

"Go over to the relieving officer and ask

The policeman and the half-shamed sup-

"That is a genuine tale," remarks the

"Evidently a fortune-seeking young

Scotchman," we ventured to conjecture,

"Sir."

Inspector.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING Office in Carpet Hall, North-west corner of Front drid Locust streets.

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DR. HOFFER.

DENTIST .-- OFFICE, Front Street 4th door Columbia, Pa. Dr Entrance, same a Jolky's Pho-tograph Gallery.

THOMAS WELSH, TUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa. OFFICE, in Whipper's New Building, below Black's Hotel, Front siteet. ITP Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care. November 23; 1857.

H. M. NÖRTH, TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Columbia.Pa. lections, promptly made, in Lancaster and York Sounties. Columbia, May 4, 1950.

J. W. FISHER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Columbia, September 6, 1556-17

S. Atlee Bockius, D. D. S. DRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechan icul Departments of Denistry? OFFICE Locurststreet, between he Fräfiklih House and Post Office, Columbia, Pa May 7, 1859.

Harrison's Coumbian Ink. or flicht is a superior article, permanently black, and not corroding the pen, can be had in any antity, at the Pamily Medicine Store, and blacker set is that English Boot Polish. Columbia, June 9, 1859

We Have Just Received DR. CUTTER'S Improved Chest Expanding MR. UUTTER'S IMPTOVCU LUGS DAPHINUNG Supender and Shoulder Brace' for Gentlemen, and Patent Skirt Supporter and Brace for Latte-'nnt the article that is wanted at this time. Come und see them al Fumily Medicine Store. Odd Fellows Hall. [April 9, 1859]

Prof. Gardner's Soap.

WE have the New England Soft for these who did not obtain it from the Soap Man; it is pleasant to the skin, and will take greace spots from Woolen Goods, it is therefore no humbag, for you get the worth of your money at the Family Medicine Store. Columbia, June 11, 1859.

(RANAM, or, Bond's Boston Craekers, for Valids and children-new articles in Columbia, at the family Medicine Store, April 16, 1859

NEW CROP SEEDLESS RAISINS. THE WORD'SERDLESS RAISINS. THE best for Pies, Pudding, &c --a fresh supply at H SUYDAN's Grocery Store, Corner Front and Union sis. Nov. 10, 1850.

SHAKER CORN. JUST received, a first rule lot of Shaker Corn. H. SUYDAM'S Grovery Store, coraer From and Union st. Nov. 26, 1539.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE .-- The want of and on orticle is fold in every family, and now it can be supplied; for mending farihitare, china-ware, on amenial work, toys, &c., there is nothing superior. We have found it useful in repairing many structes which have been useless for months. You Jan 28 in it at the fa.coanA: FMILY MEDICINE STORE.

Irene Anadyomene. who Copy perannum, if paid in advance, S1 50 ...months from commencement of the year, 2 00 His steady course before the strong monstore Entranced beholds the coral isle unfolding Its ring of emerald and its bright lagoon. At first their shadowy helms in the faint distance The tree-tops rear; then, as he nearer glides, The white surf gleams where the firm reef's resistant Meets and hurls back the fiercely charging tides. He sees outspread the wide sea-beach, all spatkling With coral sand and many-tinted shells, While high above, in tropic rankness darkling, A cloud of verdure ever brooding dwells. With growing wonder and delight the stranger While his swift shallop nears the enchanted strand sees the white surf cleared with one flash of danger, And a broad portal opening through the land. fud defly through the verdarous gateway steering. The strong-armed oarsmen urge their flying boat, Till now, the broad horizon disappearing On the still island-lake they pause and float. The gun boom≈ loud. With wishful eyes receding, They watch fr8m thêir swift boat the lessoning isle The yards are squared. Again the good ship speeding Sees the chafed waves beneath her counter file. ong mu-ing o'er his scientific pages. The curi us voyager pursues the theme, Ind learns whate'er the geologic sages Have found or tancied,-building each his scheme fhis pleased him best:--In earth's red prismal morning When Nature's forces wrought with youthful heat, A mighty continent outsprend, adorning Our planet's face, where now the surge's beat: and of wondrous growths, of strange creations, Of ferns like oak, of sautians, hoge and dire, Of marshes vast, their drenry habitations, Of mountains flaming with primeval fire. At length, by some supernal fiat banished. The land oank down in one great cataclysm; The vales, the plains, the mountains clowly varishe Buried and quenched in the wide sea's abysm. I'was then (so ran the scheme) on each lost crater The coral builders Inid their marvelous pile; Millions on millions wrought, till ages later Saw reared to light and air the circling isle. Thus Science dreams: but from the dream upflashes On his stift thought the subtly shadowed truth, Fhat all screner joys bloom on the ashes, The lava and spent croters of lost youth. he heart, long worn by fierce volcanic surges. Feels its old world slow sinking from the sight, Fill o'er the wreck a home of peace emerges. Bright with annumbered shapes of new delight. [Adantic Monthly. Selections.

