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VOLUME XXXIX, NUMBER 44.]

COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 13, 1868.

[WHOLE NUMBER, 2,020.

THE COLUMBIASPY,

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

RATES OF ADVERTISING: EIGHT LINES SPACE MAKE A SQUARE | 1 w | 2 w | 1 m | 2 m | 3 m | 6 m | 1 yr. 1 Sqr. | \$1.00 | \$1.50 | \$2.50 | \$4.00 | \$5.00 | \$8.00 | \$12.00 | 2 Sqrs | 2.00 | 3.00 | 52.00 | 55.00 | \$5.00 | \$12.00 | \$2.00 | \$12.00 | \$2.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$12.00 | \$ Col. | 5.00 | 7.00 | 9.00 | 12.00 | 15.00 | 20.00 | 30.00 4 Col. | 8.00 | 12.00 | 15.00 | 20.00 | 25.00 | 35.00 1 Col. | 12.00 | 15.00 | 20.00 | 25.00 | 35.00 | 60.00 | 100.90 Double the above rates will be charged for display or blank advertisements.

Advertisements not under contract, must be marked the length of time desired, or they will be continued and charged for until ordered out. Special Notices 25 per cent. more.

All Notices or Advertisments in reading matter, under ten lines, \$1.00; over ten lines, 10 cts. per ilno, minion type.

Yearly Advertisers discontinuing their advertisements before the expiration of the year, will be charged at full rates as above, or according to contract.

Transient rates will be charged at the contract. ontract. Transient rates will be charged for all matters of relating strictly to their business. All advertising will be considered CASH, after

PROFESSIONAL.

CLARK, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. OFFICE—next door to Hess' book store.
Office Hours—From 6 to 7 A. M., 12 to 1 P. M.
and from 6 to 9 P. M. [apr.20, '67-ly.

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

A. J. KAUFFMAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Collections made in Lancaster and adjoining
Counties.
Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, and all claims
against the government promptly prosecuted.
Office—No. 152, Locust street.

SAMUEL EVANS, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Office, on Second St., adjoining Odd Fellows Hall, Columbia, Pa.

J. A. MURPHEY, COLUMBIA, COURGEON, COLUMBIA, PEND'A, Dr. M. is a graduate of the University of Penn'a, and was a student of Dr. John L. Atlee, Sr., of Lancaster, Office—Corner of Walnut and Second Streets, in the room formerly occupied by Doctor Devine.

T Z. HOFFER, DENTIST. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered in the extrac-tion of Teeth.

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 screet, 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. WESTERN HOTEL,

Nos. 9, 11, 13 & 15 CORTLANDT STREET, NEW YORK. D. D. WINCHESTER, THOS. D. WINCHESTER, LEVIS MISHLER, Clerk.

"CONTINENTAL." THIS HOTEL IS PLEASANTLY LOCATED, between the Stations of the Reading and Columbia, and Pennsylvania Railroads, FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA

CHOICE LIQUORS, And the Tables furnished with the best furc.
URIAH FINDLEY
Columbia April 29, 1867. Columbia, April 20, 1867.]

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

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

MISHLER'S HOTEL, √1 West Market Square, Reading Renn'a. EVAN MISHLER, Proprietor

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
MOUNT JOY, PENNA.
First-Class Accommodations. The Cheic
Liquors at the Bar. ALEX. D. REESE,
Liquors at the Bar. MALTBY HOUSE,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
This hotel has been lately refitted with al

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, or the strangers and others with the property of the strangers and others are strangers.

EDUCATIONAL. [Chartered with Ample Powers.] LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE!

The WINTER TERM commences on MONDAY JANUARY 6th, 1868,

The great success which has attended this Institution, has necessitated the erection of additional buildings, and, with these increased accommodations, superior advantages are afforded. Each branch is thoroughly taught, and students are exortised so as to comprehend each part of the subject. The Professors and Tutors are competent and skillful. The range of study is wide, embracing all the branches of a PRACTICAL, SCIENTIFIC, CLASSICAL and ORNAMENT-AL EDUCATION. AL EDUCATION.

129. SPECIAL ADVANTAGES FOR LADIES,
particularly in MUSIC and the ORNAMENTAL

Branches. CHARGES MODERATE.

199. Send for a Catalogue, addressing

Rev. T. R. VICKROY, A. M., Fresident,

dec. 7, 67-tf. Annuille, Lebanon Co., Pa.

CABINET ORGANS, &c. FDWARDS, LEE & CO.'S

NEW BALTIMORE ORGAN! THE BEST MANUFACTURED. Combining in one INSTRUMENT all that is VALUABLE IN OTHERS. MORE PERFECT, MORE DURABLE, And Less Liable to Get Out of Order.

AΤ SHREINER & SON'S, Agents for Manufacturers FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA.

MAT CALL AND SEE THEM! TOR

H. GROVESTEEN,

under of the old and favorably known hous GROVESTEEN, FULLER & CO., HAVE REMOVED TO THEIR NEW WAREROOMS, 55 Mercer Street, New York.

