THE COLUMBIA SPY.

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 29.] COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 16, 1861. [WHOLE NUMBER 1,591.

1860. 1860

NEW CASH GROCERY STORE.

THE subscribers have just opened an entire stock of New Groceries, every article of which is *Fresh and New*, and being determined to keep goods of the best quality, and at the very lowes cash prices, hope to deserve and receive a share of town and country custom.

SUGARS, 6¼, 7, 8, 10.
MOLASSES, 6¼, 12½, 16.
TEAS.

Great care has been taken in selecting the freshest and purest teas, in Black, Imperial and Young Hyson.

COFFEE.

Extra strong scented Rio, Extra Browned Rio, Extra Turkey Coffee.

Extra sugar cured Hams, extra sugar cured Dried Beef, Shoulders and Flitch. *Mackerel No. 1, 2 and 3*, in barrels and half barrels, and by retail, *Herring*—smoked and in pickle, Salmon.

SALT.—Ground, by the sack and by retail; fine Ashton and Dairy, in small bags.

SOAP.—Brown, Yellow, White and Country.

PRIME CHEESE, FRESH CRACKERS.

FRUIT.

Fresh Oranges, Lemons, Raisins, Prunes, &c., &c.

QUEENSWARE AND GLASSWARE,

A large and complete assortment.

CANDLES—Adamine, Sperm and Tallow.

SPICES, &c., &c.

Ground Cinnamon, Cloves, All-spice, Pepper—red and black, Brown and Yellow Mustard, Mace, Cream of Tartar, Indigo, Copperas, Nutmegs, Saltpetre, Stove Blacking, Fancy Soaps, Candle-wick, Wash boards, &c., &c., Bed Cords, Clothes Lines.

Pure Cider Vinegar,
Potatoes,
Corn Brooms,
Knives and Forks and Spoons.

TOBACCO AND SEGARS.

All the Best Brands.

Letter and Writing Papers, Steel Pens, Ink, Ink Stands, &c.

Sardines, Sweet Corn, Hommony, Split Peas, Farina, Beans, fresh Sweet Oil, Castile Soap, Pickles, in short, every article to be found in a first-class Grocery Store.

HALDEMAN & JACKSON,
Cheap Cash Grocery and Provision Store.
Columbia, March 31 1860

LIFE INSURANCE.

THOMAS WELSH, Esq., has been appointed Agent of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Philadelphia for Columbia and neighborhood. This is an old established Company. Persons wishing to provide for their families in case of death, had better call on the agent and get insured.

Columbia, July 16, 1859-tf

COLUMBIA IRON FOUNDRY
OPPOSITE THE CANAL BASIN, COLUMBIA, PA.

THE subscriber has removed to the extensive shops connected with the Columbia Iron Foundry, which he has thoroughly fitted up, with new and first-rate machinery, and is now prepared to manufacture Steam Engines and Pumps of every description, Machinery for Furnaces, Forges, Mills, Factories, Gas Work, &c.

Iron and Brass Castings furnished to order. Bridge Bolts and Black-smithing in general.

☞ Repairing promptly attended to.

JOHN Q. DENNEY.

Columbia, July 3, 1859

REMOVAL OF JOHN SHENBERGER'S FURNITURE WARE ROOMS.

THE undersigned having removed his Furniture Ware Rooms and Manufactory, to his new brick buildings, on the south side of Locust street between Second and Third streets, respectfully informs his friends and the public to give him a call. A large and superior stock of

CABINET-WARE AND CHAIR-WORK,

of all descriptions, will be kept constantly on hand, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms. As he manufactures his own work he feels confident in warranting every article to be what it is represented, and to be as cheap as its cheap. His stock is very large and in part embraces Dressing, Plain and Fancy Bureaus, Sideboards, Sofas, Centre and Sofa Centre, Dressing, Dining and Breakfast Tables, Common Chairs and other Bedsteads, Common and Fancy CHAIRS, and SETTEES of every style together with a general assortment of articles of FURNITURE.

Funerals will be attended with a Splendid Hearse on short notice and all necessary attention given at UNDERTAKING.

He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage as well as a continuance of the custom with which he has been liberally favored.

Columbia, April 14 1857

C. SEIBERT'S
EXTENSIVE CABINET WARE-ROOMS AND MANUFACTORY, Locust street, Columbia, Pa.

The subscriber would call the attention of the citizens of Columbia and vicinity, to his large and select assortment of Cabinet Ware comprising some of the finest Dressing Bureaus, Sofas, French Bedsteads, Jenny Linds, &c., ever offered for sale in this place. He continues to manufacture Furniture of every description, and is confident that he can give satisfaction.

