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VOLUME XXXIX, NUMBER 47.1

COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 4, 1868.

[WHOLE NUMBER, 2,023.

THE COLUMBIA SPY,

RATES OF ADVERTISING: | 1 W | 2 W | 1 m | 2 m | 3 m | 6 m | 1 yr. | 1 Sqr. | \$1.00 | \$1.50 | \$2.50 | \$1.00 | \$5.00 | \$8.00 | \$12.00 | 2 Sqrs. | 2.00 | 3.00 | 5.00 | 6.00 | 8.00 | 12.00 | 18.00 | 3 Sqrs. | 2.50 | 4.00 | 6.00 | 9.00 | 12.00 | 18.00 | 25.00

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

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contract. As Translendintes will be charged for all matters Translendintes will be charged for all matters to relating ifficily to their business.
All natvertising will be considered CASH, after first insertion. 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, '67-1y.

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 Countles,
Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, and all claims
against the government promptly prosecuted,
Office—No. 132, Docust street.

Samuel evans, Justice of the peace. Office, on Second St., adjoining Odd Fellows Hall, Columbia, Pa.

J. A. MURPHEY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Columbia, Penn'a.
Dr. M. is a graduate of the University of
Penn'a, and was a student of Dr. John L. Atlee. initia, that was solve, of Lancaster.
Office—Corner of Walnut and Second Streets, the room formerly occupied by Doctor Dev[may2'68]

I Z. HOFFER, DENTIST. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered in the extraction of Teeth. Office—Front Street, next door to B. Williams' Drug Store, between Locust and Walnut Streets, 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.

RLACK HORSE HOTEL. MILLERSVILLE, Lancaster County, Pa. A First-Class Hotel, well adapted to accommodate the traveling public. The Choices Lieuors at the Bar. JOS. KNOTWELL, Je29-3m] Proprietor.

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. Ample accommodations for Strangers and Travelers. The Bar is stocked with CHOICE LIQUORS,

And the Tables furnished with the best fare. URIAH FINDLEY, Columbia, April 29, 1867.] Proprieto FRANKLIN HOUSE,
LOCUST ST., COLUMBIA, PA.
This is a first-class hotel, and is in every re

This is a first-class hotel, and is in every respe adapted to meet the wishes and desires of the traveling public. MARTIN ERWIN. TRENCH'S HOTEL,

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

West Market Square, Reading Renn'a.
EVAN MISHLER,
Propriete

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
MOUNT JOY, PENNA.
First-Class Accommodations. The Chalces
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,

Proprieto EDUCATIONAL.

[Chartered with Ample Powers.] LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE!

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 exercised 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 ORNAMENTAL EDUCATION. AL EDUCATION.

19. SPECIAL ADVANTAGES FOR LADIES, particularly in MUSIC and the ORNAMENTAL Branches. CHARGES MODERATE.

19. Send for a Catalogue, addressing Rev. T. R. VICKROY A. M., President, dec. 7, '67-tf. Annville, Lebanon Co., Pa.

CABINET ORGANS, &c. EDWARDS, 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. 20 CALL AND SEE THEM! SE

SHREINER & SON'S, Agents for Manufacturers,

FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA. J. H. GROVESTEEN,

Founder of the old and favorably known house of Grevesteen & Co. GROVESTEEN, FULLER & CO., HAVE REMOVED TO THURR NEW WAREROOMS, 55 Mercer Street, New York.

PIANO-FORTES. The great increase in the demand for our Plano-Fortes throughout the country, have compelled us to extend our Manufacturing facilities to three times their former size, and having added many new improvements in Manufacturing, we shall 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, [may2'63-1y BUCHER'S COLUMN.

2.7

Wholesale and Retall Dealer in .

C. BUCHER.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

Wines and Liquors!

Has removed his Store to his Building, adjoinin 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 hey have performed in every case, when tried. Dr. Mishler offers fire hundred dollars to the proprictor of any Medicine that can show a greater number of genuine certificates of cures exected y 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, Maderia. Malaga,

Champagne, Claret, Rhine. Blackberry,

Elderberry Current and Muscat WINES.

