mere form, and she felt, as she and turned from her. joying some joke, much to his own satisfac "He sees that you care for him, and "Alice, leave mel-in mercy leave mel" Attorney and Counsellor at Law, had often felt before, that to be his wife Columbia, September 6, 1556-11 ion. He carried a parcel in his hand. But she stood as though rooted to the shuns you. He wants to guard you from would be the happiest lot on earth, and one "See, Miss Alice, here's a queer sort of a yourself," whispered pride. of which she was unworthy. greund. S. Atlee Bockius, D. D. S. "Would to God I loved her less!" burst thing come for you. Can you imagine what DRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechan-ical Departments of Deutsity. Orgica Locast street, between the Franklin House and Post Office, Columbia, Pa May 7 1850 Mr. Waring was in reality but a distant Some weeks had passed away since it is? I'm sure I can't." connection of her father's; but Alice had from him like a groan. Alice's first ball. It-was the height of the She unfolded the silver paper, and brought She heard it, and her lips moved, her known him since she was a little child, and season; and of all the beauties fluttering to light an exquisite bouquet of hot- house the name of "Cousin Jonathan," given to arms were stretched out to him; one uncertain CHEWING TOBACCO. nightly from one scene of gayety to another, flowers. him then, had been retained in after years. step forward, and she fell senseless at his A THENRY PEAHLER'S, Locust street, opposite the A Franklin House, can be had (UBA LEAR, CON-GRESS, and several other brands of the best Chewing Tobucco, to which the attention of chewers is invited. May 1, 1859. "Ob, how lovely! how very lovely! But none was more admired, more courted than She had always looked upon him as her feet. the lovely Alice Braybrooke. People did who can have sent them?" friend, but unconsciously had learnt at last Cousin Jonathan did not leave town that say she was a "bit of a flirt"-and perhaps She glanced at her cousin as she spoke. to love him as a womau loves but once .---May 1, 1855. M4'ORTED Lubin's, also, Glenn's Double Extracts for the haudkerchief, ut people were not very far wrong, certainly it day. Captain Ray did. laughing. The very fact of his being so many years Feb. 19. '59. Opposite Colu. Bridge. Front St seemed so. "Legion" was the name of her When the winter was coming, Lescombe "Not Jonathan, I'm sure." said her fatholder than herself had, for a time, blinded lovers, and she apparently enjoyed their had its master back again, but he did not r; "he's old enough to have more sense." her as to the real nature of her feeling; but admiration to no small degree. Sometimes "that quiet Mr. Waring" was 12 ROOMS .--- 100 Doz. Brooms, at Wholesale come alone. Alice lived a happy woman, "Did you send them?" persisted Alice. when she met with that love from others, H. PFAHLER'S, Locust street. for she had one ever with her who could ) or Repuil, at Dre 12, 1857 moving nearer to him, and her voice falterwhich from him she would have given the whole world to possess, she knew how it guide her right, and sometimes she used to Sine's compound of Syrap of Tar, Wild Onerry and Hoarbourd, for the curve of Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Broup, &c. For sale at McCORKLE & DELLETTS Pamily Medicine Store, Oud Feitows' Hall October 23 1558. een with herself and her father, but not ing a little. was, and bitter, very bitter, were the pangs call him "Cousin Jonathan." often. No one took much notice of him, and "I! no. In it likely? See, here is a card he did not keep with Miss Braybrooke much, in the paper." of wounded pride and homeless love in her A Most Exciting Drama. unless she happened to be tiring herself She took it up, and read aloud: "With young heart. My story's professional, and in the lav with dancing too long together, or resting Captain Ray's compliments." "When do you leave us?" asked Alice, as we hear and come across queer things. I Patent Steam Wash Boilers. where there was a chill draught; then Cou-THESE well known Bolers are kept constantly or hand at. Locust street, opposite the Granklin House. Columina, Jaly 18, 1857. "Very polite-very proper-very kind," she rose to leave the room. give you warning, however, I had nothing sin Jonathan was sure to be near, with a aid her father, rubbing his hands-"very "To-morrow," he replied, without looking to do with this in question; but my agents kind word of warning, or her scarf ready to nuch so indeed." at her. in London—a highly respectable firm—were put on. Oats for sale by the bushel op larger quan-buy by B. F AP(OLD. Commission Dec 25, 1859. Cannot Basin. Cousin Jonathan moved away. That night they had an engagement .engaged in the inquiry. It was all in the pa-One morning, as she lay buried in the Mr. Braybrooke took his daughter's hand. Alice made tea for them in the drawingpers some years ago, but I daro say you cushions of a luxurious sofa trying to read nd turning her deliberately round, examinroom. have forgotten it. And, after all, a story TOBACCO and Segars of the best brands. a newly published novel, Mr. Waring came "My darling, are you not well?" said Mr. d her with great apparent satisfaction. twice told may pass on a winter's night. resule and retail, at into the room, and struck with the wearied. BRUNER'S "Not amiss, is it, Jonathan?" said he, ap Braybrooke, taking her hand in his. I'll make it short. It's a drama in three Ju 59. JUST in store, a fresh lot of Breing & ranfield's celebrated Vegetable Caute Powder, and for sale by R: WILLIA VIS, Sept. 17, 1859. Front street, Columbia, listless expression of her face, stopped, and Mr. Waring looked earnestly at her for a ealing to their quiet companion.