COFFINS made and Funerals attended to either in town or country, on the shortest notice.

CASPAR SEIBERT

Columbia, June 6, 1857.

PURE CATAWBA WINE.

Warranted to be the pure juice of our native grape, made in 1857, by Geo. Burkhardt, and Catawba wines for sale at

A. M. RAMBO'S
Dec 15, 1860. Family Grocery Store

KRISS KINKLE COMING.

JUST received Fifty Boxes Raisins Twenty-five Half boxes, French Candies Candy Toys New Prunes, Citron, Currants, Figs, Hommony, Cranberries, Sardines, Mince Meat, Fresh Peaches, and in fact everything you want for the Holidays is at

A. M. RAMBO'S
Dec 15, 1860. Family Grocery Store.

GEORGE J. SMITH,

WHOLESALE and Retail Bread and Cake Baker.—Constantly on hand a variety of Cakes too numerous to mention; Crackers, Soda, Wine, Scroll and Sugar Biscuit; Confectionery, of every description &c., &c.

LOCUST STREET,
Dec. 3, '59 Between the Bank and Franklin House.

FOR RENT.

THE room in the Blue Front, now occupied by Thomas Welsh, Esq; also, several houses. Apply to

WM. WHIPPER.

Columbia, February 25, 1859.

Soap and Vinegar.

20 BOXES of Duffy's Brown soap; 20 barrel of Vinegar, wholesale and retail, at

BRUNER'S,
Corner of Third and Union Streets

June 9, 1860

SALT! SALT!!

1000 Sacks Ground Alum Salt just received, and for sale at the extraordinarily low price of one dollar and five cents per sack.

THOS WELSH,
Colu. April 21, '59. Canal Basin.

NOTICE.

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

Oct. 3, 1857-tf THOMAS GROOM.

COMMISSION BUSINESS.

THE subscriber has made arrangements and is now prepared to receive on commission, at his wharf,

North side of Walnut street, Columbia, Pa.,

COAL, LUMBER, WOOD OR TIES,

He will be happy to receive commissions for buying or selling the above articles to any amount. From his experience in the Lumber Business he believes that he will be able to render satisfaction. Strict attention will be given to all business entrusted to his care.

AMOS S. GREEN.

Columbia, March 27, 1858.

THE COLUMBIA MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
Second St., below Union, Columbia, Pa.,

IS prepared to execute all orders for STEAM ENGINES, BOILERS, SHAFTING, PULLEYS, PUMPS, MACHINERY FOR BLAST FURNACES, ROLLING MILLS, SAW AND FLOUR MILLS, and every variety of Machinery, in the most thorough and improved manner. *Iron and Brass Castings*, of every description, made to order. Repairing promptly attended to.

Cash paid for Old Iron, Brass, and other metal.

Orders by mail should be addressed to "Columbia Manufacturing Company, Columbia, Pa."

Z. SUPPLEE,
T. R. SUPPLEE,
J. LLEWELLYN, } Superintendents.

Columbia, June 19, 1857-tf

SOMETHING NEW.

LIQUID Rennet for making in a few minutes delicate deserts. Full directions for using accompany each bottle. For sale by

R. WILLIAMS,
Oct. 27, 1860. Front St., Colu Pa

JANE'S Expectorant, Jayne's Alterative, Jayne's Carminative Balsam, Jayne's Hair Tonic, Jayne's Liniment, Jayne's Sanative Pills, Jayne's Ague Pills, and Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge; all the above popular remedies are guaranteed genuine and fresh. For sale by

R. WILLIAMS.
sept. 24, 1859. Front st., Columbia.

GROCERIES.

PERSONS desiring Pure Articles in the Grocery line will call at No. 71 Locust street.

Just received a fresh supply of the following articles, warranted pure and fresh.

New Orleans Sugar Syrups, of all kinds, best Baking Molasses, Coffees, Teas, Spices, Fruit—such as Dried Peaches, Currants, Raisins, &c.—a lot of Fish.

S. F. EBERLEIN,
No. 71 Locust Street, Columbia, Pa.
December 3, 1859.

Mens Wear,

CLOTHS Cassimeres, Vestings, Satinetts, Jeans; a full assortment now on hand, to which we invite the attention of the gentry.

I. O. & H. F. BRUNER,
Oct. 27, 1860. Cor. Third and Union.

To Lumbermen & Manufacturers!
HUEY'S
Patent Shingle Machine.

THE subscriber having perfected the above machine, offers to sell State, County and Shop Rights on reasonable terms.

The machine saws and planes Shingles to any width or thickness, and produces a very uniform and clean article, which has given perfect satisfaction wherever tried.

