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COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING. DECEMBER 13, 1862.

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H. M. NORTH, TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. A TTURNET AND Columbia. Pa. Columbia. Pa. Collections promptly made in Lancaste and York

Jounties. Columbia, May 4, 1850. DR. HOFFER,

DENTIST.—OFFICE, Front Street 4th door from Locust, over Saylor & McDonald's Book sto e Columb a, Pa. Dentance, same as Jolley's Phograph Gallery. [Augnor 21, 1829]

Harrison's Coumbian Ink.

Which is a superior article, permanently black
and not corroding the pen, can be had in any
unnity, at the Family Medicine Store, and blacker
cetts that English Boot Polish.
Columbia, June 9, 1859

Another New Arrival. WE are opening this day a beautiful line of Ladies? Gents' and Boys' wear, which we are offering a prices to suit the times.

STEACY & BOWERS, cor. 2d and Locust Sis. June 7,1862.

Housekeeper's, a Word! JUST Received, a full stock of bleached and und bleached Muslims, Tickings, Cherks, Ginghammind Profils, in a word, everything pertaining to do mestic use. Call and extunue for yourselves, at STEACY & BOWERS.

June 7, 1862.

Lawns, Lawns, Lawns. TADIES call and see our beautiful 12t cent Lawns
Ifast calors, at STEACY & HOWERS.
June 28, 1842.

Opposite Old Fellow-1 Hall. HOOPED SKIRTS.

A NEW and splended tyle of Hooped Shirts, just received; Also, a full associated to ther styles yery cheap.

New York Cast.

Locust Street.

FOR SALE. 1500 Snoke G. A. Salt, 100 Sucks Ashton Salt Ap-APPOLD'S Warchouse, Canal Busin.

NOW FOR BARGAINS. WE have just received another lat of all-wool De W laines and pland Mosambiques, which we offer a seduced prices. Cola. June 23, 1862 STRACY & HOWERS. Cor. 2d and Locust Sts.

COLD CREAM OF GLYCERINS .-- For the cure and prevention to chapped hands, &c. For sa'e oution to chapped hands, &c. For sa' OLDLN MORTAR DRUG STORE, From street, Co'umbi Dec 3.1858

THE undersigned would give notice that he intends hereafter to do a cash histories, and will sell goods at reduced pieces. Raitroad men and others who receive their pay monthly, wi'l be atlowed a credit of 30 days.

Out 12,1961.

SALT! SALT!

JUST received by the subscriber, at their store bounds street below Second.

100 Bags Ground Alum Salt, hard swill be sold at the lowest market prices.
Cola. July (, 61. J. RUMPLIS & SON: GLASS, GLASS, GLASS!

DUST received, from the manufactory, a large lot of Glass Ware, at very low prices. The place to get, cheap Tumble as to put your jellies in. is

STEACY & BOWERS,

corner Second and Locust Sts.

Luly 19, 1862.

Columbia, Pa.

TO THE LADIES'. WE would call your special attention to a new beautiful line of Dress Goods we have just seeiged, at reduced prices.

orices.
STEACY & BOWERS.
Opposite Odd Fellows' Hall.
Columbia, I May 17, 1862. Tom Thumb About Again!

AT Pfiller's Tin and House-furnishing fiore, Lo A circi street, opposite the Bank, The "for Thumb' lamps are the very best Coal Oil Lamp or to "and d'examine them. 177 Best Coal Oil at 25 ets., per gallen, at 17 Martin May 17 1862. Pl AHLER

PAPER YOUR HOUSES WOW! 2500 Pieces Wall Paper, OF our best styles and quality, yet on hand, which we are closing out at 50 per cent, lower than Phila delphia Wholesale Prices. Call soon us we are sell to off raiding.

H. C. FONDERSMITH, Adjoining the Funk. Columbia, March 29, 1862.

A ERW more of those beautiful Frints lett, which will be sold cheap, at SAYLOR & SieDONALD'S Columbia. Pa

We Have Just Received DR. CUTTER'S Improved Chest Expanding Suspender and Shoulder Braces for Gentlement, and Patent Skirt Supporter and Brace for Lades, Just the article that is wanted at this time. Come and see them at Family Medicine Store, Odd Fallwal Hall.

