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COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING. JUNE 15, 1861.

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DR. HOFFER, DENTIST .-- OFFICE, Front Street 4th door Trom Locust, over Saylor & McDonald's Book sto Columbia, Pn. 15 Flatrance, same a Jolley's Photograph Gallery. [August 21, 1858.

THOMAS WELSH, TUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa. OFFICE, in Whapper's New Building, below Black's Hotel, Front street.

Prompt attention given to all business entrusted his care. November 28, 1857.

II. M. NORTII, TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Columbia, May 4, 1950.

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

S. Atlee B ckius, D. D. S. PRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechan ical Departments of Denistry? OFFICE Locust-street, hetween he Franklin House and Post Office, Columbia, Pa May 7, 1859.

Harrison's Coumbian Ink. WIHCH is a superior article, permanently black, and not corrolling the pen, ean be had in any antity, at the Family Medicine Store, and blacker et 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 Braces 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. W E have the New England Scop for those who did not obtain it from the Scap Man; it is pleasant to the skin, and tell take greates pole from Woolen Goods, it is therefore no humbing, for you get the worth of your money at the Faunty Medicine Store. Columbia, June 11, 1859.

Such an article is felt in every family, and now it can be supplied; for mending fainting, chinaware, ornamental work, toys, &c., there is nothing superior. We have tound it useful in repairing many articles which have been usefess for months. You have been usefess for months. Jangem it at the tracounts: FMILY MEDICINE STORE.

IRON AND STEEL! 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 tainsh it to customers in large or small quantities, at the lowest rates

J. RUMPLE & SON,

Locust street below Second, Columbia, Pa.

April 28, 1860.

FOR SALE. 200 GROSS Friction Matches, very low for cash. R. WILLIAMS.

A Ny one fond of a good Herring Can Ny one fond of a good Herring can be supplied a S. F. EBERLEIN'S Nov. 19, 1-59. Grocery Store, No. 71 Locust st. T YON'S PURE OHIO CATAWBA BRANDY

al PURE WINES, especially for Medicine ramental purposes, at the FAMILY MEDICINESTORE. NICE RAISINS for 8 cts. per pound, are to

e had only at
EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store,
th to 1860. No. 7t Locust street. March 10, 1560. ARDEN SEEDS.--Fresh Garden Seeds, warnted pure, of all kinds, just received at EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store, 10.1860. No 71 Losust street.

March 10, 1860. POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES. A LARGE: lot of Fine and Common Pocket Books and Purses, at from 15 cents to two dollars each It diquarters and News Depot. Columbia, April 14.1-60.

EEW more of those beautiful Prints SAYLOR & McDONALD'S
Columbus, Pr April 14.

Just Received and For Sale. 1500 SACKS Ground Alum Salt, in large . APPOLD'S Warehouse Canal Basin.

COLD CREAM OF GLYCERINE .-- For the cure and prevention to chapped hands, &c. For sale GOLDEN MORTAR DRUG STORE, ec 3,1859. Front street, Columbia

Turkish Prunes!

PiOR a first rate atticle of Prance you must go to
S. P. 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 Griswood's manufacture, at SAYLOR & McDONALD'S Book Store, Agril 14 Front street, above Locust. FRESH GROCERIES.

W Econtinue to sell the best-fley? Syrup, White and Brown Sugars, good Coffees and choice Teas, to be had in Colombia at the New Corner Store, opposite Od Fellows' Hall, and at the old stand adjoining the figh. H. C. FONDERSMITH.

Segars, Tobacco, &c. A LOT of first-rate Segars, Tobacco and Smill will be found at the store of the sub-criber. He keeps

S. F. EBERLIAN'S Grocery Store. Locust 81, Columbia, Pa. CRANBERRIES,

N EW Crop Printes, New Citron, at A M RAMBO'S. SARDINES. Worcestershire Same, Refined Cocon, A.c., just received and or sale by S. C. EBERLEIN,
Oct 20, 1900, No. 71 Local St

URANBERRIES.