COGNAC, OF DIFFERENT BRANDS Also, OLD RYE WHISKEY and

BRANDLES of all kinds: The state of the s llackberry. Jamaica Spirit

Catawba. Kummel. Cherry, Ginger, Superior Old Rye,

Pure Old Rye, XXX Old Ryc, XX Old Rye X Old Rye, Pure Old Rye, 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 BUTTERS. FOR SALE POCKET FLASKS,

DEMIJOHNS, TOBACCO BOXES, and FANCY ARTICLES, in great variety, At J. C. BUCHER'S.

MISHLER'S BITTERS!

PURE & UNADULTERATED,

J. C. BUCHER.

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

. J. C. BUCHER, Locust Street, above Front.

Agent for the PURE MALT VINEGAR: Cannot be purchased at any other establish nent in town, and is warranted to keep fruits

THEFT LIKEN TO The Best Brands of Imported

SCOTCH AND LONDON ALE. For Sale at. . J. C. BUCHERS.

TO SMOKERS AND CHEWERS. BUCHER will still keep on hand the SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO. SNUFF, HAVANA, YARA, and COMMON SEGARS, Also, SNUFF & TOBACCO BOXES, PIPES-n

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. en Only Agency for Lee's London Porter, and Mishler's Ritters. HOOFLAND'S COLUMN.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS 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

Is 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-bination of the Bitters, as stated, will use TOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

They are both equally good, and contain the same medicinal virtues, the choice bethe 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 Deblitty, etc.; is very apt to have its functions deranged thizing as it does with the Stomach, then becomes after the the result of which is that the patient suffers from several or more of the following diseases:

is free from injuri ous ingredients, and has established for itself a reputation for the cure of these diseases. In this connection we would submit those well-known

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC. PREPARED BY R. C. M. JACKSON, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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 suffering humanity to a greater extent, than any other remedies known to the public.

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Jaund Chronic Nervous Debility, Chronic Diarrhear, or Dis Palling from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or Intestines.

Resulting from any Cause whatevers Prostration of the System, induced by Severe Labor, Hardships, Exposure, Fevers, &c.
There is no medicine extant equal to these

PERSONS ADVANCED IN LIFE.

NOTICE.

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 appetite.

To this class of persons the BITTERS, or the TONIC, is especially recommended. WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN

Thousands 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 believed.

Testimonials. HON, GEORGE W. WOODWARD.

sylvania, writes:

"HILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

"I find 'Hoodland's German Bitters' is a good tonic, useful in diseases of the digestive organs, in cases of debility vous action in the "Yours truly.

"Yours truly.

GEO. W. WOODWARD."

HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Penn'a PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1866.
"I consider 'Hoofland's German Bitters' a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it.
"Yours, with respect.
"JAMES THOMPSON."

nuses. Yours, very respectfully, J. H. KENNARD.

J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Contes 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 the signature of C. M. JACKSON is on the wrapper of each bottle. All others are counterfait.

PRICES.

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 for \$7.50.

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.

[Jan, 18, 68-ly.

Original Zoetry.

On the Catskills. BY EVA ALICE.

Oh! I love to breathe the mountain air. Climb the rugged and giddy steep;-Drink in the beautiful landscape fair, High up among the clouds to sleep. Cool the morning, and cool the night,

Alternate, over the mountain's play ; Night now rests o'er the great areade Soon flashes again the light of day.

Settling in the vale below Over the rocks, now on we pass,

Under the bushes, and in between.

which is that the patient suffers from several or more of the following diseases:

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausca, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking, or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of 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.

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 sured from his investigations and in Quirres, possesses true merit, is skill on ingredients, and has established for itself a reputation

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

remedies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted to the whole system, the appetite is strengthened, food is enjoyed, the strengthened, took 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.

And feeling the hand of time weighing heavily upon them, with all its attendant ills, will find in the use of this BITTERS, or the TONIC, an clixir that will instit new life into their veins, restore in a measure the energy and arder of more youthful days, build up their shrunken forms, and give health and happiness to their remaining years.

Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every case of MARASMUS, without fail.

"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 various instances, my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may ful; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes. Yours, very respectfully,

Principal Office and Manufactory at the German Medicine Store, No. 631 Ancu St., Philadelphia, Pa. CHARLES M. EVANS, PROPRIETOR, Formerly C. M. JACKSON & Co.

