living; and when

trothed to each other!"

than this must become, when garnished

by the hand of taste and affection. Such

"Here the long concourse from the mourning town.
With funeral pace and slow shall enter in,
To lay the loved in tranquil silence down,

it will beguile death of half of its terrors

to reflect, that the beauties of nature are

scattered with such liberal hand about

I encountered a literary gent, and

contributor to many of the weekly jour-

nals, soon after my return from Mount

Hope, as I stood gazing from the old

aqueduct, at the magnificent scale and

massive material and proportion of a new

"I have seen that person before," thought

I, as a thin man, of florid complexion,

with a rusty coat that had once been

black, and a shocking bad "'at," cast

me, as he slowly swept past on the deck

ard told me he accepted an article from

writing was evidently his forte. Mr.

suited the tastes of the drained and

parchment intellects, who sometimes ten-

proper conduct of a journal like the

Standard. He said he returned the MSS

a light article in its stead. One was soon

enclosed to the Editor, and I had the

pleasure of a perusal. What a tale it

thor, and congratulated him on his geni-

intellectual rudder of most portentious

amplitude, the lax smile of a sick hyena, as he stammered out; "I made out the

index for several years!" But nothing

daunted by his confession, he proceeded

to add: "I have a MSS play in this city

which I would like to sell, do you think

the Editor of the Standard will purchase

it of me? I sent it to Mr. Bonner, but he

returned it to me the next day, with a

cold note of two lines, saying that "it

The Chesepeake, or the first run of

herrings." "Would you like to-" I

the graves of the departed.

\$2,00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE; \$2,50 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE

VOLUME XXXVI, NUMBER 15.]

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER, 19, 1864.

WHOLE NUMBER 1,783.

THE COLUMBIA SPY,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING. OFFICE, IN LOCUST ST., OPPOSITE COLUMBIA BANK.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

\$2,00 a year if paid in advance 2,50 "If not paid until the expiration of the year

FIVE CENTS A COPY. paper will be discontinued until all ar-are paid unless at the option of the editor.

Special Notices, as reading matter,
Special Notices, as reading matter,
for one insertion.
Yearly advertisers will be charged the same rates
as transient advertisers for all matters not relating
strictly to their business.

All Advertising will be considered C.1SII, after first

JOB WORK.

Having just added to our office one of Gordon's In-ravigo Job Persses, we are embled to execute in a superior manner, at the very lowest prices, every de-scription of printing known to the art. Our assort-ness of JOB TYPE is large and fashionable. Give us a trial and our work shall speak for itself.

READING RAIL ROAD:

REAT TRUNK LINE FROM the North and North-West for Philadelphia Easton, &c., &c., Train-Acow 1 ork, Reading, Pottsville, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, &c., &c., a. Trains leave Harrisburg for Philadslphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, and all intermediate Stations, at 8 A. M., and 2 P. M.
New York Express leaves Harrisburgat 6.50 A. M., rriving at New York at 1.45 the same morning. A special Accommodation Passenger train fewers Reading at 7.15 A, M., and returns from Harrisburg at 5 P. M.
Fares from Harrisburga.

at 5 P. M.
Fares from Harrisburg: to New York \$5 15; to Philadelphia \$3 55 and \$2 80. Baggage checked

Philadelphia of through.

Returning leave New York at 6 A. M., 12 noon and 7 P. M., (Pittsburg Express arriving at Harrisburg at 2 A. M.)

Leave Philadelphia at 8.15 A. M., and 3.30

P. M.
Sleeping cars in the New York Express Trains, through to and from Pittsburg, without change.
Passengers by the Catavissa Raulroad leave Tamaqin at 8.50 A.M. and 2.10 P. M. for Philadelphia, New York, and all Way Points.
To this hand all Way Points.
To the lephia, Harrisburg and New York.
At a commendation Passenger train leaves Reading 4.50 A.M., and returns from Philadelphia at 5.50 A.M., and returns from Philadelphia at 5.50 A.M., and returns from Philadelphia at 5.50 A.M. and Philadelphia at 5.50

5.00 P. M.

27 All the above trains run daily, Sundays excepted.

A Sunday train leaves Pottsville at 7.30 A. M., and Philladelphia at 3.15 P. M.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, and Exenrsion Tickers at reduced rates to and from all points, so Pounds Baggago allowed each passenger, G. A. NICOLLS, may-2-1864 General Superintendent.