One of the machines and specimens of its work can be seen at the Susquehanna Planing Mill, Columbia, Pa. For further information, address,

WM. HUEY,
Columbia, Lancaster co., Pa.

☞ The construction of the saw and frame, admits of use, separate from the planer, in sawing all kinds of straight and bevelled work, such as Flooring, Clapboarding, &c.

Columbia, May 23, 1857.

B. F. APPOLD,

GENERAL FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
RECEIVER OF
COAL AND PRODUCE,

And Deliverer on any point on the Columbia and Philadelphia Railroad, to York and Baltimore and to Pittsburg;

DEALER IN COAL, FLOUR AND GRAIN, WHISKY AND BACON, have just received a large lot of Monongahela Rectified Whiskey, from Pittsburg, of which they will keep a supply constantly on hand, at low prices. Nos. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Basin.

Columbia, January 27, 1854.

HILLSIDE NURSERY & GARDEN!
HALF-MILE NORTH OF COLUMBIA, LANCASTER CO., PA.

THE subscriber, Proprietor of the "Hillside Nursery and Garden," offers for sale, at his premises, a general assortment of

FRUIT, SHADE & ORNAMENTAL TREES,

of the choicest varieties, a rare collection of Hardy Ornamental Shrubbery—evergreen and deciduous, the finest climbing plants of every description, tuberoses, the standard varieties of

GRAPE VINES,

NATIVE & EXOTIC,

small fruits of nearly every variety worthy of cultivation in this climate, Gooseberries that *will not mildew*; also, the finest collection of hardy roses ever offered for sale in Columbia, and, after inspection of other gardens, he thinks he may safely assert, the finest grown and best assortment now in the county.

He calls attention to the Green House, which is crowded with the rarest and most sought for varieties of Ornamental and Flowering Plants, and challenges Lancaster and York Counties to produce a choicer or better grown collection of Green and Hot House Plants, than now on hand at the "Hillside Garden," in order for Spring Trade. He offers them prices that they can be bought at any other establishment in the above counties or in the state.

He keeps constantly on hand at his Extensive Nursery and Garden, or can furnish at short notice, every tree, shrub or flower, connected with the business offered for sale in Philadelphia.

In connection with the Nursery and Garden, the proprietor will undertake through the agency of William Stafford, a scientific Landscape Gardener and Nurseryman, educated in England, to plan and lay out Pleasure Grounds, Gardens, &c., and to do general jobbing in this line of business.

☞ All fancy and jobbing work will be warranted to give satisfaction to the most tasteful and fastidious, and will be done at reasonable rates

S. H. PURPLE.

Columbia, April 16, 1858.

NEW GROCERY STORE.

THE subscriber invites the attention of the public to the

NEW GROCERY, FLOUR, FEED AND VARIETY STORE,

just opened by him at No. 71, Locust street, between Second and Third. He will keep on hand a complete stock of all kinds of Groceries, Queensware &c., &c., and insures everything to be good of its kind and price. He will furnish BREAD from the Philadelphia Mechanical Bakery, fresh every evening; also, Pen Biscuit, Crackers, &c., &c. Those desiring it can be served at the houses. He will give the business his strict attention, and by fore-seeing and promptly supplying the wants of citizens hopes to deserve and receive a liberal share of their support.

SAM'L F. EBERLEIN.
Oct 8, '59. No. 71 Locust street, Columbia, Pa

Stoves, Tin Ware, Gas Fixtures, &c.
HIRAM WILSON,
N. E. Corner Second and Locust treets.

THE subscriber having entirely refitted his store and had in a complete new stock of everything in his line, invites the attention of the public to his assortment of

STOVES OF EVERY STYLE & PATTERN.

His stock is very large and complete, consisting of

Royal Cook, William Penn, Noble, National, Young America, Morning Star, Complete Cook, Cooking Ranges, Parlor Cook, four patterns, Parlor Stoves of every make, size, style and variety, Bar Room and Office Stoves, &c.

Tin and Sheet Iron Ware.

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

Chandeliers, Gas Fixtures, &c.

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

House Roofing, Spouting, &c.

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

HIRAM WILSON,
Corner of Second and Locust streets.
Columbia, September 5, 1857.

Split Peas!

A Supply of Dried Peas just received and for sale very cheap, at

S. F. EBERLEIN'S
Nov. 19, 1859. Grocery Store, No. 71 Locust st.

SHRED sparkling Gelatine for sale at the Golden Mortar Drug Store, Front Street.

FRANKLIN HOUSE RESTAURANT.
UNDER THE FRANKLIN HOUSE,
LOCUST STREET, COLUMBIA, PA.