Cool the hierling, and cool the hight, Cool the breezes throughout the day; Panoramas to greet the sight, Break on the view where'er we stray. Shower and sunshine, light and shade,

Beautiful wreaths now float and twirl, Silver-lined, and edged with gold, Mingle and dance, arise and curl Over the rocky crags so bold. Now on the breeze they gently rise, Floating along; soon down they go, Sinking beneath the brighter skies,

Seeking the sunshine in the glade; Taking a view on the mossy grass,
And now another beneath the shade Awhile we rest, then off again, Tracing the track of the leaping stre furning thither, then back again,

It last we come where the water's leap; Rushing, foaming, over they go— Plunging the high and eraggy steep, Dashing down on the ledge below. From rock to rock, we now descend Picking our way with the utmost care,

With here a hand, and there a friend— We at last arrive, all safely there. Gazing above, from the depths below: Oh, what a grand and charming sight!
The falling waters—the madening flow,
Filleth the soul with a deep delight.

'Tis with much regret we leave the spot Though th' eye has taken the picture the In colors, too clear to be forgot; Yet every view still seems more fair. Back again, by another way,
Off, on our rambles again we start, Sceking new nooks, as on we stray,. Each one happy and light at heart.

At the Mountain House we arrive at last; Each with a something new to tell; The dinner over—a rich repast—
And we seek the porch for a resting-spell, Here, for hours we sit and outward gaze, Beautiful pictures filling the eye; We drink! and offer the hearts best praise The good and the wondrous God on high But the grandest sight is the rising sun When a few low clouds adorn the east; Panoramas of beauty go and come,

Affording the eye with the richest feast, There towns and cities reflected lie,. Buildings and steeples, and all in view; Full-rigged vessels go sailing by-Gliding over the waters blue The hills and valleys, forests and stream, Seem hung high up in the Summer air; Weird fantacies grand, flit in between, Ever changing the landscape fair.

Short, but grand is the fairy scene:

Ushering in the opening day; Words cannot describe! it must be seen— "Tis a sight, 'twill a thousand times ropay!

[For the SPY.]

Original Story.

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

CHAPTER XVIII.

TEMPUS FUGIT-A YEAR'S CHANGES. A year brings with it many changes-its flight is marked by joy and sorrow—and deeper on our brows-teaching us that ourthly pleasures are evanescent and fleeting-learning us that heavenly joys are imperishable and everlasting. The sunlight of pleasure illumes the pathway of some, but alas ! how many go plodding along life's thorny path, grouping amid the ebon darkness of despair. Oh, youth! Season of innocence and love! Oh, manhood! full of toil, care and woe! Oh, life! thou dark, uncertain mystery! What is life, and all its joys, without the hope of

that better existence beyond the grave +---The winter has come and gone again, and spring once more gladdens the earth with

her annual tribute of sunshine and of Lady Clifford's health has failed rapidly since we saw her last, and she is unable to leave the house, even to take a short ride. Nature is exhausted by both mental and physical suffering, and her physician has said, "Lady Clifford, I have done all that man can do to save you, but in vain. I can do no more. You had better settle your

worldly affairs without delay, and prepare to die." "Prepare to die!" How these words rung in her ears after the physician had departed, sinking beavily on her guilty soul, curdling the life blood in her heart. causing her to tremble and shrink with borror, as though the grim King of Terror had already laid his icy grasp on her

eart strings. Then year after year of her misspent life glided in rapid succession before her mental gaze, and one dark, damning crime darken ed like an inky veil the hope of mercy and salvation. Thus she lay in agony of spirit, tempest tossed, on the waters of lespair-no light-no guide-no nope. "Oh God! Oh God!" she cried in anguish, nave mercy on a guilty, guilty wretch! Spare me a little longer, that I may make some small atonement for my many sins! Oh! if I had strength sufficient I would aid those who have been so fouly wronged, I would give unto Arthur Melville his father's name and his father's wealth, for neither he nor his mother ever wronged me, knowingly-and she is Ludy Clifford." Alow mocking laugh, fiendish in its tone, echood through the chamber. The dying woman turned feebly on her couch and

He had entered noiselessly, and listened to "You would rob me, would you-me your brother? Thank God, you have not nade your will, and I am heir to all your wealth. Agnes, listen: you remember when Sir Guy and myself were both boys, we quarrelled, and he struck me bleeding and senseless to the earth. I swore I'd have revenge, and I have had it. From that hour we never exchanged a word, but passed each other by as strangers. You married him, and then I hated you, for you broke my father's heart. He detested the very name of a Clifford, and he never came to see you after you had left your childhood's happy home, a bride-and when you wrote to him, imploring his forgiveness, I opened that letter and destroyed it; he never saw

out speaking, to her brother's words.