-READING-AND COLUMBIA R. R. This new Road is now completed, and in good running order, with first-class l'assenger Cars, and having nade arrangements with the connecting roads North and South, offers to the travelling public a direct and through route, from WASHINGTON and BALTIMORE, via York, Columbia and Boading to Allentown, Easton and NEW YORK, which route for beauty and Sammer Resorts should be tried to be appreciated.

or approximed.
Trains North leave Columbia at 8.19 a. m. Acc. Trains leave Columbia at 2.90 p. n. Fast. 2.90 p. n. Fast. 4.70 a. m. Acc. 1.30 p. n. Fast. 7.00 a. m. Acc. 1.10 a. m. Fast. 11.00 a.m. Acc. 4.25 p. m. Fast. 11.00 a.m. Acc. 4.25 p. m. Fast. 1.80 a.m. Acc. 4.25 p. m. Fast. 11.00 a.m. Fast. 11.00 a.m. Acc. 4.25 p. m. Fast. 11.00 a.m. Acc. 4.25 p.

Trains leave Columbia at 4.5 p. m. Fast. 4.6 p. m. Trains leave New York at 9.00 A. M. and arrive at Columbia at 4.00 p. M. and leave Philadelphia at 8.00 A. M. and arrive at Columbia at 4.00 p. M. and arrive at Columbia at 4.00 p. M. and arrive at Columbia at 8.00 A. M. and arrive at Columbia at 8.00 A. M. and arrive at Columbia at 8.00 p. M. The River Susquehanna at Columbia is crossed by a Steam Ferry, a NEW BOAT awaits the arrival of the trains to convey the passengers over, the change being delightful. Passengers by the fast line will dine at Columbia. P. W. NORTHROP. ROBERT CRANE. General Tucket Agent.

Columbia. NORTHROP. ROBERT CRANE, Ticket Agent. General Superintendent. General Ticket Agent. General Superintendent.

PENNSY LVANIA RAILROAD.

Trains leave Columbia going east,
Columbia tadin, 7 30 A. M.
Col'as. Accommodation, 8 31 P. M.
(to connect with Fast Mail east, at Lancas'r)
Harrisburg Accomodation, 5 30 P. M.
Trains leave west,
Mail trian, 11 50 A. M.
Harrisburg Accomodation, 6 25 P. M.
Columbia train arrives, 8 10 44

E. K. BOICE, Ticket Agent.

YORK AND WRIGHTSVILLE R R The trains from Wrightsville and York will run as follows, until further orders: Leave Wrightsville,

Leave York

Departure and Arrival of the Passenger Trains at York.
DEPARTURES FROM YORK.
For Baltimore, 4.15 A. M., 8.30 A. M., and 2.50 P. M.
For Harrisburg, 11.55 A. M. 6.19 P. M. and 2.25 A. M. Trains at York.

From BALTIMORE, 11.50 A. M., 6.15 P. M.

ARRIVALS AT YORK.

From BALTIMORE, 11.50 A. M., 6.15 P. M.

and 12.22 A. M.

From HARRISBURG, 4.10 A. M., 8.25 A.

M., and 2.45 P. M.

On Surplay the only trains running are M., and 2.45 P. M.
On Sunday, the only trains running are
the one from Harrisburgat 8.25 in the morning, proceeding to Baltimore, and the one
from Baitimore at 12.22 A. M., proceeding
of Harrisburg.

DESTIST.-OFFICE, Front Street next door to R. Williams' Drug Store, between Locust and Walnut sts, Cola., Pa. Apr. H. B. ESSICK, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

COLUMBIA, PA. LADIES' DRESS GOODS!

NEW Stock just received. We have some cheap bargains.
STEACY & BOWERS,
Opposite Odd Fellows' Hall, Col'a, Pa.,
November 28, 1863.

OUR. A. S. MILLER, CURGEON DENTIST, offers his profes-bia and vicinity. OFFICE on Front street, fourth door baove Locust, office formerly occupied by J. H. Zoffer. Columbia, Dec. 19, 1863.—1y.

A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Collections promptly made in Lancaster

A CURE WARRANTED.

Dyspepsia has the following symptoms: 1st. A constant pain or uneasiness at th

1st. A constant pain or uneasiness at the pit of the stomach.
2d. Flatulency and Acidity.
3d. Costiveness and Loss of Appetite.
4th. Gloom and Depression of Spirits.
5th. Diarrhoa with griping.
6th. Pain in all parts of the System.
7th. Consumptive Symptoms and Pulpitation of the Heart.
8th. Cough, with Phlegm in the Throat.
6th. Nervous Affection, and want of Sleep at night.

