SAMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.

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

\$1,50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE; \$200 IF NOT IN ADVACEN

VOLUME XXXIII, NUMBER 7.]

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 14, 1861.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

Office in Carpet Hall, North-westcorner of Front and Locust streets. Terms of Subscription. Due Copyperaneum, if paid in advance, \$150
if not paid within three months from commencement of the year, 200

4 Conts a copy. Not ubscription received for a less time than sin inouths; and no paper will be discontinued until al errearage sure paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

isher.

Moneymaybe: emittedbymail an hepublisher s risk Rates of Advertising.

quart[6 ines]one week. 60 38
three weeks. 75
each absequent in sertion, 10
[12 ines]one week 50
three weeks. 10
Largertd vertisements in proportion
Attheral its count will be made to quarterly, halfearly or early divertisers, who are strictly confined other business.

DR. HOFFER.

DENTIST.—OFFICE, Front Street 4th door from Locust. over Saylor & McDonald's Book store Columbia. Pa. ID Entrance, same as Jolicy's Pho-ograph Gallery. [August 21, 1859.

THOMAS WELSH, | USTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa. OSTITUD VE THE TETOD, DURHHUMI, PA.

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

IT Prompt attention given to all business entrusted
ons care.

November 28, 1857.

H. M. NORTH. TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Columbia Pa Collections promptly made in Lancasterand York

Columbia, May 4, 1950. J. W. FISHER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Columbia, Pa.
Columbia, September 0, 1850-11 S. Atlee B ckius, D. D. S.

PRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechan Properties to Theory, Operation of Dentity, Operation Locust street, between the Franklin House and Post Office, Columbia, Pa May 7, 1-59. Harrison's Coumbian Ink.

WHICH is a superior article, permanently black of and not corroding the pen, can be had in any antity, at the Family Medicine Store, and blacker to that English Boot Polish. Columbia. June 9, 1859 We Have Just Received

DR. CUTTER'S Improved Chest Expanding R. UTTEK'S IMPROVED DRESS EXPENDING IN Suspender and Shoulder Braces for Gentlemen, I Patent Skitt Supporter and Brace for Ladies, the article that is wanted at this time. Come there them at Family Medicine Store, Old Pellows' [April 9, 1859]

Prof. Gardner's Soap. WE have the New England Soop for those who did not obtain it from the soap dain; it is pleasant to the skin, and will take greate spote from Wooten Goods, it is therefore no humbing for you get the worth of your money at the Family Medicine Store. Columbia, June 11, 1859.

Apablind's PREPARED GLUE.—The want of such an arrice is felt in every family, and now recan be supplied; for mending farmaire, chinases about "good fellow, "or "fine old ware, ornamental work, toys, &c., there is nothing superior. We have found nu-off in repairing many arricles which have been useless for months. You listen respectfully, and understand what Jan Sein it at the superior. We have found it useful in repairing many stricles which have been useless for months. You Jun 2 in a tatthe FMILY MEDICINE STORE.

IRON AND STEEL!
ID Subscribers have received a New and Large stock of all knots and sizes of BAR IRON AND STEEL!

They are con-tantly supplied with stock in this branch of his business, and can tunish it to customers in large or small quantities, at the lowest rates

Locust street below Second, Columbia, Pa.

April 28, 1860.

LA Sarsaparilla for the cure of Sectolia Congression and all sectolias affections, a free h art. clo just received and for saic by R. WILLIAMS, Front st., Columbia, sept. 24, 1859.

200 GROSS Friction Matches, very low for cash.
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 Locast at. YON'S PURE OHIO CATAWBA BRANDY

and PURE WINES, especially for Medicines and Sacramental purposes, at the Jan.28 Family MEDICINE STORE. VICE RAISINS for 8 cts. per pound, are to

EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store,
March 10, 1860.

March 20, 1860.

No. 71 Locust street. ARDEN SEEDS .- Fresh Garden Seeds, war-

ented pure, of all kinds, just received at
EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store,
h 10, 1860. No 71 Losust street. March 10. 1860. POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES.