"Bless mel" cried Mr. Filey: "is there not The scene closes on Mr. Filey bowing the

West End-Messrs. Spitchcock & Co. A "And you care this much about me, Cous- lady alights from her carriage and enters.

She desires to see some jewelry. A diadem set with diamonds fixes her eye. Her taste "I did not think you cared so much. I is pleased by a beautiful bracelet, and a pair of ruby ear-rings, which suit her complexion, she thinks. She hands her card-

"You know Mr. Filey, the dentist?"

'Sir Sampson is not here. It was an inno-She then desires them to make out their bill, and tell her the amount of her pur-

> "Will you ring for her or not?" eries the no longer unsuspicious youth.

I tell my wife. However, the lady said she The bell was rung. The ready page inwould be infinitely obliged to them, if, within half an hour-that was, by two o'clock. house shortly after her brief interview with precisely, and not a moment later-they would pack up the things, and despatch them and the bill, by one of their young melted and dispersed. He accompanied the men, to Mr. Filey's, where Sir Sampson her husband, would write out a check, and his share in the adventure, and made, let us liquidate the debt. Some women's rigma- hope, something like due reparation to the ole, I suppose. However, the request was poor victim of the eleverest piece of rascalireadily assented to. She departed, and the ty I know of.

carriage a second time. May the Lord have mercy on simpletons!

Well, gentlemen, Act the Third. I conquility of life fatigued him. He needed a Do you smell a rat, gentlemen? little bitter in his cup of perpetual sweets. Well, the lady affably took the parce But heaven refused to grant it to him. He

stairs. He will be with you in five minutes, and hand you the check. You will excuse me? I must first satisfy him of the neces So, five years ago, he entered by chance

sity I have for the articles." Of course the poor fellow thought that all

fer you a glass of wine?"

what he needed; so he bought it for three He took a chair. Halshal hal You'll ex- hundred francs.

umph. Some days after, he set out for

Spain; as he went from Madrid to Cadiz he was stopped by thieves, who completely despoiled him. The only thing he missed was

asked if she had a headache. That gentleman was reading a letter, and, "No, not much, thank you. What time

"Nearly two. May I sit with you a lit-

He bent over the paper again, but any one near might have seen it tremble in his vou."

Alice grew very rosy, and drew up her slender figure to its full height.

v not. sir."

and.

ooking up for a moment, replied: "Certains it?" tle, Alice? I have a great deal to say to

The weary look was gone in a moment; it was a very unusual thing for him to ask ring to ad- to stay with her, and it made her color

acts-there's blood in it; but dou't be moment. A bright crimson spot burnt on alarmed, I beg.

each check, but there was a livid circle round her eyes, and her lips were almost colorless. A strange thought came over him-a thought that made his pulse bound

wildly and his hand tremble. Could it be so? He tried to put the ceedingly, what is called, gentlemanly ap- pare victims for the sacrifice! Ha! ha! thought from him. He dared not dwell uppearance. You might have taken him for

some mistake? Have I really?---on my honor, Act the Second, displays a jewelry shop, "If you will go up to Sir Sampson Spriggs, and get that parcel of jewelry immediately,'

said the young man. Mr. Filey started. "I won't prosecute you," the young man added, washing his mouth out with water. "You are not the nephew of Sir Sampson?" said Mr. Filey.

