The Columbia Spy.

A. M. RAMBO, Editor and Publisher. "NO ENTERTAINMENT SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING." $2,00 Per Year, in Advance; $2,50 if not Paid in Advance.

VOLUME XXXVIII, NUMBER 40.] COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 11, 1867. [WHOLE NUMBER, 1,964

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

M. CLARK, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
OFFICE—Corner of Second and Locust Streets, opposite Odd Fellows' Hall.
Office Hours—From 6 to 7 A. M., 12 to 1 P. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M. [apr.20, '67-1y.

H. M. NORTH,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, Columbia, Pa.
Collections promptly made in Lancaster and York Counties.

J. W. FISHER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office on Front Street, between Locust and Walnut, Columbia, Pa.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Collections made in Lancaster and adjoining Counties.
Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, and all claims against the government promptly prosecuted.
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J. Z. HOFFER,
DENTIST.
Office—Front Street, next door to R. Williams' Drug Store, between Locust and Walnut Streets, Columbia, Pa.

S. C. ERMENTROUT, M. D.,
Late of Reading, Pa., offers his professional services to the citizens of Columbia and vicinity.
Office in Walnut Street, below Second, Columbia, Pa.

F. HINKLE,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON;
offers his professional services to the citizens of Columbia and vicinity. He may be found at the office connected with his residence, on Second street, between Cherry and Union, every day, from 7 to 9 A. M., and from 6 to 8 P. M. Persons wishing his services in special cases, between these hours, will leave word by note at his office, or through the post office.

HOTELS.

"CONTINENTAL."
THIS HOTEL IS PLEASANTLY LOCATED, between the Stations of the Reading and Columbia, and Pennsylvania Railroads,
FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA.
Ample accommodations for Strangers and Travelers. The Bar is stocked with
CHOCE LIQUORS,
And the Tables furnished with the best fare.
URIAH FINDLEY,
Columbia, April 20, 1867.] Proprietor.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
LOCUST ST., COLUMBIA, PA.
This is a first-class hotel, and is in every respect adapted to meet the wishes and desires of the traveling public. MARTIN ERWIN, Proprietor.

FRENCH'S HOTEL,
On the European Plan, opposite City Hall Park New York. R. FRENCH, Proprietor.

MISHLER'S HOTEL,
West Market Square, Reading Renn'a.
EVAN MISHLER, Proprietor.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
MOUNT JOY, PENNA.
First-Class Accommodations. The Choicest Liquors at the Bar. ALEX. D. REESE, Proprietor.

MALTBY HOUSE,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
This hotel has been lately refitted with all the necessary improvements known to hotel enterprise and therefore offers first-class accommodations to strangers and others visiting Baltimore.
A. B. MILLER, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SUSQUEHANNA PLANING MILL,
ON FRONT ST., AND PENN'A RAIL ROAD
CONNECTION, COLUMBIA, PA.
The Subscribers would respectfully announce to the patrons of their Mill, that the advanced prices of labor and expenses incident to carrying on the business of their establishment compels them to charge their customers an advance on former rates, and take this method to inform them that the following are the prices for work done at their Mills:

For working Flooring per M	$4.50
" do Weatherboards per M	4.50
" Surfacing one side, per M	2.25
" do two sides, per M	4.50
" Resawing White Pine face measure, per M	5.00
" do Poplar face meas, per M	6.00
" do Ash, Oak and Cherry face measure, per M	8.00
" Ripping 1-4 per line, 16 feet	12½
" do 8-4 do do	3
" do Joice do do	4½

☞ Lumber hauled to the Mill and returned to Yard without extra charge.
Accounts for working or dressing lumber will be considered collectable every four months.
The subscribers have on hand an assortment of ROUGH and DRESSED LUMBER which is for Sale at Market Prices, and solicits a continuation of public custom.
Apl 13,'67-1y] BACHMAN & MARTIN.

COAL! COAL! COAL!
COAL, direct from mines, on first bonds, sold in lots of from one to one hundred car loads, as the purchaser may desire. All Coal sold in this way is guaranteed to be in good order. We will sell in any way the purchaser may want, or in any quantity, and at cheaper rates than can be had elsewhere. BRUNER & MOORE.
Columbia, March 16, 1867.

MARVIN'S PATENT ALUM & DRY PLASTER, FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF SAFES.
Warranted the best in the world! Never corrode the Iron. Never lose their fire-proof qualities. Are the only Safes filled with Alum and Dry Plaster.
Please send or call for an Illustrated Catalogue.
MARVIN & CO.
Principal Warehouses:
No. 265 Broadway, New York.
No. 721 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
March 9, 1867-1y. P.