[April 9, 1539

LAPIL 9, 1559

LEALAM, Or, BONG'S BOSION Crackers, for J Dyspepties, and Arrow Root Crackers, for valids and children—new articles in Columbia, at the Pamily Medicine Store, April 16, 1859. CPADDING'S PREPARED GLUE.-The want of

S such an article is felt in every family, and now it can be supplied for mending furniture, china-ware. Ornamental work, toys, &c., there is nothing auperior. We have found it useful in repairing inninaricles which have been useless for months. You have been useless for months. You Jan 29in at at the PMILY MEDICINE STORE

POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES. LARGE lot of Fine and Common Pocket Book
A and Purses, at from 15 cents to two dollurs each
the idequariers and News Depot.
Columbia, April 14.1 60.

OUR FIRST ARRIVAL. **MAVING** just received our first NOW READY FOR INSPECTION, to all who may favor us with a call, feeling confiden we can offer goods at such prices as will induce all to

DICALL AND SEE THEM THE STEACY & BOWLES.

Nay 3.1502. Opposite Odd Fellows' Hall.

HOSIERY, HOSIERY. LADIES', Gent's, Misses: and Boys' Hosiery, in gr Ly variety; not with standing the great advance in

price of goods, we will sell at our usual low price.

STEACY & BOWERS,

Corner of Second and Locust Streets.

Cota. July 19, 62.

PISH! FISH! MACKEREL by the barrel, half barrel and quarte Apply to B. F. APPOLD, Columbia, July 12, 1902. Canal Busin

CORN VINEGAR! 111 2 THE very best anche of Vincerr in the market is
HIMES 4 COS PURE CORN VINEQUE,
which may be had at the humulactory, in Second stamajoring odd Fellows Hall.
C. C. HIMES & CO.

Poetry.

The Gorilla's Dilemma.

TO PROFESSORS OWEN AND HUXLEY.

Say am I a man and a brother, Or only an anthropoid ape? Your judgment, be't one way or t'other, Do put into positive spape.

Must I humbly take rank as quadranan
As Owen maintains that I ought:
Or rise into brotherhood human, As Huxley has flatt'ringly taught! For though you may think a gorilla

Dhn't think much of his rank in creation If of feeling one have a scintilla, It glows to know "who's one's relation"-Apes and mankeys (now crowding by dozens
Their kinship with us to bave proved), Or an Owen and Huxley for cousins. Though, it may be, a little removed,

(Which humbly through Punch is subreitted), For which sphere of nature's dominion I seem to myself to be fitted: To speak with decision I'm funky. Nature's field when I selfishly scan,

If you ask me my private opinion

For in some points if man's above monkey. In some monkey's far above man. My ignorance needs no apologies-With anatomy nought I've to do-This with all the appurtenant "ologics" I leave, my professors, to you.

But the points wherein I say that man Must perforce monkey own his superior Are where man apes the apes all he can, And yet to the apes is inferior. Thus, in power of jaw apes beat fellows Of your own scientific societies; The P. R. they outrival in "bellows."

In gymnastics your first notorieties. What's Blondin to every chimpanzee, Or Leotard great in trapeze?

If their tests rouse the public so Genry, What ratture a gibbon should raise! You've low comedy actors consummate

In gagging, grimacing, and chaff;

But in many who'd Buck stone look glum at Tae monkey-eage wakens a laugh. What are ""Cures" ingger-daneers, and jibes To the black spider monkey's contortious! Before prencher-monkeys by tribes How small seem one Spurgeon's proportions

One distinction alleged, I must say Betwixt man and monkey is hollow-Where monkey or man shows the way, Other men, other monkeys will follow. But from all points of difference one turns To this crowning divergence to come, Not one man i.a.a thou-and e'er learns To keep silent—all monkeys are dumb!