"Very well, indeed," she is told. "and Sin

cent stratagem-" "Innocentl" sneers the young man. "To get you to submit to the operationamounted to. And the shopman wasn't as-Lady Spriggs-"

women can lavish money on gimeracks-as

formed them that Lady Spriggs had left the the young man. By degrees the consummate confidence of Mr. Filey in her ladyship was young man to Messars. Spitchcock's, related

scene closes with her being bowed into her Vicissitudes of a Million. At the time of our story, there was an uction store near the Bourse.

tend that they are perfect acts, though they The Viscount Robert N. de Phave but a scene apiece. twenty-five years of age, had an income of A young man with parcel calls at tw 25,000 livers, good looks, an illustrious o'clock, precisely, that afternoon, at Mr. Finame, and could have made a very brilliant marriage. He ought to have been the hapley's, and asks to see Sir Sampson Spriggs. piest man in the world. He only had one "Her ladyship is within," says the page. regret. He had nothing to do. He was un-The young man says, she will do. He is ushered into a room where he sees the lady. happy at his happiness. The constant tran-

from the young man, and said; resolved to fly to other lands, there to seek "I will take it to show my husband up the fatigues, the sufferings, the novelties he lacked.

an auction room, just as they were putting

up a capital portable writing desk. He was about to travel, and it was just was fair and straightforward. Hal hal He said he would be happy to wait. Hal hal

cuse my laughing: though it's really too It probably cost more than ten times that bad to laugh. Well. He waited. The sum. In the interior there were compartminute hands of the clock went round. He ments for everything, and a plate bore the waited on. Before he had time to feel un name of Lord N-----, one of the richest comfortable in his mind, the door opened, peers of England. He was enchanted with and a gentleman walked in who bowed to his purchase, and carried it home in tri-

him, and made his mind quite easy. "I brought the things," said the young man, "and am waiting -----" "To see me" said Mr. Filey admiring the stratagem of the lady immensely. "To his desk. He prayed them to return it .--

see me. Yes. I'm aware. A beautiful They refused; but their chief, Don Jose play when I was a young man, articled in day to-day sir? Rather sultry. May I of- Maria, promised to send it after him to Cadiz, on receipt of a ransom. Robert promised Of course the young man didn't object.-200 reals, and gave the address of the hotel Hal ha! You know how they used to prewhere he meant to stop at Cadiz. . He sent

the money and got his desk. Well. They talked. Mr. Filey said: In America, in the wilds of Mexico,

Sampson also, by name." your kindness can be by me forgotten, or chases. Four hundred odd pounds the bill

Act the First then. I was fond of the London. The scene opens in a dentist's room in the West End of London. Mr. Filey was a fashionable dentist, with an ex-