Noetru.

From "Household Words." A London Night.

SCENES AT A POLICE STATION: A policeman keeping watch and ward

t the wicket gives us admission, and we proceed down a long passage into an outer oom where there is a barrack bedstead,

n which we observed Police-constable Clark newly relieved, asleep, suoring portentously Tide, Upholsterers. This afternoon at 3 very much decrease-?" -a little exhausted, perhaps, by nine hours' constant walking on his beat. In the righthand corner of this room-which is a bare- about ninety-six pounds, to take to the bank. Force,) that it would be much lessoned, and entirely novel idea.

IRON AND STEEL! THE Subscribers have received a New and Large high, at which an inspector always presides (ash had been paid in, and it bank to see if high, at which an inspector always presides (ash had been paid in, and it bank not." for prisoners; opposito, a window breast o'clock. I went to the bank to see if the the police and county rates. Let alone

time in a case like this. veys them with defiance. "Have you anything about you, you would like us to take care of ?" This is the usual apology for searching a drunken prisoner; him to give this young man a night to the searches cannot be enforced except in cases casual ward." of felony. pliant go out together. Before the prisoner can answer, one of the

himself, endeavors to stand erect, and sur-

reserves eases him of his property. Had his adventures been produced in print, they could scarcely have been better described than by the following articles: a penknife, an empty sandwich-box, a bunch of keys, a birds-eye handkerchief, a sovereign, fivepence in halfpence, a toothpick, and a pocket IIe has an honest face, and won't know ook. From his neck is drawn a watch-

guard, cut through. No watch. When he is sober, he will be questioned as to his loss; a description of the watch, with ts maker's name and number will be extricated from him; this will be sent round to every station; and, by this time, to-morrow night, every pawnbroker in the Metropolis vill be asked whether such a wotch has cen offered as a pledge? Most probably the watch will be recovered and restored

before he has time to get tipsy again-and, he will probably lose it again. "When shall I have to appear before the nagistrate," asks the prosecutor.

"At ten o'clock to-morrow morning,"and so ends that case.

There is no peace for the Inspector .-During the twenty-four hours he is on duty, his window is constantly framing some new and the moment after I loses a box of picture. For some minutes, a brown face with bright black eyes has been peering impatiently from under a quantity of tangled black hair and a straw hat, behind Mr.

Spilts. It now advances to the window. "Have you got e'er a gipsy woman here sir?" "No gipsy woman to-night." As if one

were always expected. "Thank'ee sir;" and the querist retires to repeat this new reading of "Shepherds, I

have lost my love," at every other stationhouse, till he finds her-and bails her. Most of the constables who have been relieved from duty by the nine o'clock men have now dropped in, and are dotailing anything worthy of a report to their respective

rences on a printed form. Only one is presented now:---"P. C. 07 reports that, at 51 P. M., a boy, named Philip Isaac, was knocked down, in

Bow street, by a horse belonging to Mr. Parks, a Newsvender. He was taken to bruised."