Selections.

The Lost Deeds.

A parting glance around the office, to assolicitor's confidential clerk locks up and ror. prepares for home. With coat buttoned to mnibus to receive the same answer-"Full." | where they are." But Mark makes no trouble of these outfire, and, best of all, the pretty young wife drawer." awaiting his return. The picture is so pleas-

own trim little domicile. Mrs. Edwards is peering into the darkness | main unperceived. through the folds of the muslin curtains, touches the knocker.

Columbia Pa.

Inttle matron, Drusning the rain grops from sine been out. 150, 25 one quite sale of their shelf, carefully putting them even. passionately; "and how late you are!"

> Fanny-this packet contains some valuable him in trembling silence. deeds and securities, which will be called for by the owner in a few days; in the mean- hints given before his marriage about Fan while I have to copy one of them, but don't ny Roberts' brother, and regrets uttered.

place them in safety?,'

will not that do?"

that."

Its only contents are a few highly scented sible! letters, tied together with a piece of ribbon "Impossible," Mark retorts, "without he to which Fanny, laughing and blushing, possesses the key." confesses they are Mr. Mark Edwards' love effusions before marriage, carefully pre- Fanny. served to bear witness against him when he comes cold and cross.

uneasy-even in the burry of the next day's this young man. Where are the papers? other on his wife's housekeeping bunch; but and drawer where it could be possible to enabled him to gratify. Hence, inevitably, that agitate and overwhelm me? Terror at it returns a office that it is not can't ten you the terror at me to provide for you both." R. WILLIAMS, Front st, Columbia, a freely art. to gratify. Hence, inevitably, that agitate and overwheim me? Terror at received and drawler by the montreceipted bills—hence, finally, duns.

R. WILLIAMS, Front st, Columbia, it returns so often, that it is with a feeling find such a parcel, although it would puzzle non-receipted bills—hence, finally, duns. it returns so often, that it is with a feeling find such a parcel, although it would puzzle non-receipted bills—hence, maily, dans.

of relief that he hears the signal for closing her to explain how it could have withdrawn This brings me to speak of my arch personal that he hears the signal for closing her to explain how it could have withdrawn This brings me to speak of my arch personal that he hears the signal for closing her to explain how it could have withdrawn to be in existence, known as the "Samaritan truly larged".

"Then I am sorry to disappoint you," he to be in existence, known as the "Samaritan truly larged".

and been clouded with tears.

The hesitating "No" is so faintly prooccupied with business, looks up.

"That 'No' sounded like 'Yes!" "Only my brother George." Fanny an-

turns away and takes up a book. the torment and trouble of his wife's family, any affection for her husband, tell all she always in difficulty, no sooner rescued from knows. one scrape than rushing headlong into another; sometimes invisible for months, ly hear both his children accused of such a anything have been more liberal? and suddenly reappearing to levy contributions on any relatives able or willing to as- will endure, and he enters a counter-accusa sist him. Mark has seriously contemplated tion that Mark has, for some unworthy end orbidding his visits; but then Fanny is so removed the parcel himself. Words now ender-hearted, and cherishes such a kindly become so hot and bitter that Fanny's disbelief in the prodical's ultimate reformation tress is increased, not lessened by this cham Music. that her husband has not yet mustered suffi pionship, and she weeps so bitterly and New Year's came, and with it a bill from cient firmness to enforce his wishes, although pleads so earnestly with both that Mark, Brown & Co. My surprise at its amount ties and privations I suffer from Madame such assistance and encouragement I prois knows where his wife's brooch went, and more touched than he would like to confess, only increased my grateful sense of obligawhy she wears that old velvet bonnet. Fan- abruptly leaves them to shut himself in his tion to Brown. ny seems to guess what is passing in his chamber. After some hours, the sound of A few weeks afterward came Dun No. 1, mind, by her coming so softly to his side, his footsteps ceasing the auxious wife creeps or the Dun Delicate—a polite note confiding a dreadful scolding. and, stroking his hair, and pressing her lips softly up stairs, and is relieved to find him to me the fact that the firm of Brown & Co., to his forehead, but neither of them say lying on the bed in an uneasy slumber. Her had heavy payments to meet on the next anything, and Mark leisurely prepares for father persuades her to rest too, but poor day, for which act of liquidation the amount his task of copying. While he has gone up Fanny shakes her head, and still sits by his of cash in the coffers was inadequate. "How stairs to fetch his papers, she lights an ex- side, leaning her head on his shoulder, and sad," I thought, "that such benevolence of competence and happiness for which natra candle, and ensconsces herself in a cor- feeling more forlorn and miserable than it should end in insolvency!" ner with her work-table, regretting as she had ever been her lot to feel before. What A fortnight later came No. 2, or the Dun does so that her "poor boy" must be bore! will poor Mark do? And what will become Urgent-recapitulatory and pathetic, conso with this odious writing when he ought of her if he persists in believing her guilty? cluding with an illusion to legal measures: to be resting. However, Mark soon comes | Equally bewildered and almost as unhap- delivered by a thick set young man, who