43 hours, without pain or soreness.	slender figure to its full height.	to stay with her, and it made her color	thought from him. He dared not dwell up-	pearance. You might have taken him for		In America, in the wilds of Mexico, bis
Fly Paper.	"Pray, papa, don't ask Mr. Waring to ad-	to stry with her, and it made her color	on it.	a baronet, and so might I. A carriage		desk was carried off by Mexicons.
A SUPERIOR article of Fly Paper, for the destruc-	mire poor me; you disturb him from his lec-	come.	The footman entered: "Captain Ray is	drove up to the house, and a lady carefully	and the young fellow, warmed by his wine,	thought it lost. Four months afterwards he
A tion of Flies, &c., has just been received at the Drug Store of	ter; and, besides-I-I'm sure it doesn't-	He brought a chair, and sat near her, but	in the library "	attired-West End costume, and some of	was quite agreeable to anything.	found it in a shop in Vera Cruz, and paid
Drug Store of R WILLIAMS, Front street.		where she could not see his face. He took	"Why did you not show him in here?"	those women du look very captivating. I		500 france for it.
Columbia, July 30, 1659.		up the book she had been reading.	asked old Braybrooke, sharply.		said Mr. Filey.	In 1852, having returned to France, he
	"My opinion can be of no value, I know,"	"Who sent you this, Alice? Which of		haven't been in London now for four years,		thought of going to Baden. He passed the
Harrison's Columbian Ink.	said her cousin, with another glance from	the adoring swaips?"	"He asked to see you alone, sir."	notwithstanding the railways; and when I		
WHICH is a superior article, permanently black, and not corroding the pen, can be had in any	his occupation.	"Mr. Craven sent it to me."		do go it's never to the West End, But, well		summer there, and went to Paris, visiting
mantity, at the Family Medicine Store, and blacker	"Never mind him, Pass," added Mr. Bray-		place, where she stood, holding the mantel-		"Oh, nothing!" says Mr Filey. "I mere-	Cologne and Aix-la-Chapelle on the way.
yet is that English Boot Polish. Columbia, June 9, 1859	brooke, as he thought he saw Alice's lip	"Did you ever hear an old song-'Heigh-	shelf with both hands; but Mr. Waring had	Filey. That gentleman made his bow.	ly wished to inspect. The conformation of	Arrived at the frontier which separates
On Hand.	quiver; "these old bachelors always are	bol heigh-ho! I'm airaid too many!'	cought a glimpse of her face as she passed	"Mr. Filey," she said. "I have come to	your tongue struck me as peculiar. Not	France from Belgium, he fell into the hands
37RS, WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup, which will	cross and ill-tempered."	"Hush!" cried Alice, rather pettishly: "if	-it was deathly pale-her father left the	you on a sad case." She sighed. Of course	that it affects your speech, sir. Not at all.	of the custom-house officers. Some days he-
MRS. WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup, which will M greatly facilitate the process of teaching by re-		you talk in that way I shall send you		Mr. Filey was full of sympathy-in his as-		fore some skilful fellows had defrauded the
ducing influention, alluying puin, sparmodic action, dc., in very short time. For sale by R. WILLIAMS,	"The carriage is at the door," cried the	away."	room.	Mr. Fliey was full of sympathy-in all as-	The near young fellow onened his month	customs to a considerable amount, conse-
	footman, entering very opportunely.	He took her hand and held it in both his	There was a dead silence.	pect, at all events.	The poor young lenow opened his mouth.	
	Mr. Braybrook left the room, and Alice's		"She knew of this, hence her agitation,"		Ha! ha! He opened his mouth and gaped.	quently the officers were on their guard.
DEDDING & CO'S Russia Salve! This ex-	maid came in with a warm cloak of white	"My dear little consin will you take a	thought Mr. Waring, as he covered his eyes			The search was long, and the Viscount
LU tremely popular remedy for the cure of external	and cherry-colored silk.	ANY deat mile cousie with you take a	with his hand to shut out the sight of her	member me years ago?"	Filey.	became furious.
ailments is now for sale by R. WILLIAMS, Front st., Columbia.	"Good-night," said the little lady. Then	word of advice from one who really has	from before him.	Mr. Filey begged to be excused his forget-	No doubt the young fellow thought him a	"What do you fear?" he asked, angrily.
sept. 24, 1559.	this charming affair was properly put on,	your good at heart?"	The silonce continued unbroken, and he	fulness, attributing it to his extended prac-	very eccentric haronet, but he complied.	"Oh, sir, objects of great value can be con-
CALT by the Sack or Bushel, and Pstatoes		She neither spoke, nor yet withdrew her	felt his self-control deserting him.	tice.	In a minute one of the grinders was seiz-	cealed in a small space."