For distinctions of brain-cerebellum-Posterior lobe—hippocampus— I leave you to cut down or swell 'em. They are scarce the distinctions to stamp Now this way, now that, without end, I'm swayed by the pros and the cons Which in pature's domain are the done

Then help me, Professors, I pray; For English opinion I value; (You can't bank how I suffered when Gray So patched man me, through Du Chadia) Analomy out of the question, Had I better be monkey or man, By enlightened self-interest's suggestion?

Say you-for hang me, it I can

Selections.

Pleasant Railroad Fellows.

BY LOUIS SAND.

a timid man, who, in locomotive days, bristled up with a ghoulish expectation. weakly confesses himself to be no traveler? and who, under the misery of an unavoidable journey, suffered one of those friends good carriege is good company."

bravery, in feeble emulation of his "always they were very long ones. But shame silently and in great humility, my seat in the carriage which it pleased him to point out. And when the train became uneasy, once more in through the window, he nodgave me comfort in a whisper aside:

"You'll do now," he said: "pleasant con-

rersable fellows on a journey." I don't know that I like the motion, but of being whirled rapidly through the fresh air does not induce a longing for conversation, but rather predisposes one to silence. I looked at my companions however, grimly enough from my corner. There were only three of them-wiry man, with white hair, whose cheek bones looked as if the skin was too tight for them, and they must inevitably burst it; a dyspeptic looking individual; and a man, whose face I could not see, as had got behind his newspaper, but from the way in which he rustled that same paper. and gave went to an occasional "U'm! h'm!" I concluded that he was a nevous man. As wrap. they all were, or seemed to be, reading. I

had an opportunity for a copious analysis of expression and feature, if I had felt disposed for it; and I was just in the set of this time, though I tried to fight off the farmer on horseback, who being delighted cost, only yesterday. I was rathers struck," square stone or brick, with a hole in each, calculating, from the legs and other portions of body which were visible to me, what sort in the train, and had been left behind; not purchased them. of a face might appertain to the third individual, when its owner lowered the paper, and cut short my examination with horrible abruptness.

"Another frightful railway collision,"

It's awful!"

"Humph!" said the dyspeptie man. "Did mean, în ut-a collision, sir?"

ted response.

"Ah! it's not a pleasant thing." may occur at any moment."

find you another."

"What line was that on?" inquired [the nervous man.

"When one thinks," proceeded the dystrivial causes which will produce railway accidents, the only wonder is that there is not more. I have heard it asserted that so slight a thing as the burrowing of a mole is enough to throw a whole train off the line. by causing the sleeper to sink. Whether it is true or not-"

A voice interrupted the speaker. By the way. I put it to any candid and unbiased traveler, whether these, my companions, were such as he would chose under the head of pleasant conversable fellows on a journey? But that is set aside. I was following with ney." painful minuteness the scene of the mole's burrow, the sunk sleeger, and the train pitched over an embankment, when the voice above mentioned, to my unspeakable, but, alas! only momentary satisfaction, broke the dyspectic thread. It was a deep, hollow voice, and it preceded from the genus thief known as "rievers," or "lifters of ing her corn. chest of the wiry man. And it said, "I cattle." Will any one have the least spark of pity for plaid; while the two other pleasant fellows

men, as at least uncommon. It occurred who speak of themselves as "lawyers al- in the closing stage of of a pratty long jourways on the line," to beguile him out of the ney, and upon a branch line, on which, forsnug empty carriage he had subsided into, tunately for me, there was little traffic. 1 hands, and trying to do a little off-hand offered itself, rather glad to find that it had far from it. no other occupant. And as I calculated on the line" nonchalence. I dare say my that there were full two hours of slow carelessness was not a success; I know it traveling before me, I made myself as snug farmer felt secure when he retired to rest at was mixed up with a strange desire to ask as circumstances would permit, and the remy better informed friend how many tun- sult is simple. I fell fast asleep. I had all ed before morning. So cleverly, moreover, nels there were on my route, and whether sorts of fantastic dreams, of course, as one does have in unusual positions; but what helped me and I refrained. I took, also, waked me? I did not know; nor why I felt constrained to start up with a horrible misgiving at my heart, as I opened my eyes. It was pitch dark. The light in the roof and showed symptoms of a bolt, looking had gone out, or else never existed. But the advoitness and good luck which characwhere were we, and why was it dark? ded slightly to my fellow travelers, and Above all, why were we not moving, and why did the darkness grow upon me as something that could be felt? There is a song about the beating of ones own heart; it was, indeed, the only sound I heard as I certainly it seems to me that the sensation made my way to the window. I could see nothing but the luminous rings which came as I beat my cyclids together, vainly; I could not see my hand before me; I could only feel. I tried my waiscoat pocket for a fusee box-found it; there were but two matches, and I struck one desperately. Oh! as it was; the utterable darkness which fol- cise of his accustomed cunning, to leave but a ghastly heap in one corner, which I made off toward Tweed. Thither he accorstarted from nervously, remembering the dingly proceeded in hot haste. In the

