## THIT COLUNBIA SPY

|  |  | entertamament so cheal as reading, nor any ple |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| VOLUME XXXLV, NUMBER 20.] |  | A, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 13, 186 |  |  |  |  |
| Office in Carpet Kull, North-westcorner of |  | ing is becoming a thing of positive Janger. It's awful!" <br> And be placed a finger, which trembled eifher with the motion of the carringe or from neuralgic causes, on a column of the paper. <br> "IIumph!" вaid the dyspeptic man. "Did you erer happen to be in at the death-I mean, in atea collision, sir?" <br> "I cannot"scy I over did," was. the agitated response. |  |  | is a long way to Lanercost. I aee you rido a good beast. TWill you sell her?" | cosas as bright and sweet as those which are moven into rreathes by the merry chil |
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|  |  |  | ast though it oruld meet me clammy that |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Bates of Advartising. quare [cic incerjone woek. |  | ted renponse. <br> "Ah!it'e nota pleasant thing." <br> "So I thould imagivo. I . was onee in a <br> train when it toolf fire. The screams of the | I could not reach it. Was it the other side! I pressed orer to try. Ilush! What was |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | that? I daew back my arm instinctively, nod sank down ahelpless mase on my seat again. Do gou bnow what_it was, gentle- |  |  |  |
|  |  | train when it took fire. The screams of the women were appaling, perfectly. We happened, furtunately, to be near a station, or |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | pened, furtunately, to be near a station, or I don't know what the ansequenco would | men, that I heard then? It was the saort of a distant engine. Everywhere before me $I$ saw the plare of two ferocious eyce |  |  |  |
|  |  | have been. And that is a casualty which may necur ut any moment." <br> "I was nnce in for a collision," said the |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | me I saw the glare of two ferocious eyes, like the cyes of a wild beast in his den, and |  |  |  |
|  |  | dyspeptic. "The only sensution I can think of in connection with it, is what I should | In |  |  |  |
|  |  | \|suppose to be implied by the figure of epeech, 'pitched into the midale of next | monster steadily closer. Which line of rails was it upon? Nearer still. Another |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | minute moro-and mere should I ${ }^{\text {me? }}$ |  |  |  |
|  |  | treek.' That, at lenst, was my first feeling; theraezt was one of violent anger against a | Mutilated fragnents of a human body onee ony own, whirling nury in all directions, |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | rose up to answer that question as it passed |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | h my mind. Nearer still. It takcs |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | but a second, say the wise and learaed, to bring before a man his whole lifo; but in that strange moment, instinct as it was with |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Another T Tew Arival |  | digestion has nererer bean right since. With | that strange moment, instinct as it mas with a horrible fascinated escitement, I sarionly |  |  |  |
| Roperid |  |  | my young brother, dead long ycars ago, |  |  |  |
| $189 .$ |  |  | calling upon me to save him, as ho was wont to do in delirum. Nearer still-and |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | filled my cars. There was a whirling rush, a quick wind, and then the ronr going of |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Lawns, Lawns, Law TADIES call nat see our hipauticy 1 P: |  |  | doubled up, skrinting ns a man would from a threatened blow, and my hands were |  |  |  |
|  |  | its that old costomer ngnin, is in? | clencled till r felt the smart of the nails in | Dicker ras astounded-as well ho might | untimels end, or whether to refurmed his | Sho |
| How Hopred Ski |  |  | mf dest. The train had chancel to be or the other line of rails, or 1 lind not been sit- | disguising his astonislament, he contented |  |  |
|  |  | He's at his old tricks. ILe'l dror to pieces one of these dars. Co:ae along, sir, I'll | ting here now to eronk of it. An ef |  |  | is on record tlant the lara of tho esame ountain, after a terrible cruption, was not |
| arindil |  | find sou another,', "What line, mns that on?" invuired The | was despatehed to b:ing up tho missing carringe, ns $833 n$ as tho fact of its hacing |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | parts of Northumberland, and the mention of his nams among the peasantry is consid. | mountain, after a ter. consolidnted ten ye thoroughly cool and |
|  |  | nerrous man | carriage, ns 633 n as tho fact of its having been left behind was discovered. And so endod my little adventure-ia fand |  | red synonymous with "cuteness." |  |
| Columbia. Der. 29, 1501. Now for |  |  | so ended my little adrenture-in giod time, for this is gour station, I think, gentlemen." |  | The Mrarvels of a seed. |  |