open; and there, undisturbed, lie the lovetied with pink tape, and sealed with the office seal, is gone!

are properly secured for the night, and the answering glance is confused and full of ter- longer."

"Tell me the truth, Fanny, my dear Fan-

"Indeed Mark, I know no more about

Although next to impossible, the chance ant, that he cheerfully breaks forth into a is not overlooked. Hammer and chisel are line of "Home, Sweet Home," as he turns soon fetched, and the back of the escritiore the corner of the street where stands his is soon knocked out, leaving no nook or case, and begins deliberately taking down, cranny where the smallest paper could re- one by one, the handsomely bound volumes

and has the door opened before Mark's hand | wife down stairs, and commences question. | ber of the loose magazines, hidden there be-"What a night for you, love!" says the it has not been out of her possession. Has o'd love-letters quite at the back of all relittle matron, brushing the rain drops from she been out? No. Is she quite sure of places the odd numbers, returns the volumes Edwards looks up at the clock as he strug- nor is aught else missing, as would have when Fanny, with a cry which awakens him gles out of his dripping coat. "I am late been the case if thieves had entered the snatches the key from his hand. Rubbing ndeed," he answers: "but Mr. Pleadwell house. In uncontrollable agitation, the be- his eyes, and wondering, he sees her eager has started on his trip to the lakes this af- wildered young man paces the room, while fingers dragging Hume and Smolett from ternoon, and there were a great many things | Fanny, unable to proffer advice, or assist | their proud position to assume an inglorious to attend to before he went. And look here him with any reasonable conjecture, watches one on the hearth-rug and in the fender; the

Suspicions are crowding upon his mind; feel inclined to begin to-night. Where can even within his hearing, that a respectable ly takes out the small brown paper parcel. Fanny suggests his desk, but that is the himself by such a connection, are suddenly fice seal. Crying and laughing in one first article a burglar would be likely to remembered and dwelt upon. He pauses breath the happy little wife is the next momeddle with. The wife's cheeks pale at the | before his wife, and sternly demands what dea of such a visitor, and she considers. - | errand had brought that brother of hers to | ing kissed ad libitum. 'That old secretoire in the spare bedroom, his house. That brother of hers! What a speech! All Fanny's sisterly feelings are young man's brain, excited by extreme anx-Mark hesitates. "I had so many injune- in arms, and yet she falters, for she is forced liety regarding his trust, had led to his cautions to be careful, and not let them go out to own that it was for the want of money .- | tiously rising in the night, and unconsciousof my possession, that I am afraid of even | "And you told him that I had those papers | ly transferring the packet to what he after-Fanny reminds him that there is a secret With crimson face, she angrily denies it .- which had presented itself to his mind on CRAHAM, or, Bond's Boston Crackers, for Dyspepties, and Acrow Root Crackers, for valids and children—new articles in Columbia, at the Family Medicine Store,