D in large or emuli quantities, for sale at the Corner		hand.		ALL T then wounder Mr Filer T	ed-caught in vice, wrenched, twisted, pull-	"flave I the air of a smuggler?"
of Third and Union streets. [Jau. 8, 159,	nead.	"You have no mother to watch over you,	"Alice, I shall go to my room. I have	I have a send will have abound mon	ed. Heaven spare us all the horrible agony!	
FRANGIPANNI Extracts and Sonp; un everlasting perfume. at HARRY GREEN'S,	Mr. Waring looked up. She stood beside	dear Alice, and are placed in what I know	letters to see to-and-I might be in the	Lady Spriggs."	I can't laugh any more. The grinder came	"No, but there are ambassadors who
Feb. 19. 759. Opposite Cola. Bridge, Front St.	him, holding out a tiny white-gloved hand-			Mr. Filey bowed to the title.	I can t laugh any more. I ne grinder came	smuggle without scruple."
CISTERN PUMPS.	He took it, saying: "Good night; I hope	must be a very, very trying position. I am		"I have a nephew, Mr. Filey; the heir to	out at last, in the midst of stified screams,	The search continued, and the Viscount
THE subscriber has a large stock of Cistern Pumps		sure you always wish to do right; but it	ion of anguish on her face that he uttered		and, I'm afruid, curses. It came out,	was astonished to see the officers open draw-
THE subscriber has a large stock of Cistern Pumps and Rams, to which he calls the attention of the		is very hard to escape from the unkind re-	an exclamation of horror and surprise	a vast property. He has but one delect	and the young man was guilty of an assault	ers in his deak of the existence of which his
public. He is prepared to put them up for use in a substantial and enduring mauner.	"If you were only coming, Cousin Jona-	marks of the world. You are very young,	She stretched out her hands to him, as	his teeth! Oh! the trouble those toeth have		was ignorant. At last, full of impatience,
H. PFARLER,	than-"	very lovely; many envy you-many cen-		'i given ne! His timidity is such that he will	TP: to an an an a damage	he wished to reclaim it.
December 12, 1857. Locust street		sure you'	though in wild entreaty. He sprang to her,	never now approach a dentist's shop-I	"Where's the lady? Where's Sir Samp-	
FANCY TOILET SOAPS.	He interrupted her quickly, almost harsh-	He paused a moment, and Alice hid her	clasping her hands, like death, so cold, so	mean, house-and we are at our wit's ends	son Springer?" soon the young many mith his	"Now, that you have seen all," said he,
THE finest assortment of Fancy Toilet Boops, ever	ly.		lifeless.	what to do with him. Do you think that if	leon obuRest tonts me long man, with the	"let us not prolong this unpleasant investi-
L offered to Columbians, at HARRY GREEN'S,	"But I'm not; so good night."	face upon the arm of the sofa.	"Alice, darling, do not look in that way,	I contrived to lure him here, Mr. Filey,	nand on his mouth.	gation."
Feb 19, '59. Opposite Cola. Bridge, Front St.	She went away silently, but turning at	"Do not think me presuming, dear Alice,		1 COntrived to fute with here, with,	"My dear sir," says Mr. Filey, "you real-	"What do you say, sir?"
COLOGNE WATER by the plat, quart or gallon	the door to say "Good night" once more, he	in speaking thus; we are old friends-we	must be. God bless you and him!"	that you could so manage as to remove one	ly-you may be eccentric, but when one is	"I say that you have seen all, and know
U Glenn's Extracts for the handkerchief by the	fancied he saw tears glistening through the	shall always be friends, shall we not?"	He hurried from her presence, feeling un-	or two of his-1 turne you can them grind.	doing you a good, sir-doing you a service	that I have nothing contraband."
unce or pound, or in any quantity to svil purchaser's flags, GREEN's,	shadowy black veil over her face.	Her fingers closed on his.	able to bear it even one moment longer.	ers-without his being aware of it?"	"	"Your coolness, sir, makes me pity you.
alFeb. 19, '59. Opposite Colu. Bridge, Front St	He started to his feet; but a thought seem-	"Remember that you have much to answer	able to bear it even one moment louger.	The proposition was rather startling, but	"Service!" solution the wretched young	Have you nothing to bring forth? If you
		for-many responsibilities. Above all, take	The morning camo-the morning of a	Mr. Filey was an old hand, and an able.	fellow. "Service to pull out a tooth when I	do no mill be found be and in the
Just Received and For Sale,	ed to strike him, and he sat down to his pa-	care that you do not make others unhappy,	day fraught with fearful interest to Alice		Ald the set mentit	uo so, you will be freed by paying the dues;
200 Bbts. Ground Plaster: 50 bbls Extra Family 200 Flour; 25 bbls. No. 1 Lard Oil of beat quality; 300 bus. Ground Alum Salt, by	pers again, muttering: "She'll make me	or trifle with affection which, if true, is				if not and I find anything, there will be a
300 bus. Ground Alum Sait, by	make a fool of myself, whether I will or no,				I were we out only we they. H HEDI	confiscation and n fine."