Rates of Advertising in the Spy.

1t. 2t. 3t. 1mo. 3mo. 6m. 1y.

1sq. 8 lines 75 1.00 1.59 2.00 4.00 6.00 10.00

2 3 6 1.50 2.25 3.00 3.50 6.00 9.00 15.00

Expentors and Administrators' Notices, 3.00
Anditors' and Assignce Notices, 2.50
Anditors' and Assignce Notices, 2.50
Anditors' and Assignce Notices, 2.50
Frofessional or business cards, not exceeding four squares with occasional changes, including subscription, 1 yearly advertisements, not exceeding four squares with occasional changes, including subscription, 1 yearly advertisers will be charged the same rates as transient advertisers will be charged the same rates as transient advertisers for all matters not relating strictly to their business.

All Advertising with be considered CASH, after first insection.

JOB WORK.

Dyspepsia, Dyspepsia, Dyspepsia

I, Elizabeth Branson, of Brandywine, Del., formerly of Old Chester, Del., do certify that, for one year and a half, I suffered everything but death from that awful disease called Dyspepsia. My whole system was prostrated with weakness and nervous debility; I could not digest my food; if I ate even a cracker or the smallest amount of food, it would return just as I swallowed it; I became so costive in my bowels that I would not have a passage in less than from 4 and often 8 days; under this immense suffering, my mind seemed entirely to give way. I had dreadful horror and evil forbodings. I thought everybody hated me, and I hated everybody; I could not bear my husband nor my own children; everything appeared to be horror stricken to me; I had no ambition to do anything; I lost all my love of family and home; I would ramble and wander from place to place, but could not be contented; I felt that I was doomed to hell, and that there was no heaven for me, and was often tempted to commit suicide, so near was my whole nervous system destroyed, and also my mind, from thatawful complaint, Dyspepsia, that my friends thought best to have me placed in Dr. Kirkbride's Hospital, West Philadelphia; I remained there nine weeks, and thought I was a little better, but in a few days my dreadful complaint was raging as bed as ever. Hearing of the wonderful cures performed by Dr. Wishart's Great American Daspepsia Pills, and his treatment for Dyspepsia, my husband called on Dr. Wishart and stated my case to him. He said he had no doubt he could cure me. So in three days after I called and placed myself under the Doctor's treatment, and in two weeks I began to digest my food, and felt that my disease was fast giving way, and I continued to recover for about three months, and at the present time I enjoy perfect health of body and mind, and I more full God and Dr. Wishart, and to his Great American Dyspepsia Pills and Pine months, and a the present time I enjoy perfect health of body and mind, and I mor Dyspepsia, Dyspepsia, Dyspepsia

Tree Tar Cordial that saved me from an Insane Asylum and a premature grave. All persons suffering with Dyspepsia are at liberty to call on me or write, as I am willing to do all the good I can for suffering humanity. ELIZAMETH BRANSON.

Brandywine, Del., formerly Old Chester, Delaware county, Pa.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!! reading, at once a sensation of icy coldness in connection with a dead weight, as it were, rested upon my brain; also, a feeling of sickness would occur at the stomach, and great pain to my eyes, accompanied with which was the continual fear of losing my reason. I also experienced great lassitude, debility and nervousness, which made it difficult to walk by day or sleep at night. I became averse to society, and disposed only to seclusion, and having tried the skill of a number of eminent physicians of various schools, finally come physicians of various schools, finally com-to the conclusion that, for this disease a to the conclusion that, for this disease at my present age (45 years) there was no cure in existence. But, through the interference of Divine Providence, to whom I devoutly offer my thanks, I at last found a sovereign remedy in your Dyspepsia Pills and Tar Cordial, which seem to have effectually removed almost the last trace of my long list of ailments and bad feeling, and in their place health, pleasure, and contentment are my every-day companions.

JAMES M. SAUNDERS,
No. 453 N. Second st., Philadelphia,
Formerly of Woodbury, N. J.

A Positive Cure for Dyspepsia. A Positive Cure for Dyspepsia.

HEAR WHAT MR. JOHN R. BARDOCK SAYS.