> "I shouted, but there was no one to anconviction. I had got into the last carriage under the broad sky, where the starlight

ing is becoming a thing of positive danger. Sleepers; and why was there no one in it culiar ideas on the aubject of meum and is a long way to Lanercost. I see you ride soms as bright and sweet as those which but myself? I knew the tunnel and its tuum, at once resolved by fair means or foul, a good beast. Will you sell her?" And he placed a finger, which trembled length, but whereabouts in its hideous to secure. He therefore willingly accepted After some hard bargaining, terms were dren now playing in our fields. either with the motion of the carriage or blackness was I? Should I get out? I tried the farmer's hospitable invitation to ac- agreed upon, the purchase money was peid | Some years ago, a vase, hermetically from neuralgic causes, on a column of the the doors, but they were locked; I could, company him to his house in corder that down on the spot, and Dickey and the far- scaled, was found infa mummy-pit in Egypt, perhaps, have scrambled through one of the they might "crack" a bottle of good wine in mer separated; the farmer to seek his stolen by the English traveller, Wilkinson, who windows, but to what purpose, and on which honor of the bargin. Presently Dickey in- oxen, actually from the very owner of the sent it to the British Museum. The librayou ever happen to be in at the death-I side? Stretching out my hand, I tried to quired of the farmer if he would sell his stolen mare he was himself riding, while rian there, having unfortunately broken it, feel for the wall of the tunnel, shuddering, mare? "I cannot say I ever did," was the agita- as I thought it would meet me clammy and | "Sell you my mare" exclaimed his host, stone-cold, like the hand of a corpse. But all aghast at this proposition. "Sell my cost and at once recognized his own exen as stone. The peas were planted carefully I could not reach it. Was it the other side! mare? No, thank you. Why there's not grazing in the field. He forthwith rode up under glass on the 5th of June, 1844, and "So I should imagine. I I was once in a I pressed over to try. Hush! What was her equal in the whole north country!" train when it took fire. The screams of the that? I daew back my arm instinctively, "I do not doubt it, Mr. Musgrave," re- judged to be the owner of the field and ex- scen to spring up into new life. They had women were appaling, perfectly. We hap- and sank down a helpless mass on my seat sponded Dickey; "and from what I saw, of claimed: pened, fortunately, to be near a station, or again. Do you know what it was, gentle- her paces this morning, I am quite of your I don't know what the consequence would men, that I heard then? It was the snort opinion that there's not her equal within a have been. And that is a casualty which of a distant engine. Everywhere before hundred miles of us; but," added the obseme I saw the glare of two ferocious eyes, "I was once in for a collision," said the like the eyes of a wild beast in his den, and I can only wish you a long life and good animal on which his questioner was mountdyspeptic. "The only sensation I can think I knew that every snort was bringing the health to enjoy her." of in connection with it, is what I should monster steadily closer. Which line of suppose to be implied by the figure of rails was it upon? Nearer still. Another ed in a bumper. speech, 'pitched into the middle of next minute more-and where should I be? "I hope, Mr. Musgrave," next observed week.' That, at least, was my first feeling; | Mutilated fragments of a human body once Dickey, "that you keep a close look-out after ozen and the mare; and when this was done, the next was one of violent anger against a my own, whirling awey in all directions, your stable door, because now, where that they discovered they had indeed been "sold" lady whose head had butted like a batter- rose up to answer that question as it passed rascal Dickey of Kingswood is allowed to be ing ram into my chest. I suppose she could through my mind. Nearer still. It takes at liberty, a man cannot be sure but that not help it, and I dare say I was not the but a second, say the wise and learned, to any fine morning he might find his stuble only sufferer by the contact, but people bring before a man his whole life; but in compty. should be more careful how they sit. My that strange moment, instinct as it was with digestion has never been right since. With a horrible fascinated excitement, I saw only "I think," he continued, "that Dickey Kingsthe exception of that, I sustained no injury, the ferocious eyes, and heard the voice of wood would find it rather difficult to steal which was fortunate, as there were a few my young brother, dead long years ago, my more from her stable!" people killed, and some disagreeably calling upon me to save him, as he was wounded. I also once traveled in a carri- wont to do in delirum. Nearer still-and age whose several joints were in such a the earth quivered beneath me, and thunder state of disunion that I positively at times filled my cars. There was a whirling rush, held my breath in terror, expecting every a quick wind, and then the roar going off room! I'm a bachelor, and so every night I his oxen, it fell out that, in the general measured nearly 100,000,000 cubic feet. minute that the thing would smash under into the distance again. When I could fasten her to my bed post. I have had a burst of rejoicing, Dickey was allowed to On this occasion the sand and scoria formed me. At the fret station I called the guard, think of myself, I found that I was sitting manger put up for her in the room, and no quietly pocket the sale money of both mare the Monte Rosini, near Nicholosa, a cone of course. He just gave a look at my car- doubled up, skrinking as a man would from music is so pleasant to me as to hear her and oxen. riage, and shook his his head at it know- a threatened blow, and my hands were grinding her corn all night by my bedside. clenched till I felt the smart of the nails in Dickey was astounded-as well he might "Oh, it's that old customer again, is it? my flesh. The train had chanced to be on be-ut such unheard of precautions: but He's at his old tricks. He'll drop to pieces the other line of rails, or I had not been sit- disguising his astonishment, he contented one of these days. Come along, sir, I'll ting here now to speak of it. An engine himself by simply expressing to the farmer was despatched to bring up the missing his hearty approval of the means he adopted carriage, as soon as the fact of its having to secure the safety of his favorite. been left behind was discovered. And so ended my little adventure-in good your bed room door?" was Dickey's next