GEORGE BOGLE,
DEALER IN
LUMBER OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
Also, PLASTERERS' HAIR.
Office—Front Street, between Locust and Union, COLUMBIA, PA.

WINDOW SHADES,
LOOKING GLASSES,
FURNITURE,
Of all descriptions, and at reduced prices, at our NEW WARE ROOMS,
Locust Street, above Second, south side.
JOHN SHENBERGER.
Columbia, Mar. 2, 1867-tf.

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS!
For Pure, Unadulterated Wines and Liquors, go to the store of the subscriber. He has elegant
CATAWBA WINE,
Which for quality and flavor, cannot be excelled; also, the celebrated ROOSTER WHISKEY, Yankee Rum, Jamaica Spirits, Blackberry Brandy, Cherry and Currant Wines.
We have Wines, Brandies, Gins, Cordials, Old Monongahela of all grades. Give us a call and examine for yourself. CHARLES GROVE,
Corner of Commerce and Walnut Sts., Columbia, Pa. [dec.22,'66-tf.

UPHOLSTERING!
The undersigned has taken rooms adjoining the residence of James Barber, in Walnut street, where he is at all times prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, such as Hanging Curtains, cutting, making and laying Carpets, repairing Sofas and Chairs, making Spring, Corn-husk or Hair Mattresses, Cushions, &c., &c.
Mar. 10, '66.] SAMUEL CARTER.

POUDRETTE!
(Seventeen Years Fair Trial.)
There is no better Manure in the Market, for all kinds of Crops.
POUDRETTE—at 40 cts. per bushel, or $20 per ton, delivered at railroad and steamboat depots, in Philadelphia.
Manufactory—Gray's Road, above the Arsenal, Philadelphia. Peysson's Farm, Gloucester, N. J. Woodbury Railroad.
Dealers—French, Richards & Co., 4th and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia, and for sale by Seed and Agricultural Implement Dealers generally.
Office—Library street, No. 420, back of the new Post Office, Philadelphia.
Liberal DISCOUNT to Dealers.
Feb. 23, '67-3mos.

CONFECTIONERY AND FRUIT OF ALL KINDS IN SEASON.
Parties and Families supplied with
ICE CREAM,
by the Freezer, or in Moulds, with promptness at GEO. J. SMITHS.
Adjoining the Franklin House, Locust street.
P. S.—Also, a fine assortment of TOYS and Fancy Articles, constantly on hand. [Apr 6, '67.

H. W. HUNTER & CO.,
WHOESALE DRUGGISTS,
No. 41 North Third Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Importers and Grinders of Spices, dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Patent Medicines, Oils, Paints Varnishes, Glass, &c. Manufacturers of "Kalgh's Syrup of Tar." [Nov. 17, '66-1y

BUCHER'S COLUMN.

J. C. BUCHER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
Wines and Liquors!
Has removed his Store to his Building, adjoining Haldeman's Store, Locust St., Columbia, Pa., where he has fitted up rooms, and greatly increased his facilities for doing a more extensive business.

MISHLER'S CELEBRATED
HERB BITTERS!
PURE AND UNADULTERATED,
Fresh from the Manufactory of Dr. B. Mishler.
These Bitters are celebrated for the great cures they have performed in every case, when tried.
Dr. Mishler offers *five hundred dollars* to the proprietor of any Medicine that can show a greater number of genuine certificates of cures effected by it, near the place where it is made, than
MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS
Is for sale in Columbia only by
J. C. BUCHER,
At his Store, Locust Street, Columbia.

WINES AND LIQUORS!
Embracing the following:
Catawba, Port, Lisbon, Cherry, Maderia, Malaga, Champagne, Claret, Rhine, Blackberry, Elderberry, Currant and Muscat WINES.

COGNAC OF DIFFERENT BRANDS.
Also, OLD RYE WHISKEY and BRANDIES of all kinds:
Blackberry, Catawba, Cherry, Rum, Jamaica Spirits, Kummel, Ginger, Gin, Superior Old Rye, Pure Old Rye, XXX Old Rye, XX Old Rye, X Old Rye, Pure Old Rye, Monongahela, Rectified Whisky, London Brown Stout, Scotch Ale, &c., &c., &c.

AGENCY FOR
Malt & Cider Vinegar.
He is also Agent for the Celebrated
MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

FOR SALE,
POCKET FLASKS,
DEMIJOHNS,
TOBACCO BOXES,
and FANCY ARTICLES, in great variety,
Sold at J. C. BUCHER'S.

MISHLER'S BITTERS!
PURE & UNADULTERATED,
For Sale by
J. C. BUCHER.