THE subscriber has opened in the basement of his hotel, the Franklin House, a RESTAURANT, where he is prepared to serve *Oysters* and other Refreshments in the best style. The establishment has been newly fitted up with a view to the best accommodation of his customers, and no effort will be spared to properly and promptly cater to their wants and appetites.

The Oysters, &c., provided will be of the best quality, and that they may be well cooked and served as experienced persons from one of the best establishments in Philadelphia, has been engaged to take charge of the cooking department. The subscriber asks of his friends and the public a share of custom.

J. S. MILLER,
Columbia, Oct. 29, 1859. Franklin House.

NOTICE.

THE Books of the subscriber have been placed in the hands John Eddy, with authority to collect all accounts. Persons indebted will make payment to him, those having claims will please present them for settlement.

L. S. FILBERT, M.D.
October 15, 1859-tf.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

Office in Carpet Hall, North-west corner of Front and Locust streets.

Terms of Subscription.

One Copy per annum, if paid in advance, $1 50
" " if not paid within three months from commencement of the year, 2 00

4 Cents a copy.

No subscription received for a less time than six months; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

☞ Money may be remitted by mail at the publisher's risk.

Rates of Advertising.

square (16 lines) one week,		$0 38
"	three weeks,	75
	each subsequent insertion,	10
(12 lines) one week,		50
"	three weeks,	1 00
"	each subsequent insertion,	25

Larger advertisements in proportion

A liberal discount will be made to quarterly, half-early or yearly advertisers, who are strictly confined to their business.

DR. HOFFER,

DENTIST.—OFFICE, Front Street 4th door from Locust, over Saylor & McDonald's Book store Columbia, Pa. ☞ Entrance, same as Jolley's Photograph Gallery. (August 21, 1858.

THOMAS WELSH,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa.

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

☞ Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care.

November 28, 1857.

H. M. NORTH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

Columbia, Pa.

Collections promptly made in Lancaster and York Counties.

Columbia, May 4, 1850.

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

Columbia, September 6, 1856 tf

S. Atlee Bockius, D. D. S.

PRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechanical Departments of Dentistry.

OFFICE Locust street, between the Franklin House and Post Office, Columbia, Pa

May 7, 1859.

Harrison's Coumbian Ink.

WHICH is a superior article, permanently black, and not corroding the pen, can be had in any quantity, at the Family Medicine Store, and blacker yet is that English Boot Polish.

Columbia, June 9, 1859

We Have Just Received

DR. CUTTER'S Improved Chest Expanding Suspender and Shoulder Braces for Gentlemen, and Patent Skirt Supporter and Brace for Ladies, just the article that is wanted at this time. Come and see them at Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall. (April 9, 1859

Prof. Gardner's Soap.

WE have the New England Soap for those who did not obtain it from the Soap Man; it is pleasant to the skin, and *will* take grease spots from Woolen Goods, it is therefore no humbug, for you get the worth of your money at the Family Medicine Store.

Columbia, June 11, 1859.

GRAHAM, or, Bond's Boston Crackers, for Dyspeptics, and Arrow Root Crackers, for invalids and children—new articles in Columbia, at the Family Medicine Store,

April 16, 1859.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE.—The want of such an article is felt in every family, and now it can be supplied; for mending furniture, chinaware, ornamental work, toys, &c., there is nothing superior. We have found it useful in repairing many articles which have been useless for months. You

Jan 28m it at the

FMILY MEDICINE STORE.

IRON AND STEEL!

THE 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 furnish it to customers in large or small quantities, at the lowest rates

J. RUMPLE & SON.

Locust street below Second, Columbia, Pa.

April 28, 1860.

RITTER'S Compound Syrup of Tar and Wild Cherry, for Coughs, Colds, &c. For sale at the Golden Mortar Drug Store, Front st. July 2

AYER'S Compound Concentrated Extract Sarsaparilla for the cure of Scrofula, King's Evil, and all scrofulous affections, a fine article just received and for sale by

R. WILLIAMS, Front st., Columbia,

sept 21, 1859,

FOR SALE.

200 GROSS Friction Matches, very low for cash.

June 25, '59. R. WILLIAMS.

Dutch Herring!

ANY one fond of a good Herring can be supplied at

S. F. EBERLEIN'S
Nov 19, 1859. Grocery Store, No. 71 Locust st.

LYON'S PURE OHIO CATAWBA BRANDY and PURE WINES, especially for Medicines and Sacramental purposes, at the

Jan. 28 FAMILY MEDICINE STORE.

NICE RAISINS for 8 cts. per pound, are to be had only at

EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store,
March 10, 1860. No. 71 Locust street.