PIANO-FORTES. The great increase in the demand for our Piano Fortes throughout the country, have compelled us to extend our Manufacturing facilities three times their former size, and having added many new improvements in Manufacturing, wishall continue to keep our prices the same as they always have been, the lowest of any First Class Plano-Forte maker by at least one-third and we respectfully solicit by parties about purchasing to a comparison with all other makers.

[may268-ly

PAPER HANGING
AT 10 CENTS PER PIECE.
Special attention given to the correction of
damp walls. All Orders left at No. 224 Locust
Street front room, Second floor,) will be promptly attended to by and Only Agency for Lee's London Porter, and Mishler's Bitters. W. H. C. BASSETT.

BUCHER'S COLUMN. 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, These Bitters are celebrated for the great cures

Dr. Mishler offers five hundred dollars to the pro prietor of any Medicine that can show a greater number of genuine certificates of cures exected by it, near the place where it is made, than . ; MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS

J. C. BUCHER, At his Store, Locust Street, Columbia.

WINES AND LIQUORS!

Embracing the following: Catawba.

Port. Lisbon, Cherry, Malaga,

Champagne, Claret. Rhine, Blackberry,

Elderberry, Current and Muscat WINES.

COGNAC, OF DIFFERENT BRANDS Also, OLD RYE WHISKEY and BRANDIES of all kinds:

Blackberry, Jamaica Spirits Kummel, Ginger, Cherry, Gin, Superior Old Rye, Pure Old Rye,

XXX Old Rye, XX Old Rve X Old Rve. Pure Old Rve. Monongahela Rectified Whisky, London Brown Stout. Scotch Ale, &c., &c., &c.

AGENCY FOR MALT AND CIDER VINEGAR. He is also Agent for the Celebrated MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS. And the same

FOR SALE POCKET FLASKS, DEMIJOHNS. TOBACCO BOXES, and FANCY ARTICLES, in great variety,

MISHLER'S BITTERS! PURE & UNADULTERATED.

> For Sale by J. C. BUCHER.

At J. C. BUCHER'S.

BEST STOUT PORTER! From E. & G. HIBBERT, LONDON:

J. C. BUCHER.

Locust Street, above Front.

Agent for the

PURE MALT VINEGAR. ment in town, and is warranted to keep fruits and vegetables perfect.

The Best Brands of Imported SCOTCH AND LONDON ALE.

J. C. BUCHER S.

TO SMOKERS AND CHEWERS. BUCHER will still keep on hand the Best Brands of MOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO,

SNUFF, HAVANA, YARA, and COMMON SEGARS. Also, NUFF & TOBACCO BOXES, PIPESthousand 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

HOOFLAND'S COLUMN. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

CENERAL COPPERED POR

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC. The Great Remedies for all Diseases of the LIVER, STOMACH, OR DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS Is composed of the pure juices, (or, as they are medicinally termed, Extracts,) of Roots, Herbs, ing a preparation, ed, and entirely admixture of any kind.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC IN A combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with the purest quality of Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, &c., making one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public.

Those preferring a medicine free from Alcoholic admixture, will use

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. Those who have no objection to the com-ination of the Bitters, as stated, will use HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.
They are both equally good, and contain the same medicinal virtues, the choice between the two being a mere matter of taste, the Tonic being the most palatable.
The Stomach, from a variety of causes, such as Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, etc., is very apt to have its functions deranged thizing as it does with the Stomach, then becomes after ted, the result of which is that the patient snifers from several or more of the following diseases:
Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Ful-

which is that the fullowing diseases:

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking, or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking, or Fluttering at the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heat, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

of Spirits. The sufferer from these diseases should: The sufferer from these diseases should exercise the greatest caution in the selection of a remedy for his case, purchasing only that which he is as vestigations and in true merit, is skill fully compounded, is tree from injuri and has established for itself a reputation for the cure of these diseases. In this connection we would submit those well-known remedies—

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC. PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON,

PHILADELPHIA, PA. Twenty-two years since they were first introduced into this country from Germany, during which time they have undoubtedly performed more cures, and benefited sufferperformed more cures, and benefited suffering humanity to a greater extent, than any other remedies known to the public.

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Jaund ice, Dyspepsia, Chronic Nervous Diarrhoea, or Dispersion and all diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or Intestines.

DEBLLITY Resulting from any Cause whatever; Prostration of the System, induced by Severe Labor, Hardships, Exposure, Fevers, &c.

There is no medicine extant equal to these remedies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted to the whole system, the appetite is strengthened, food is enjoyed, the stomach digests promptly, the blood is purified, the complexion becomes sound and healthy, the yellow tinge is eradicated from the eyes, a bloom is given to the cheeks, and the weak and nervous invalid becomes a strong and healthy being.

PERSONS ADVANCED IN LIFE.