A LARGE lot of Fine and Common Pocket Book and Purses, at from 15 cents to two dollars each Residual terms and News Depot. Columbia, April 14, 1360.

A EEW more of those beautiful Prints thich will be sold cheap, at SAYLOR & McDONALD'S April 11. Just Received and For Sale.

1500 SACKS Ground Alam Salt, in large Warehouse . Canal Basin. May 5.2 60

COLD CREAM OF GLYCERING .-- For the cure

at the GOLDEN MORTAK DRUG STORE,
Dec.3,1859. Front street. Columbia

Turkish Prunes!

FOR a first rate article of Prunes you must go to

F.Nov. 15, 1859.

Grocery Store, No 71 Locari at 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, Agril 14. Front street, above Locust. FRESH GROCERIES.

W E continue to sell the bear texty? Syrup. White and Brown Sugars, good Coffice a nid choice Teas. to be that no columbia at the New Corner Store, opposite Od 4 Fellows' Hall, and at the old stand adjoining the ink. Segars, Tobacco, &c.

A LOT of first rate Segars, Tolacco and Snuff will be found at the store of the sub-exiber. He keep L be found in the store of the Functionally a Eraf-rule article. Call it.

S. F. EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store.

Det.6.8 Locus; st., Columbia, Pa. Del6.6

CRANBERRIES, N EW Crop Prunes, New Citton, at Oct. 20, 1980.

Worcester-hire Sauce, Requed Gason, &c., just received and for sale by S. F. KBERLEIN.
Oct. 20, 1690, No. 71 Local-t St.

Poetry.

My Ship. BY FLORENCH PERCY.

Down to the wharves, as the sun goes down, And the day light's tumult, and dust, and din Are dying away in the busy town, I go to see if my ship comes in.

gaze far over the quiet sea, Rosy with sunset, like mellow wine, Where ships, like tilies, lie tranquilly, Muny and fair-but I see not mine.

question the sailors every night Who over the bulwarks idly lean, Noting the sails as they come in sight —
"Have you seen my beautiful ship come in?"

Whence does she come?" they n-k of me-"Who is her moster, and what her name?" and they smile upon me payingly When my naswer is ever und ever the same

Oh, mine wa« a vessel of strength and truth, Her sails were white as a young lamb's fleece. she sailed long since from the port of Youth-Her master was Love and her name was Peace.

And like all beloved and beauteous things, she faded in distance and doubt away-With only atremble of snowy wings she floated, swan-like, adown the bay,

Carrying with her a precious freight-All I had gathered by ; ears of pain; tempting prize to the pirate Fate-And still I watch for her back again.

Watch for the earliest morning light, Till the pate stars grieve o'er the dying day-To catch the gleam of her canva- white Among the islands which gem the bay.

But she comes not yet-she will never come To gladden my eyes and my spirit more-And my heart grows hopeless, and faint and dumb,
As I wait and wait on the lonesome shore— Knowing that tempe-t and time and storm

Have wrecked and shadered my beautoous bark-Rank sea-weeds cover her wasting form, And her sails are tattered, and stained, and dark. But the tide comes up, and the tide goes down,

And the daylight follows the night's eclip-e-I wait on the wharves and warch the ships

And still with a patience that i enot hope, For your and empty it long bath been, And watch to see if my ship comes in.

## Selections.

The "Makewake's" Dog.

Columbia, June 11, 1859.

CRAHAM, or, Bond's Boston Crackers, for Dyspeptics, and Acrow Root Crackers, for the Family Medicine Store.

April 16, 1859.

PALDING'S PREPARED GLUE.—The want of the sundled for market is felt in every family, and now it can be supplied for market in the proper title—talk straight out, with no non-Loftus his name was-Lofty we mostly

was said, too.
I sailed in the Makewake with him going on eight years, and will say I never had a better ship-mate. Orderly and good-natured, he never made the least trouble, and wouldn't allow anybody else to either, if he could help it. I don't think he would interfere between the officers and the crew, was said, too. J. RUMPLE & SON.

Apriley, 1860.