GARDEN SEEDS.—Fresh Garden Seeds, warranted pure, of all kinds, just received at

EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store,
March 10, 1860. No 71 Locust street.

POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES.

A LARGE lot of Fine and Common Pocket Books and Purses, at from 15 cents to one dollars each

Columbia, April 14, 1860.

A NEW more of those beautiful Prints left, which will be sold cheap, at

SAYLOR & McDONALD'S
April 14. Columbia, Pa.

Just Received and For Sale.

1500 SACKS Ground Alum Salt, in large or small quantities, at

APPOLD'S
May 5, '60. Warehouse, Canal Basin.

COLD CREAM OF GLYCERINS.—For the cure and prevention of chapped hands, &c. For sale at the GOLDEN MORTAR DRUG STORE,

Dec 3, 1859. Front street, Columbia.

Turkish Prunes!

FOR a first rate article of Prunes you must go to

S. F. EBERLEIN'S
Nov. 19, 1859. Grocery Store, No 71 Locust st.

GOLD PENS, GOLD PENS.

JUST received a large and fine assortment of Gold Pens, of Newton and Griswold's manufacture, at

SAYLOR & McDONALD'S Book Store,
April 14 Front street, above Locust.

FRESH GROCERIES.

WE continue to sell the best "Levy" Syrup, White and Brown Sugars, good Coffees and choice Teas, to be had in Columbia at the New Corner Store, opposite Odd Fellows' Hall, and at the old stand adjoining the bank.

H. C. FONDERSMITH.

Segars, Tobacco, &c.

A LOT of first-rate Segars, Tobacco and Snuff will be found at the store of the subscriber. He keeps only a first rate article. Call it.

S. F. EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store,
Oct 6, '59 Locust st., Columbia, Pa.

CRANBERRIES,

NEW Crop Prunes, New Citron, at

Oct. 20, 1860. A. M. RAMBO'S,

SARDINES,

Worcestershire Sauce, Refined Cocoa, &c., just received and for sale by

S. F. EBERLEIN,
Oct. 20, 1860. No. 71 Locust St.

CRANBERRIES.

JUST received a fresh lot of Cranberries and New Currants, at No. 71 Locust Street.

S. F. EBERLEIN.
Oct 21, 1860.

Selections.

The Widow's Silver.

The parish of Bathgate, in Linlithgowshire, ought to be reckoned among the classic spots of Scotland, inasmuch as it formed part of the dowry which Robert Bruce bestowed on his eldest daughter Margery, when she married Walter, the high steward of Scotland, and thus became the progenitrix of the royal and unlucky house of Stuart. Lying midway between Edinburg and Glasgow, those rival queens of the east and west, but out of the common track of traffic and travel, it has been for ages a pastoral parish of small and rather backward farms. Of late years coal has been found there; and steam and trade, which bid fair to leave the world no rustic corner, are rapidly turning it into a mining district which nobody thought of about the time of the general peace, when Bathgate lived on its own oats and barley, wore its own hodden gray, and had but two subjects of interest—the corn-market and the kirk session. Among its peaceful and industrious population there was one dame who, though neither the wealthiest nor the best born, stood in our esteem above all but the laird and the minister; and her style and title was widow Simpson. This lady valued herself—not on the farm left by the good man who had departed this life some seven years before the commencement of our story for its acres were few and they consisted of half-reclaimed moorland—not on her grown-up son Robin, though he was counted a likely and sensible lad—not on her own thrifty housekeeping, though it was known to be on the tight screw principle—but on the possession of a dozen silver teaspoons. Her account of them was that they had belonged to the young cavalier, and had been bestowed upon her grandfather in return for entertaining that claimant to the British crown on his march from Culloden, in proof of which she was accustomed to point out a half-obliterated crest and the initials C. S., with which they were marked. The widow's neighbors, however, had a different tale regarding their coming into the family. It was to the fact that her grandfather, who kept a small inn somewhere in Fife, had bought them from an ill doing laird for three gallons of Highland whisky, and bestowed them on his granddaughter, as the one of his family most likely to hold fast to such an important acquisition.

In the family resided, in the capacity of help, one Nancy Campbell, a girl about nineteen, who was suspected of having taken a fancy to Robin, who reciprocated the sentiment. Nothing, however, would soften the heart of the widow as regarded a match, until at last the following event occurred, and caused her to give way. About the hay-making time a distant and comparatively rich relation was expected to call and take tea that evening, on his way from Linlithgow. It was not often that this superior relative honored her house with a visit, and Mrs. Simpson determined that nothing should be wanting to his entertainment, brought out the treasured spoons early in the forenoon, with many injunctions to Nancy touching the care she should take in brightening them up. While this operation was being conducted in the kitchen, in the midst of one of those uncertain days which vary the northern June, a sudden darkening of the sky announced the approach of heavy rain. The hay was dry and ready for housing. Robin and two farm men were busy gathering it in; but the great drops began to fall while a considerable portion yet remained in the field, and with the instinct of crop preservation, forth rushed the widow followed by Nancy, leaving the spoons half scoured on the kitchen table.—In her rapid exit the girl had forgotten to latch the door. The weazel and the kite were the only depredators known about the moorland farm; but while they were all occupied in the hay-field who should come that way but Geordy Wilson.