NO. 1028 Olive Street,
Philadelphia, Jan. 22d, 1863. }

Dr. WISHART—Sir:—It is with much pleasure that I am now able to inform you that, by the use of your great American Dyspeptic Pills, I have been entirely cured of that most distressing complaint, Dyspepsia. I had been greviously afflicted for the last twenty-eight years, and far ten years of that time have not been free from its pain one week at a time. I have had it in its worst form and have dragged on a most miserable existence—in pain day and night. Every kind of food filled me with wind and pain, it mattered not how light, or how small the quantity. A continued belching was sure to follow. I had no appetite for any kinds of meats whatever, and my distress was so great for several months before I heard of your Pills, that I frequently wished for death. I had taken everything that I had heard of for Dyspepsia, without receiving any benefit; but on your Pills being recommended to me by one who had been cured by them, I constituted to cive them a trial, although I had your Pills being recommended to me by one who had been cured by them, I concluded to give them a trial, although I had no faith in them. To my astonishment, I found myself getting better before I had taken one-fourth of a box, and, after taking half a box, I am a well man, and can eat anything I wish, and enjoy a bearty meal three times a day, without inconvenience from anything I eat or drink. If you think proper, you are at liberty to make this public and refer to me. I will cheerfully give all desirable information, to any one who may call on me. Yours, respectfully, John H. Barcock.

25 These medicies are prepared only by the proprietor. DR. L. Q. C. WISHART.

WHOSE OFFICE IS AT No. 10 NORTH SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FINE FAMILY GROCERIES.

PEFINI D Sugars and Syrnps. Prime sonally or by letter free of charge. They sonally or by letter free of charge.

DYSPEPSIA:

Written for the Columbia Spy My Brother's Grave.

Loetry.

BY HENRY J. HOWARD.

"Household gifts that memory saves, But help to count the househo'd graves."

Look! beneath you silvered willow, Where its weeping branches wave, Is my brother's lonely pillow In the dark, and dreamless grave There his body peaceful slumbers, Low beneath that grassy sod, While his spirit swells the numbers Of the "chosen band of God."

(Oh! that memory had died.) Of the morning in November Brother last sat by my side; He then seemed as happy ever As I'd seen him e'er before, Yet, that day, we parted, never,

Alone life's path I've wandered. Since death rudely spread his pall,— And the hours I have squandered, May I ne'er again recall: Yet, me thinks I fain must love him Tho' beneath death's dauntless gloom.

He sleeps—while we above him,

Ne'er to meet on earth no more!

Weep o'er the imperial tomb. Will be lie in dreamless sleep, Where the silver'd, bending willow Bows in silent awe to weep? But his body peacefully slumbers, There, beneath that grassy sod, While his spirit swells the number

Had I loved him not so dearly, Then, perchance, he'd not so early Flown to Heaven's eternal bliss! But since death has bereft us— We'll no longer mournful weep;— For a while, but short, he left us

Then, oh! rest thou, dearest brother, In the dark grave's dauntless gloom Or, arise to greet thy mother, Who has triumphed o'er the tomb And I'll strive, where life is riven, And my soul from clay both fled. There, to join you both in Heaven, When the graves return their dead

'Neath the silent grave to sleep

Original.

Leaves of Travel, No 9. BY HENRY J. HOWARD.

I awoke not far from Carthage, on the Genessee, just as the blushing east was to the author, and desired him to leave little one?" awakening to the ray of the morning .--Not caring to tarry an hour or more, for the cars, I walked on towards Rochester, some three or four miles distant, pausing was! Words can scarcely tell how feeble in a charming grove, vocal with the songs in invention, how puerile, diffuse, and ar of early birds, and sparkling with morn-Drspepsia! Drspepsia!!

In. Wishlar: I have been a constant sufferer with Drspepsia for the last eighteen years, during which time I cannot say that I have ever enjoyed a perfectly well day. There were times when the symptoms were more aggravated than at others, and then it seemed it would be a great relief to die. I had at all times an unpleasant feeling in my head, but latterly, my sufferings so much increased that I became almost untit for business of any kind; my mind was continually filled with all gloomy thoughts and forebodings, and it I attempted to change their current by reading, at once a sensation of icy coldness in connection with a dead weight, as it looks at the lower falls of the subdeve falls of the justified with a look at the lower falls of the justified with a subdeve falls of the justified with a look at the lower falls of the justified with a look at the lower falls of the justified with a justified with a look at the lower falls of the justified with a ing dew, to look at the lower falls of the looking the city on the South, and the adjacent country on the North, to Ontario, through beautiful sloping meadows, redolent with the delicious perfume of white and purple clover to the very edge of the bank, and surveyed them with the of greater descent, yet it lacks the attractive adjuncts of its younger brother. Both, however, are respectable lions, and