The inspector has not time to file this document before an earnest-looking man experince of the whole Force." comes to the window. Something has hap-

pened which evidently causes him more pain than resentment.

"I am afraid we have been robbed. My o'clock, our clerk handed to a young man room like a guard house without the drums He ought to have been back in bout fifteen that the expense of such establishments

morelity altogether "

"who has come to London upon too slight an invitation, and with too slender a purse. want long. He may die Lord Mayor." The Inspector is not sanguine in such cases. "Ilo may," he says.

There is a great commotion in the outer office. Looking through the window, we see a stout bustling woman who announces herself as complainant, three female witnesses, and two policemen. This solemn procession

moves towards the window; yet we look in vain for the prisoner. The prisoner is in truth invisible on the floor of the dock, so one of his guards is ordered to mount him

on a bench. He is a handsome, dirty, curlybeaded boy about the age of seven, though he says he is nine. The prosecutrix makes tho ink." her charge.

"Last Sunday, sir, (if you please, sir, I keep a cigar and stationer's shop,) this here little creetur breaks one of my windows,

paints-" "Value?" asks the Inspector already entering the charge, after one sharp look at the child.

"''Value, sir?' well I'll say eightpence .-Well, sir, to-night just before shutting up, I hears another pane go smash. I looks out

and I sees this same little creature a running aways. I runs after him and hands him over to the police." The child does not exhibit the smallest

sign of fear or sorrow. He does not even whimper. He tells name and address, when asked them, in a straight forward businesslike manner, as if he were quite used to the whole proceeding. He is locked up; and the prosecutrix is desired to appear before sorgeants. The sergeants enter these occur- the Magistrate in the morning to substan-

tiate her charge. "A child so young, a professional thief !" "Ah! these are the most distressing cases we have to deal with. The number of chil-

dren brought here, either as prisoners or as having been lost, is from five to six thousand Charing X Hospital, and sent home, slightly per annum. Juvenile crime and its forerunner-the neglect of children by their pa-

rents-is still on the increase. That's the "If some place were provided at which

neglected children could be made to pass their time, instead of in the market and streets-say in industrial schools provided

name is Parker, of the firm of Parker & by the nation-juvenile delinquency would "I believe, sir, (and I speak the senti who is our collector (he is only nineteen,) ments of many experinced officers in the

and muskets-is a dock, or space railed off minutes; but he hadn't come back at six would be saved in a very short time out of window. Reads same to Mr. Bat. "You charge this woman, sir"-her name,

"Reserve!" The Inspector wastes no just now," says one of the Policemen, "when I see this gent----" correct." Here, "this gent," with an air of great dignity, again observes, "Mirrer Insperrer, reques her know war it's awr ABOW." "We'll hear you presently, sir. Go on!" -"when I see this gent, in conversation again the railings with this woman. I re-

ma'a.n?"

freezing look.

s not in the Strand!"

"My name is Megby."

"Is he here, ma'am?"

"Mrs. Megby?"

"Where then, ma'am?"

I ope it is in Doory-lane."

nstance?"

ma'am?"

fifty-three!"

is not here!"

agninst me."

gentility.

great provocation.

that, ma'am?"

"Did you say anything?"

"You said how dare you do that?"

then?"

down.

"Well, ma'am?"

ng at the door of my own 'ouse ''

"Where is your house, ma'am?"

"Where is my house, sir?" with the

"Yes, ma'am. Is it in the Strand, for

"No, sir," with indignant triumph. "It

"Where then, sir?" with severe sarcasm.

"In Drury-lane. And what is your name

"My name, sir?" with inconceivable scorn

"Sir, I ope so!" with the previous sar-

mediate against Pleeseman forty-two and

quested him to move on, and observed his vatch-guard hanging loose out of his pocket. | took." You've lost your watch,' I said. Then I turned to her. 'And you've got it,' I said. 'I an't,' she said. Then she said to him,

'You know you've been in company with many others to-night, flower-girls, and a lot more.' 'I shall take rov,' I said, 'anyhow.' Then I turned my lantern on her, and saw this silver watch, with the glass broke, lying behind her on the stones. Then I took her into custody, and the other con-

stable brought the gent along." "Gaoler!" says the Inspector.