PERSONS ADVANCED IN LIFE, And feeling the hand of time weighing heav-ly upon them, with all its attendant ills will find in the use of this BITTERS, or the TONIC, an elixir that will instil new life into their veins, restore in a measure the energy and ardor of more youthful days, build up their shrunken forms, and give health and happiness to their remaining

It is a well-established fact that fully one-half of the female portion of our population are seldom good health; or, to pression; "Never feel well." They are languid, devoid of all energy, extremely nervous, and have no appetito.

To this class of persons the BITTERS, or the TONIC, is especially recommended.

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN

Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every case of MARASMUS, without fail. Phousands of certificates have accumulated in the hands of the proprietors, but space will allow of the publication of but a few. Those, it will be observed, are men of note, and of such standing that they must be be-

Testimonials. HON, GEORGE W. WOODWARD, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Penn

sylvania, writes: "Your in the cases of debility vous action in the "Your GEO. W. WOODWARD."

HON. JAMES THOMPSON.

Judge of the Supreme Court of Penn'a. PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1866.
"I consider 'Hoofland's German Bitters valuable medicine in case of attacks of In-

digestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify the from my experience of it. "Yours, with respect, "JAMES THOMPSON." FROM REV. JOS. H. KENNARD, D. D., Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Phila. Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir: I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined: but with a clear proof in valent proof my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with rious in stances, and particularly in my own family, of. I have man Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, for general debitity of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes. Yours, very respectfully,

J. H. KENNARD,

Eighth, below Coates St. my appropriate sp declined; but with

J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates St.
FROM REV. E. D. FENDALL,
Ass't Editor Christian Chronicle, Philada.
I have derived decided benefit from the
use of Hoofland's German Bitters, and feel it my privilege to recommend them as a most valuable tonic, to all who are suffering from general debility, or from diseases arising from derangement of the liver.

Yours truly, E. D. FENDALL.

CAUTION. Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. See that
M. JACKSON is the signature of C.
m. on the wrapper of each bottle. All others are countercit Principal Office and Manufactory at the erman Medicine Store, No. 631 ARCH ST., Philadelphia, Pa. CHARLES M. EVANS, PROPRIETOR.

Hoofland's German Bitters, per bottle, \$1.00

Hoofland's German Tonic, put up in quart bottles, \$1.50 per bottle, or a half dozen \$7.50.

20 Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

For sale by all Druggists and dealers in Medicines.

"I have often seen the church, and the parsonage, but not the lodge," replied the beggar, "but if there is a lodge or a house behind the church, I can find it."

"It is easily found, although it is hidden from view by the church, the trees, and the dense growth of shrubbery by which it is surrounded. I wish to send you there on an important mission, and if you are

Original Zoetry.

For the SPY. To the Knights of Pythias.

C. M. S-TG-S. "I love thee,"—'tis the simplest way My heartfelt thoughts to tell; And tho' I told it all the day, You would not know how well. Thy signs point out to me my friends Thy signals claim my ear— I feel, tho' o'er the earth I roam, No others will be so dear.

I now address these lines to thee With thee, I've joined my fate, They're written hasty, so forgive; Its e'en now getting late. Brothers all and dearest friends I give you now my hand ; In Friendship's grip, the Knights true clasp, No enemy is found. So now good-bye, for I must go,

One clasp at parting grant, I leave you for a long, long while,

I'll no'er forget—I can't.

Be Gentle to thy Husband. Be gentle, there are hours when he By anxious care is tossed, And shadows deep lie on his brow, By business trials crossed.

Be gentle, 'tis for you he toils, And thinks, and strives to gain Home comforts and home happines Don't let him strive in vain. Be gentle, though some hasty word Should fall, it was not meant, A smile a kind word will recall,

And many more prevent. Be gentle, oh! 'twill soothe much care. And make each burden light; A gentle tone will smooth the brow, And draw an answer bright. Be gentle, though it may seem hard To check an angry word; Yet try, and it will surely bring

Be Gentle with thy Wife. Be gentle, for you little know How many trials rise: Although to thee they may be small, To her of glant size.

Be gentle, though perchance that lip May speak a muraturing tone, The heart may beat with kindness yet, And Joy to be thine own. Be gentle, weary hours of pain.

'Tis woman's lot to bear; Then yield her that support thou canst, And all her sorrows share. Be gentle, for the noblest hearts At times may have some grief; And even in a pettish word May seek to find relief. Be gentle, for unkindness now May rouse an angry storm,

That all the after years of life In vain may strive to calm. Be gentle-perfect there are none: Thou'rt dearer far than life; Then husband, bear and still forbear, Be gentle to thy wife.

Original Story.

Back numbers of this Story can be furnished [For the SPY.] BERKELEY HALL.

Translative the Chores Author of "The Ashleys," "The Golden Lion," "The Beauforts," "The old House on the Hudson," &c., &c.

CHAPTER XII.