Lee's London Porter,
Manufactured by GEO. LEE,
(Late of Lion Brewery, London,
Who says that this Porter is better than that manufactured in London, as we have better material here.
J. C. BUCHER
Is the Agent for this Porter, in Columbia.

BEST STOUT PORTER!
From E. & G. HIBBERT, LONDON.
For sale by
J. C. BUCHER,
Locust Street, above Front.

MISHLER'S
CELEBRATED HERB BITTERS!
By the BARREL, QUART OR BOTTLE.
Sold only by
J. C. BUCHER,
Locust Street, Columbia.

Agent for the
PURE MALT VINEGAR.
Cannot be purchased at any other establishment in town, and is warranted to keep fruits and vegetables perfect.

The Best Brands of Imported
SCOTCH AND LONDON ALE.
For Sale at
J. C. BUCHER'S.

TO SMOKERS AND CHEWERS.
BUCHER will still keep on hand the Best Brands of
SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO, SNUFF, HAVANA, YARA, and COMMON SEGARS. Also,
SNUFF & TOBACCO BOXES, PIPES—a thousand and one varieties. Call at
J. C. BUCHER'S,
Locust Street, adjoining Haldeman's Store.
It is the greatest establishment of the kind this side of Philadelphia.
☞ Only Agency for Lee's London Porter, and Mishler's Bitters.

RAILROAD LINES.

READING RAIL ROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
April 8th, 1867.
GREAT TRUNK LINE FROM THE NORTH AND North West for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c., &c.
Trains leave Harrisburg for New York, as follows: At 3.00, 8.10 and 9.35 A. M., and 2.10 and 9.00 P. M., connecting with similar Trains on the Pennsylvania R. R., and arriving at New York at 5.00 and 10.10 A. M., and 1.40, 5.20 and 10.25 P. M. Sleeping Cars accompanying the 3.00 A. M., and 9.00 P. M. Trains without change.
Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Pine Grove, Allentown and Philadelphia, 8.10 A. M., and 2.10 and 4.10 P. M., stopping at Lebanon and principal Way Stations; the 4.10 P. M., making connections for Philadelphia and Columbia only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Rail Road, leave Harrisburg at 3.20 P. M.
Returning: Leave New York at 9.00 A. M., 12.00 Noon and 5.00 and 8.00 P. M.; Philadelphia at 8.15 A. M., and 3.20 P. M. Way Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 A. M., returning from Reading at 6.30 P. M., stopping at all Stations; Pottsville at 8.45 A. M., and 2.45 P. M.; Ashland 6.00 and 11.30 A. M., and 1.05 P. M.; Tamaqua at 9.15 A. M., and 1.00 and 8.55 P. M.
Leave Pottsville for Harrisburg, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Rail Road at 7.00 A. M.
Reading Accomodation Train; Leaves Reading at 7.30 A. M., returning from Philadelphia at 5.00 P. M.
Pottstown Accomodation Train: Leaves Pottstown at 6.20 A. M., returning leaves Philadelphia at 6.30 P. M.
Columbia Rail Road Trains leave Reading at 7.00 A. M., and 6.15 P. M., for Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.
On Sundays: Leave New York at 8.00 P. M., Philadelphia 8.00 A. M., and 3.15 P. M., the 8.00 A. M. Train running only to Reading; Pottsville 8.00 A. M.; Harrisburg 9.35 A. M., and Reading at 1.20 and 7.20 A. M. for Harrisburg, and 11.22 A. M. for New York and 4.25 P. M. for Philadelphia.
Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced Rates.
Baggage checked through; 80 pounds allowed each Passenger.
G. A. NICOLLS,
General Superintendent.
Reading, Pa., April 8th, 1867.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.
TRAINS LEAVE COLUMBIA GOING EAST.

Lancaster Train	8.30 A. M.
Harrisburg Accommodation	5.38 P. M.

TRAINS LEAVE WEST.

Mail Train	11.55 P. M.
Harrisburg Accommodation	6.30 "
Lancaster Train Arrives	8.10 "

COLUMBIA ACCOMMODATION.

Leave Columbia for Lancaster	1.10 P. M.
Arrive at Lancaster	2.10 "
Connecting with Day Express for Phil'a.	
Leave Lancaster at	2.45 P. M.
Arrive at Columbia	3.20 "

WM. F. LOCKARD,
Superintendent, Phila. Div.

NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY.
YORK AND WRIGHTSVILLE R. R.
DEPARTURE AND ARRIVAL OF THE PASSENGER TRAINS AT YORK.
DEPARTURES FROM YORK:
For Baltimore, 4.15 A. M., 7.00 A. M., 10.40 A. M., 2.50 P. M. and 9.55 P. M.
For Wrightsville, 6.45 A. M., 11.45 A. M., and 3.50 P. M.
For Harrisburg, 12.30 A. M., 7.10 A. M., 10.40 A. M., 11.[illegible] A. M., 2.45 P. M., and 10.30 P. M.
ARRIVALS AT YORK:
From Baltimore, 12.25 A. M., 10.35 A. M., 11.38 A. M., 2.40 P. M., 6.50 P. M., and 10.25 P. M.
From Wrightsville, 8.45 A. M., 2.25 P. M., and 7.30 P. M.
From Harrisburg, 4.10 A. M., 10.35 A. M., and 2.45 P. M., and 6.35 P. M., and 9.52 P. M.
On Sunday, the only trains running are the one from Harrisburg, 10.35 in the morning, proceeding to Baltimore; and those from Baltimore at 12.25 A. M., and 10.25 P. M., proceeding to Harrisburg.
No train arrives from Baltimore at 10.25 on Saturday night; and none from Harrisburg at 4.40 on Monday morning.
J. N. DU BARRY,
General Superintendent.

READING AND COLUMBIA R. R.
On and after
MONDAY, MAY 6th, 1867,
Trains will run between
LANCASTER, COLUMBIA, AND READING,
AS FOLLOWS:
Leave Lancaster and Columbia, 8.00 a. m.
" " " 3.00 p. m.
Arrive at Reading, 10.20 a. m., & 5.30 p. m.
Returning—Leaves Reading at 7.00 a. m., and 6.15 p. m.
Arrive at Lancaster 9.20, and Columbia 9.25 a. m., and 5.30 p. m.
SUNDAY TRAINS.
Leave Columbia at 7.50 a. m., and 3.40 p. m.
Leave Lancaster at 7.50 a. m., and 3.15 p. m.
Arrive at Reading, 10.10 a. m., and 6.00 p. m.
Returning—Leave Reading at 8.00 a. m.; and 3.40 p. m.
Arrive at Lancaster 10.25 a. m., and 6.00 p. m.
TO NEW YORK & PHILADELPHIA, via READING.
Leave Lancaster and Columbia, at 8.00 a. m., and 3.00 p. m., daily, except Sundays. Arrive at New York at 5.00 a. m., and 3.15 p. m., and Philadelphia at 1.00 p. m., and 9.10 p. m.
Returning—Leave New York at 12.00, Noon, and Philadelphia at 3.30 p. m. Arrive at Lancaster and Columbia at 8.30 p. m.
The above trains also connect at Reading with Trains North, on P. and R., and West, on Lebanon Valley, Roads.
The Sunday Morning Train from Columbia and Lancaster make close connection at Reading, for New York.
EXCURSION TICKETS ISSUED TO PARTIES, TO ALL POINTS ON THIS ROAD, AT REDUCED RATES.
Excursion Tickets sold from Reading to Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster and Columbia; from Lancaster and Columbia to Litiz, Ephrata and Reading; from Columbia to Lancaster, and Lancaster to Columbia, and return—good for Sunday Trains only.
FARE, $5.10 TO NEW YORK, AND $2.90 TO PHILADELPHIA.
Tickets can be obtained at the Offices of the New Jersey Central Railroad, foot of Liberty Street, New York, and Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, 18th and Market Streets, Philadelphia.
Through tickets to New York and Philadelphia sold at all the Principal Stations, and Baggage Checked Through.
GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.
E. F. KEEVER, Gen. Frt. and Ticket Agent.
dec 1 '66.

CAMDEN AND AMBOY R. R.
PHILADELPHIA TO NEW YORK, via Camden—At 6 and 8 a. m., and 2 and 6 p. m. Via Kensington—At 11 a. m., and 1.30, 6.15 and 12 p. m.

LOCAL FREIGHT NOTICE.
The Pennsylvania Rail Road Company are now prepared to receive or forward Freight, between Columbia and Lancaster, and all stations on the Pennsylvania Rail Road and its branches.
RATES BETWEEN PHILA. & COLUMBIA,

First Class.	2nd Class.	3rd Class.	4th Class.
25 cents	21 cts.	18 cts.	15 cts.

Flour in Car loads, 28 cents per Barrel.
BETWEEN PHILADELPHIA & LANCASTER.

First Class.	2nd Class.	3rd Class.	4th Class.
23 cents	20 cts.	17 cts.	11 cts.

BETWEEN COLUMBIA & PITTSBURGH.

First Class.	2nd Class.	3rd Class.	4th Class.
71 cents	56 cts.	36 cts.	36 cts.

Freight consigned to stations where the Company has no Agent, must be prepaid.
All Freights payable on Delivery.
H. H. HOUSTON,
General Freight Agent, Phila.
☞ For further information apply to
S. S. KINGSTON, Frt., Agt., Phila.
E. K. ROICE, Frt., Agt., Columbia.
A. F. SLAYMAKER, Frt., Agt., Lanc'r.