DITTER'S Compound Syrup of 12r and Wild Cherry, for Cough, Cold &c. F. t. subm. Wild Cherry, for Congles, Cold. &c. For sale a he Golden Moriar Drugstore. Front st. [July2] until the others came to the rescue. Long times he had to throw two or three, but the steerage soon learned to stow shilalahs steerage soon learned to stow shilalahs and sarsaparilla for the cure of Serofula (Sing). ber one time, we were lying in the Wellington Dock at Liverpool, taking on a lot o Fardowners-and the Steward had some difficulty with one. His only argument was a rope's end, and when Lofty thought the poor Greek had enough he intimated as much quite plainly. But by some means the Steward contrived to get a line in his collar and to make it fast in the main riggin; then the Fardowner had to suffer. Pret-ty soon the dog parted the line with his teeth, quietly went ashore, and rolled him-self over and over in the thick, black tidemud-stole on board again and crawled, whole length, into Mr. Steward's berth.—
After that be wouldn't go to market for a
long time, and on the whole, I think the
Steward g: t rather the worst of it.

Steward g t rather the worst of it.

He did all our marketing—Loftus did, and never once made a mistake to my knowledge. They would try tricks with him sometimes, but were very likely to pay for it by loss of his custom. He was acquainted with most of the market-men, and if one did not treat him well he would go to anoth-

I sailed in Stirling and Field's Line five years before I got to be first mate, and then the very next voyage I came near losing the number of my mess. While we were in Liverpool the cholera broke out among the shipping and we lay in that steaming mud-hole from the first of July until the last of had gathered from his wild talk that have always understool each other so well?"

"Are you going away angry, when we shipping and we lay in that steaming mud-hole from the first of July until the last of had had hand I had gathered from his wild talk that have always understool each other so well?"

How ashamed and repeatant I felt, finding take the craft to sea. Meantine we lost poverty, he could make her dependent upon poor Captain, Hepworth—the best officer in him and submissive to his will. August before we could get men enough to the line—and I came pretty nigh going too.

Loftus watched me and tended me like a in the act, and I half envied the dog his retrue friend, and I do believe if it hadn't been for him I never could have pulled through, for there was hardly any one to

London he called on me, 'and I didn't like his looks at all. He was smooth spoken enough, too, but his eyes were vicious, and I felt: sure we should have trouble. He said the ship was quite ready for sea, and as soon as I was able we would sail. Not to make farther detention. I was carried on board in a cot, and we hauled out of dock on the next tide. In the cabin I found another cot, beside which a young lady was sitting with a fan, while Captain Darcy was 1 busy- preparing the state-rooms. I then clear the dight of the same as it always had been, except a little embarrassment at first; she was very far that you should change so? Only the watch? Is that all? "Pray don't think you have done wrong. Her delighted with it, as well she might be. But somehow I felt disappointed and uncomfortable, though I couldn't tell why for the life of me. Jennie's manner to me was the same as it always had been, except a little embarrassment at first; she was very far that in Clinton Avenue she was very far old man named Archer and his grand- that in Clinton Avenue she was very far

daughter Jennie.

Well, I liked him—I hadn't any spate at all what shall I do!"

Oct. 30. 1890. S. F. EBERLEN.

Little Jennie Archer was left entirely alone, sichout a friend in the world, save an aunt in Brooklyn to whom sho was going.—

CRANBERRIES.

Tust received a fresh tot of Granberries and New Carameter, in the good, strong-hearted girl bore up brave.

Carameter, it sauce, fisched Gaena, &c., jour te journel, such and the min—I hadn't any spate at all what shall I do!"

Little Jennie Archer was left entirely his fine gentleman's graces, my plain sail.

I had been standing at the door of the summer house, much farther away than I carrently a special summer house. The good, strong-hearted girl bore up brave.

Oct. 30. 1890. S. T. EBERLEN.

S. F. EBERLEN.

S. F. EBERLEN.

Iy in that sorrowful time, and even in her but west away as early as possible, vexed wake, and Lefty did not understand it at

And so I contrived that Jennie and Lofton wise, and much to my surprise immediately should become great friends. She was the offered the command of the Makewake to kindest and gentlest little soul that ever me.