They ploreed her heart like daggers, but

beheld Sir Mortimer standing near her.

"Had you taken my advice, Agnes, yo would never have known or felt all this is a strange, strange world. Pomp; and I misery; but you have reaped the reward of your own folly and indiscretion." "Had I not have taken your advice I

would now be innocent of a great crime. You made me a murderess; and-Oh God! would to heaven I had never listened to your hellish advice. I shudder when I think I must stand face to face, with him, before my Maker! Oh! Mortimer, part of this fearful guilt rests on your own soul, for you advised me to have him murdered!" She buried her white face in the pillow, shuddering convulsively, while he, the tempter, stood with folded arms, grinning

"I did, Agnes; and when I saw him in his coffin then I was avenged, ha! ha! ha! you know not all I have planned and plotted for! Sutherland manor, my inheritance has slinned through my fingers, and I I had not gained that for which I aimed, would now be a beggar. Lady Cliffordyour death restores again my lost estate

Lady Clifford started up to a sitting posture, her hair hanging in tangled and lisheveled masses on either side of her pale face. Her dark eyes flashed as she extended one thin emaciated hand towards him, and her colorless lips quivered as these words escaped them: "Villain! Hypocrite! Devil! you have

played a desperate game, and won, but your triumph will be short! God in his own time will punish you." The effort exhausted all her strength, She fell heavily back on the pillow, senseless. For a moment he gazed at her-a stony, pitiless gaze, then turning on his

heel he left the chamber. "Poor fool," he muttered as he descended the stairs," another outburst like that will finish her; but she won't trouble me long, any way. Now I'll go down to the library and make sure the will is safe. I shall soon be in possession of three thousand pounds, and then the fair lady Blanche Berkeley shall be my bride. I thought at one time she loved her cousin Charles Berkeley, but she hates him now, I do believe, and I am certain of success in my

wooing." He met one of the maid servants, and after bidding her go immediately to Lady Clifford's chamber, he entered the library. He locked the door, for he did not wish to be disturbed, and then he took from a secret drawer Lady Clifford's will.

His hands trembled with nervous excitement as he unfolded the important document and perused the contents. It was drawn up correctly, signed by Lady Clifford, and two witnesses of his own

The lawyer who had been employed was a particular friend of Sir Mortimers, and the witnesses were servants who had been bribed to keep close tonged, for Lady Clifford was delirious when she signed her name, rendered by a subtle drug that had een administered to her by her treacherous physician, who was well rewarded for the important service he rendered. The validity of the will could not be disputed One thing alone troubled Sir Mortimer

and this was the sudden disappearance of the church registor on the very day when Lady Clifford had yisited the Sexton at Hampton to examine it. Who had taken it? Where was it? For particular time? Some person must have known when Lady Clifford started for Hampton, and also her object in going there, and determined to frustrate her plan. He was deeper puzzled and perplexed the more he thought the matter over, and final y he dismissed the subject from his mind altogether. No person, save the coachman, knew anything about her ladyshins visit o Hampton, and he could not tell why she went there. He had questioned both the coachman and the servants, separately

with no result, and thus the matter rested, and time rolled on. At times, he feared that accident might eveal to Arthur Melvillo the secret of his birth, and then he might come to claim his fathers wealth, his name-and prove his right to the inheritance. Oh, how he hoped, aye, and he dared to pray that this might never be, for then -(humiliating thought,) he would be what? A beggar.

But he feared nothing, now. A year had gone by since Lady Clifford's death, and nothing had occurred to trouble him, and now he feels more at ease, more secure in the posession of his fraudulently acquired wealth, that justly belonged to the poor, toiling author, who was working hard to support himself and his widowed motherstruggling for Fame, that is so dear to every gifted child of genius.

