

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.

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

\$1,50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE; \$2,00 IF NOT IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XXXI, NUMBER 9.3

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 29, 1860.

[WHOLE NUMBER 1.571.

BUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING Office in Carpet Hall, North-west corner of

Terms of Subscription. ae Copy perannum if paidin advance, front paid within three months rom commencement of the year, 200 Morates routementenent of the year, 2 vo 4 Conts a copy.
Not ubscription received for a less time than six months; and no paper will be discontinued until all parcarages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

isher.
[Money nay be emitted by mail an hepublisher's risk. Rates of Advertising.

square [6] times one week. \$0.38
three weeks, 70
cach subsequentinsertion, 10
cach subsequentinsertion, 10
free weeks, 100
three weeks, 100
th

DENTIST -- OFFICE, Front Street 4th door from Locust over snylor & McDonaid's Hook store Columbia, Pa. 1D Entrance, same as Jolicy's Photograph Gallery. THOMAS WELSII.
TUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa.

DR. HOFFER.

OFFICE, in Whipper's New Building, below Black's Hotel, Front street.

Description of the Company of the Compan

H. M. NORTH, TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW A TTORNEY now overland Collections promptly made in Lancaster and Vork Jounties. Columbia, May 4, 1850.

J. W. FISHER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia, Equipment 6, 1856.1

S. Atlee Bockius, D. D. S. PRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechan ical Departments of Dentistry.
OFFICE Locustificet, letween he Franklin-House and Post Office, Columbia, Pa

BROOMS .- 100 Boz. Brooms, at Wholesale M. PFAHLER'S. Locust street.

atent Steam Wash Boilers. Miles well known Boilers are kept constantly of Land at HENRY PFAHLERS, Locust street, opposite the Franklin House. Colombia, July 18, 1867.

Harrison's Coumbian Ink. MIICH is a superior article, permanently black, and not corroding the pen, can be had in any antity, so the Family Medicine Store, and blackes test that Onelish Boot Polish.
Columbia, June 9, 1839

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

CREUAN, or, Bond's Boston Crackers, for Dyspeptics, and Arrow Root Cruckers, for valids and children—new articles in Columbia, at the Family Medicine Store,
April 16, 1859.

NEW CROP SEEDLESS RAISINS.

THE best-for Pies, Pudding, &c.—n. fresh supply at

H SUYDAM'S

Grocery Store, Corner Prontand Union sts.

Nov. 19 1859.

SHAKER CORN.

JUST received, a first rate lot of Shaker Corn.

Greery Store, corner Cont and Union st.

Nov. 26, 1859

a can be suppried as tell in every family, and now ware, ornamental work, toys, &c., there is nothing entired claims experied. We have found it useful in repairing many strictes which have been useful in repairing many Jan 25m it at the FMILY UPPRIED TO THE WALL TO THE MALE TO THE MALE TO THE WALL TO THE SPALDING'S PREPARED GIVE. The want of

IRON AND STEEL!
E Subscribers have received a New and Large stock of all kinds and sizes of BAR IRON AND STEEL! They are constantly supplied with stock in this branch of his business, and can funnsh it to customer, in large or small quantities, at the lowest rates some Locust street below Second, Columbia, Pa. April 23, 1860.

A RTIST'S COLORS. A general assortment of color-in-tubes. Also, a variety of Artists, ishes, at the Golden Martar Drug Store. [July2] RITTER'S Compound Syrup of Tar and

b Wild Cherry, far Coughs, Colds, &c. For sale a Golden Moriar DrugStore. Front st. [July2 A YER'S Compound Concentrated Extract A Sursanarilla for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, and all scrofulous affections, a fresh article just received and for sule by R. WILLIAMS, Front st., Columbia,

≠ept. 24, 1859. FOR SALE. 200 GROSS Friction Matches, very low for cash.
R. WILLIAMS.

DRIED FRUIT. ROR Dried Fruit-Apples, Peaches, Cherries, &c.,-the best in the market, go to H. SUYDAMS Grocery Store, Corner Front and Union 818.

Dutch Herring! A Ny one fond of a good Herring can be supplied at S. F. EBFRILEN'S
Nov. 19, 1859. Grocery Store, No. 71 Locustat. T YON'S PURE ONIO CATAWBA BRANDY

purposes, at the FAMILY MEDICINESTORS. NICE RAISINS for 8 cts. per pound, are to March 10, 1860. IBERLEIN'S Grocery Store,

ABDEN SEEDS.-Fresh Garden Seeds, ward pure, of all kinds, just received at EBERLEIN'S tirocery Store, 1860. No 71 Leasust street.

POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES. A LANGE lot of Fine and Common Pocket Book and Purses, at from 15 cents to two dollars escillet adquarters and News Depot. Colombin, April 16, 1 50,

A BEW more of those beautiful Prints which will be sold cheap, at SAYLOR & McDONALD'S Columbia, Pa. April 16. Just Received and For Sale.

1500 SACKS Ground Alam Salt, in large APPOLD'S
Warehouse. Canal Basin May 5, '60.

TAMARINDS. Just received a new lot of Tamarinds, at the Golden Mortar Drug Store. May 5, 1800.

COLD CREAM OF GLYCERINS.—For the care and prevention to chapped hands, &c. For sale at the GOLDEN MORTAR DRUG STORE, Dec.2,1859.

Turkish Prunes!

FOR a first-rate article of Franca pou must go to
S. F. EBERLEN'S

Nov. 19 , 1839. Grocery Store, No 71 Locust at

GOLD PENS, GOLD PENS. JUST received a large and fine assortment of Sold Pens. of Newton and Griswold's manufacture, at SAYLOR & McDONALD'S Book Store, Agril 24. Front street, above Locust.

Selections.

A Hunt on the Highway.

FROM THE JOURNAL OF A POLICE OFFICER.

There was a shrewd robber somewhere The farm-houses were robbed; shops were robbed; the tills of the bars at the wayside inns were robbed; and people had their pockets picked. All this happened in the region of country between Sidney and Low stone-not a field of vast extent-and yet the robber, or robbers, could not be found. Officers had scearched in every direction, and several suspicious looking individuals had been apprehended; but the real culpris was robbed, and on the next a man had his pocket picked of five hundred pounds, while iding in the stage-coach—for my narrative dates back to the old coaching days. The money had been carried in his breast pocket, and he knew it was stolen from him vhile he was enjoying a bit of doze on the

road. I had been confined to my house by severe cold for several days, and was not fit to go out now; but as this matter was becoming so serious, I felt it my duty to be on the move, and accordingly I fortified my throat and breast with warm flannel, and set forth. I had no settled plan in my mind, for I had not yet been upon the road, and was not thoroughly "posted up." A ride of five miles in my own trap brought me to Sidney, and thence I meant to take couch to Lowstone, where Sam Stickney, one of the shrewdest of my men, lived. Stickney had already been on the search, and I wished to consult him before making any decided movement. I reached Sidney at half-past five in the morning, and the coach left at six. Lowstone was sixty miles distant, so I had a good ride before me. During the early part of the day I rode upon the box with the driver, and from him I gained con siderable information touching the various robberies that had been committed. He was forced to admit that several people had been robbed in his stage, though he declared that he couldn't see into it, for he had not the

most remote idea, even, of who the robber could be. We reached Bonnville at noon, where w topped to dine, and when we left this place was the only passenger. At the distance of twelve miles, at a little village called Cawthorne, we stopped to change borses, and here another passenger got up. I had been occupying the forward seat, as that nappened to be wider than the others, an: down; and when the new-comer entered he took the back seat. He was a young man, [judged, and not very tall in stature; but so completely bundled up was he in shawls nd mufflers, that his size of frame was not easily determined. He was very pale, and coughed badly; and I at once made up my kim of my business. mind that he was far less fit to travel than I was. After we had got fairly on our way I remarked to him that I had been sufferng from a severe cold, and that this was the first time I had ventured out for quite a numof dark, bright eyes; and when he seemed to have determined what manner of man I was,

he said-"I have something worse than a cold, sir." He broke into a fit of coughing, which lasted Should we go to Orton, or remain where we a minute or so, and then added—"It won't were? Stickney said, go to Orton first—get ide.