Lived, and the dog learned to love her more During the long days of convalescence. than he ever did another human being. — when I could do but little else, I had dreamed Lofty never had a mistress, the Makewake again and again of the time when I should was his mistress, and he clung to the ship be Captain of the Makewake, and be in pothrough all her changes of crew, officers, and sition to offer Jennie Archer a home as well owners. But to Jennie he seemed to attach as a heart. These had been visions of hap-

the and of the when the sun was not provided a specific provided as the sun was not provided as the sun was not provided as the sun was not provided as the sun and I was much hurt to find that she Loftus still continued his visits to Clinton grew more reserved as health returned to another three provided his visits to Clinton are the little woman'ty ministrations, which half the time, though he always came home had been so grateful, were gradually distoo warm—Jennie Archer had quite won my heart and I was much hurt to find that she grew more reserved as health returned to a thousand ways. Her simple dignity and unswerving faith in herself during these trials made me love her very dearly. She never complained to me at all, not even when I found her, one time, weeping, heartbroken, and frightened, with little bits of a note from him scattered over the floor.

Captain Darcy made no secret of his rage and vengeful temper; he seemed to consider that he owed defeat to me, and hated me accordingly. "You think yourself d—d smart," he would say; "but I'll show you I'm not the man to be haulked by any such whelps as you and that dog. You may do your d—est, but I'll master her yet, and then I will settle with you, young man."

I didn't mind his threats much, knowing birst to be converted to think the mind. I want to the converted to the contract of the cont

was prevented from killing the wretch As it was, Captain Darcy had to be carried ashore when we arrived, and I remember they used the very same cot that I was brought aboard in. During the fever which but couldn't. he had hoped, by reducing Jeanie to utter

Thanks to L ftus the robber was caught in the act, and I half envied the dog his reher, and after that he used to run over there every day or two. As the Captain's duties fell to my hands I was unable to leave the what have daughter Jennie.

Poor old Mr. Archer! He was far too ill lived together. Then there was a good 1000% to undertake such a voyage, but he insisted ing young chap at the house who played on the plano and sang with Jennie, and who on going with the ship, feeling sure he should the plano and sang with Jennie, and who She turned away, covering her face with had all those plearant little accountly there are little hands, sobbing as if her heart to blow. Well, the first Sunday at sea we buried him.

Well, I liked him—I hadn't any spite at all would break: 'O mother what shall I do!' what shall I do!' what shall I do!'

began to crawl out in the cabin I noticed Captain Darcy's evil eyo often wandering structured by the alarmed me. I was troubled and didn't proceed against him for piracy on the land what to do. I could not say anything could not in any way protect her. In this peared from his hotel before I believed him difficulty Loftus came to my aid. He would guard the lone girl for better than I, and his guard the lone girl for better than I, and his mine.

Captain Darcy got an idea into his unsertly into the proceed against him for piracy on the high seas, and though I assured him that neither of us had a y such intention, he became frightened, and suddenly disappeould not in any way protect her. In this peared from his hotel before I believed him difficulty Loftus came to my aid. He would able to go about. I have never seen him grard the lone girl for better than I, and his or heard of him from that day to this. When the lone girl for better than I, and his or heard of him from that day to this. When the lone is the proceed against him for piracy on the him that had a y such intention, he became frightened, and suddenly disappeould not in any way protect her. In this peared from his hotel before I believed him able to go about. I have never seen him or heard of him from that day to this. When the lone is the proceed against him for piracy on the hall had a y such intention, he became frightened, and suddenly disappeould not in any way protect her. In this came to me had a y such intention, he became frightened, and suddenly disappeould not in any way protect her. In this came to me the heard and had a y such intention, he became frightened, and suddenly disappeould not in any way protect her. In this came that the proceed against him the price of us had a y such intention, he had a y such intention to price of the proceed against him the price of us had a y such intention. owners, they -comed rather glad than other