POCKET BOOKS!
A Large and well selected stock of POCKET BOOKS, has just been received, which we will sell at reduced prices. Call and see our stock of
Photograph Albums!
A large and fresh stock just received from New York, which are offered at prices to suit every one.
ALL THE LATEST PUBLICATIONS.
A large assortment just received, and selling at very low prices. No person should be without reading matter.
ARNOLD'S WRITING FLUID.
The *genuine article*—quarts, pints, half pints, and 2-oz. stands. Everything usually kept in the Stationery line, will be found at
W. U. HESS' Book Store,
Locust street, opposite Columbia National Bank.
April 6, 1867.

HALL'S
VEGETABLE HAIR RENEWER
AND
RING'S AMBROSIA,
These popular Hair Restorers and Tonics on hand, at
R. WILLIAMS,
Drug Store,
Apl 13-tf] Columbia, Pa.

Poetical.

[For the "Spy."]

SPRING.

BY EVA ALICE.

Season most beautiful,
Welcome again!
Touch with thy magic-wand
Valley and plain;
Shed o'er each limpid stream,
Sol's cheering ray,
Chase with thy balmy breath,
Winter away.

Rouse up the sleeping land!
Break the cold spell!
Warm with thy sunny smile,
Hill-top and dell!
Bring forth the shooting blades—
Let them be seen!
Carpet the waking earth
On its bright green.

Buds, in your loveliness,
Burst from the tomb!
Flow'rets, with fragrance sweet,
Shed your perfume!
Garden and valley fair,
Woodland and dell,
With universal smile,
Welcome the spell.

Birds, with your shining wings,
Seek ye our bow'rs!
Smiles here await for thee,
Blossoms and flow'rs;
Come with your glad'ning song!
Let the earth ring!
Warble in sweetest notes,
Welcome to Spring!

Hearts in your dreariness,
Break from repose!
Put on the beautiful,
Smile as the rose!
Let all in praises join!
Long let them ring!
Cheerfully, joyfully,
Welcome the Spring!

Original.

[For the "Spy."]

MARION GLENN'S ROMANCE;

OR,

Heart Wealth and World Wealth.

BY CAPT. W. W. RICHMOND.

The windows of Mr. Glenn's handsome stone front house were all closed; heavy black crape was bier to the bell handle, to inform the passers-by that death had entered that dwelling, and claimed one of the occupants as a victim.

In a handsome rose-wood coffin, with heavy silver mountings, reposed the corpse of the proud and stately Mr. Glenn, and in the room overhead sat his widow and only child.

Mr. Glenn had always been called a wealthy man; he had always lived in extravagant style, and his wife and daughter dressed in the latest style—rode in a handsome carriage, and gave frequent and elegant parties.

Marion Glenn was a handsome girl, and admirers, not a few, flocked around her; but flattery had failed to spoil her, she had strong, good sense, and out of her many admirers, she had selected one whom she thought more worthy of respect and love than the rest; and on him she bestowed her sweetest smiles. Many young men envied George Clare—for the smiles and favor of such a girl as Marion Glenn, were not to be had every day.

In this, the hour of Marion's bereavement. George Clare was very kind, very attentive; and his tender sympathies and delicate attentions were very soothing to the heart of the fatherless girl. She believed that he truly loved her, and that pure love for herself prompted all these little kindnesses.

The day of the funeral came—the dead was laid to rest in the narrow couch prepared for him—the soul went back to its Maker, and all that remained of the once proud man, was the memory of those who knew and loved him.

The executors of the estate, after a careful examination into his affairs, were compelled to inform the widow that but little remained for her—an income of but a few hundred dollars. What was to be done? Marion Glenn did not sink under the blow, as many would have done; oh, no, she was not given to such weakness,—she sat down to think—to decide upon the best course of action. The elegant house they had so long enjoyed, must be given up; the rich and costly furniture sold; the servants dismissed. There was work to do, and Marion Glenn could not give way to grief or disappointment.

At length, everything was arranged; the red flag of the auctioneer hung from the parlor window, and the downfall of the Glenn's was the universal topic of conversation, in fashionable circles.

Ten o'clock came, and crowds of people flocked to the house to purchase,—to see, and to be seen. Many who had passed evenings of pleasure in those handsome parlors, now came to make unkind remarks, and while the auctioneer was busy below, Marion Glenn sat in a room above. In her hand she held an open letter, and a look of intense agony had settled over her features. The letter was from George Clare. It ran thus:

MISS GLENN:—I regret to hear that your father has left his affairs in such a shocking state of confusion. I heartily sympathize with you and your mother; but under the circumstances it will be impossible for me to fulfill the engagement I am under to you. Wishing you success in whatever you may undertake, I am,

Truly Yours,
GEORGE CLARE.