peptic, disregarding the question, "of the time, for this is your station, I think, gen- "feeler." tlemen. And the nervous man and the dyspeptic replied the unsuspecting farmer. got out. The hero of the little adventure This was just what Dickey wanted. He and the mental resolution of a timid; man, it was quite non-pickable," etc. who will never again suffer himself to be "plea ant conversable fellows on the jour-

The Double Robbery.

Toward the close of the last century Northumberland and the border were terribly infested by those-to the bucolic mind -particularly obnoxious specimens of the

once had an adventure-" It paused at a Almost all the rascals who followed this the first gray streaks of dawn began to ap- brown apple seed, one small seed of a tree, had been captured and paroled by the Does any one know them, I wonder? groan which I tried to smother in my big not unlucrative profession trusted chiefly to pear, Mr. Musgrave awoke, and feeling picked up, perhaps, by a sparrow for her guerillas, at various times, under circummere brute force to carry out successfully their nefarious schemes. There was, how certain the cause. To his astonishment, he bluebell, or even one of the seeds that are ers, were collected, by order of Gen. Rose-"I once had a little adventure in a rail- ever, one exception to this rule to be found found that all the coverlets had been taken so small that they float about the air invis- crans, and adorned with night-caps, with "I once had a little adventure in a rail- ever, one exception to this fulle to be lound off h's bed and that his blankets had been lible to our eyes? Ah! there is a world of red tassels in the centre, and in this outraas "Dickey of Kingswood." This worthy spread out upon the floor. For what purmarvel and brilliant beautics hidden in each uniform paraded through the streets, to the openfy expressed his disapprobation of his pose? thought Mr. Musgrave. Was he the of these tiny seeds. Consider their immense roll of the drum, "and the shrill squeaking fession, and repeatedly boasted that he he really awake? Mechanically his eye on the plea that "the next best thing to a must premise, however, that there were two lines of rail. In changing carriages I was as they could by their brute force. Nor Ines of rail. In changing carriages I was as they could by their bride locating— gone—stolen! During the night some dar- hundred and fifty years ago, the celebrated have condemned many of these soldiers to,