"Sirt"

"Keep your eye on her. Take care sh don't make away with anything-and send for Mrs. Green.". The accused sits in a corner of the dock. quite composed, with her arms under her dirty shawl, and says nothing. The Inspec-

tor folds a charge sheet, and dips his pen in "Now, sir, your name, if you please?"

"Ba-a." "That can't be your name, sir. What name does he say, Constable?" The second Constable "seriously inclines his ear;" the gent being a short man, and second constable a tall one. "He says his ame's Bat, sir." (Getting at it after a good deal of trouble.)

"Where do you live, Mr. Bat?" "Lamber."

"And what are you?-what business are you, Mr. Bat?" "Fesher," says Mr. Bat, again collecting

lignity. "Profession, is it? Very good, sir. What's your profession?"

"Solirrer," returns Mr. Bat. "Solicitor, of Lambeth. Have you loss

anything besides your watch, sir?" "I am not aware-lost-any-arrickle prorrery," says Mr. Bat.

The Inspector has been looking at the watch. "What do you value this watch at, sir?" "Ten pound," says Mr. Bat, with unex-

ected promptitude. "Hardly worth so much as that, I should think?"

"Five pound five," says Mr. Bat. " doro how much. I'm not par-TICK-ler," (this word costs Mr. Bat a tremendous effort) "about the war. It's not my war .-It's a frez of my."

"If it belongs to a friend of yours, you would'nt like to lose it, I suppose?"

"I doro," says Mr. Bat: "I'm nor any ways par-tick-ler abow the war. It's a frez of my;" which he afterwards repeats at intervals scores of times. Always as an

Inspector writes. Brings charge-sheet to

age, and address having been previously ta-

here ma'am. Everything will be done Inspector, whom nothing surprises, and will be brought in, in custody, presently! No. This morning! Why don't you go home?"

"Which I am not in a passion, sir, and "This mawrer!" sars Mr. Bat, profoundeverythink shall be done correct, if you please!" drawing herself up with a look ly reflecting. "How car it be this mawrer? It must be yesterday mawrer." designed to freeze the whole division. "I

"You had better make the best of your make a charge immediate," very rapidly, way home, sir." says the Inspector. "against Pleesemen forty-two and fifty-

"No offence is interior," says Mr. Bat .-three, and insists on the charge being happened to be passing this dirrertionwhen—saw door open—kaymin. It's a "I can't take it till I know what it is." frez of my-I am nor-"' he is quite unreturns the patient Inspector, leaning on the

equal to the word particular now, so he conwindow-sill, and making no hopeless effort, cludes with "you no war I me!-I am aw as yet, to write it down. How was it ri! I shall be here in the mawrer!" and stumbles out again. "This is how it were, sir. I were stand

The watch stealer, who has been removed. is now brought back. Mrs. Green (the searcher) reports to have found on her halfpence. two pawnbroker's duplicates and a comb.---All produced.

"Very good. You can lock her up now, gaoler. What does she say?" "She says, can she have her comb sir?"

"Oh yes. She can have her comb .--Take it!" And away she goes to the cells, a dirty unwholesome object, designing, no doubt, to comb herself out for the magis terial presence in the morning.

"O! Please, sir, You have got two French ladies here, in brown shot silk ?" says a woman with a basket. (We have changed the scene to the Vine street station-house, but its general arrangement is

casm. Then, very rapidly, "I keep a coffeejust the same.) house, as I will substantiate to-morrow "Yes." morning, and what is more will prove and "Will you send 'em in this fowl and

that is saying a great deal." Then, still brend for supper, please?" more rapidly, "I wish to make a charge im-"They shall have it. Hand it in."

"Thank'ee, sir. Good night, sir."