This was the hardest blow of all; Marion could look calmly on and see fortune and position swept away—but he, whom she had invested with every noble, manly trait of character, to turn coldly from her in her misfortune, was cruel indeed; and for a time she sank beneath the unexpected and overpowering blow.

The sale was concluded—everything was settled—and an income of nearly one thousand dollars per year was all that remained. Mrs. Glenn decided to make her home with a sister, who lived some miles in the country, and Marion decided to accept a situation as governess with a friend, who in her misfortune did not desert her.

Mrs. Howard was a truly noble woman; her home was on the banks of the Hudson—a beautiful mansion—and she had surrounded herself with every comfort and elegancy of life. She was a widow, and the mother of two lovely children. For years had she known Marion Glenn; and now, when friends deserted the once proud and wealthy girl, she came forward with true delicacy, offering sympathy and a home.

Marion was happy with Mrs. Howard; she loved the children, and the quiet life she led suited her far better than the life of fashionable excitement she had known.

With one mighty effort she cast the image of George Clare from her heart, and learned to wonder how she ever loved so vain and false a man.

Mrs. Howard had a brother—a man of strange impulses, a confirmed bachelor; for years he had been traveling in Europe, and now he was coming to visit her.

When Marion heard of this proposed visit, she received the news with quite an ill-grace; for she thought that the pleasant, social intercourse she had learned to prize so highly, would be interrupted; but how mistaken she was.

Gerald May came. He was a large, powerfully built man—his face half covered with beard; his skin browned by exposure to the sun—but he was particularly interesting in conversation, and there was no end to the stories he had to tell of scenes in other lands.

Time passed on, and Gerald May and Marion were thrown into each other's society; and one evening Marion said to Mrs. Howard, with a modest blush mantling her cheeks and brow:

"My dear friend, your brother has asked me to become his wife, and I have consented."

Mrs. Howard smiled pleasantly, saying: "I am content. I wished it so from the first; and I hope you will be happy."

And Marion was happy; for in the love of Gerald May she found what many women seek, but few find. Gerald was a man who appreciated heart-wealth above world-wealth.

They were married; and Mrs. Glenn made her home with them; and the days passed by freighted with only joy for Marion. She had walked beneath the clouds, and now lived in the sunshine of love and happiness.

Miscellaneous.

Solomon's Temple.

There is a charming tradition connected with the site on which the temple of Solomon was erected. It is said to have been occupied in common by two brothers, one of whom had a family, the other had none. On this spot was sown a field of wheat. On the evening succeeding the harvest, the wheat having been gathered in separate shocks, the elder brother said to his wife:

"My younger brother is unable to bear the heat and burden of the day. I will arise, take of my shocks, and place them with his, without his acknowledge."

The younger brother being actuated by the same benevolent motive, said within himself:

"My elder brother has a family, I have none; I will contribute to their support; I will arise, take my shocks and place them with his, without his knowledge."

Judge of their mutual astonishment when, on the following morning, they found their respective shocks undiminished. This course of events transpired for several nights, when each resolved in his own mind to stand guard and solve the mystery. They did so, which, on the following night, they met each other half way between their respective shocks, with their arms full.

Upon ground hallowed by such an association as this was the temple of Solomon erected—so spacious and magnificent, the wonder and admiration of the world! Alas! in these days, how many would sooner steal their brother's whole shocks than add to them a single sheaf.

How Dogs Kill Sheep.

The March report of the Commissioner of Agriculture dwells upon the ravages committed by dogs among the sheep in the United States. In 1866, five hundred thousand sheep were killed by dogs, and the value was $2,000,000. The number injured was three hundred thousand, and the loss is estimated at $600,000. The Commissioner says: "The cost of keeping dogs, most of them utterly worthless, when calculated for the whole country, assumes startling proportions. The estimate made in the report of 1863, of ten dollars per annum, or less than one cent per meal, cannot be considered extravagant, in view of the price paid for boarding dogs, the cost of keeping large numbers of them in cities, and their exclusive consumption of meal. As to their numbers, it is believed by many that they will average one to each family, or seven millions in the United States. In cities and towns that average would not be reached, while many a pack of hounds and assemblage of curs of low degree might be found in the ownership of single families. Possibly seven millions might be too large. Ohio, with a half a million families, is supposed to have half a million dogs, although a little more than one-third of that number are found on the assessor's books. It may be assumed, in view of all the data obtained, as a low estimate, that there are five millions of dogs in the United States, and that their subsistance involve an expenditure of fifty millions of dollars."