April 16, 1859

Takiff M. Or, Bond's Boston Crackers, for drawer in it. "Don't you remember," she asked for giveness the Family Medicine Store,

April 16, 1859

The Hall the very place!" So his wife cardos of the respective of the r

It has not been out of my pocket," sobs

"Then where?" asks Mark, "are the mis-

sing papers?" Their little servant-maid Perhaps it was a restless night and un- away for a holiday-no one in the house, pleasant dreams which made the clerk so according to Fanny's own confession, but

and feels he is at liberty to return home. itself from the secret drawer to take refuge secutor-a demon in feature and malignity, the assurance that I am really, truly loved, How is it his welcome is not such a smil- elsewhere. At last she returns to the parlor in a merchant tailor by vocation, Brown (of, by one so good, so noble as you. ing one as it usually is? Fanny's spirits despair. The packet must have been stolen. Brown & Co.) by name. seem depressed, and her eyes look as if they But how? When? By whom? Getting It is but justice to Brown to mention that wrote those dear, delightful stories in Hur-

But now the father interposes. To tamecrime is more than his irrascible temper

rather angrily, why she has moved his soothe her with promises, not only to seek part of his duty to knock me down. packet without mentioning it. With aston- George, and bring him to exculpate himself, | Soon after No. 3, or the Dun Diabolical.

tampered with, nor was the secret drawer continue to occupy the same position by the fire till night has long given place to mornletters; but the small Lrown paper parcel, ing, and Mr. Roberts' eyes close involuntarily.

A footstep overhead startles them. "It The husband suspecting, he knows not is only Mark," says Fanny, after a moment's sure himself all desks, closets and iron safes what, looks almost sternly at his wife, whose listening. "Poor fellow, I wish he had slept into a haven of tropical delights, so I, in

In the modern six-roomed house every the throat, and hat drawn over his eyes, | ny! Are you playing a trick to tease me? | him enter the chamber where stands the | to a quiet boarding-house in a remote part | sneered,) "and an heiress," Brown smiled Mark Edwards turns his steps towards home Remember, if I cannot produce these papers shattered escritoire. After a short pause, of the city. My suit of apartments (com- approval)—"the only child of wealthy paand cheerfully faces the rough wind and I am a ruined man? It would be worse he is heard slowly descending the stairs, and prising a chamber and closet) was, as usual, rents," (Brown became radiant.) drizzling rain, which unmercifully pelt and than the loss of money; That I might re- his wife raises herself from her reclining the third floor back. It commanded a bird's buffet him, as he vainly hails omnibus after | place, these I cannot. Tell me at once position, and smooths her disordered hair. | eye view of two very limited back yards .-

door inconveniences, for his mind's eye is them than you do yourself. They must be child, look!" he whispers; and Fanny sees lady had informed me, in enumerating the continued, sententiously, "appreciate the fixed on the well-covered tea-table, bright here; perhaps they have slipped behind the with astonishment that her husband is fast advantages of my room, was Madame Croch-value of good clothes." asleep, and holds in one hand the bundle of old love letters.

Setting down his candle. Mark unlocks the front of his large and well filled bookof the "History of England," which grace Almost beside himself, Mark leads his the highest shelf; then he draws out a numing her. Where is her key? On the ring, cause of their untidy appearance; lays the mind him, the locks have not been forced, locks the glass doors, and is talking away, once treasured "Bellee Assemblee" are scattered in all directions; the highly prized love-letters receive similar usage; and then from behind all the rest, Fanny triumphantyoung man like Mr. Edwards, should lower tied with pink tape, and sealed with the ofment in her husband's arms, kissing and be-

Little explanation was needed. The

How many times he asked forgiveness is "Ha! the very place!" So his wife car- do so? Or if she did, would George, poor not recorded, but Fanny is a true woman, ies the candle for him, and the valuable foolish fellow that he is, steal up stairs and quick to resent, but easily appeared; and CPALDING'S PREPARED CLUE. The want of packet is deposited in this hidden receptacle. rob his sister's home! Ridiculous! Impos- Mark has taken George and George's affairs in hand so heartily, that the young scapegrace is actually improving, and there is pupils were guarded against flirtation with even some hope of Fanny's belief in total reformation being realized.