B. F. APPOLD, March 26, '50. No. 1 and 2 Canal Basin.	with that voice and those pleading eyes	more priceless than all the wealth of the			IT MALL JAM IS HOD ALON BUTWATCH AA ADAL EX-1	But you have seen all."
مازون الكان مي الأجرب <u>من المرحمي والمناسب من المرحم من المسموحية الفقا</u> فيفيا <mark>من المراجع الم</mark> ارك ا	Pshawl a man at my age-ridiculous!"-	world. You know what I mean, Alicel" -		anything of it-so delicate and sudden		"Perhaps."
<b>JENKIN'S Celebrated Black and Green Teas</b> , Baker's Cocoa and Chocolate, at Corner of Third		"Yes."	to think. She came down to the breakfast-	would be the manipulation-till it was over.	paid for yesterday"	"What do you mean by perhaps?"
and Union streets. (Nov. 20, '58.	Hour after hour passed on, and still he	"Do not raise hopes unless you mean to	I TOAT TOATTA PUTTOR		"Paid for yesterday!" bawls the victim.	"It is well made. Any one but myself
CIRATIAN or Rond's Roston Constant for	Hour after hour passed on, and still he	I luidit coam.	calm, so pale. Mr. Braybrooke was not	eternally oblige his family, Mr. Filey, and		might have been deceived."
GRAUAN, or, Bond's Boston Crackers, for Dyspepties, and Arrow Root Crackers, for in-	was busily at work. One-two-three o'clock		yet down, but a figure stood in the deep bay		Starwog Duck.	
walida and shildren name astrolas in Columbia at	struck. There was a sound of busile in the		window.	Ima I will take the liberty of naming man	"This tooth, sir, was Daid for vesterday."	"But I swear to you that you have seen
the Family Medicine Store, April 16, 1859	hall below. He heard Alice's clear ringing	"You are not angry with me. Alice?"	"Good morning, Cousin Jonathan,"	in advance, if you please. May I know	says Mr. Filey, impressively.	
NEW CROP SEEDLESS PAISING	laugh-that laugh that was like no other	Anony with him! If he could only read		what it will be!"	"Lady Spriggs-my sunt!" exclaimed the	"Why deceive me? I am going to prove
THE best for Pies, Pudding, &c a fresh supply at H. SCYDAM'S	He heard Mr. Braybrooke's hearty voice,	has beent	He started, and turned at her voice.	She drew forth her purse, and paid the	conformed worth	
H. SUYDAN'S Grocery Store, Corner Front and Union sta. Nov. 19 1859.	and another-a voice he did not know.	"We old bachelors are privileged persons	"I have a beautiful morning for my jour-		Mana and some Mr. The state	"If you find anything else, I'll swear I
Nov. 19 1859.	The same up stains Alias has father	We old Dacuelois are privileged persona	ney."	sum Mr. Filey thought fit to demand.	"Come, sir," says Mr. Filey; "I think	know nothing of it."
Seedless Raisins!	They came up stairs-Alice, her father.		"Very. What time do you go?"	Arrangements were then made that the	whatever your objection to part with it, you	"A poor excuse. I warn you that I do
A LOT of very choice Socile-s Russing inst received	and a tail, elegant looking young man in	way. I only whited to give you a word of	"In an hour."	young genuenan should call on the mor-	lows me an Apology. I will not say, in due!	not believe you."
A at Nov. 19, '59. Grocery Store. No 71, Locust st.	uniform.	caution before I go."	"Then I must give you your breakfast."	'   row, at two o'clock, P. M., precisely. Every	form. I expected caprice. But really such	"Let us finish this had joke."
	"Mr. Waring, Captain Ray," said Mr.	"Go!" cried Alice, springing to her feet	"You shall; but first I have a word to	device not to alarm his sensitiveness in the	violence!"	"We will, and so much the worse for you."
Turkish Prunes!	Braybrooke; and then the three began to			mattar of his teeth was promised by Mr.		And with a nail the officer pressed against
FOR a dest rate article of Prunes you must go to	talk over the ball, and apparently forgot the		it is no lecture this time-only to tell you	Filey, who was forewarned that the mon	Sampson Spriggs, or the parcel of jewels	what was annountly - Thile
Nov.19, 1509. Grocery Store, No. 71 Locust st.		Le danad smot himself to lask man has	how dealy how forvantin I now that the	antiaman was asserting and descent and	which he had brought half an hour ago from	where was supercoup a little ornament.
SHAKER CORN.	very existence of the writer at the sofa-table.	iy area trust aimselt to look upon her, as	How deeping, now recognize 1 pray that the	Konsteman was eccentric, and dressed not	which he had prought ball an nour ago from	which new back, disclosing a drawer, in
TUST received, a first rive lot of Shaker Corn, at				quite in the lashion-in fact, commonly; so	the shop of Messrs. Spitchcock & Co., whose	
Grocery Store, corner Frant and Union et.	terness. Alice glanced once towards him,		008."		servant he distinctively proclaimed himself	
Nov 26, 1659.	saw him pale and with compressed lips.	"Yes, I am going back to Lescombe; I	<ol> <li>He had not meant to be very calm but</li> </ol>	t presume him to be heir to a vast estate.	to be.	put it back.
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