Talks About Health—How Much shall we Eat?

Sir James Clarke thought that one of the most fretful sources of consumption was excessive eating. He says: "By a too stimulating diet the stomach becomes disordered, the secretion impaired, the circulation unbalanced, the skin dry and harsh, and often, as a consequence, tuberculous disease results."

An eminent American author affirms that, "Where all the arts of cookery are brought into requisition to tempt the appetite, it not unfrequently produces consumption." And again: "Superabundant and exciting food produces a morbid condition of the body and derangement of its functions, rapidly wasting its vitality. Children overfed are never healthy. Their excessive fullness and redness of face, though often exhibited by fond parents with pride, indicate an unhealthy condition. If there is the least consumptive taint, such feeding hastens it into activity." Again he says: "It is a false notion that the scrofulous and tuberculous require high feeding. This often develops the very evil it is designed to remedy."

Dr. Hunt declares: "Our own nation is proverbial for gormandizing, which is alreading beginning to deteriorate the energies of the American people."

Dr. Muzzey says: "Much feeding is likely to be followed by disease."

Lola Montez declares that "the ordinary fare of a fashionable lady is sufficient to destroy the brightest and smoothest skin."

I could quote from a great number of well-known physicians in the same vein.

How shall we determine the necessary quantity of food?

Dr. Phillips and Dr. Paris recommend that "the dyspeptic should carefully attend to the first feeling of satiety."

A score of eminent physiologists have advised weighing the food.

Professor Hitchcock advises that we should eat only of one dish, or, as he explains it afterward, "one course."

The celebrated Dr. Johnson offers the following on this point: "Whenever a meal is followed by an inaptitude for mental or corporeal exertion, we have transgressed the rules of health, and are laying the foundation of disease."

The famous Dr. Cheyne says: "If any man has eaten or drank so much as renders him unfit for the duties and studies of his profession, he has overeaten."

Many expedients have been resorted to to assist in securing moderation; but, when the food is good and the social atmosphere pleasant, nine people in ten go too far.

I have a rule which has proved valuable. I have recommended it to many others, to whom it has likewise proved of great value. It is this: Before you take the first mouthful, place upon your plate all you are to eat, and eat but twice a day.

This, for the most obvious reasons, is greatly superior to any of the rules I have named, and, I may add, to all that have been given. This rule accomplishes all that the practice of weighing does, without the embarrassment and annoyance which weighing involves. It is better than the rule of Dr. Johnson and others, viz., watching while you are eating for the first indication of satiety; for it is simply impossible for a dyspetic, with his morbid appetite, to watch or halt when he does discover that the food fails to give the intense gratification of the first moment. This is indeed the great difficulty—to use calm judgment and moral firmness in the midst of the absorbing pleasures of a delicious meal. I am free to confess that I have rarely done it myself, and think I may without harsh judgment say I do not know of half a dozen persons who can.

Besides, with this rule, you always avoid the dessert, and the condiments, which, in the shape of extra salt, mustard, pepper, etc., are almost sure to find their way to your plate during the meal. What an immense gain it would prove to us all if the dessert could be abolished. Ninety-nine people in a hundred get enough, and most of them too much, before reaching it.

A gentleman who has for many years been a constant sufferer from excessive eating—body, mind and temper always in an irritable condition—has relieved himself entirely through the rule I have named, and writes with enthusiasm. "I believe that a large number of persons are prepared to give with heartiness the same testimony."—*Dr. Dio Lewis.*

Curious Will.

The Nashville (Tenn.) *Gazette* has the following: "We have heard of a rather queer will which was lately admitted to probate in one of the counties bordering on the upper Cumberland. A wealthy old citizen had two sons, one of whom was in the Federal army, and the other in the rebel ranks. During the early part of the war the old gentleman was taken suddenly ill, and wishing to divide his property equally between his two sons, bequeathed to Henry (the Federal soldier) all his slave property, embracing about fifty negroes, and to Thomas (the boy in gray) his entire landed estate. He died, and thus the will stands. Both brothers lived to return from the war, and the gallant soldier of the lost cause, being perfectly satisfied that slavery was no more, generously divided the lands with his brother, and both are living happily together."

"TOMMY, my son," said a fond mother, "do you say your prayers night and morning?" "Yes; that is, *nights*—but any smart boy can take care of himself in the daytime."

Poetical.

"Go Feel What I Have Felt."

A young lady of New York was in the habit of writing for the newspapers on the subject of temperance. Her writings were full of pathos, and evinced such deep emotion of soul that a friend of hers accused her of being a monomaniac on the subject of intemperance, whereupon she wrote the following lines:

Go feel what I have felt;
Go bear what I have borne—
Sink 'neath the blow a father dealt,
And the cold proud world's scorn—
Thus struggle on from year to year,
Thy sole relief the tear.

