## TPRE COLDMBIA SPY?

|  |  |  |  |  | r year in adva |  |
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| VOLUME XXXI, NUMBER 9.3 |  | COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVAALA. SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 29, 1860. |  |  |  | E NUMBER |
|  |  |  | found there. Then I lhweght preo all the |  |  | ferior quallty; and the tradesman who as. sured his curtan the |
|  |  |  | pretty firls I had known before I was mar- |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | rememhered that the girl before mo must |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | tave been a mero elilid xhen I wasa single |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | mad not, atal jaked aie fur being so carious |  |  |  |
| Rates of Advertising. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Wit stppeel at a phace callee "Turners |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | the simple initinls-"A. M." So that was <br> all I gnimed from that sourec. As I came |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | to the conch-dour I appronched it from be- |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | 路 the benuty had her reil raised, and was |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | looking in at the post office, as thoughanaious fur the mail to come, that we might be |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | off. Tho expression of ansiety detrncted somewhnt from her benuty, and as 1 looked apan her now, secing her act of |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | character of her featares. If whe upon the point of withdrawing my gaze, least she |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | point of withdrawing my gaze, least she should eatch mo a sceond time, when a |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | over ber templo, and I saw a faint line, |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | something had struck her. It might havo been the stroke of a whip. But no; I quiciIy glided back behind the conch, and there |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| nt steam Wash B |  |  | made by a whip, lut I wrag sure that fnar |  |  |  |
| 1 |  |  | When I returned to my seat in the conel the fair passenger's veil was down again |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Talkigg Her Pieture. $\Lambda$ mriter in Chanters' Edinungrg Journal | whas completed before I thought it had been |  |
|  |  |  | Could it bo possible that my saspicions rere correet and that chance had thue thromn in |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | correet, and that hanee had thus thrown in my wag a solution of the problem which |  | The ortrit, esecred in tho aforenia |  |
|  |  |  | had vered $m y$ denutices so much 7 Yes, 1 wns suro of it; and the moro I compareed the |  | "mat" and "preserere," was then arefuly |  |
| crimen buirs - |  |  |  | tho stars, beathlestly announced a cas- | lined with silk velvot of a crimson hue. |  |
|  |  |  | two faces in my mind, the more I saw the resemblance. Either these cheeks were | tomer. <br> "She won't gn no more than a shilling," | "Without casse, two and sis; with, fice and |  |
| tebistantial and endu:ing munner. H. PFAHLEFR, |  |  |  | ho gisped. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | rounded by a bonnet capp. Which thongh |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | wronderfully la rgo, was only in proportion tothe eizao of the tonnot it was intended to |  |  |
|  |  |  | with its tell-tnle mark, not to be mistaken |  | madam, has been your friend, and you pos sess a perfect specimen of my art. This |  |
|  |  |  | T've casht more colle," |  |  | mijours; it is mell rentilated, quito dry, but tho tempera |
|  |  |  |  |  | ken; with an case, it positively lists forever-absolutely!" |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | nounced that they wowld stop there fitconor tenty minues, to exchango horsse and |  | Fattered, cajoled, conviacol, our visitorpaid thefire and six, and was politely shown |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Trade Lies. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | It'is a vulgar fallacy that lies are onlylies when spoken. Sonc persons cven as |  |
|  |  |  | "Will you step in, ma'am?' ho added, tomy beauty. | den |  | perfect freedom. Presently jou are arrare that jou are in a bath of your own masing |
|  |  |  |  |  | sume that lios are not lies if uttered to push |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| AND stame: |  |  | ductad her t\% a private gititiog. | prontually reached that frail, transparent | consists in the attempt to deccire-ifa making a false representation. Whatever be the |  |
|  |  |  | ."Sicickrer", siaidi, "T'm gning to find out | structure, porch. d, iss I before said, on the very apex of the roof. | motive, if it involves deception, it is a breach of the moral lat. |  |
|  |  |  | ongensel" said he. <br> "I think $\mathrm{T}^{\prime}$ ve got the acent." | "Scrow hee un"" siia the operator to mo,carcessly, as he disappeared into the dark |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | "I rode with her yesterday." <br> "With her?" | "Goodness gracionst" ejiaculited tho unGortunnte vicim, "what doos the genleman |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | "it was a mis then?" "She-" <br> "Don': roiste timo in tnlking, inat an gou | - -1lo meroly reavests mo to pose gou, |  |  |
| Ste |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  | enteren |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | "Ith.inght this ras $n$ pririte room, iri,",ho sid. Hor toice trembled and sunded | (placiog her head in the 'rost'.) 1 will mind juur bonnet. | gruas a charater to requiro a word of comment. |  |
| DRIED FRUIT. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | "It may be," I returned; "but that does | "There; that's it-admirable!" I alded, really someremhat pleased at the effect I had | Concealmont of tho truth comes under the same caterury of lying. The publisher who |  |
|  |  |  | "It maty be," returnali "but that does |  |  |  |
| Stan |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| I Yops pure oure camavi biadis |  |  | There was a momentary struggle, and en she appeared ns calm as could be. | as he issued from his don, to the tortured innocent in the chair, "now, madam, look plensant." |  | their freedona. You thought yourseli a clennly person, because you have talen a cleanly person, because you have taken |
|  |  |  |  | pleasant." <br> She endeavored to obny. A strange and awful expression pissed over her counte | conceals defects-the manaficturer who sends a 34 inch cloth for what is usually 30 | sponge-bath every morning all-your life, and m dip. Cloan! why, you |
|  |  |  | "I an an oficer of Bom street," I re- |  |  | wero silthy. So, at teast, the bath-mea back to the former room; they extend you |
| I:BERLEIN'S Grocery SIori, |  |  |  |  | plies Nurtiampton mado fos "bespole" boots. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Tho salo of adulterxed goods, or articlos |  |
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| sa, 1800. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  | anythig of the robor. 1 told him 1 l |  |  |  |  |  |
| Oioitis hiond than |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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