"You are consumptive," I suggested. "Almost gone with it," he replied .-Again he was seized with a spasm of coughing, and when he had recovered from it, he continued-"The disease is eating me up and shaking me to pieces at the same

He further imformed me that he had started on a tour for his health, but that he had come for him; but no one could tell had given it up, and was now on his way what direction he had taken. home, which he was anxious to reach as soon as possible. Another paroxysm seized him at this point, and be intimated that he was unable to converse, as the effort brought to remain where he was until he heard on his cough. I had noticed this, and had made up my mind to trouble him no more.

even before he gave me the hint. After this he drew his outer shawl more closely about his neck and face, and having secured an easy posture, he closed his eyes.

and I was not long in following his example. Towards the middle of the afternoon into the coach, and took a seat facing me, the coach stopped at a small village, where and as she turned to give the driver some we changed horses again, and where four direction concerning her baggage, she threw passengers got up. This broke up the her veil over her bonnet. She was prettyarrangement of my friend and self for rest, very protty-with resy cheeks, and sparkas he had to take one of the strangers upon ling eyes, and toeth that gleamed in their his sent, while I took another upon mine, pure whiteness like pearls. Her hair hung her by the arms. But it was a her no sigh of resignation. the other two occupying the middle seat. in glossy brown ringlets over her neck and The new-comers soon broached the subject shoulders, and was a type of beauty in itof the robberies which had been committed self. I looked at the rosy cheeks againformation, if possible; but they knew no lustrous eyes. My gaze was fixed upon this more than everybody else know. They had latter point when she caught my glance,

wonder. anything of the robber. I told him I knew at her so boldly, but as the face was but little of the affair in any way, having hidden from sight, and I had epportunity been sick, and unable to be out among for reflection, it struck me that I had seen ney besides watches and jewelry of much folks. Then he asked my consumptive those features before. friend if he knew anything about it. The latter raised his head from its reclining posi- lied in it at once. Where had I seen that persona, I found that he had not only used tion, and was on the point of answering, face? Was it possible that I had ever known | red paint for the blushing beauty of to-day, when we heard our driver, in quick, abrupt that woman-one so lovely-and now for- but that he had applied a more cadaverous

and on looking towards him I saw that one about a pretty face. of the faggots had struck him over the skin.

still remained at large. One day the mail of the passengers. "It'll do very well to hody if it does hit 'em; but flaggots are different."

alluded to again during the day.

mitted, but without effect.

I gain to the perpetrators. They must be should catch me a second time, when a been lifted into and out of the coach, and old birds." "Have you seen Gamblit?" I asked. Gam-

blit was the officer at Orton, a town twe've miles distant.

"Not lately," replied Stickney. "He has been at work?" I suggested.

"Yes-I am sure of it." "Then," said I, "we will go over in the

norning to Orton, and with Gamblit in company we may be able to peefect some arrangement for pursuing this investigation to better advantage."

This met the view of my host, and so we left the matter for the evening. On the following morning we were up early, and as my way a solution of the problem which the coach would take us directly to Camblitt's house, we chose that mode of conveyance, and repaired at a reasonable hour to two faces in my mind, the more I saw the the tavern for that purpose. When we resemblance. Either these cheeks were reached the inn we found the old farmer, | painted red to-day or they had been painted who had been one of my fellow passengers white resterday. The eyes were the same on the night before, stepping about the doorway in a high state of excitement. He had been robbed of three hundred pounds, and he was sure it must have been done in the stage-coach, for he had slept with his pocket-book under his pillow. He had not thought to look into it when he retired, but gave see a better opportunity for lying he had found it empty that morning when he got up. He said the wallet had been taken from his pocket and put back againhe knew it. As soon as he saw me he was anxious that I should be searched. I allowed him to perform the operation, and then I told him who I was, and informed

> "But," said I, "where is the pale, consumptive man, who came in with us?" "He went away last night," answered the

landlord, who stood near. My first aim was to satisfy myself that coach, and of this he succeeded in convincing me. After this my suspicions rested upon the consumptive man, and I believed, if I could find him. I should find a rogue .be a great while before I shall take my last Gambilt-and then make up a programme for action. So I hade the landlord to keep a sharp look-out; and also spoke to the driger who had brought me from Sidney, and who was now on the point of returning; re- ment you hear anything to warrant it." questing him, if he saw anything of the the inn a few minutes on the previous even- between the blinds. She started up as I ing, and had then gone away in a gig, which entered, and let her veil fall.