Go weep as I have wept
O'er a loved father's fall,
See every cherish'd promise swept,
Youth's sweetness turned to gall;
Hope's faded flowers strew'd all the way
That led me up to woman's day.

Go kneel as I have knelt,
Implore, beseech and pray—
Strive the besotted heart to melt,
The downward course to stay—
Be cast, with bitter tears aside,
Thy prayers burlesqued, thy tears defied.

Go stand as I have stood,
And see the strong man bow
With gnashing teeth, lips bathed in blood,
And cold and livid brow;
Go catch his wand'ring glance and see
There mirror'd his soul's misery.

Go hear what I have heard,
The sobs of sad despair,
As memory's feelings fount has stirr'd,
And its revealing there
Have told him what he might have been,
Had he the drunkard's fate foreseen.

Go to my mother's side,
And her crushed spirit cheer,
Thine own deep anguish hide,
Wipe from her cheek the tear—
Mark her dimm'd eyes, her furrowed brow,
The gray that streaks her dark hair now,
Her toil-worn frame, her trembling limb,
And trace the ruin back to him
Whose blighted faith in early youth
Promised eternal love and truth—
But who, forsworn, hath yielded up
The promise to the deadly cup,
And led down from love and light,
For all that made her pathway bright,
And chained her there, 'mid want and strife
The lowly thing—a Drunkard's Wife,
And stamped on childhood's brow so mild,
That withering blight—A Drunkard's Child.

Go hear and see and feel and know
All that my soul hath felt and known—
Then look upon the wine cup's glow,
See if its brightness can atone;
Think if its flavor you would try,
If all proclaimed—"'Tis drunk and die?"

Tell me I hate the bowl!
Hate is a feeble word—
I loathe, abhor—my very soul
With strange disgust is stirr'd
Whene'er I see or hear or tell
Of the dark beverage of Hell!

Adventures of a Romantic Young Girl.

Quite a romantic affair came to light in Jersey City, Monday evening. Ida D. Albert, aged 17 years, a rather pretty robust, not unsophisicated female, whose head had become filled with romantic ideas, concluded to leave home and venture the perils of the sea under the guise of male attire. Accordingly, on Monday, a week ago, she helped herself to $100 of her parents' money, and left her home near Minneapolis, Ill., for New York. Arriving at Annapolis, she purchased a suit of clothes, and after having her hair cropped short, donned the new attire. She then took the cars for New York, arriving in the owl train on Sunday morning. At the foot of Cortlandt street she called a hackman and directed him to take her to a hotel. The hackman accordingly conveyed her to the Hulbert Street House kept by Thomas J. Prendeville. A lady in the hotel detected the sex of the young woman. Prendeville succeeded in dissuading her from her purpose, and she accepted their advice to return home. She accordingly assumed female attire, and was taken to the Erie Railway depot in Jersey City, for the purpose of taking the express train home. After being seated in the car, Detective Nugent had his attention called to the girl by a person who suspected something wrong. The girl having considerable money in her possession, and the officer fearing that there were designs against her, took her to the police station for safety, from whence she will be forwarded to her home. The girl is satisfied with her adventure, and expresses a desire to return to her home.—*N. Y. Express.*

THAT'S IT!—Said a Copperhead to us the other day: "You supported Andrew Johnson for President, and we opposed him!"

"Exactly," was our rejoinder. "*We* supported him when he *professed* to be an honest man and a loyal patriot, and *you* then opposed him. When he turned out to be a demagogue and a traitor, *we* opposed him, and *you* supported him. That's what's the matter."

The Copperhead "had a note to pay in bank," and couldn't stay to continue the conversation. Stick it at them boys!—*Trenton Sentinel.*

HEAVY SISTERLY AFFECTION.—At a meeting held not a thousand miles from Balston Spa, an ancient sister arose and delivered herself as follows:

"I see young ladies here who seem to love gew-gaws, furbelows, ribbons, and laces more than their Creator. I loved them once, and adorned my hat with artificial French flowers, bright colored ribbons and sky-blue trimming, but I found that they were pulling me down to h—, and so I took them off and gave them to my sister."

SPURGEON, the well known London preacher, occasionally gets off a good thing. A report of a late sermon delivered by him contains a sentence which will be as much appreciated here as in England. "Brethren," said Spurgeon, "if God had referred the ark to a committee on Naval Affairs, in my opinion it would not be built yet."

CHICAGO is reported as employing 2000 trade "drummers;" New York 6000 and Boston 3000, whilst the rest of our business cities will swell the