The Inspector has eyed the woman, and "Well, ma'am, be so good as to make it." now eyes the fowl. He turns it up, opens "I were standing at my door," falling of it neatly with his knife, takes out a little a sudden into a genteel and impressive slowbottle of brandy artfully concealed within ness, "in conversation with a friend, a genit, puts the brandy on a shelf as confiscaleman from the country, which his name is ted, and sends in the rest of the supper. Henery Lupvitch, Es-quire-"

What is this very neat new trunk in a corner, carefully corded? "No, sir," with surpassing scorn. "He It is here on a charge of "drunk and in-

capable." It was found in Piccadilly tonight (with a young woman sitting on it,) "With Henery Lupvitch, Es quire, and and is full of good clothes, evidently belongwhich I had just been hissuing directions to ing to a domestic servant. Those clothes two of my servants, when here come between will be rags soon, and the drunken woman us a couple of female persons which I know

will die of gin, or be drowned in the to be the commonest dirt, and pushed river. We are dozing by the fire again, and it "Both of them pushed against you?" is past three o'clock, when the stillness "No, sir," with scorn and triumph, "they (only invaded at intervals by the head did not! One of 'em pushed against me.' voices of the two French ladies talking in A dead stoppage, expressive of implacable

their cell-no other prisoners seem to be awake, is broken by the complaints of a wo-"Well, ma'am-did you say anything man and the cries of a child. The outer door open noisily, and the complaints and "I ask your parding. Did I which, sir?" the cries come nearer, and come into the As compelling herself to fortitude under dock.

"What's this?" says the Inspector, putting up the window. "Don't cry there,

"I ope I did. I says, how dare you do don't cry!" "A rough-headed miserable little boy of Stoppage again. Expressive of a severe four or five years old stops in his crying desire that those words be instantly taken and looks frightened.

"This woman," says a wet constable, glistening in the gas-light, "has been making "'Nobody,' continuing to quote with a a disturbance in the street for hours, on and lofty and abstracted effort of memory, 'never interfered with you.' She replies 'That's