The coach for Orton soon came to the door, and Stickney and myself took our seats inside, the farmer having determined something about his money. There were two other passengers inside, and two or three outside, but they were strangers to me. We had gone two or three miles, when the driver pulled up before a small farm house, where a woman and a trank were waiting by the garden gate. The lady was handed heard all about it, and were inflated with and quickly dropped her veil. At first I felt a little ashamed at having been caught One-an old farmer-asked me if I knew in so rude an act as that of staring

when we neard our driver, in quick, assure the woman of the same of the gotten her? I thought over all the intimate coloring matter for the consumptive individ- visitor we had.) "The half tones are su- er man of the same name might start a and sheeted once more, you again descend road. I instictively put my head out at the friends of my wife; but she was not to be usl of yesterday. As he steed now, he was perb. Beautiful!" he continued, in raptured manufactory of similar goods, but of an in-

window to see what the trouble was, and found there. Then I thought over all the a lithe built, intelligent looking youth, of accents, "beautiful! Are they not, Mr. ferior quality; and the tradesman who asmy eye was just quick enough to detect a pretty girls I had known before I was mar- not more than five and-twenty; but with a Jinks?" appealing to me. load of fuggots in time to dodge back and wied; but when I called them all by name I avoid them. The road was guite narrow at remembered that the girl before me must this point, and as the faggots were douded have been a mere child when I was a single very widely, it was impossible for the driver man. It was anoying-it made me prowholly to avoid them, and the side of the voked with myself-to think that I could him, besides other money which had been coach was swept by them quite smartly .- not call this piece semale beauty to mind. lost by different individuals. At first he I escaped without being touched, but not so I whispered to Stickney, and asked him if teld strange stories of himself, but finally, my friend, I heard an exclamation-I be had ever seen her before. He said he when he knew that the worst must come, he thought rather a profane one-from his lip-, and not, and joked me for being so curious confessed the whole. He was from London,

the simple initials-"A. M." So that was were not to be found. This turned the conversation from the all I gained from that source. As I came subject of the rebberies, and it was not to the coach-door I approached it from be broken up the game. After he had been We reached Lawstone shortly after dark, the beauty had her veil raised, and was enjoy himself hugely in telling how he had stairs while I reduce the picture to the shil- in a fletitious light-placing packages outand I went at once to the residence of Mr. looking in at the post office, as though anx- deceived the good people of our country .-- ling size?" Stickney, whom I found at home. He had lous for the mail to come, that we might be Now he would turn himself again in the old been out all day, and had made all sorts of off. The expression of anxiety detracted woman, who had given the driver so much efforts to obtain some clue to the perpetra- somewhat from her beauty, and as I looked trouble about her band-box. Then he care for the trouble; I will cut it. Your tions of the truth; and although they are tors of the robberies that were being com- upon her now, seeing her face in a different would be again the meek-browed minister. "A can been nothing," he said, "upon cast which was perceptible in the whole sengers, and picked their pockets while they which to hang a suspicion. Two shops have character of her features. I was upon the read. Then he would draw himself up into heen robbed in this place, but not a clue can point of withdrawing my gaze, least she the little hump-backed old man, who had

ly glided back behind the coach, and there stone-hammering, hammering-carly and I reflected. Such a mark as that could be late-with an inexorable master over him made by a whip, but I was sure that THAT to spur him up when he lagged.

mark had been made by a faggot! When I returned to my seat in the coach the fair passenger's veil was down again. Could it be possible that my suspicious were correct, and that chance had thus thrown in had vexed my deputies so much? Yes, I was sure of it; and the more I compared the -the contour the same-and that brow with its tell-tale mark, not to be mistaken. "What's the matter?" asked Stickney?

"I feel chilly," I replied. "I'm afraid I've caught more cold."

"Never mind. Here we are; a dose of

something warm will help you." As Stickney spoke, we stopped at the door of the inn at Orton. The driver announced that they would stop there fifteen or twenty minutes, to exchange horses and wait for the mail, and also informed the passengers that they would find plenty of accommodation at the house, if they chose to go in.

my beauty. She said she would; and he helped her

out, and conducted her to a private sitting "Stickney," said I, "I'm going to find out

who that woman is."

"Nonsensel" said he. "I think I've got the scent."

"Eh ?"

"I rode with her yesterday."

"With her?" "It was a nin thea!"

"She---" "Don't waste time in talking, but do you

stand here by the door, and pap in the mo-I left my deputy in a state of wonderpale man, to see that he was secured. The ment, and entered the sitting-room. The suspicions individual had only remained at beauty was sitting by a window, gazing out

> "I thought this was a private room, sir," she said. Her voice trembled and sounded unnatural.

"It may be," I returned; "but that does not exclude those who have business. I came on purpose to see you." There was a momentary struggle, and

then she appeared as calm as could be. "What are von?" she asked.

