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BUCHER'S COLUMN. J. C. BUCHER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC Wines and Liquors!

RAILROAD LINES. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. November 25, 1867. GREAT TRUNK LINE FROM THE NORTH AND NORTH WEST FOR PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, BALTIMORE, POTTSVILLE, TOWNSHIP, ASHLAND, LEHANNON, NEWTON, EASTON, SCHUYLLER, AND LAWRENCEVILLE, COLUMBIA, &c.

Selected Poetry. Remember the Poor. The following selected lines are seasonable. Let them be read aloud at every fireside; let their poetic beauty be discussed and admired, and let their admonition be heeded.

The newly married pair passed a happy honeymoon, and for a while Doctor Littlejohn was as kind, loving, and attentive to his young bride as any man could be.

She suddenly she started backward, alarm and astonishment marking every feature. "Where am I, oh, where am I?" she cried in piteous accents.

CHAPTER XXX. Doctor Littlejohn still stands at the gate, musing in the twilight—thinking of his past life, and wondering what the future has in store for him.

CHAPTER XXXI. "I am a poor man, and I am a poor man," he murmured, and he looked at his watch, and he looked at his pocket.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. M. CLARK, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. OFFICE—Corner of Second and Locust Streets, Philadelphia.

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS. PURE AND UNADULTERATED. Fresh from the Manufactory of Dr. B. Misler.

READING AND COLUMBIA R. R. On and after MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 23d, 1867. TRAINS WILL RUN BETWEEN LANCASTER, COLUMBIA, AND READING, AS FOLLOWS:

Original Story. THE ASHLEYS; OR, LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF LIFE. BY L. AUGUSTUS JONES.

CHAPTER XXVIII. Doctor Littlejohn is sitting in Judge Ashley's easy chair, and he is reading a village postman has just brought him a letter, and his fingers tremble nervously as they feel the seal.

CHAPTER XXXII. "I don't know," he replied, "I don't know," he murmured, and he looked at his watch, and he looked at his pocket.

CHAPTER XXXIII. "I don't know," he murmured, and he looked at his watch, and he looked at his pocket.

CHAPTER XXXIV. "I don't know," he murmured, and he looked at his watch, and he looked at his pocket.

HOTELS. "THE CONTINENTAL." THIS HOTEL IS PLEASANTLY LOCATED, between the Stations of Philadelphia and Columbia, and Pennsylvania Railroads.

WINE AND LIQUORS! Embracing the following: Catawba, Port, Libano, &c.

PAENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD. TRAINS LEAVE COLUMBIA GOING EAST. LANCASTER TRAIN ARRIVES 8:00 A. M. HARRISBURG TRAIN ARRIVES 5:30 P. M.

NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY. YORK AND WRIGHTSVILLE R. R. DEPARTURE AND ARRIVAL OF THE PASSENGER TRAINS AT YORK.

MISCELLANEOUS. GIFTS FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS! All sorts of Toys and thoroughly reliable articles at the lowest prices.

CHAPTER XXXV. "I don't know," he murmured, and he looked at his watch, and he looked at his pocket.

CHAPTER XXXVI. "I don't know," he murmured, and he looked at his watch, and he looked at his pocket.

CHAPTER XXXVII. "I don't know," he murmured, and he looked at his watch, and he looked at his pocket.

ADVERTISING. RATES OF ADVERTISING. SINGLE COPIES—FIVE CENTS. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS. PURE AND UNADULTERATED. For Sale by J. C. BUCHER.

DEPARTURES FROM YORK. For Baltimore, 6:30 A. M., 11:45 A. M., and 3:45 P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS. BEST STOUT PORTER! From E. & G. HILBERT, LONDON.

CHAPTER XXXVIII. "I don't know," he murmured, and he looked at his watch, and he looked at his pocket.

CHAPTER XXXIX. "I don't know," he murmured, and he looked at his watch, and he looked at his pocket.

CHAPTER XL. "I don't know," he murmured, and he looked at his watch, and he looked at his pocket.

CHAPTER XLI. "I don't know," he murmured, and he looked at his watch, and he looked at his pocket.

MISCELLANEOUS. LADIES' FANCY FURS! JOHN FAIRBANKS' OLD ESTABLISHED FUR FACTORY.

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CHAPTER XLV. "I don't know," he murmured, and he looked at his watch, and he looked at his pocket.

MISCELLANEOUS. MARVIN'S PATENT ALUM & DRY PLASTER, FIRE AND BRICKLAYER'S PLASTER.

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