HE BEGGAR AND THE GIPSY—THE CHURCH REGISTER. A bright fire is burning on the hearth in the beggar's wretched abode; and before the fire, over the back of a chair, is hanging the wet coats that himself and his strange companion had thrown off when they came in.

"Sit down, sit down, my friend," said the beggar; "and before we enter into conversation, we will have something to

The gipsy placed his chair beside the table and sat down. He was a strongly built ian, about fifty years of age. His long black hair hung down in tangled masses on his broad shoulders, and beneath his high brow a pair of dark eyes sparkled brilliantly

His features were well formed, and many would have called him handsome, swarthy skinned though he was. About the line and lower jaw there was a set sternness He wore a close fitting blouse that display ed his deep square chest and muscula arms to advantage, white trowsers, and a wide leathern belt of polished leather was buckled tightly about his waist. His voice was deep-toned and musical, and, taken altogether, he was a superior representa tive of the roving race of people to which

he belonged. "Help yourself," said the beggar, placing a bottle and two cracked cups on the table before his guest. "Help yourself." "I seldom drink such trash, for it steals away the senses, and makes a man a fool oftimes. However, to be courteous, I will

ake a cup with you." "This is no trash," said the beggar, " and I doubt much if you can find better gin in

The gipsy smiled. "The best is but trash, poisonous trash, and those who drink it are foois. Ha-ha-ha! Only think o man, a creature created in God's own image, possessing wisdom and power, endowed with genius, and an immortal soul, which is a part of divinity itself, pouring fiery liquid down his throat that steals away his brains, and leaves him on a level with the brute. Good liquor-pshaw! here is none of it good; and this would be better world if there was none in it. Compare a man who has never touched the ccursed stuff, with one who is a devotee at the shrine of Bacchus, and then extol the name of gin. They are all fools who drink it, and those who are honest will acknowledge this truth themselves. Your health,

Mr. Grabby." "What you have said is true enough, and if drinking gin makes a man a fool, why, then I've been a fool all the days of my life and the probability is I shall die once. He "Let us dismiss this unimportant sub

ject, and talk of something else," said the gipsy. "Please fill up my cup again, for I have a desire to make a fool of myself to night." The beggar laughed as he complied with this request. "Now for business," said the gipsy, afte swallowing a copious draught. "Have you ever been in Hampton?" inquired the

gipsy, placing his elbows on the table, and resting his chin on his hands. "Yes, and there's not a hole or corner i the village but what I know." "Then you have doubtless seen the old tone church, and the parsonage, likewise the sexton's lodge, behind the church?" "I have often seen the church, and the

The beggar's eves twinkled, and he lean-

ed forward, listening attentively. "What am I to do?" he asked. "Listen, and I will tell you. Twentyone years ago the rector of that parish performed the marriage ceremony for a young couple, who came one evening to the parsonage. They were in a coach, and without

Being strangers, and the reverend gentleman thinking the affair a strange one for respectable people to be connected with, he t first refused to unite the youthful pair; but when the bridegroom handed him a purse, well filled with gold, his conscienious scruples vanished, and he bade them follow him to the church. There the ceremony was performed, the sexton and his wife being summoned to witness it. After they were made man and wife, they departed, neither of them taking a certificate. Their marriage was doubtless registered, and I want to be satisfied on that important point, on which so much depends About two years ago I went to see the old sexton, and after he had taken me

asking him if I would be allowed the privilege of examining the church register. He gazed at me a moment, sharply, in- for him to come back. The door closed quisitively, and then said: 'You may see the book; why shouldn't | through the whole house. I didn't like the way in which he looked at me, nor the chuckling laugh that escaped his lips as he shuffled down the aisle.

He went into the vestry, and presently returned, bearing a large volume under his arm, which he handed me. The book was new, and after opening it, I handed it back, telling him I wished to see the old one. 'Ah, what a pity!' exclaimed the wease faced little imp; 'the old book has been torn in pieces to kindle fires with, and there

is nothing left but the title page, the cover

and the clasps. I am very sorry, for doubtless you wanted to find something very much Mr. Aubrey.' Istarted. How did he know my name That was what puzzled me. 'It is very wonderful to me that either the rector or yourself should destroy that

so, and both of you should have known 'He laughed again, that low, chuckling laugh.' 'It was not I or the rector who destroyed it, but my wife; she, poor creature, can neither read or write, and imagining the

register was nothing but an old account book, or ledger, of no use to any one in the world, she pulled out the leaves to kindle the fire with, a' most every morning. I'm very sorry, sir; but it can't be helped, and accidents will happen, you know.' 'I thought then he was telling a falsebood, and I departed without saying another

'I chanced to meet a friend about a week ago, who had been on a visit to the old sexon, and I learned from him the register had not been destroyed, but that it is land, where even among dhe poor an' igationg other books, on a shelf, in the norant dhey're taught decency. I mane no (Itchen at the lodge. Now, Grabby, I he beggar thad listened all his companion said, and when he ended old Grabby replied:

"I will get the book for you, rest sured. When do you want it?" "As soon as you can obtain posse it," said the gipsy. "You shall have it in about a week, at least; and where shall I deliver it to you?' "At the end of the week I will call here after it, and if you have the book, you

shall receive a reward that will satisfy vou. "All right," muttered the beggar, grinning, and rubbing his hard palms to gether.