"I am an officer of Bow street," I replied.

"And what do you want with me?" "I want to know who you are."

she spoke she carried her hand beneath her reefs in a ship's sail.
cloak. It was quickly withdrawn, and in it "Do not move," enjoined the artist, "till cloak. It was quickly withdrawn, and in it was a pistol, but she had grasped a portion clear it. I had sprang upon her and seized longer. There was more muscle an that ever, my man "popped" in the moment he was removed from the cheeks.

As soon as the prisoner was secured I had his trunk taken off and brought in, and upon overhauling its contents we found disguises of all sorts and quite a sum of mo-Here was n study for me, and I was bur attire, and when he stood forth, in propria visitor:

cold blooded expression upon his marble face, and an evil look in his dark eyes.

We carried him back to Lowstone, where we found the money of the old farmer upon and had come into the country on purpose We stopped at a place called "Turner's to rob. He had two confederates with him, left eye, making quite a mark upon the pale | Mill's," in the edge of Orton, to exchange | who had helped him from place to place. | you." mails, and here I jumped out to see the One of them had taken him away from the "These fellows ought to be taken up for postmaster, who was an old friend of mine; inn on the night before, and the other had loading their faggers out so," said another and as I was returning to the coach, the brought him and set him down at the farthought struck me to go and look at the mer's garden gate that morning. We made load has out wide, for that won't hart no trunk which had been last put on, and see search for these confederates, but they had if any name was on it. It was marked with got wind of their principal's arrest, and

However, we had got the chief sinner, and hind, and as I cast my eyes ap I found that found guilty, and sentenced, he seemed to on here. May I trouble you to walk down light. I was struck with a sort of snake-like who had distributed tracts among the passlight motion of her head rolled the curls robbed his helpers while they fixed his over her temple, and I saw a faint line, crutches for him. It was funny-very-and something like a vein, over her left eye. perhaps we might never have caught him It was a mark-a livid scratch-where but for the accident of the fagots. That something had struck her. It might have was not so funny for him; and I doubt if he been the stroke of a whip, But no; I quick- found much fun in working at our hard

Taking Her Picture.

A writer in Chambers' Edinburgh Journal gives some of his experience as an assistant n a photographic saloon:

Scarcely had we set our studio in order, before the doorsman, rapidly ascending the stairs, breathlessly announced a cus-

"She won't go no more than a shilling," he gasped. Her face, excessively flushed, was sur

counded by a bonnet cap, which though wonderfully large, was only in proportion to the size of the bonnet it was intended to adorn. Gloves of the commonest kind concoaled her puffy hands, while a shawl of intricate pattern and variegated color almost | gift of fortune, without a case, may be broentirely concealed her respectable but partly form. The "glass house" was a temporary erection at the top of the roof. Access was gained by a feeble ladder originally, for the sake of cheapness, constructed of green wood. The hot sun had twisted its component parts in the most singular but effective manner: it was afflicted with the rickets. and evidently failing fast. By a series of "Will you step in, ma'am?" he added, to violent efforts on her own part, vigorously encouraged and carefully guided by the professor and myself, the corpulent lady eventually reached that frail, transparent

> structure, perchid, as I before said, on the very apex of the roof. 'Screw her up," said the operator to me, carelessly, as he disappeared into the dark

room; "screw her up!" "Goodness gracious!" ejaculated the unfortunate victim, "what does the gentleman

"He merely requests me to pose you, madam," I replied. "Pose! I never was more astonished. Let me go down stairs, young man."

"I should say, to place you in a proper osition," I interrupted soothingly. "That's t, madam. Gloves off, if you please; your hands so; your eyes on that small piece of white paper; lean against this, if you please (placing her head in the 'rest'.) I will mind your bonnet.

"There; that's it-admirable!" I added, really somewhat pleased at the effect I had contributed to create.