	high, at which an inspector always presides	• •	morality altogether."	age, and address having been previously ta-	interfered with you.' She replies 'That's	warned her off my beat over and over again,
BAR IRON AND STEEL !	day and night to hear charges.	"Be good enough to describe his person	And the Inspector resumes his writing.	ken-"with robbing you of your watch	nothink to you, ma'am. Never you mind.'"	sir; but it's of no use. She took at last to
hey are constantly supplied with stock in this branch his business, and can fonish it to customers in large		and dress, sir," says the Inspector, taking		I won't trouble you to sign the sheet, as	Another pause, expressive of the same	rousing the whole neighborhood."
small quantities, at the lowest rates J. RUMPLE & SON,	Spills (or for whom that name will do in	out a printed form called a "Route."	ticking of the clock.	you are not in good writing order. You'll	desire as before. Much incensed at noth-	"You hear what the constable says
April 28, 1860.	this place as well as another,) presents him-	These are minutely detailed and recorded.	Our meditations are suddenly interrupted.	have to be here this morning-it's near two	ing resulting.	What did you do that for?"
A RTIST'S COLORS. A general assortment	self at the half open window to complain of		"Here's a pretty business!" cries a pale	-at a quarter before ten.	"She then turns back between me and	"Because I want relief, sir."
A of colors in tubes. Also, a variety of Artis	a gentleman now present, who is stricken		man in a breathless hurry, at the window.	"Never get up till har par," says Mr. Bat,	Henery Lupvitch, Esquire, and commits	"If you want relief, why don't you go to
Juines, artice Golden Mariar Drug Store. [July	in years, bald, well-dressed, staid in coun-	residence and condition of the youth's father	"Somebody has been tampering with my	with decision.	an assault upon me, which I am not n ac-	the relieving-officer?'
ZITTER'S Compound Syrup of Tar and	tenance, respectable in appearance, and ex-	and uncle. The Inspector orders "Ninety-	door-leck!"	"You'll have to be here this morning,"	quisition and will not endoor, or what is	"I've been, sir, God knows; but I couldn't
U Wild Cherry, for Coughs. Colds, &c. For sale a	ceedingly drunk. He gazes at his accuser	two" (one of the Reserve) to go with the	"How do you mean, sir?"	repeats the Inspector, placidly, "at a quar-	more submit to."	get any. I haven't been under a blossed
Good Moriar Dragstore From st. [July2	from behind the dock, with lack-lustre pen-	gentleman. "and see what he can make of	"Why, I live round the corner, and I had	ter before ten. If yon don't come, we shall	What Mrs. Meghy means by the particu-	
J LER'S compound concentrated Extract	itence, as that gentleman elaborates his			have to send for you, and that might be un-	lar expression that she is not on acquisition,	roof for three nights; but have been prowl-
L Sar-aparilla for the cure of Scrofuln or King's	grievance to the patient inspector; who, out			pleasant. Stay a bit. Now, look here, I	does not appear; but she turns more livid,	ing the streets the whole right long, sir
R. WILLIAMS, Front st, Columbia,	of a tangle of digressions and inuendoes,			have written it down. Mr. Bat to be in	and not only her lip, but her whole body	And I can't do it any more, sir. And my
sept. 24. (859.		course of the night by Ninety-two; but his		Bow street, quarter before ten.' Or I'll	trembles as she soleninly repeats, "I am not	husband has been dead these eight months,
FOR SALE.		description will be known before morning		even say, to make it ensier to you, a quar-		sir. And I've nobody to help me to a shel-
00 GROSS Friction Matches, very low for cash. June 25, '59. B. WILLIAMS.		by every police-officer on duty. This Route		ter past. Therel 'Quarter past ten.' Now		ter or a bit of bread, God knows!"
	the substance of the compating, and reduces	-which is now being copied by a Reserve	"Sir!"	let me fold this up and put it in your pocket;		"You haven't been drinking, have you?"
DRIED FRUIT.	it to a charge of drunk and disorderly	-which is now being copied by a Reserve		and when your landlady, or whoever it is		"Drinking, sir? Me, sir?"
NOR Dried Feltit—Apples. Peaches, Chetries, &c.,- the best in the market, go to H SUYDAMPS Grocery Store, Corner Front and Union sts.	The culprit, it seems, not half an hour ago	into a book-will be passed on, presently,	"Take another man with you, and a couple	at home, finds it there sho'll take care to		"I am afraid you have. Is that your
Giocety Store, Corner Front and Umon sis.				call you.		own child?"
Dutch Herring!		copied; passed on to the next; copied; for-		All of which is elaborately done for Mr.	"And you said?" "Sir?" with tremendous calmness.	"O yes, sir, he's my child."