In a few years' time Dickey's name be night that his cattle might not have vanishwere all Dickey's enterprises conducted, that no man could ever succeed in making personal acquaintance with him. He openly set justice at defiance, and laughed at the futile efforts of law to punish him. Perhaps, however, the best way to illustrate terized all Dickey's proceedings will be for

me to relate the story of one of his exploits. It appears, then, that during the course of his peregrinations through Northumberland. one fine afternoop, Dickey's eyes were gladdened by the sight of a pair of fine oxen which were quietly grazing in a field near Denton Burn, a village distant three miles from Newcastle.

Determined to possess them, Dickey hung about the place till nightfall, watched where the animals wers driven to, and-his usual good fortune assisting him -speedily secured the glorious beauty of that light! transient his prize. He also contrived, by the exerlowed, as it sputtered for a moment and such traces behind him as made the owner then went out. It had showed me nothing of the oxen certain that the free-booter in "making tracks" towards the west country and so expeditious were his movements that swer, while the sound of my own voice told in a short time he reached Lancrost, in me where I was. I knew all about it by Cumberland. Here he fell in with an old grazing in Mr. Musgrave's fields at Laner- the dead bodies there was found a small, with the appearance of the oxen, furthwith he continued, "by their appearance, and containing a few seeds which had been

Why should this last carriage have been the dangerous—to him longer to retain. The cost at once and claim them. eaid the nervous man, solemnly am Travel. had abouted loud enough to rouse the Seven splendid mare, which Dickey, with his pe. "But I am tired with hard walking, and it blue corn/flowers, and plover bearing blos-

quious Dick, "since you will not sell her,

This sentiment was of course duly honor-

"Stable! ha! ha!" chuckled the farmer.

"Indeed! where may her stable be situated?" inquired Dickey.

"Her stable! bless you, sir!" answered Mr. Musgrave, "her stable is in my bed

"I suppose you have a good lock upon

"Come with me, and I will show it you,"

energy of despair, and finding his case much difficulty. He, however, declared to after his kind." hopeless, he suffered me to do the rest of Musgrave that it was "just the right sort of the journey in silence, with a buzzing brain, lock; it couldn't have been better in fact;

Again the cup passed round, and after meeting" Dickey departed.

The old farmer, after his guest's leavetaking had been completed; carefully went the rounds of his house, locking doors and closing windows with all due precaution .-He then, as usual, tied his mare to her accustomed post, retired and was soon lulled to sleep by the sound of his favorite grind-

have been. She was not there! She was

off with his prize. hold, and commenced a vigorous search after | that the number might be 100,000. the thief. It was useless. The despoiler Musgrave was obliged to return home dising curses-neither few nor far betweenupon the thief.

the break of day Dickey felt himself secure shepherds may find rest in the shade. from pursuit. He had directed his steps to two or three days before and had just sold tury. to Mr. Musgrave!

but, luckily for the freebooter, that injured wards, when his hair is white and his step individual did not know him. He therefore tottering, let him take one of these seeds, accosted Dickey, and inquired if he had and sow it in the ground, and soon after he seen any oxen in the course of his travels will see it spring up into new life, and benext moment that it was my own coat and interim, however, Dickey had lost no time similar to those he described himself to Dick come a young, fresh and beautiful plant. as being in search of.

Dickey was of course rejoiced at getting that Mr. Musgrave had purchased them heathen friends, who had baried them permight have helped me, but in a tunnel, and rid so pleasantly of a charge which could just yesterday. Undoubtedly the exen are haps 1500 or 1700 years before. These alone. That was the crowning horror, not fail to be troublesome -nay, possibly yours. I would advise you to go to Laner seeds were carefully sown by those who

Dickey proceeded "where he listed."

field! How may you have come by them?" (after taking a long, astonished look at the ed,) "if that's not my mare you are riding! How may you have come by her pray?"