Well, the kitchen door was open, and Geordy stepped in. He banged the settle with his staff, he coughed, he hemmed, he saluted the cat, which sat purring on the window-seat, and at length discovered there was nobody within. Neither meal nor penny was to be expected that day; the rain was growing heavier, some of the hay must be wet, and Mrs. Simpson would return in a bad humor. But there were two objects which powerfully arrested Geordy's attention; one was the broth-pot boiling on the fire, and the other the silver spoons scattered on the table. Bending over the former, Geordy took a considerable sniff, gave the ingredients a stir with the pot-stick, and muttered, "very thin." His proceedings with regard to the latter must remain unmentioned; but, half an hour afterwards, when he was safely ensconced in a farm house a mile off, and the family were driven within doors by the increasing storm, they found everything as they had left it—the broth on the fire, the cat on the window-seat, the whiting and flannel on the table, but not a spoon was there."

"Where's the spoons?" cried Mrs. Simpson to the entire family, who stood by the fire drying their wet garments. Nobody could tell. Nancy had left them on the table when she ran to the hay. No one had been left in the house, they were certain, for nothing was disturbed. The drawer was pulled out, and the empty stocking exhibited. Every shelf, every corner was searched, but to no purpose; the spoons had disappeared, and the state of the farm-house may be imagined. The widow ran through it like one distracted, questioning, scolding and searching. Robin, Nancy, and the farm-men were dispatched in different directions, as soon as the rain abated, to tell the neighbors, under the supposition that some strolling beggar or gipsy might have carried off the treasure, and would attempt to dispose of it in the parish. Nobody thought of Geordy Wilson; he had not been spied from the hayfield; his circuits were wide; his visits to any house were not frequent; and if he eschewed widow Simpson's from the day of her loss, it was believed that Geordy knew that neither her temper nor her liberality would be improved by that circumstance. Lost the spoons were, beyond a doubt, and the widow bade fair to lose her senses. The rich relation came at his appointed time, and had such tea that he vowed never again to trust himself in the house of his entertainer, but the search went on; rabbits' holes were looked into for the missing silver, and active boys were bribed to turn out magpie's nests.—Wells and barns in the neighborhood were explored. The criers of the three nearest parishes were employed to proclaim the loss; it was regularly advertised at kirkate and market-place; and Mrs. Simpson began to talk of getting a search-warrant for the beggar's meal-pouch. Bathgate was alarmed through all its borders concerning the spoons; but when almost a month wore away, and nothing could be heard of them, the widow's suspicions turned from beggars, barns and magpies, to light on poor Nancy. She had been scouring the spoons, and left the house last; silver could not have left the table without hands. It was true that Nancy had always borne an unquestioned character; but such spoons were not to be met with every day, and Mrs. Simpson was determined to have them back in her stocking. After sundry hints of increasing breadth to Robin, who could not help thinking his mother was losing her judgment, she, one day, plumped the charge, to the utter astonishment and dismay of the poor girl, whose anxiety in the search had been inferior only to her own. Though poor and an orphan, Nancy had some honest pride; she immediately turned out the whole contents of her kist, (box) unstrung her pocket in Mrs. Simpson's presence, and ran with tears in her eyes to tell the minister.

As was then common in the country parishes of Scotland, difficulties and disputes which might have employed the writers and puzzled the magistrates, were referred to his arbitration, and thus lawsuits or scandal prevented. The minister had heard, as who in Bathgate had not, of Mrs. Simpson's loss. Like the rest of the parish he thought it rather strange; but Nancy Campbell was one of the most serious and exemplary girls in his congregation—he could not believe that the charge preferred against her was true, yet the peculiarities of the case demanded investigation. With some difficulty the minister persuaded Nancy to return to her mistress, bearing a message to the effect that he and two of his elders who happened to reside in the neighborhood, would come over on the following evening, hear what could be said on both sides, and, if possible, clear up the mystery. The widow was well pleased at the minister and his elders coming to inquire after her spoons. She put on her best mutch—that is to say, cap—prepared her best speeches, and enlisted some of the most serious and reliable of her neighbors to assist in the investigation.