owners. But to Jennie he seemed to attach himself as dogs usually do to their owners, piness to me; but now, when they might be or even more closely. After fairly understanding that she must be watched and protected, he hardly left her an hour in the day, and slept before her door at night. By the time I was able to go about a little much any way. However, I accepted the le-and out on deck when the sun was not proposition gladly enough, and thereafter

continued. Yet we were very friendly, and not been of a sort to encourage my going being the only idlers in the after part of the ship, we were with each other a great deal our long pleasant evenings on deck and nie, apologizing for not calling, and saying Our long pleasant evenings on deck and nic, apologizing for not calling, and saying morning readings in the cabin were the hap-good-bye. Of course I half hoped he would piest hours I had ever known. But I did not believe that I was making any progress in her affections—that is, I did not think that she would ever care for me as I did for her. I was pleased to see, however, that the that she would ever care for me and her. I was pleased to see, however, that the Captain's attempts to be agreeable were quietly but decidedly repulsed. He saw it, too, after a while, and his liateful disposition thereafter began to show itself. He persecuted poor Jennie without mercy whenever he could find an opportunity, and though the could find an opportunity. The could be could find an opportunity of the could find have run away, only Leftus attracted the children's attention, and then 'twas too late. I had not been in the house ten minutes when I noticed an understanding of some sort between Jennie and the handsome young

gentleman. They had consultations and side glances, and looks toward me—as I thought—and, finally, it ended in his presenting to me, in behalf of Miss Jenule Archer, a very fine gold chronometer and chain.—He delivered it with a little speech

Led by sounds of strife, evident struggling, better than ever before. But my heart—flerce growls, and a storm of curses. For the whole time—was filling more and more the first time Jennie's courage gave way: with sail, troubled emotions. Gradually yet, even then, she seemed more hur; than afraid as she leaned against me, subbling—derness for Jennie, and as I thought of the lange weary hours I had to nass, without a

sessed in the world oven the letters to her friends.

Loftus must have seen indignation and horror in my face, for he immediately renewed his attack with the atmost ferocity, and it was only by Jagnie's heat affects but in his long fleesy cost. She started and in his long fleesy cost. by Jannie's best efforts he in his long fleecy coat. She started as I from killing the wretch on spoke and would have run away, but Loftus the instant-he wouldn't listen to me at all, was seated upon her dress and would not

"Are you going away angry, when we the poor girl had been crying! "No indeed, Jennie," I answerd; "I am not angry now Forgive me for hurting you by accepting your present with such bad grace-I was rexed then but am not any more. Believe me, I do understand, and I see; you could not have told me in a more delicate way. Good-bye, Miss Jennie—do not feel troubled about me; I'll try never think of you again

"What have I done so dreadfully wrong

away from me and from the life we had you have been to me, and all I have dreamed away from me and from the life we had you have been to me, and all I have dreamed you might be, I could not bear to see you lertake such a voyage, but he insisted line young char at the house who had not bear to see you

deepest grief found opportunity to render and dissatisfied with myself and everybody all. He walked from one to the other, me a thousand kind sorvices. When I first else, began to crawl out in the cabin I noticed Captain Darcy got an idea into his under the cabin I noticed Captain Darcy got an idea into his under the cabin I noticed Captain Darcy got an idea into his under the captain began to cry he served my arm.

we arrive in New York, though, the instant we arrive in New York, though, the instant we touch the dock, he bounds away to tell

Confessions of a Green Tea Drinker.

BY MRS. NANCY SMITH.