would make the fortune of any village within fifty miles of New York, merely as natural spectacles. Of their utilitarian qualities I shall doubtless speak hereafter, not now, since I have not the room. The Falls of the Genessee, however, are not the only scenic attractions in the vicinity of Rochester. There is one, of such singular and various beauty, as to would'nt do;" or words to that effect.warrant especial mention. I allude to That was, however, because it was not the suburban cemetery of Mount Hope a acting play; it is more for the closet, which has long since been purchased by d you will find it to read well in print. the city, laid out, and intersected with paths and excellent carriage roads. It model tof the "Sea Serpent" of old, is a succession of rounded hills, and grad- which once had so long a run. I call it ual hollows, raised and scooped by the hand of nature, on a wooded eminence, which rises some two or three miles from the town. You wind along its avenues, more deeply impressed, at every turn, with the manifold beauties of the spot, and the good taste which selected and street, an under ted specimen of his appropriated it. Here flashes upon the cye a glimpse of the river, lapsing along its green shores, and there an opening its green shores, and there an opening discloses a meadow field below; while farther onward sparkles a clear spring, that will hereafter feed the brooks which run among the hills. . From the summit

you look, on one hand, far over umbra-

geous woods, to the blue Ontario; the

yond, and like the vain shower of human

city, with its steeples and turrets, lies in riod Lahall have the good fortune to the foreground, softened by distance, the travel again, you may once more hear blue vapor of the falls rising slowly befrom me. And now farewell, (methinks I hear Mr. Editor and the reader say, life, soon vanishes away; and on the So mote it be."

other, a long stretch of verdant landscape Baltimore, 1864. terminating in an undulating range of Fargue jackets buttoned and doublepale, blue mountains, bounds the view. One can imagine no lovelier burial place breasted re among late female fashions.

Loetrn.

repositories of the dead, exercise a be-Written for the Columbia Spy. MY GRAVE. nevolent and salutary influence upon the

BY WILLIE WARE. I want no stone of marble white To deck my humble mound, I want no blooming flowers gay Planted all around.

I want when life is o'er with me. To rest within a grave, Far down among the coral reefs Beneath an ocean wave.

I want the wild, wild waves to chan A requiem for me, I want to rest where careless eyes, My grave can never se

Miscellaneous.

COQUETRY AND RETRIBUCION.

BY J. S. P.

The south winds blew gently through a hurried glance of recognition towards the branches of the stately old elm and enough for any manner of use. Heavy most ardent of these were Eugene Mon- carnest." tour and Harry Worthington. Viola . So saying she flirted out of her retreat Editor said there was a dullness, an ultra was started from the reverie into which sobriety of tone. about it, that would have she had fallen by a ustling of the bush- met her uncle. es on the outside, and the next moment she was face to face with a young lieuder us gratuitous counsel, touching the tenant-Eugene Montour.

"Good evening, darling," he said, taking her proffered hand. "How is my

"Very well, I thank you. Why, Mr. Montour, you look like the here of many

"No flattery, darling."

tificial; in erlarded at briefest intervals, "Indeed it is not flattery in the least." in the hombastic style of a stage struck

his, said: "Viola, the train which will carry me to him, he said: to my regiment below will be due in a for Washington, and I could not go away and when, by appointment, on the fol- and leave you without once more asking lowing morning, after I had read his you to be my wife. I have already askwonderful MSS., met the identical au- ed you twice, but I venture it the third time. You little dream how dear you us. I ventured to enquire what it was are to me, and what a great pleasure it he had written for the "Ledger?" He will be to me to know, while on the bathighest gratification. The upper fall is blushed to the very tip of his nose, au tlefield that when I return it will be to claim you asemy bride." He naused .--He saw that the was about to speak, but he interrupted her, saying: "I fear your answer. If you love me as I love you, you will not blast my future happiness."

> "Well, Mr Montour, I may as well be frank with you: I do love you, but I am engaged to another."