Brown & Co.

A STORY OF LOVE AND DEBT.

Nature evidently intended me to be born wealthy. By some mistake that excellent

frightened at Mark's gloomy looks, she is he had not always seemed the fiend he per's Magazine. It seems all a dream that "Have you had any visitors to-day?" her delighted when a tap at the door announces proved to be. Indeed, I had once thought one standing on such a pinnacle of genius charging that first of social obligations portion of which he has made photographic husband carclessly inquires as he sips his a visitor, and that visitor proves to be her him, if not an angel, at least the ninth moiety and fame should stoop to care for such a of one. Angelie were his speech and man- plain, foolish, unattractive little body us me. To him the affair is circumstantially de- ner when I first casually visited his fashionnounced that the young man, hitherto pre- tailed, and Mark points out the inevitable able establishment with my friend Brayloss of his situation and good name if he ham, the half-millionaire. He spread in only obstacle to our speedy marriage? (I have no further communication with you. — of the Pentateuch (the Samaritan) was Who has should be unable to produce the papers or resistless array before me rare and costly wish you could see how I blush as I write While I acknowledge" (turning to me) "no made by a grandson of Aaron, and the give any clue which might lead to their disfibrics, culled from the most recherche
give any clue which might lead to their disfibrics, culled from the most recherche
tho word.) I think dear Adolphus, I can reclaim arising from your merriage, yet I do
grand-net hew of Moses."
To Fanny's dismay, he particularcovery. To Fanny's dismay, he particularcovery of them to me for purposes of costs, which swers in a low voice, and Mark, frowning, ly dwells upon her brother's visit and her seem almost too wonderful for belief, and balf-made endeavor to conceal it; concluding to a state of the statements of such a scholar as Pro-"My brother George" is his aversion, and by an entreaty that she will, if retaining quence. When expiring Virtue hinted at of money. He wouldn't exactly approve me a slip of paper. I unfolded it, my own feesor Levishon seem hardly to leave us room present pecuniary stringency, he stilled her of my getting married now, but if we should note for three hundred dollars to Brown & to doubt their substantial correctness. dying sigh with the honeyed assurance that do it first and then ask his consent after. Co! Indignantly returning it to him, and Verily that little despised town of Zelation he would await my convenience. Could wards, I am sure he won't refuse it, for I dramatically declaring that I would speed has been strangely honored. It was love

Human virtue, alas! is weak. My love of goodly raiment was strong. I vielded !

Months passed, during which I was the nice. eynosure of Broadway and the Academy of

down the stairs, three at a time, to ask, py as his daughter, Mr. Roberts tries to seemed in doubts as to whether it was not

shment in her looks, his wife denies having but to forgive Mark's hasty speeches, and Brown himself-his errand manifest in every done so, and hurries with him to the spare assist him in investigating this mysterious line of his ill-omened face, and each glance bedroom, asserting her belief that he has affair. So, at last, Fanny begins to feel of his evil eye-appeared in the parlor of UST received a nesh tot of Cranberges mt New of its place. The old escritoire stands exleave her; but, tired as he confesses himself, I was (as usual) the centre of an admiring time is near when I shall be able to disser instant in the lock had not been he cannot quit her in such trouble, and they circle of young ladies.