Early in the evening of the following day—when the summer sun was wearing low, and the field-work was over—they were all assembled in the clean-scoured kitchen, the minister, elders and neighbors, soberly listening to Mrs. Simpson's testimony touching her lost silver—Nancy, Robin and the farm men all sitting by till their turn came, when the door, which had been left half open to admit the breeze—for the evening was sultry—was quietly pushed aside, and in slid George Wilson, with his usual accompaniments of staff and wallet.

"There's nae room for ye here, Geordy," said the widow; "we're on weighty business."

"Weel, mem," said Geordy, turning to depart, "it's of nae consequence. I only came to speak about your spoons."

"Hae ye heard o'them?" cried Mrs. Simpson, bouncing from her seat.

"I could na miss, beein' blessed wi' the precious gift o' hearing; and what's better, I saw them," said Geordy.

"Saw them, Geordy? Whar are they? and there's a whole shillin' for ye;" and Mrs. Simpson's purse, or rather an old glove used for that purpose, was instantly produced.

"Weel," said Geordy, "I slipped in one day, and seein' the siller unguarded, I thought some ill-guided body might covet it, and jist laid it by, I may say, among the leaves o'the Bible, thinking you would be sure to see the spoons when you went to read."

Before Geordy had finished his revelation, Nancy Campbell had brought down the proudly displayed, but never opened Bible, and interspersed between the leaves lay the dozen of long-sought spoons.

The minister at Bathgate could scarcely command his gravity while admonishing Geordy on the trouble and vexation his trick had caused. The assembled neighbors laughed outright when the daft man, pocketing the widow's shilling, which he had clutched in the early part of his discourse, assured them all that he kenned Mrs. Simpson read her Bible often, so the spoons would be certain to turn up. Geordy got many a basin of broth, and many a luncheon of bread and cheese, on account of that transaction, with which he amused all the firesides of the parish.

Mrs. Simpson was struck dumb even from scolding. The discovery put an end to her ostentatious professions; and, it may be hoped, turned her attention more to practice. By way of making amends for her unjust imputations on Nancy Campbell, she concluded to receive her as a daughter-in-law within the same year, and it is said there was peace ever after in the farm house; but the good people of Bathgate, when discussing a character of more pretence than performance, still refer to Widow Simpson's spoons.

From the Springfield Republican.

Miss Mary's Blue Hat.

My friend Kelley was walking down Main street, Milwaukie, last autumn, in a brown study upon an abstruse subject; his vision horizontal and vacant, his step rapid and careless, when just as he had forded one of the cross streets and had lifted one foot to place upon the curbstone, a big but cowardly yellow dog came sweeping along, followed by a black animal of the same species. The yellow dog whizzed past him, but the black specimen, oblivious to all things but the object of pursuit, as every dog should be on such an occasion, and, possibly, somewhat under the control of his own momentum, struck Kelley's perpendicular leg while the other was walking, and knocked it out from under him. My friend went down instanter. His glossy beaver bounced upon the pavement, and continued its journey. Spectacles danced jingling into the gutter, while his shawl stuck against a shopman's window like a paper pellet on a wall.

Kelley gathered himself together, picked himself up, and looked after the dog who had done the mischief, expecting to find him "hove to" in canine dismay at the accident he had caused, but to his utter astonishment, the animal seemed as regardless of his equilibrium as of any other trivial matter, and was making after the aforesaid yellow dog at great speed as though he had not tipped over the best fellow in Wisconsin.

While my friend was down, a clear musical, girlish laugh had rung out upon the air. It was so evidently spontaneous, so charmingly musical, was so suddenly checked, and had withal so good a cause, that Kelley could scarcely be angry or even disconcerted.

When the gentleman had recovered from his surprise at the heedlessness of the quadruped, he bthought him of the music. There were half a dozen ladies in view; but by a trigonometrical calculation he reached the conclusion that the laugh must have come from a dainty little blue hat with delicate, straw-colored trimmings, or a decidedly sober and ancient one—the two being in junction. Of course he fastened upon the blue hat; for never, since the flood did a grave, unfashionable bonnet give out such gushing laughter as that.

Kelley was not a city gentleman—not he. He was squire in a rural town, a leader of town affairs. A man of mark, to whom the village politicians looked for shrewdest counsels, on whom abused people looked for advice and redress, in whose hands friendless widows put the management of their estates, sure that all would be done for them and the little orphans that tact, fidelity and a warm heart could accomplish.