Viola rose and facing him said :

How harshly those words grated on the brave young lieutenant's ears; and just as he was going to ask who had been his rival, a third party appeared on the the scene. It was Harry Worthington. "I hope I do not Thtrude."-

"Oh not in the least. On the contrary, we are glad to see you," she said, advancing and taking his proffered hand. ... The two gentlemen work then introduced to each other, and after a few remarks were made about the evening, the one of the her eye caught the name of "Lieuten agene Montour, killed."—

war, and a few other subjects, Lieutenger Montour, killed."—One shrick was all that escaped from an Montour wished his freinds a condition of the street, an undoubled specimen of his writings," in the light range of his cast spirit, and rended his way to be said he thought that although this although the thought that although this although the might become, by proper care, a great blessing to him.

I am about to close my "Leaves Travel," reader, but if at any future period Lightly become. next day found our hero in Washington awaiting further orders

in**gt**on.

Montour is to you?"

"No, I thank you; I do not wish to put you to so much trouble, and I love to be out after dark by myself."

"Viola, I had long hoped to win your

ove and to some day call you my own.

I have long loved you, and now that I

know that you can be no more to me,

the world will be dark at best. Miss

Auburn, I hope you will allow me to see

"Than I will have to bid you good vening, for I have made an engagement that must be fulfilled," he said, rising

and taking her hand. "I hope we part as friends, Mr. Wor-

thiugton "Yes, as friends, but nothing more."

So saying he left her. "Oh, the simpleton!" she said, after he had gone, "to think that I would pine trees in the beautiful park owned bind myself to a confounded husband! described with the beautiful park owned bind myself to a confounded husband! of a "liner," with an old brown cotton by Judge Auburn, whose mansion was No, indeed! When I want a husband umbrella over his head. At once his situated on the out skirts of the beauti- I'll let them know. Two more lovers vision was classified. He it was who I ful village of L-, in the eastern part struck from my long list; yet it is still once found, on a cold winter's morn, with of Pennsylvania; and on that calm warm long enough. Why, I'll have a dozen a bundle of MSS of various kinds, in the June evening might have been seen seat offers yet before the month is out! But 'Standard' office, with which he desired ed in the little cosy summer-house in the what do I care? I can tell them all the to regale the readers, by "giving them aformentioned park, with a volume of same tale I have told to-night. And something new." He had the thorough Tennyson's Poems in her lap, beautiful then see them wince, as though a shell Yankee countenance, and "believed the Viola Auburn, Judge Auburn's niece, had exploded at their feet. Oh, it is so reader would find his articles acceptable." and the belle and coquette of the village. dramatical! But still, in the long list of He seemed modest and looked needy, She was in deep reverie. I fear my pen my admirers, I believe Eugene Montour but not remarkably intelligent. Still, would fail me if I were to attempt to receives the lar er portion of my affections, thought I, his outward form is after all, give to my readers a description of her and if the truth were known, I believe I but his "husk or shine," and although as she appeared in her evening wrapper. love him, and I almost wish I had accepted he lacks big speech and an imperative Suffice to say, that her jet black hair of his offer instead of telling I was enpresence, he may have a mind that makes which fell in long curls around her beau- gaged. But still it is not too late.the body rich. The editor of the Stand- tifully moulded shoulders her fairy-like When he comes home from the war I form and her winning ways had wrought will tell him how I deceived, him and him, and it was a solid article, solid for her countless admirers. Among the and then I will set my cap for him in

and started for home. In the garden she

to hunt you." "Oh, never fear me, uncle. I have

been having a splendid time with my lovers, you know, uncle." "Yes, I know," he said, as he return-

burn was perusing the columns of the est good of the slave, and as that condi-A few more commonplace remarks morning paper, his eye caught sight of a tion in which the negro race especially were made, when Eugene seated him-paragraph headed "Suicide," and at the may attain the highest moral and intel-

"Listen to this: 'Last night, about and blessings of life as are best suited to few moments, therefore, what I wish to ten o'clock, the dead body of Harry them. Of this we have no doubt, and say must be said in a few words. Our Worthington was found in the outskirts we hold it to be an act of cruelty to deregiment leaves the day after to-morrow of the village. He was shot through the prive the slave of the care and guardianso that it is supposed he came to his fight he should fight for the blessings he death by committing suicide."

The herror which was depicted on Violo's face on hearing this can be better imagined than described.