That day I ceased to be the lion of my boarding-house. I will not dwell on the harrowing details

of the persecution that finally drove me to seek another home. Like some mariner impelled by the very fury of hostile elements fleeing from the vindictiveness of Brown. was led by relenting Fate to the portals of interrogative. sound is distinctly audible, and they heard | Elysium. To be circumstantial, I removed et's boarding school for young ladies.

> time to time, the usual variety of schooltenuated, sallow, pale and freekled, merry, mischierous and stolid. I soon, however, one of surpassing attractiveness. Dimpled rather more than the legal rate. cheeks, lustrous blue eves, a profusion of guage!

At Madame's windows appeared, from

then very young.

ling epoch when our windows and, I may, add our souls, were first brought into communication by a pair of stares. I will pass over the successive stages of the fluttered sented ourselves at the handsome up-town handkerchief-the projectile kiss-the deaf- residence of Arabella's parent. and-dumb alphabet. Nor must I, out of regard for the tranquility of Madame Crochin the house," Mark cries, accusingly .- | wards remembered as the first hiding-place | discharge full broadsides of affection to each other on gilt-edged note paper.

like summing up of the history of so rich a graced my wedding. conquest should seem to savor of vanity, I portant auxiliary circumstances; first, in "this-is-my-husband." Malame Crochet's model establishment the feminine nature, had in them strengthened respectable patronymic! into a positive mania; secondly, I was yet furnished me by Brown & Co.

"Then you are really a literary man, and

"And is it true that your poverty is the proud that I married a man of genius.—

Then be will give us a house and everything

The next day we took apartments in a

"Dear, noble Adolphus, do not think me knew how unhappy I am, and what cruel-Crochet, I am sure you wouldn't wonder. "But I must bid von adieu, dearest, and

get a horrid geometry lesson, or I shall get "Write immediately to your ever devoted.

"ARABELIA." "Angel," I murmured, on finishing it, "commissioned to elevate me to that height ture designed me! Blissful prospects of-" Just then a tap came at my door-and Brown entered!

"So I have found you at last," he ex claimed with unpleasant elation. "He pe you have been well?"

My paradise was in possession of the fiend. No resource remained but diplomacy. Repellant as it was to my feelings, I yet, in my desperation, availed myself of it.

Brown replied only by an incredulous leer, as one who should say, "That's played out." "Mr. Brown," I continued, drawing my chair confidentially close to his, "I am going to be married."

"The very best thing a young gentleman can do," he remarked, paternally, "provided he marries well." The last clause was

"She is an angel," I replied, (Brown

'The result," he exclaimed, "of being fitted out by Brown & Co. You are not the As he enters the room, Mr. Roberts lays Beyond them rose, four stories high, the first young gentleman whose fortune has his hand on his daughter's arm. "Look, rear of a large double house, which my land- been made in that way. Very few," he

I will not repeat the conversation that ensued. So satisfactory was it, that Brown's original confidence in, and benevolent regirl physiognomies-broad, round and at- gard for me, were fully restored. He even engaged to furnish a wedding suit, accepting my note for the full amount of my inremarked at the window just opposite mine debtedness to him, increased by interest at

Fortune and Arabella continued to smile sunny ringlets-pshaw! how feeble is lan- on me. After a few impatient weeks and numerous ardent epistles, Hymen was in-I have dealt copiously in the inceptive voked to cap the climax of our happiness .and progressive phenomena of love in my A dark evening-the quiet exit of Arabella contributions to Harper's Magazine afore- -a carriage containing myself at the nearsaid, as the readers of that excellent period- est corner-a harried visit to a certain well ical know; yet I cannot thus violate the known clergyman whose sympathy for besanctity of my personal experience. I have nighted seekers after matrimony has been the more reluctance, because I know that a source of much emolument to himselfevery correct-minded reader will pronounce followed by penitent filial prostration at the the affair highly reprehensible, if not- , s paternal feet; this was the programme whose Madame Crochet indignantly characterized successful execution sent unbounded indigit-outrageous. To such I can only plend, nation to the bosoms of Madame Crotchet in extenuation of my conduct, that I was and her corps of accomplished intstructors, and a thrill of sympathetic excitement to I will not, therefore, reproduce the thril- those of her fair pupils, besides leading to occurrences yet to be recounted.