Try one lond of a good Herring can be supplied at S. F. EBERLEIN'S	upwards of forty doors in Craven street, he	warded—and so on, until it shall have made			"You said?"	"He hasn't been with you in the streets
Nov. 19, 1850. Grocery Store, No. 71 Locust st.	would kick, and bump, and batter the com-	the circuit of all the metropolitan stations.	"Oh! you haven't seen anything of such	Bat. A Constable who has skilfully taken		three nights, has he?"
YON'S PURE OHIO CATAWBA BRANDY	plainant's doors. No other door would do.	In the morning, that description will be	a thing as a black and tan spaniel, have	a writ out of the unconscious Mr. Bat's	"I made the observation," with strong em-	"No, sir. A friend took him in for me,
A and PURE WINES, especially for Medicines	The complainant don't know why: the de-	read to the men going on duty. "Long	vou?"	pocket in the meantime, and has discovered		sir; but couldn't afford to keep him any
an.28. FANILY MEDICINE STORE.	linquent don't know why. No entreaty, no	neck light hair, brown clothes, low-crowned	"Is it a spaniel dog we have got in the		charge for associating of me. xordiene	longer, sir, and turned him on my hands
	expostulation, no threat, could induce him	hat." and so on.	vard?" the Inspector inquires of the goaler.	name and address correctly, receives instruc-		
VICE RAISINS for 8 cis. per pound, are to	to transfer his favors to any other door in	A member of the E division throws a	"No, sir, it's a brown tarrier."	tions to put Mr. Bat in a cab and send him	disturbance here.' Fifty-three likewise	"You didn't fetch him away yourself, to
EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store,	the neighborhood. He was a perfect stranger		"O! It can't be my dog then. A brown	home.	declines to take the charge. Which," with	have him to beg with, I suppose."
March 10, 1560. No 71 Locust stret.	to Mr. Spills; yet, when Mr. Spills present-	exclaims, "Route, sir!" and departs.	tarrier? O! Good night, gentlemen! Thank		greater rapidity than every in the two	O no, sir! Heaven knows I didn't, sir."
ABDEN SEEDS Fresh Garden Seeds, war-	ed himself at the gate of his castle in answer	The Routes are coming in all night long.	tarrieri O. Good hight, gentiement Zhang	the first man, musing over the watch as he	pleesemen I am here to appear against;	
Tranted pure, of all kinds, just received at EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store, March 10, 1960. No. 71 Losust street.	to the thundering summons, the prisoner		your		and will be here at nine to-morrow morn-	"Well!" writing on a slip of paper, "I
March 10, 1960. No. 71 Losust street.	insisting on finishing the evening at the do-	Here is a description of the supposed thief	"Good night, sir."	fields, and look about, and you'll find, some-	ing, or at height if needful, or at sivin-	shall send the child to the workhouse until
POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES.	mestic supper-table of the Spills family	-a woman who sat next to the lady-and	The Reserve just now despatched with the	where, the little silver pin belonging to the	hany hour-and as a ouseholder demand	the morning, and keep you here. And
LARGE lot of Fine and Common Pocket Books and Parzes, at from 15 cents to two dollars each.	Finally, the prisoner emphasized his claim	here are the dates and numbers of the bank	other man and the two ladders, returns,	the handle. She has done it in the usual	ing the present charge to be regularly hen-	then, it your story is true, you can terr read
FIG SQUARTERS AND NEWS Denot.	on Mr. Spills' hospitality by striking Mr.	notes inscribed on the paper with exact-	gruff-voiced and a little disgusted.	man and twisted the nin night out ?	torod against pleesemen respectfully num-	the magistrate, and it will be inquired
Colambia, April 14, 1 300,	Spills on the mouth. This led to his being	notes, inserted on the paper with the hour	"Well? what's up round the corner?"	"What mawrer is it?" save Mr. Bat	bered forty-two and fifty-three, which shall	into."
A KKW MARE of those beautiful Printes	immediately handed over to the custody of	at which the paper was received at and	"Nothing the matter with the lock, sir.	staggaring hack again "T'morrow man-	he substantiated by day or night, or mora-	
Left, which will be sold cheap, at SAYLOR & McDONALD'S		sent away from, every station to which it	I opened it with the key directly!"	rer?"	ing-which is more-for I am not a acqui-	thankful to have it inquired intol"
April 14. SAYLOR & McDONALD'S Columbia, Pa.	a P. C.	has yet been. A Referve is called in to	We fall into a doze before the fire. Only	MNTable managements This man	sition, and what those pleesemen done, sir,	"Reserve!"
	The detendant anonors bao astar ques-	book the memorandum; and in a quarter of	one little rattle of a pen is springing now,		they shall answer!" .	"Sir!"