Each of course described the person from whom they had respectively purchased the by a rogue of no common order.

So laughable did the joke appear-even the particulars were fully disclosed.

Whether Dickey ultimately came to an high. untimely end, or whether he reformed his bed, history telleth not,

his deels are "household words" in many cred synonymous with "cuteness."

The Marvels of a Seed

Have you ever considered how wonderful a thing the seed of a plant is? It is a miralooked at me, and coughed twice; then he examined the lock carefully, and soon satis- cle. God said, "let there be plants yielding sneezed; but my eyes were sealed in the fied himself that he could pick it without seed," and it was further added, "each one

The great naturalist Cavier, thought that the germs of all past, present, and future generations of seed were contained one within the other, as packed in a succession of beguiled into putting himself in the power of draining a humper to their "next merry boxes. Other learned men have explained this mystery in a different way. But what signify all their explanations? Let them explain it as they will, the wonder remains the same, and we must look upon the reproduction of the seed as a continued miracle.

So the night were away. Presently, as a little seed—one grain of corn, one little others. Some fifty Federal soldiers, who very cold and chilly, looked around to as- little ones, the smallest of a poppy or a stances not at all creditable to the prisonrivals' vulgar mode of following their pre- victim of some horrible nightmare, or was number, the perfect separation of the differ- of the wry-necked fife," before the gaze of

ing thief had broken into the farm house, Linnaus, who has been called the father of death for their posillanimous behavior, had picked the lock on the door of the bed botany, reckaned about 8,000 different came the terror of the country side. No room, had spread the blankets over the floor, kinds of plants; and he then thought that so that the hoofs of the mare should make the whole number existing could not exceed cultural Department, has received from Dr. no noise, and had thus triumphantly made 10,000. But one hundred years after him. A. R. A. Von Welsbach, Director of the Im-M. de Candolle, of Geneva, described 40,000 perial Printing establishment in Vienna, a Of course Mr. Musgrave roused his house- kinds of plants, and supposed it possible number of specimens of paper, manufactured

had left no traces behind him, and so Mr. kinds of plants ever failed to bear the right the same material; also specimens of maire seed? Have they ever deceived us? Has flour (the only nutritive subsistance of the consolate, and to content himself with vent- a sycamore tree ever sprung from an acorn corn-shucks) obtained from the mass. The or a beach tree from a "chestnut? A little paper has the appearance (and apparently bird may carry away the small seed of a the durability) of parchment, and for print-In the meantime our friend Dickey-for sycamore in its beak to feed its nestlings, ling purposes as excellent, as is shown by his was the deed—was comfortably mounted and on the way may drop it on the ground, some of the samples which have been thus upon Mr. Musgrave's favorite mare, and The tiny seed may spring up and grow used—the impression of the type being a was every moment increasing the distance where it fell, unnoticed, add sixty years great deal clearer than on paper manufacbetween her outraged owner and himself. after it may become a magnificent tree, un tured from cotton rags. The most remark-So great was the speed of the mare, that by der which the flocks of the valley and their able thing in regard to the process of its

the eastward, and while crossing Haltwhis- and resurrection bestowed on the seeds of after an hour's instruction, and is enabled tle Fell, whom should he encounter but the plants, so that they may be preserved from to effect the production of any of the aboveveritable owner of the exer he had stolen year to year, and even from century to cen-

Let a child put a few seeds in a drawer Dickey knew the owner of the oxen well, and shut them up, and sixty years after-

M. Jouaneut relates that in the year "Why to be sure I have!" replied Dickey; 1835, sevral old Celtic tombs were discovered "with the very same marks as you describe, near Begorne. Under the head of each of learned, on inquiry, from one of his servants, planted there beside the dead by their found them. .. What was seen to spring from only one left, as it must have been, for I farmer, moreover, was mounted upon a "Certainly I will," replied the other .- the dust of the dead? Boantiful sunflawers,

are woven into wreathes by the merry chil-

discovered in it a few grains of wheat and The next day the farmer reached Laner- one or two peas, old, wrinkled and as hard to an elderly man standing near, whom he at the end of thirty days these seeds were been buried probably about 3,000 years "I say, friend, those are my oxen in your ago, perhaps in the time of Moses, and had slept all that long time apparently dead, "And I'll be hanged replied the other, yet still living in the dust of the tomb .-Lecture by Prof. Claussen, of Switzerland.