The next morning after the evening of our marriage-thrice happy evening !-we pre-

Seated, awaiting him in the parlor, Arabella lookep peculiary lovely. Her comet's menage, divulge the secret of the postal plexion was a peculiar mixture of rallor and arrangement by means of which we were at blushes, and her beautiful eyes were evilength enabled, in defiance of espionage, to dently charged with a torrent of tears, ready for effusion at the right moment. As for myself, I was carefully arrayed for the oc-Lest on the other hand, this veni-vidi-vici casion in the irresistible dress suit that had

At length the door opened. The tears humbly record my indebtedness to two im- gushed. "Dear papa," sobbed Arabella,

Turning, I confronted Brown! That my Arabella, nec Brown, should

such lynx like vigilance that it is no wonder have been the daughter of that Brown, of all the proclivity thereto, inherent in young the thousands in New York bearing that My first impulse was to rush incontinentin the almost undimmed glory of the apparel | ly from the house, but one glance from Ara-I was seated in my room one day reading ling. Brown on the other hand, exhibited this rare old treasure. He at once made a

bella incapacitated me for such a proceedthe following note, which had just reached evidences of an equally violent and unpleas- large offer for the book; the prisoners were work-knowing that he had not visited the Receiving for reply a torrent of tears and intention was frustrated. Hence resulted a me in a perfumed condition and a pink en- ant tumult of emotions. At length recov- released and the book became his property. Receiving for reply a torrent of tears and intention was frustrated. Hence resulted a gentleman of expensive and expensive after an unexpected blow from an inscription, to be, as almost a servent of the papers in his charge. He pool-pools of the papers in his charge. He pool-pool of the papers in his charge. He pool-pool of the papers in his charge. He pool-pool of the manuscript it veloces.

The pool-pool of the manuscript is the might revive after an unexpected blow from the liberation of the manuscript it veloces. He proceeds the process of the manuscript in the more of the manuscript in the more of the manuscript in the process of the papers of the manuscript in the more of the manuscript in the process of the manuscript in the more of the manuscript in the process of the papers of the manuscript in the more of the manuscript in the process of the papers of the manuscript in the process A YER'S Compound Concentrated Extract the idea as it presents itself, remembering while, Fanny goes and institutes an unaper's Magazine," in consideration of montharilla for the cure of Serolala c King's one key is in his own possession, and the vailing search in every box, and cupboard, ly instalments of his brain, by no means again. Oh! how can I tell you the feelings my daughter, and now, I suppose, expect as having been in the hands of Zerubabel, my daughter, and now, I suppose, expect as having been in the hands of Zerubabel, a fresh unit is just one key is in his own possession, and the vailing search in every box, and cupboard, ly instalments of his brain, by no means again.

am his only child, and he thinks all the ly rid myself of the obligation or starve, I that Christ lived for thirty years. It was world of me. Besides, I know he will be left the house, carrying on my arm the half here that He preached his first sermon, and

modest cottage in New Jersey. Here my honor of giving the most ancient manuscript Arabella proved a priceless treasure, develacting as a most efficient amanuensis. With cheap for consenting so readily. If you only oping marvelous economical resources, and duced so many thrilling tales for the "Cosmopolitan Sensationist," and such stunning Who shall say that the eyes of Christ have editorials for the "Weekly Paixhan," that in less than two years I had the satisfaction of paying the full amount of my note to Brown & Co.