I am a nervous woman, and I used to drink green tea. These two circumstances have given me some appartunities of studying the mysteries of that border region which lies between the spirit world and the natural. Not that I be the tried to pry into them; but they have fried into me most severely and painfully. Nerves and green tea have both of them a wonderful tendency to elevate the faculties of sensation, and lay us open to all the wandering influences that come to us. I have heard more "voices of the night," I think, than Mr. Longfellow ever did, and I have tried to study and clas-

animate and inanimate, have their own sphere of magnetic influence, very subtile and pervading, and I believe this is philosophically true. But in the day time this universal influx is not so perceptible, and I think too, it is less active and operative. In the night, when deep sleep bath fallen upon all the rest of mankind, if you will lie awake, with the sense sharpened and clear, you can hear these magnetic waves crossing each other in all directions, and things which before ever were known to curt noises can sometimes be plainly heard. Then, again, how nature to one of my sound becomes! Sounds as at the supering a distincting automatica;; stealthy footstops about the house; people walking on the roof or over the chamber floor; noises of distress out

and harm affairs. He came in one e ening and wanted to exhibit demonstrative evidence of this new necromancy. Sure enough, and if there is a head of course it is a burgland of the energy of the ener the first time Jennie's courage gave way; with sail, trouble I emotions. Gradually yet, even then, she seemed more burt than afraid as she leaned against me, subbing.—

"Oh, Heavenl he's in my room!"

And so indeed it was. Crouchel down in one corner—a pitiable sight indeel—lay choice where we had thought of the throat. He still clutchel the leather belt which contained Jennie's little fortune, and in a sailor's bag at his feet I found every with gese of the least value which she passesed in the worll—even the letters to her friends.

The wone true—sas anno more and tourset its a burg. Another pinch.

Hamph—indig."

Another pinch.

Ham there is a nead of course it is a burg.

Another pinch.

Ham there is a nead

rolled off into the boundless night; and then the burdening undertone of nature was all that could be heard for five minutes. Then a sound came which I had never heard before. Knock, knock-knock;-three at a time, strokes as distinct as anything I ever heard in my life. They came uniformly three at a time, and about once a minute. I traced the sound in all directions, but it seemed to come from nowhere in particular. Then suddenly a burst of music filled the room. It sounded like a Highland hagpine, only I thought it more sweet and meledious. It would rise clear and full, and melt away again in mournful softness, so netimes seem-ing close at hand, and anou away off through woods and over the hills. It suggested im-mediately long files marching and countermarching through devious and winding ways. All my senses were sharpened. I ways. All my senses were sharpened. I looked intently, expecting to see squadrons and cavalcades burst into sight, but they vanished away again, as if playing the Dead March of Saul in sheltered glades or over the graves of heroes slain. I tried to wake my husband. I have no theory about the

equality of sexes; but I must say that I think these men without any nerves are provokingly stupid. Mr. Smith is one of his lay and potato crop, and it was a great "Wake up, Mr. Smith, my great grand-mother has come with a band of music."

"A fig for your great-gran-luother. Do

Fam upr we chost men.
When courser souls are wrapt in alces.
Sweet spirit meet me then. 19

ter long after he had got asleep.

I plied him the next day for an explanahis dear mistress her husband has come tion, but every time I touched the subject he home.—Harper's Weekly.

Weekly. Knew her husband has come tion, but every time I touched the subject he home.—Harper's Weekly. had solved the whole taystery into some gross material philosophy; but this I was prepared for, because what can you expect of these people who have no exaltation of the inner sense?

Perhaps two months had passed, during which I never woke up my husband either to hear ghests or drive away thieves from the premises. But one night, long to be remembered. I woke up again just at twelve, and found all my senses, here well into a the premises. But one night, long to be remembered, I woke up again just at twelve, and found all my senses sharpened into a marvelous green-ten vividness. I was clair-voyant and clairandant. I could hear the was very worderful, the light took a share voyant and clairandant. children breathe in the third loft, one of them with a decidedly croncy intonation.—