"Now, madam," remarked my instructor, as he issued from his don, to the tortured innocent in the chair, "now, madam, look

She endeavored to obey. A strange and awful expression passed over her countenance—the ends of her mouth she somehow hitched up to her ears; her eyes emerged from their sockets, while the loose skin of "Stop-one moment," she said; and as her forehead arranged itself in folds, like

I replace the cap. Cap off. One, two, of her dress with it, and before she could three, four, five, six, seven. Cap on again." The victim accepted the relief with a deep

I accompanied the artist into his dark Why not label it 200 yards, which is the on your first visit, but every week after .slight body than I had bargained for. How- room to witness the process of developing truth? Simply because there are those who The sensation of relief which follows this the picture. It "came out" at last. It in that region, and I listened to gain in and at the pearly teeth-and into her dark heard the scuffle, and the beauty was soon certainly resembled the original as she apsecured. The glossy brown tresses fell off peared when she was taken; but I need during the scuffle, and some of the paint hardly add that the expression of her face. at that moment of agony, was wholly unlike the one her countenance habitually wore. "You'll never give her that," I whispered.

"Won't I!" responded my instructor, "you shall see."

"I congratulate you, madam, on the very

"They are certainly most charming," I was villain enough to assert.

the great work, "well, I don't think it is so very like." "Oh, it must be a likeness," roundly and positively declared the artist. "It can't

"Well, yes, it is like the shawl. The shawl is capital." "Then, of course, madam, it must be like

Not being sufficient mistress of logic to lered at discretion. "What price did you? ch"-

"Only a shilling," interrupted the victim; young man below said it was to be only a hilling."

"Oh," responded the photographer, with magnificent bow, "you will not be imposed

"Reduce it?"

"The size is two shillings; but I do no shawl will not be seen."

portrait should remain as it was. We moved down to the reception room.

the next inquiry. "Colored? Oh, dear, no. That she would

"Sixpence, merely;" remarked the artist, ooking out a "mat" and "preserver." "Only sixpence?"

"And the improvement," she was informd was "immense!"

"It was only sixpence."

A hint was enough. A dab of powderedcolor vigorously thrust on either cheek, then a portion puffed away. The operation was completed before I thought it had been airly begun. The portrait, secured in the aforesaid

fitted into a case of morocco leather, neatly ined with silk velvet of a crimson hue.

six. A superior article, you will observe, madam, with the hinges gilt." The old lady hesitated. "A portrait," remarked the photographer, "is not an every day expense. Accident. madam, has been your friend, and you pos-

sess a perfect specimen of my art. This

ken; with a case, it positively lasts forever -absolutely!" Flattered, cajoled, convinced, our visitor paid the five and six, and was politely shown

lown stairs.

Trade Lies. the sale of merchandiso-at least, that they In drops, in streams, in rivers, it runs over consists in the attempt to deceive-in making | bathed; your limbs are in

of the moral law.

ment. boots.

"Warranted 300 yards," is not wrong, because it is generally understood not to measure what it is called. Then why is it done? Turkish bath will take from you, not only do not understand it, and, placing reliance operation is amazing. on the dealers, purchase it for what it is called. Lies consist, not in the verbal utter- all. The Tritons, having shampooed you. ance, but in the idea they are intended to lead you into a cool room; they anoint you convey. The footman who says that his with soap, and turn upon you a shower of mistress is "not at home," although he ut- cold water, following it up with a douche. ters a verbal falsehood, is not really guilty Oh! the enjoyment, the delicious enjoyof lying, for it is a mere polite form of ex- ment of that sensation! There is no pleapressing her wish not to be seen, and is re- sure of the senses to compare with it. The Advancing from his dark room, he had cognized in high life as such. It is, how- reaction calls the blood back to the surface, value. I made him assume a proper male the exquisite assurance thus to address his ever, an immoral custom, as it familiarizes and your newly-polished skin glows with

the servant with a tampering of truth. best result we have obtained to-day." (No which is substantially a lie. Horrocks is an cannot have too much of it. The Tritons more than the literal truth; she was the first eminent manufacturer of calicoes. Anoth- have some difficulty in leading you forth;

sured his customer that a roll of his calico was Horrocks make, would be uttering a lie which at the same time would be ver-"Well, um, ah," returned the original of bally true, his intention being to impress the buyer with the idea that it was from the loom of the famous Horrocks-the Horrocks par excellence.