WHAT A VOLCANO CAN DO.-Cotopaxi, in 1733, threw its firy rockets 3000 feet above its crater; while in 1754, the blozing mass, struggling for an outlet, roared so that its awful voice was heard a distance of more than six hundred miles. In 1792 the crater of Tungaragua, one of the great peaks of the Andes flung out torrents of mud, which to those who had to "pay the piper" in the dammed up rivers, opened new lakes, and affair-that neither party could prevent in valleys of 1000 feet wide made deposites breaking out into a peal of merriment when of 600 feet deep. The stream from Vesuvius, which in 1837 passed through Torre del It was now clear that the only way to set- Green, contained 33,600,000 cubic feet of tle the affair was for each party to take solid matter; and in 1793, when Torre del back his own property. Musgrave was of Greeo was destroyed a second time, the mass course overjoyed at the recovery of his fa- of lava amounted to 45,000,000 cubic feet, vorite more and the Denton Burn farmer In 1769, Eina poured forth a flood which being equally delighted at the recovery of covered \$1 square miles of surface, and two miles in circumference, and 4000 feet

The stream thrown out by Etna in 1810 ways, and died, duly "shrived," in his own was in motion, and at the rate of a yard a day, for nine months after the eruption; and Certain it is, however, that to this day it is on record that the lava of the same mountain, after a terrible eruption, was not parts of Northumberland, and the mention thoroughly cool and consolidated ten years of his name among the peasantry is consider the event. In the eruption of Vesuvius. A. D. 79. the scoria and ashes vomited forth far exceeded the entire bulk of the mountain; while in 1660 Etna disgorged more than twenty times its own mass .-Vesuvius has sent its ashes as far as Constantinople, Syria and Egypt; it burled stones, eight pounds in weight, to Pompeii, a distance of six miles, while similar masses were tossed up 2000 feet above its summit. Cotopaxi has projected a block of 109 cubic vards in volume, a distance of nine miles; and Sumbawa, in 1815, during the mostterrible cruption on record, sont its ashes as far as Java, a distance of 300 miles of surface, and out of a population of 12,000 souls only twenty escaped. - Recreative Sciences

ONE WAY OF DISGRACING SOLDIERS .- The Nashville Union gives an account of a mili-Is there upon earth a machine, is there a tary procession which passed through the place, is there even a city, which contains streets of Nashville on Thursday last, exso much that is wonderful as is enclosed in citing the pity of some and the derision of ent kinds, their power of life and resurrec- admiring thousands, who cheered them on their "winding way." No doubt a strict Consider first their number. About a enforcement of military discipline would

En_Commissioner Newton, of the Agrifrom the husks of Indian corn. Also speci-Well, let me ask you, have these 100,000 | mens of varn, linen cloth, &c., made out of manufacture is simplicity. The humblest Consider next the wonderful power of life laborer can learn the process of manufacture named articles in the corn-field itself. without the slightest expense.

> A Congressional candidate was thus interrupted by an inebriate; "My friende," said he, "I am proud to see around me tonight the hardy yeomanry of the land, for I love the agricultural interests of the country; and well may I love them, my fellow citizens, for I was born a farmerthe happiest days of my youth was spent in the peaceful avocations of a son of the soil. If I may be allowed to use a figura tive expression, my friends, I may say, I was raised between two rows of corn.' pumpkin! by thunder!" exclaimed the inebriated Joc.

> The Louisville Journal supposes that the fortunes of the war, we bear so much spont are made prife Bime Chilingiois"

Gall Pyen-Wien gemeinell at an