The blue hat was a city hat, and the brown hair it covered, together with the hazel eyes that sparkled in front of it, were of city growth. But the sober brown bonnet was a rural affair, and the lady under it was a rural aunt of good dimensions, both in person and heart. Before the catastrophe which brought out the laughter, the aunt was listening attentively to the little lady's very eager request that she would try and procure her a school near her country home; after the accident the brown bonnet gave a very appropriate and impressive lecture on the impropriety of laughing out that way, "when the street was full of folks."

"Why who could help it, auntie? Did you ever see anything so funny? Laugh! I didn't laugh—it laughed itself. O, dear!" and then the little figure trembled from hat to slippers under the shaking of suppressed merriment. Indeed, to escape another lecture, she had to cover lips, nose and eyes almost in scented linen cambric.

"Well, you see, auntie," said the little blue hat, recurring to the former topic, "father isn't rich, indeed I don't think he is as well off as he seems to be; and the family is large—all girls, too, just a bill of expense you know, and I don't like to have father furnish me music lessons, any longer, for I know he can't afford it. But I wouldn't give up my music for the world; only I want to pay part of the expense myself.—Father isn't able, he looks more and more care-worn every day. I am really afraid," and here the voice fell and became very serious, "I am really afraid things are going wrong with him. Besides, I want to be *doing* something.—I'm a better girl when I feel that I am not a drone, and dependent. Yes, auntie, I must and will have a school—there! Will you help me?"

The brown bonnet caught the girl's enthusiasm and promised.

You must have known, reader, from the brief description of my friend Kelley, that he was the town school superintendant.—Who else was so well qualified to look after the interests of the public schools?

One morning at six o'clock,—my friend rises at five, and has a good fire in his office and an appetite for breakfast at six,—a rap fell upon the outer door. Kelley rose and opened it.

"Good morning ladies! walk in."

The brown bonnet said "good morning" with dignity; the blue hat pronounced the same blessing timidly; and both walked in.

"My niece would like to be examined to take the school in our district."

"Certainly," said the town superintendent, laying the poker on the table.—"Certainly, your aunt—beg pardon—your neice shall be examined, madam. Warm morning, marm,"—wiping the prospiration from his face with a sheet of blotting paper.

Bless you! it's the coldest morning we've had this fall," said the astonished aunt.—"Why Mary's face has been like a peony, all the way ridin' in the wind. Just look at it.

There was no need; for my friend had seen something more than the blue hat, some minutes before.

"Certainly, madam, certainly—very red—I mean very cold indeed, ma'am, very."

The town superintendent was not long, however, in getting better possession of his faculties; and at length the examination commenced.

"Your residence, if you please," said Kelley, blandly.

"Milwaukee," timidly.

"May I ask where you were educated?" continued the questioner, looking for once into the eyes which were sparkling, despite the blushing, embarrased features.

"In the public schools, sir."

"Did you graduate?"

"Yes sir."

"May I look at your diploma?"

The lady handed a roll tied with blue ribbon. Kelley tried hard to untie it, but soon got the knot in a very bad fix. The pretty fingers of the blue hat were called into requisition, and the knot was conquered close before him under his eyes: Opening the roll—

"Mary Denver! Is that your name?"

"Yes, sir."

"Your father's name?"

"Charles."

"Merchant?"

"Yes, sir."

"Why, I was clerk in his store when you were a child. He was the noblest employer I ever had—made me all I am. I mean that he made me upright—for that is all I am, anyway."

Kelley promised her a certificate—said he would bring it over the next day which he did.

"During the whole term he was faithful in official visits to the school; and just before the close of the session, my friend said—

"Mary, I wouldn' teach any more."

"O, I must. I like it; and besides, I haven't accomplished half I want to, yet."

"What do you want to accomplish?"

"I want to continue my music."

"What else?"

"I want to clothe Minnie."

"What else?"

"I want to feel that I am useful, that I am *doing* something."

"I want to hire you, Mary; and will pay you wages that will enable you to do all this."

"You want to hire me? What can I do for you?"

"Keep my house, and be my wife, Mary."

And then the town superintendent got his arm around Mary's waist and held her tight, though she struggled a little at first.

"Let me go a minute, and I will tell you."

He released the little figure, and Mary stood before him, trembling, blushing, twining the strings of the blue hat around her fingers, looking down upon the floor, glancing once into his earnest eyes, her breast rising and falling till the cameo swayed like a ship upon billows."

"Do you love me?"

"With my whole soul."

"Did you ever love anybody else?"

"Never, in all my life."

"Can a little girl like me"—looking earnestly in his face—"can a little girl like me, devoted, loving you almost to reverence, make you happy always?"

"No one in all the world but you."

The little maiden stepped close to his side, and hid herself under his arm.

That jaunty blue hat is in a favorite closet of my friend's new house, in a glass case on the upper shelf