Lies may be acted as well as spoken .help being a portrait. Look at the shawl." | The wearing of imitation jewelry is a lie; the physician who directs his servant to call him out of church in the middle of the sermon, acts a lie-so does the grocer who has his cart emblazoned with his name, driven hither and thither-without any other obiscuss the point, the unhappy lady surren- ject than to lead his neighbors to imagine he is doing a large trade-and the draper who tickets goods in his window at fabulously low prices, to induce the supposition that all his wares are sold at similar prices. Indeed, in trade, there are more lies acted than spoken. Placing the best fruit at the top of the basket-turning in the dirty end of a riece of goods-displaying an article side the door addressed with aristocratic names-and a thousand other false actions which might be cited, are all acted violaface will be preserved madain, but your looked upon by the commercial world as very venial peccadillos, are really as much That remark decided the question; the lying as the most deliberate verbal falsehoods; and so long as this systematic deceptiveness characterizes the English tradosmen "Would you like to have it colored?" was the sneer which the Frst Napoleon throw in our teeth, that we were a "nation of shorkeepers," possesses a sting which, without that, would be indicative of our greatest national glory-to wit, universal national industry .- Lilwall's (British) Mercantile Circular.

The Turkish Bath When you enter, you are requested to

take off your boots, and are furnished with a pair of slippers-a precaution necessary to keep the matted floor of the salon, or "cooling-room," perfectly clean. You are conducted to a dressing-room, where you divest yourself of your clothes, and an apron 'mat" and "preserver," was then carefully is handed to you, which you straightway gird about your loins; then a sheet, with which you drape yourself; and straightway "Without case, two and six; with, five and you are conducted down stairs to the bath. Your conductors are, like yourself, dressed in an aprou. They are stalwart fellows, and look as if they had never been dressed in their lives; for "they are naked and are not ashamed." These lead you into the bath, which is a sombre chamber, lit with colored windows, and admirting what the French call the mi-jour; it is well ventilated, and the air is quite dry, but the temperature is 130 degrees of Fahrenheit. As you enter you lay aside the sheet, and when you have been scated some seconds every part of your skin begins to cover itself with a profuse perspiration. At arst, breathing is a little oppressed; but that wears off rapid-It is a vulgar fallacy that lies are only ly, and in a short time you respire with lies when spoken. Some persons even as perfect freedom. Presently you are aware same that lies are not lies if uttered to push | that you are in a bath of your own making. are only "white lies." The essence of a lie you; your hair is full of it; your face is a false representation. Whatever be the seven millions of pores said to be in the motive, if it involves deception, it is a breach | human body are busily engaged in freeing themselves from the bonds of a long, if un-There can be no doubt that the shopman conscious imprisonment. In fact, you are who asserts that a print will wash, when he in the most profuse perspiration, you ever knows it will not, utters a deliberate lie, experienced in your life. What was the If he make the assertion, with the mental ten-mile walk on an August day to this? or reservation that "all the colors will vanish even the training walk under heaven knowe under the process," it is still a lie; and, how many pea-jackets? All these made the even if he is doubtful on the point, it is shirt stick to your back; but this would soak equally so, because he attempts to make an a whole week's washing of shirts. And so impression on the mind of his customer that you sit, quietly communing with yourself may be adverse to the truth. The tickets, on these matters until one of the bath-men with minute figures and hair like strokes, tells you that it is time to go into the hottoo often exhibited in windows - the calling room! Great is the power of human enprints "Hoyle's" which are not Hoyle's, durance; your body is now seasoned, and and flauncis "real Weish" which are not you walk into a room where the temperature real Welsh, and such like, are lies of too is 170 degrees, without feeling in any way gross a character to require a word of com- oppressed. And now the streams pour out afresh. All around is dry, but you are like Concealment of the truth comes under the Gideon's fleece. The heat is great, but you same category of lying. The publisher who do not care for it. The seven millions of appends critical notices of reviewers to his pores are now all free, and are rejoicing in list of books, leaving out qualifying passages, their freedom. You thought yourself a lies. So does the shopman who purposely cleanly person, because you have taken a conceals defects—the manufacturer who sponge bath every morning all your life, and sends a 34 inch cloth for what is usually 36 an occasional warm dip. Clean! why, you inches wid :- and the shocmaker who sup- were filthy. So, at least, the bath-men plies Northampton made for "bespoke" prove to you presently, for they take you back to the former room; they extend you The sale of adulterated goods, or articles upon a slab; they knead your muscles and with false labels, must be condemned by all your flesh; and then they roll off you such as unadulterated lying; but it is said by a mass of dead skin, used-up epidermis. some whose moral perceptions are not very that, but for the evidence of your senses, clear, that to label a 200 yard reel of cotton, you never could have believed had once belonged to you. However cleanly you may have fancied yourself to be, that is what the

But what follows is the crowning joy of health and vitality. You court the cool It is possible also to speak a verbal truth water and embrace it; you revel in it, and