"What can be the cause of this?"asked her uncle.

ton in very good spirits." Both were too busy with their own emancipation he expressly referred the thoughts on the sad occurrence to give question to the States, acknowledging utterance to speech, and Viola soon re- that they only could determine it. It is tired to her own room, there to give way unnecessary to dwell on the subjectto grief in a flood of tears, for well she We are perfectly sure the President knew what was the cause of Worthing- could never have designed to give his aston's death. But after the first shock sent to so monstrous a proposition as was over she seemed to pay very little this attention to the inclancholy occurrence. The multiplicity and magnitude of the and was soon carrying on her old tricks subjects that claim his attention will sugof coquetry.

The dreadful battle of Gettysburg had of expressions, and the immaturity of the been fought, and the papers contained views from which theories so out of place long lists of killed and wounded; and in a communication from the President One shrick was all that escaped from bar of iron, originally valued at five dolher lips, and her uncle, on bursting into lars, is worth when worked into horse-

quettish ways have left her, and she refuses to receive the attention of any of Lot us return to our heroine, whom her late admirers. She says that her we left in company with Harry Worths two is buried in the grave of Eugene "Viola," he said, after they had "cone and she has never frequented that "Viols," he said, after they had contained she has never frequenced and she has never frequenced with the said, after they had contained she has never frequenced and she has never frequenced

coquettish toss of the head, we are be- Jeff. Davis' Message to the Rebel Con-

gress.

The message of Jeff. Davis to the rebel Congress, which assembled on the 7th instant, has come to hand. He reviews the campaigns of the Federal generals, and deduces consolation from his own statement of the facts. About the Fedyou home, as the evening is getting quite eral successes he is extremely reticent. It is plain, however, from the attention he gives to the subject of arming the negroes, that the recruitment of the rebelarmy is an extremely urgent matter.

Davis opposes in general the arming of the negro slaves, and says he cannot see the propriety of arming the slaves while there are so many white men out of the ranks. He would only drill and arm such negroes as are already employed in the quartermaster and commissary departments, &c., and fill the places of such by a draft of negroes from the planters. He would give only the reward of maned efficiently with arms in the field. In regard to the rebel currency, he says it has become so depreciated that Congress must provide some remedy. The question of foreign recognition or aid is discussed, and he informs Congress that there is absolutely no hope of any help from abroad. Ile gives foreign nations a loud and lofty scolding for their lack of sympathy with the struggling confederacy, and comforts them with the assuthat the rebellion must rely on its own resources.

The Richmond Whig, of the 9th, says

of Jeff. Davis' message: "Two propositions are plainly deducible from the President's Message, to which we cannot for a moment believe he would deliberately give his sanction. The first is, the condition of freedom is so much better for the slave than that of servitude that it may be bestowed upon him as a reward and boon. The second is that the confederate government has a right "Ah you little truant! I was getting to acquire possession of slaves by puralarmed at your absence, and was coming chase or impressment, with compensation and then emancipate them without the consent of the States, or in case of impressment even without consent of their

"The first proposition is a repudiation ed to his library, and Viola passed on to of the opinion held by the whole south, battles already, with those regimentals her bed-chamber, there to dream of her and by a large portion of mankind in other countries, that servitude is a di-The following morning, as Judge Au- vinely appointed condition for the highself by her side, and taking her hand in same moment he heard Viola's merry lectual advancement of which they are laugh on the outside, and calling her in- capable, and one in which they may enjoy the most largely of such comforts enjoys as a slave, and not for the miseries that would attend him if treed.

> "The second proposition is still more startling, and it is a concession Ithat the confederate government has the power and right to exterminate slavery by the "Indeed, I cannot tell. Why, it was simple process of puchasing or impressinly last evening I saw Mr. Worthing ing all slaves, and then emancipating on in very good spirits."
>
> them. Lincoln has never gone so far No more was then said on the subject. as this, for in his plan for compensated

> > gests sufficient excuses for inadvertance

THE VALUE OF A BAR OF IRON.-A shoes ten dollars and fifty cents; into needles, three hundred and fifty five dollars; into penknife blades three thousand two hundred and eighty-five dollars: into shirt buttons, twenty nine thousand four hundred and eighty dollars; into balance springs of watches, two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Thirty-one pounds of iron have been made into wire upwards of one hundred and eleven miles in length, and so fine was the fabric that part of it was converted—in lieu of horse hair-into a barrister's wig!

A company organized for the purpose of building Felt's Type Setting Machines,