The storm that had raged so furiously had passed away, and the moon rode high in the heavens when the gipsy left the beggar's abode. Old Grabby stood at the head of the stairs, holding the candle high above his head,

until his visitor had groped his way to the bottom; then he went back to his squalid, lirty room, and bolted the door. He threw himself on the bed, but slumber did not close his eyelids-terrific images glided about through the darkness-frightful visions hannted him, and at last, unable to frive away these creations of a guilty concience, he sprung out on the floor, shiverng in terror, striking with his clenched nands at the imaginary phantoms that wer ormenting him

Morn found him dozing in his chair, with the candle flickering and dying in the socket of the greasy candlestick that stood on the table at his side. Haggard, holloweyed wretch, sitting there with the dark stain of murder on thy soul! Hoary-headed villain! Thine earthly race is almost ended, and the grave is even now yawning o receive thee. Slumber on, but the dread wakening must come at last. Oh! pure neavenly sunlight! Bright golden beams now can ye kiss so softly the murderer's

wrinkled brow? CHAPTER XIII.

ANGRY WORDS-LOVE AND RESOLUTION. A carriage has just stopped before Mr O'Grady's door. It is Sir Richard Berke ey's carriage. The old gentleman and his nephew have alighted, and now they are tanding on Mr. O'Grady's stoop, waiting to be admitted. Sir Richard is evidently excited and agitated, while Charles is only impatient because the servant is so long in coming to admit them. Charles has a narnow strip of plaster on the bridge of his nose, and his right eye is hidden by a green

"Confound the tardiness of servants! I suppose we shall be kept standing here half an hour before one of them comes," exclaimed the young officer, as he adjust ed the troublesome shade. "Ring, or knock gain, Uncle Dick."

"Hush! some person is coming: don't draw it so far down, Charles. Therethat's better; be careful when you take off your hat." Mr. O'Grady opened the door himself. He had seen the carriage when it arrived, and he had hastened to meet his visitor The good natured Irishman extended his

"You are welcome; walk in, fur I'm

hand to Sir Richard, saying,

really honored be havin' you put yer fut inside me door." "My nephew, sir." O'Grady bowed stiffly. He hated the young officer at first sight. They were ushered into the brown paneled parlor, and soon seated in two antique oak chairs. Sir Richard liked the looks of the place; his nephew hated the room and everything in it, and a contemptuous smile curled his lip when he observed a large piece of bog turf, standing on end, in the very centre of the mantel ornaments. The furniture, though old fashioned, was taste

fully arranged, and the paintings that adorned the walls were good, some of them valuable. "That's a fine mornin'," remarked Mr.

successful, you shall be well paid for your O'Grady, as he planted his feet firmly on Berkeley's words; and now I hate him.

ed his arms carelessly. "A beautiful morning," assented Sir Richard, moving his gouty leg uneasily. "I suppose dhat you've come to ax dhe roung lady will she go back to Berkeley Hall," said O'Grady.

"We have come to take her back," put in Charles. "I was spakin' to yer uncle, young man. rage. He was on the point of uttering an as dishonorable towards her.

vant none of your interference in this matter at all; you are too hasty by far. Mr. O'Grady and myself can settle our affairs, vithout the aid of a third party." "Do you think that I'm a damn'd fool? " xclaimed the young man, starting to his feet, his eyes flashing indignantly; your own affairs, and go to the devil, both

have made my father your enemy, and arough the church, and shown me the now you have insulted his son; henceforth vaults beneath, I gave him a piece of gold, we are strangers." He seized his hat and rushed from the house, without heeding Sir Richard's calls with a shock behind him that echoed

von and that bog trotter! Uncle Dick, you

"A bold, bad man, and a good horsewhipping is what he needs," said Sir Richard: and his father is just like him: wilful, passionate, hasty, unforgiving. Mr. O'Grady, I am ashamed of my nephew's conduct. He has insulted you, and I can say nothing in his behalf. I am exceedingly grieved. May I break my neck at the next fox hunt if the unmannerly whelp isn't sorry for his conduct before he dies!

'Time dims the splendor of a crown, And brings the loftlest rampart down,' and time will humble him, remember what I am telling you, Mr. O'Grady. I'm fa-

miliar with the poots, you perceive." "Yis; you tould me dhat before, whin was at dhe Hall. Don't be troublin' your head about dhat young divil at all, fur he isn't worth a thought; an' he has no more dacincy or manners dhan a tinker, so he book, as neither of you had any right to do hasn't. I hope dhat he hasn't consaved a likin' fur Miss May, has he?"