The moon was riding in mid-heavens, c vering all the fields with a silver glare. The N.S. & come to us. I have heard more "voices of the night," I think, than Mr. Longfellow ever did, and I have tried to study and classify them. There are three kinds of voices, and three kinds of apparitions. First, those from the outer world, produced by veritable impressions on the organs of sense. Secondly, those which are purely spiritual, and which only come to the inward ear or eye. Thirdly, those which are purely spiritual, and belong to that mystic border-land by spoke of, which separates the realm of pure spiritual, and belong to that mystic border-land by spoke of, which separates the realm of pure spiritual, and belong to that mystic border-land by spoke of, which separates the realm of pure spiritual, and belong to that mystic border-land by spoke of, which separates the realm of pure spiritual, and belong to that mystic border-land by spoke of, which separates the realm of pure spiritual, and belong to that mystic border-land by spoke of, which separates the realm of pure spiritual, and belong to that mystic border-land by spoke of, which separates the realm of pure spiritual, and belong to that mystic border-land by spoke of, which separates the realm of pure spiritual, and belong to that mystic border-land by spoke of, which separates the realm of pure spiritual, and belong to that mystic border-land by spoke of, which separates the realm of pure spiritual, and belong to that mystic border-land by spoke of, which separates the realm of pure spiritual, and belong to that mystic border-land by spoke of, which separates the realm of pure spiritual, and belong to that mystic border-land by spoke of, which separates the realm of pure spiritual, and belong to that this was the preliated of mystic purely spiritual, and belong to that this was the preliated spiritual, and belong to that this was the preliated spiritual, and belong to that this was the preliated spiritual, and belong to the moon be writing my name on the water dropping and the moon be writing against the windows. Besides how could be a spiritual them, there the initials were fixed in one place, bright and phosphore-cent, right unplace. But I will wait a little, thought refreshing shomber. So I lay down again. But plainer than over, drop, drop went the water, and tick, tick, went the death watches. I put the pillow over my ears. Then I could hear nature playing on her minor key. Uz— z=z=z=a came as the blending sphere wave of sadness from "all objects of thought" in the visible and invisible universe. I shut my eyes with all my might and tried to sleep. I could see all kinds and shapes of dark. Indeed I never knew what people

dark. Indeed I never knew what people mean who talk of total darkness. I never in the larger value than ever over denoted the care I think he own his life

On the thirty-fifth day out we were off the Banks, and about non-I town the unit part in Darcy to take the sam. Loft assisted in the barry to take the sam. Loft assisted in the barry to take the sam. Loft assisted in the barry to take the sam and to too the brightness of the hour, happy —thought to did hed do not all the company to take the sam. Loft assisted in the barry to take the sam. Loft assisted in the barry to take the sam is not to the brightness of the hour, happy —thought to did he do not all the company to take the sam. Loft assisted in the barry to take the sam is too to be brightness of the hour, happy —thought to did he do not all the company to take the sam is too to be brightness of the hour, happy —thought to did he do not all the company to take the sam is too to be brightness of the hour, happy —thought to did he do not all the company to take the sam is too to be brightness of the hour, happy —thought to did he do not all the company to take the sam is too the brightness of the hour, happy —thought to did he do not all the company to take the sam is too to be brightness of the hour, happy —thought to did he do not all the company to take the company

as the twelve vibrations great-grandmother, in order to save our lives, this. But how to wake up Mr Smith, and and for medicine, but only a prescription of bring the villain upon us! I succeeded however, and spoke as low as possible: "Mr. Smith, there is a burglar under the bed!— Wake up!"

There are compensations in every thing.

"Burglar-umph-nonsense!" "Hush!-hush!-look for your elf."

Sare enough, Mr. Smith started up when he saw the projecting member, and his im-pulse, I presume, was to seize the robber and drag him out with his head bumping against the dorr stone. At any rate he started up, made a plunge and a grab, and brought up one of his own congress boots in

his hand. It was now day-break, and thieves and spectres are said to flee alike at cock crowing. The mysterious sounds died away. No sounds of wheels were heard going out of the vard: and how that wagon could rumble up to our kitchen door and then vanish like a spectre, must remain a secret till the day when all secrets are disclosed.

I learned to distrust the ear somewhat, a

it was impossible at all times to distinguish the noises which are materialistic from the vibrations that come from the middle sphere into the natural. Sometimes I think there provokingly stupid. Mr. Smith is one of is a confused biending of the two. I heard the best husbands; but he was dreaming of Mr. Smith give orders with a droll face on Friday to wedge the sashes of our bed-room while before I could open his senses to these window, and fasten some pieces of the blind that were playing in the north wind. Since then I have nover heard the knockings and the bagpipes. Mr. Smith cannot understand, and from the plane which he occupies "Hut will you listen just this once?"