Just Received and For Sale.	tions as to the name and condition, with a	an hour he is off with it to the next station	for the other Inspector has put on his great-		The Inspector-whose nationce is not in	"Take this child to the workhouse
5(M) SACKS Ground Alum Sail, in large	arowsy mainerence pecunat to the muddie.	on the Route. Not only are these notes	coat and gone out to make the round of his	"This mawrer?" says Mr. Bat. "How	the least official-being now possessed of	Here's the order. You go along with this
APPOLD'S	Dut, when the inspector asked his age, a	read to the men at each relief, but the most	beat and look after his men. We become		the charge, reduces it to a formal accusa-	man, my little fellow, and they'll put you
May5, 60. Warehouse, Canal Basin.	Tame tay of mis spirit sumes chrouge nim.	read to the men at each relier, but the most	aware in our sleep of a scuffling on the	abow?"	the sector D C a for neglect of data	in a nice warm bed, and give you come
OLD CREAM OF GLYCEBINSFor the cure	What is that to the bollest wate they any	important of them are inserted in the Police	pavement outside. It approaches, and be-	As there is no present probability of his	and gravely records it in Mrs. Megby's own	breakfast in the morning. There's a good
J and prevention fo chapped hands, &c. For sale the GOLDEN MORTAR DRUG STORE,	thing to do with the census? They may	Gazette, the especial literary organ of the	comes noisy and hollow on the boarded floor	discovering "what is it all about," he is	and gravely records it in and, megoy a own	boy!"
the GOLDEN MORTAR DRUG STORF. Dec.3,1859. Front street. Columbia.	lock him up, fine him, put him gaol, work	Force, which is edited by one of its mem-	within. We again repair to the window.	conveyed to his cab; and a very indignant	words-with such fidelity that, at the end	The wretched urchin parts from his mo-
Turkish Prunes!	him on the tread-mill, if they like. All this	Ders.	A very ill-looking woman in the dock.	matron with a very livid face, a trembling	of every sentence when it is read over, Mrs.	the writhout a look and inte contentedly
AUTEISA FTUNES:	is in their power; he knows the law well	A well dressed youth, about eighteen	A very millittle contiemen wert much	lip, and a violently heaving breast, presents	Megby, comparatively softened, repeats, "Yes, sir, which it is correct!" and after-	ther without a look, and trots contentedly
OR a first fate article of Prunes you must go to S. F. EBERLEIN'S Nov. 19, 1839. Grocefy Store, No 71 Locust st	enough, sir; but they can't make him tell	years of age, now leans over the window to	A very stupid, inthe genticidan, very inden			
	his age-and he won't-won't do it, sir!	bring himself as near to the Inspector as	overcome with iquor, and with his nead ex-	WWILLS. I mishes to complete immediate	wards sight, as if her name were not half	no very strong ties to break here if the
GOLD PENS, GOLD PENS.	for the standard in the second statement of the second	possible. He whispers in a broad Scotch	tremely towzied, endeavoring to make out	of Pleesemen forty-two and fifty three and	1000 600000 for mer frems reventes	constants were through that to an indesertat
UST received a large and fine assortment of Gold	At length, after having been miluly pressed,	accent:	the meaning of two immovable rencemen.	the second state of the second sheet		school.
UST received a large and fine assortment of Gold Pens. of Newton and Griswold's manufacture, at SAYLOR & MCDONALD'S Book Store, Agril 14 Front street, above Lotust.	and cross-examined, and coaxed, he passes	"I am destitute. I came up from Scot-	and indistinctly muttering a desire to know	I will embetantista before the magistrate	Mr. Dat, to our great amazement, is reveal-	Towards five o'clock the number of cases
	his fingers through the few grey hairs that	land to find one Saunders M'Alpine, and	"war it's awr abow."	to-morrow morning, and what is more will	ed behind her.	falls off, and the business of the station
Agril 14 Front street, above Lorust.	fringe his bald head, and suddenly roars :	ligno to non one canners to withing, and	"Well?" says the Inspector possessed of	prove, and which is saying a great deal,	T 28 AT TO IL FUTOITOM ENTRATALI MATEL	dwindles down to charges against a few
FRESS COOCERTES	trinke ms neid need, and suddonly tones.	IT to gud then and These seems all me				
FRESS COOCERTES	"Well then:-Five-and-twenty!"	I can't find him, and I have spent all my		brotet and the set of a B - B - B	Mr. Bat, in codfidence.	drunken women. We have seen enough.
FRESS COOCERTES	transf an at a second and an an Amilia	I can't find him, and I have spent all my money. I have not a farthing left. I want	the case in a look.	sirl" "You needn't be in a passion, you know,	Mr. Bat, in codfidence. "He has got out of the cab," says the	drunken women. We have seen enough, and we retire.