"Really I dont know; I hope the girl don't fancy him, for I love her as though she were my own child, and I never would consent to a marriage between themnever." "An do you think dhat a Berkeley, who is an officer in the 'Guards' would consent | and broken." to marry a gipsy girl? No, sir; he has other ideas in hees head forbye makin' a

wife o' her, mind dhat! It's a misthress he'd be makin' o' her, dhat is, if dhe crather was simple, and didn't understand him. Englishmen are dhe divil's own desavers, an' many a man I cud mintion if I liked, who, although bearin' a respectable name, an' goin' in dhe best society, are better fitted fur dhe lowest associations. Thank God! it's not so bad in ould Ireoffince, sir; don't think it." "There are good mon in all countries, and you can find them in every sphere and

grade of society, and there are also many who are bad," remarked Sir Richard, calm ly; "but in great cities like London, where the population is so great, a person see more crime and licentiousness in one week than he would observe were he to travel over all the land for a year. There is no race of men braver than Englishmenthere is no country that can boast of fairer or more virtuous daughters than old Eng

land.' "Savin' Ameriky, where dhe English got hammered like dhe divil; where dhe girls are all angels, I'm tould-but I mane

no offince, be dhe bones of me anchestors, didn't." Sir Richard loved his country, and wha wretch is so low that he does not? But the words of his blunt and honest companion irritated and galled him. O'Grady had unwittingly, in his allusion to Ame given him a home thrust; he had touched a tender spot and the proud old man was un able to reply. His face was crimson with rage, and he hitched about uneasily on his

chair, rubbing his gouty leg as though i pained him. O'Grady evidently enjoyed his visitor's chagrin and mortification, for a smile stole over his rubicund face, and his eyes twinkled with satisfaction. It is the mother who moulds the character

Sir Richard mastered his emotion, and was about to speak, but O'Grady out him short by saying: "I will go and tell Miss May that you're waîtin' to see her. 'If you please," growled Sir Richard.

The door was opened softly, but Si Richard did not hear it, for he sat with his forehead resting on his hands, lost in thought. A girlish form glided to his side and a sweet voice said: "Poor old guardie; you have come all

the way from Berkeley Hall to see me, havn't you?" he had been weeping. Gently she pushed the thin gray locks from his brow-the clasping her arms about his neck, sho

lenned down and kissed him "Don't cry, guardie; if I did wrong when Heft you, do not blame me, will you? I was so unhappy, so wretched, so miserapl at the Hall." "But you will go back with me, and

make my home happy again, for I am very lonely without you. Will you come, "No-no-no-I cannot while Blanche there; do not ask me, for I am so happ here, where everybody is so kind. Blanche should marry some rich gentle man, and he took her away to live with

him, then, when you are all alone, I will ome back again, but not now," "Blanche will never marry, for no man would want her for a companion, after be coming acquainted with her. I shall not have the good luck to lose her." " Don't Charles Berkeley love his cousin guardie ?''

"No. child; I almost suspect that m ephew has taken a fancy to you." "To me!" She disengaged herself from is embrace, and looked steadily at him To me," she repeated; "Charles Berkeey love a poor gipsy girl, guardie? nean you? Did he tell you this?" "Yes May, he did." "And are you foolish enough to believe such a tale as this? Oh, Guardie! have you become a child again? Suppose that

ne did love me, would his proud father grant his consent to an alliance so dishonorable? Would Sir Richard Berkeley like see his handsome and accomplished nephew, the only male heir to the estate and titles of a great house, leading to the altar the daughter of a man who belongs to detested and persecuted race? No-noyou are deceiving yourself; but I cannot be deceived. Young, unlearned, inexperienced as I am, I can see the deception that

lies coiled like a serpent beneath Charles

the rug that laid before the grate, and fold- No persuasion could induce me to return to Berkeley Hall, where I should be perse cuted by the Lady Blanche, and forced to meet your nephew. I love you, Sir Richard, but you will go home

Sir Richard was astounded at her words evincing as they did so much keenness of perception, for one who was unused to the world and its deceptions. She evidently considered Charles Berkeley a flatterer, Charles Berkeley's face crimsoned with | and instinctively regarded his intentions

For several moments the old man gazed angry exclamation, when Sir Richard thoughtfully down at the figures that were "Silence!" thundered his uncle; "we interwoven in the carpet at his fect, przzled, troubled, perplexed, unable to speak. At length he looked up, saying, "My nephew is honest in what he says; I have eyer found him in a falsehood. I am inclined to think you judge him too harshly,

"Perhaps I do," she said, musingly; "but I cannot help it, guardie. I have a dislike to him for which I can assign no reason-for which I cannot account to my-I did not like him when I was a child. I did not like him when we met after the lapse of years, and I am certain that time will never eradicate my impres sions. But why discuss this distasteful and unimportant topic? We have not met to dissect the character of Charles Berkeley, and analyze its ingredients, have we?"