"No, no; you are always hearing some strange thing or other. I've run enough on your fool's errands after ghosts and robbers."

"But will you listen just this once?"

supposing these ligneous substances were the mediums for the knockings and the mustange thing or other. I've run enough on the most have been something else than the north wind that played upon them. strange thing or other. I've run enough on your fool's errands after ghosts and robers."

"But will you tell me honestly whether you hear anything? I am in no fear of in? And when was the North wind ever sts just now. But you know the words | taught the notes of the gamut, and to play

But though noises in the night may some times be mistaken in the blending of the two spheres together; I have never learned as cr-most work.

all. He walked from one to the other, "Well I declare." sail Mr Sail , "I do yet to mistrust the faculty of sight. What growling, troubled, and perplexed. When hear something, I'd get at the notion of it." I saw I thought I knew. Even the one of optical declared across the floor, and patied me room, and shoved up the window and listen, but of false reasoning from correct premises. I could not see wiry now, and broke into a rear of laughter.

The darling girl put both her arms around my shoulder and without a word we did understand each other right well at last.

"Well I declare." sail Mr Sail , "I do yet to mistrust the faculty of sight. What is aw I thought I knew. Even the one of optical the supposed robber was not one of optical alluston, but of false reasoning from correct premises. I could not see wiry now, and broke into a rear of laughter.

"What is it, Mr. Sailt?"

What is it, Mr. Sailt? "I do yet to mistrust the faculty of sight. What is aw I thought I knew. Even the one of optical alluston, but of false reasoning from correct premises. I could not see wiry now, and broke into a rear of laughter.

"What is it, Mr. Sailt?"

Mr. Sailt Mr Sailt, wild not the supposed robber was not one of optical alluston, but of false reasoning from correct premises. I could not see wiry now, and broke into a rear of laughter.

"What is it, Mr. Sailt Mr Sail

[WHOLE NUMBER 1,631.

cally exalted for all the bad spirits to risy in-

ially exalted locall the bad spirits to play into it. I lay and listened to the meanings
if the east wind as it came in dismal complannings around the corners, and it seemed
to me that the despairing cry of a thousand
shipwrecked sailors had pitched the breeze
on that melancholy key. When I rettred
there was a thick fog, which had blotted
out the land-care, and I could new hear it
condensing in heavy drops upon the window condensing in heavy drops upon the window pance. My curtains were drawn close.— What was my surprise when a light in the

N. S.

"Where on earth are you going to?" drop-

"Humph-Prussian blue," smarking his

Another pinch.

I will not leave you any prescription

I followed Dr. Speer's suggestions, and gain-ed very much in health and sound sleeping. waking up at four in the morning instead of twelve at night. But I lost my faculty of sharpened perception, and my sensories, ank down into the lower degrees, with those of the children of earth. It is thing to be lifted up into the confidence of. nature—up to where she whispers her se-crets,—up to where you can hear the myste-rious flux and reflux of her unseen and eternal waves. Something is gained. But it is much to have one's finer tissues jangled. by being made the organ of the bid-ien splieres, much to be made the sport and derision of the dwellers below. Something is lost. Even Margaret, the maid, was found

in a broad grin after the story of these spec-tral initals, insisting that she was up-that night till after twelve, and that the light of her window in the L. was reflected upon mine, and Mr. Smith found rents in my curtain, just hig enough, he imag-ined, to let in the handwriting, and project it under grandmother's picture. As if it harpened to make just those letters, and none other have no question that these people would make out that the writing or make out that the writing on the wall at Belshazzar's feast was the reflection of a. jack o'-lantern from the bogs of the Caphrates. -- Monthly Rligious Magazine.

If you are conscious of being green, and don't want folks to see it, try to be an a

invisible green. Why is a four-quart jug.like a lady's side saddle? Ans. Because it holds a gall.

Do Undoubtedly woman is Heaven's week