|  |  | acis | And the nerrous man nna tho dsapertic | repied the usasupociing furmer. |  |  |
|  |  | slight a thing as the burroring of a mole is enough to throw a whole train off the line. |  | examined the lock carefulty, and soon ratisGicd himself that he could pick it without | ng the seed of a plant is? It :s a mirnGod said, "let there be plants gielding |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | etonos, eiglit puan, is in weitht to Pompoii, |
| Tratilitue giong |  | by eausing the sleener to sink. Whether it is truc or not-" | energy of dopynir, und itudng his ense | much dificulty. He, howerer, declared to Muggrare that it was "just the right aort of | \% after lisk kind.' |  |
|  |  |  |  | Look; it conldn't hare been better in fact; | rns of all past, present, and future tione of scod |  |
|  |  | candid and unbiasert lese, my compnnione, |  | it was guite non-pickalise", tie. |  | and Sunibatio 1815 , terith mos far as J ara, $n$ ? l st hace of 303 miles of sur face, and out of a population of 12,000 soul onls trenty cscaped.-Recreative Science.$\qquad$ |
|  |  |  |  | draining a humper to their "nest meerry meeting" Dickey departed. | in the other, as packed in a succession of |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | boses. Oiner learned men have explained this mystery in a diferent way. Phat what |  |
|  |  |  |  | taking had been completed; carefully went the rounds of his honse, locking dumse and |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | the same, and we must look upon the reproduction of the seed |  |
|  |  |  | Toward the close of the last century Northumberland and tho border were ter |  | production of the seed as a continued miracle. |  |
| ciass, cmass, |  | broke the dyspectic thread. It was a deep, |  | to sleep by the sound of his farorite-grind- | Is there ppon carth a maxine, is therc a |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | place, is thero even a ciry, which contait s so much that is ronderful as is enclosed in |  |
|  |  | hillow roilec, and it preceeded from the chest of the riry man. And it said, "I | -particularly obnoxious specimens of the genus thief known as "rievers," or "liftert of cattlo." | og herjcorn. <br> So the night wore amay. Presently, as | so much that is wonderful as is caclosed in a litlle seed-one grain of corn, one bitt'e | citing the pity of soms and the derision of others. Some fifty Federal sodders, who |
|  |  |  |  | the frot gras streaks of dawn began to np- pear, Mr. Musgrase nwoke, nad feeling | bromn apple sect, one small seod of a tree, | had been captured and paroled by the gucrilhas, nt rarious timess, undor cinus. |
|  |  | linidid whilo the two other pleasner rellowsbristed up with a houlish espectation. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | siment, he fuand that all the coverlets bad been taken | bluebell, or orch one of the seeds that are so mmall that they float about the air inris- | ers, were enllected, by order of Gisn. Rosc-: crans, and ndorned with nightcaps, with |
|  |  | "I onee had a ititle ndrenturo in a riir. | . |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | off is's bed and that his Wlarikots had been spread out upou the floor. For what pur- | ible to our ages? Alat there is a world of marrel and brilliant benutics hidden in each of these tiny seeds. Cusuider their imaneme | red trssels in the centre, and in this oatre uniform paraded through the etreets, to that |
|  |  |  |  | pose? thought Mr. Muggrove. Was he the Butiw of some horrihle nightmare, or mas he really nwake? Mechanically his eye |  | roll of the drum, "and the slrill squenking. |
|  |  |  | rivals' vulgar mode of following their petfession, and repeatedly bonsted that ho |  |  |  |
|  |  | tunately for me, there must premine, however, that there wereimo lines of rail. In changing rarringes I was |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | I was that man, hepleges in my frien's |  | Tas this assertion of his empty boasting- |  |  |  |
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| Have Just Rec |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  | Muggrave was obliged to retura home dis. |  |  |
| Fumis, Micaicine starid | out. And when the train became uncens. |  |  |  |  |  |
| Band ${ }^{\text {des }}$ Boston Craek |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| Semen |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| OUE FIRST ARXIVAL. <br> HAVING just recelved our first |  |  |  |  |  | he sightest crpense. |
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| Ready for inspect |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | of the oren certain that tho free-boter mide of toward Tweed. Thithe he necer-. |  |  |  |
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| Tr. Jolf Somere |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| Nateren |  |  |  |  |  | thunder"' exclaimed the in- |
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