"No-no-no," growled Sir Richard; "1 came here to get you to go home with me, and I am grieved to think you are so ungrateful as to refuse." "Ungrateful!" for a moment the color forsook her cheeks, and tears trembled on her eyelids. "Ungrateful; no, I am not, Guardie; you wrong me, for God knows I am truly grateful for all you have done for me since I was placed under your care and protection, a helpless child. You have been a kind, indulgent father to me for

to love or care for me; and I can never

heart there is a fount of pure love, of holy affection, and from that fount bright waters are unceasingly flowing out to thee, bearing a rich argosy of reverence, love and gratitude; a precious gift that is all thine own. Oh, my more than father! My friend-my counselor-my guardian-my protector-my guide! Forgive me for leaving the home that was my shelter for so many years ! forgive me for wishing to romain where I am! Pity me-pardon me for the poor gipsy girl will never return to the home where her heart was crushed

She fell on her knees beside him, and her dark eyes sparkled like diamonds as she looked up through her tears. Softly the old man's hand rested on her head. His fingers trembled as they gently pushed the hair from her brow. He bent down and kissed her cheek, his silvery

locks mingling with her own, like a moon-

beam smiling amid darkness. For a mo-

ment she clasped him in a close embrace, their tears falling silently; then he disengaged himself from her arms and left her. with sorrow in his heart, and gloom upon his brow. He paused at, the door, and looked back She remained kneeling beside the chair. with her face half buried in the crimson

"Will you go home with Guardie, my child? I am asking you for the last time," "I cannot! I cannot! No-no-no."

velvet cushion, sobbing as though her heart

He waited to hear no more. She heard the door close behind him she heard the rumbling of wheels as the carriage rolled away, and then, overpower ed by grief and the violence of contending motions, she fell fainting on the floor. " My home will be lonely now," sighed Sir Richard, as he leaned back in his carriage; when her sweet voice shall echo no more in its old halls. I loved her because she reminded me of poor, lost Madeline;

and now since she has left me. I wouldn't care much if I should break my neck at

the next for hunt My heart is aching with bitterest woe,

And joy again it will never know.

The poets still haunt me. Drive faster, ohn.' TO BE CONTINUED. Marriage Maxims. A good wife is the greatest earthly bless-

ing. A man is what his wife makes him.

and destiny of the child. Make marriage a matter of moral judg-Marry in your own religion Marry into a different blood and temper

ment than your own.

Marry into a family which you have long nown. Never talk at one another, either alone Never both manifest anger at once. Never speak loud to one another, unless

the house is on fire. Never reflect on a past action, which was ne with a good motive and with the best udgment at the time. Let each one strive to yield oftenest to he wishes of the other.

Let self-obligation be the daily aim and The very nearest approach to domestic felicity on earth is the mutnal cultivation of an absolute unselfishness Never find fault, unless it is perfectly

certain that a fault has been committed;

and even then prelude it with a kiss, and lovingly. Never taunt with a past mistake. Never allow a request to be repeated. ' I forget" is never an acceptable excuse Never make a remark at the expense of

he other; it is a meanness. Never part for a day without loving ords to think of during absence; beside it may be that you will not meet again in

The Husband. Ladies sometimes do not value their husbands as they ought. They not unfrequently learn the value of a good husband for the first time by the loss of him. Yet the husband is the very roof-tree of the house, the corner-stone of the edifice, the keyston of the arch called home. He is the breadwinner of the family, its defence and its glory, the beginning and ending of the solden chain of life which surrounds it, its onsoler, its law-giver and its king. And yet we see how frail is that life on which so nuch depends. How frail is the life of the husband and father! When he is taken away who shall fill his place? When he is sick, what gloomy clouds hover over the house When he is dead, what darkness, weeping agony! Then poverty, like the murderous ssassin, broaks in at the window; starva tion, like a famishing wolf, howls at the door. Widowhood is too often the associate

often means desolation and woe. mills, near Newburg, N. Y., exploded Wednesday morning. The mills were de molished, and one man was killed.

of sackcloth and ashes. Orphanhood to

Farm and Konsehold Column.

AGRICULTURE is the most useful and most noble

COMMUNICATIONS, Scientions, Recipes and ar-cides of interest and value, are solicited for this cpartment of the paper. We desire to supply the public with the best practical information in eference to the farm, garden, and household.

Forcing Fertilizers.

v satisfied with barnyard manure, thinking that perfectly sufficient to meet the equirements of any crop; and, in fact, they do not know that one crop differs from another in the quality of its fertilizing food. Barnyard manure is excellent; and being home-made, is the cheapest infallible rewhich require a stronger clement added to it. In the majority of farm crops, the most powerful fertilizing ingredients are phosphate of lime and potash. If farmers can be practically taught that with this intermixture of those two elements to their manure, any kind of crop can be made to pay back the cost in a ten-fold ratio, thus enabling their home-made manure to go over a large surface, a great and important result will be accomplished in the improvement of the agriculture of our country.