> Marvelous was the change that took place in Brown's estimate of me on that occasion He at once made satisfactory overtures of reconciliation, and insisted on my accepting from him a new suit of clothes. To so high a point did his admiration of

me at length rise, that he urged me to abandon my literary drudgery and study under his tuition the remunerative and highly respectable profession of tailoring. I, of course accepted so advantageous an offer. Being naturally gifted with high artistic qualities, I have made rapid progress. I record with "Mr. Brown," I said, attempting a cheer- grateful emotions that I have this day been lowing: overlooked the parcel. Not a thing is out more comforted, and to wish her father to my boarding-house, jet after dinner, when ful expression of countenance, "I trust the admitted into the flourishing firm of Brown

Wonderful Manuscript Discoveries.

The recent troubles in Syria are producng some very unexpected results. The rerolt of the fanatical Druses, and the retribution provoked by the excesses to which the insane hatred of the Maronite Christians had led them, have resulted in opening to the gaze of the civilized world treasures, which but for that contest might have still remained buried among the musty possessions of the convents of Palestine .-Hardly have the scholars of the world ceased their congratulations over the famous Tischendorf manuscript-the most valuable literary treasure discovered in modern timesbefore the announcement is made that a rival has been found in an Old Testament discovered at Nazareth, in comparison with which the former appears almost modern in

its date. This new treasure is a copy of the Penteteuch, and claims to be at least twenty-three hundred and sixty years old.

The best account of the matter which has thus far reached us is from the pen of Dr. Leyburn, now in Palestine, in a recent number of the Presbyterian. It appears that Professor Levishon, an eminent Orient tal scholar, a friend of Tischend ri's, and for twenty years Professor of Hebrew in the University of St. Petersburg has for some time been pursuing his studies with great zeal in Jerusalem, with special reference to the University soon to be erected there by the Russian Government.

Professor Levishon, in his search for old manuscripts, went to Nazareth nearly a year ago, and looked at a number, amongst which was one they told him had been "through the fire." On examining it he found an endorsement, evidently from a different hand, and of later date than the original, stating that on a certain occasion this with several others, was thrown into the fire as a test of its genuineness, and that it alone came out uninjured. Having returned to Jerusalem, the Professor pursued his ordinary work until some time atter the Damascus and Lebanon massacres. when a fanatic Moslem from Damascus came down to Nazareth, and began to persecute and on some petty charge had them cast into prison. Dr. Levishon, who had been consulted in the matter, inquired of the Russian Bishop at Jerusalem if the three Samaritans had no means of purchasing their

ranso n. "None," was the reply, "they are very

poor."

"No property?" ' None.'

"Nothing whatever?" "Nothing-yes they have a book, a very old book, and it is one which has been through

the fire!" The Professor no sooner heard this than he saw himself in anticipation the owner ef

Even this ancient manuscript is surpassed by another, which has long been known continued with emphasis. "My property Pentateuch," and which has hitherto been has been acquired by years of toil, and it studiously withheld from the eyes of scholshall never support the extravagance of a ars, but which Professor Levish in has rela, if you will leave this man and return to researches connected with this famous manme. you shall continue to have a home-useript, Dr. Levishon found upon it an in-(Here A. embraced my left coat sleeve, sob- scription which places it he says "beyond bing, 'Never! never!') -otherwise I shall all doubt that this identical parchment copy

> We must confess that these discoveries now after the lapse of almost twenty centuries, it is Nazareth to which is reserved the copies of the Old Testament to the world!-tateuch, if we are to accept the dates assigned it, must have been more than a thousand years old at the time of the Savior's birth. not rested upon, and His hands handled, this thrice sacred volume, or that when He went into the synagogue of this very town, "and stood up to read," as "His custom was on the Sabbath day," that he did not sometimes open this very book?-N. Y. Chronicle.

The man everybody likes is generally fool. The man who nobody likes is general ly a knave. The man who has friends who would die for him, and fees who would love to see him broiled alive, is usually a man of some worth and force.

MAURY .- The New York Sunday Times gives this deserter a good shot, in the fel-

"Observatory Maury" once, alast We cauled our nation's glory. But now with priving shrug the wood we pass — "Obser emailteen." Maury