POWER OF A HORSE'S SCENT. There is one perception that a horse possesses to which little attention has been paid, and that is the power of scent. With some horses it is acute, as with the dog; and for the benefit of those who have to drive at night, such as physicians and others, this knowledge is valuable. I never knew it to fail, and I have ridden hundreds of miles on dark nights, and in consideration of this power of scent this is my simple advice. Never check your horse at night, but give him a free head, and you may rest assured that he will never get off the road, and will carry you expeditiously and safe. In regard to the power of scent in a horse, I nany long years, when I had no one else once knew one of a pair that was stolen, and recovered mainly by the track being made out by its mate, and that after he had repay you for all you have done; but in my been absent six or eight hours.-Tait.

ot as particular as they should be in excluding fowls from the stables in which their cows are kept. We have seen hens complacedly perched on the backs of cows, wholly indifferent to the efforts of the poor beasts to shake them off. This is a great annoyance to cows, and keeps them in a fretful condition and thus impairs their productiveness. Besides the droppings, which lodge upon and besmear the animals, are alike offensive to the skin and olfac, tories of the victims of this hen intrusion. But they are a pest in other respects. They contaminate the feed and mangers of cows, thus depriving them of a considerable portion of the food alloted them. Fowls are good things-but, mixed with dairy stocks, they are out of place, and should have a separate domicile:

THE APPLE TREE BORER.-Wm. Day, of Morristown, N. J., tells how to kill the borer, through the New York Observer. The process is as follows: Dig out thoroughly and destroy every worm that can be found, with a pocket or jack-knife, chisel and knittingneedle; then in the earlie possible time in the spring, inclose the trunk of the tree with too thicknesses of hard ware paper, dipped in whale-oil, soap or gas-tar, partially dried twelve or fifteen inches wide, from the roots up, and loosely tied top and bottom with bass matting. This will require about twenty minutes to

tree, and will last one season. CHOCOLATE CAKE.—One pound of sugar one of flour, and a half a pound of butter; four eggs, beaten separately, until very light; half a pint of milk, one teaspoonful of soda, and two of cream of tartar. Bako in two cakes. Beat three cups of powdered sugar with the whites of three eggs, add chocolate to taste; spread a layer of this icing between the cakes, and on the top and sides. Cocoanut cake can be made in the same manner, by substituting half a grated

coconnut for the chocolate in the icing. APPLE DUMPLINGS .- Pare and scoop out the core of baking apples, put part of a clove and a little grated lemon-peel inside of each, and enclose them in pieces of puff paste; boil them in nets for the purpose, or bits of linen, for an hour. Before serving cut off a bit from the top of each and put in teaspoonful of sugar and a bit of fresh butter: replace the bit of paste and strew over them pounded loaf sugar.

A currous method of killing rats is re-

ommenced in a German journal as very

efficient. A piece of new or unused sponge

is cut into small pieces, which are smeared

with butter, and placed within the reach of

the rats, next to a dish of water. The rats

ent the sponge, and becoming thirsty drink the water, which swells the sponge, and in short time kills the animals, which are found lying dead all around. ORANGE OR LEMON PUDDING .- Two large lemons or oranges, one half pound loaf sugar, one pint cream or rich milk, one quarter pound butter, six eggs, rose water. Grate the yellow part of the fruit : squeezo the juice, mix the butter and sugar, beat the eggs. Mix all except the juice, which must not be added till ready to bake. Line

uarters of an hour in a moderate oven. GROUND RICE PUDDING .- In a pint of new milk boil too dessert spoonfuls of ground rice, adding a small piece of lemon-peel and a little cinnamon; keep it stirring while boiling, and let it boil ten minutes then let it cool; when cold add sugar to taste, a couple of well beaten eggs, and some nutmeg. Line your dish with a puff paste, pour in your rice, and bake a light

your dishes with paste, fill, and bake three-

prown. To Cook A HAM.—Boil it three or four hours according to size; then skin the whole and fit it for the table; then set in the oven for half an hour; cover it thickly with pounded rusk or bread crumbs, and set mack for half an hour longer. Boiled ham is always improved by setting it in an oven or nearly an hour, until much of the fat dries out, and it also makes it more tender.

In England, at least 50,000 tons of cheese are made annually, and about 30,000 tons more imported from America. The consumption of cheese in England is said to ave increased much more rapidily than the population, and for some years past, the price there has steadily risen, and the mount imported has steadily increased. ON a farm near Albany, N. Y., on the sand plains between there and Scho

This was done by first raising turnips, feeding them off by sheep, and turning in a green crop of clover. MR. R. K. PARKHURST, a farmer of Fav-

0 bushels of oats per acre have been raised.

ette county, Iowa, broke his sem a few weeks ago. Forty-three of his neighbors; turned out with their teams, and sowed and harrowed in his fifty acres of wheat.