Oh! the mind, the bright immortal mind! it will outflee the limitless winds, and soar beyond the burning stars of night to grasp nure inspiration from the world of Light and Love! Imaginations glorious realm is boundless, and thought can people in with friends or angels. Gift of the Great Creator-it shall never die?

CHAPTER XIX. BERKELEY HALL, AND ITS INMATES. Sir Richard Berkeley has grown older, more gentle, and more "familiar with the since we saw him last. Life is slowly dying out within him-his former good humor has deserted him--a settled melancholy amounting at times to moroseness has taken possession of him, and he is only the image of "good natured old Dick," who didn't care if he broke his neck at

"the next fox hunt." Ever since May refused to return home with him he has daily been sinking however, both in health and spirits, and now as he sits there in his old arm chair, with his gouty foot supported by cushions, and his chin resting in the pulm of his left hand, his gaze fixed on the half-empty glass that stands on the table before him, one cannot help pitying him; he looks so thoroughly wretched.

Pomp, the old negro that he brough

nome with him from America, (after Made-

line's death,) is his constant companior

low, for the Lady Blanche seldom annoys him with her presence.

The sable attendant is sitting on the caret, carressing a handsome grey hound, but ever and anon he turns from his canine companion to gaze sorrowfully at his master, wondering why he remains so long silent. The gaze is expressive of anxious solicitude and intense sympathetic feeling. Smile not; kind reader! There is a wealth of pure and hely affection in the untufored African's heart, for that old man who has been kind to him, you can trace it in every incoment of his fentures-you can see it beaming forth from the depths of his large, dark eyes, and you can feel it in the very tones of his voice, as he inquires:

"Ich! did you speak, Pomp?" suddenly ing, Lady Clifford laid and listoned, withbrightening. "Yes, ma'sr; I axed if ye was sick dis he heeded not her anguish, for unfeeling avternoon. Pears as how ye is kind'er

villain that he was, he longed to crush her. down hearted mor'n common."

"I was thinking—thinking of by-gone days-happier hours-brighter scenes. This sometimes wish I was out of it, for I have no one left to love me now." A long drawn sigh came strangling up

past, and Sir Richards head sank slowly down until his forehead rested on his hand "Yes, ve has, Ma'sr Rich'ud! De Lord know's dat ole Pomp lubs ye from de bottom ob his heart; an' aldough yer wife's

cross an' as spiteful as de bery ole debbil hissef; nebber mind, fur poor Pomp nebber forsook ye-nebber!" "Faithful fellow! and when old Dick Berkelev dies vou shall not be left dependent on the charity of those who did not love your master. Damn my buttons! I care nothing about my brother Henry's hatred, nor the animosity of his spendthrift son, Charles! I care nothing about my own child, Lady Blanche, for she is a devil in woman's form; but it almost breaks my heart when I think of my little gipsey May Wallace, her whom I loved so well-Why did she go to my brother Henry's? Why did she leave me and seek a home among those who hate me? Why did she not stay with the O'Grady's when she

the serpent you warm in your bosom will turn and sting you to the heart." "And what is friendship but a name, A charm that lulis to sleep; A shade that follows wealth or fame, And leaves the wretch to weep.

would not come back to the old man who

loved her as a father loves a child who is

the pride, the joy, the sunlight of his exist-ence? The world is full of ingratitude, and

"Still familiar with the poets—they never leave me in my sorrow." The negro sat gazing at his master in wondering silence. He understood the depth and power of the old man's sorrow, but Sir Richard's words were a mystery to him-a sealed book as it were, in which he could not read-a blank to his unfutored mind—and he dared not break the spell. but looked steadily at the bowed figure before him, in muto awe.

muster whenever he alluded to the Poets, ship of A. McDowell, L. L. D. and from and his quotations were as unintelligible to Pomp as the handwriting on the wall was o Belshazzar. "Didn't ye write to Miss Muy, an' ax her

to come back?" Pomp ventured to in-Sir Richard raised his head. Tear drops were trembling on his eyelids. He took the glass in his hand and gulped down a mouthful of brandy.

"I did-and she wrote back, saying she vas happy there. She loves my nephew, I fear, and no good will ever result from the unfortunate attachment, for I have heard that he is a libertine and a gambler, although I believed him to be free from the vices and follies that corrupt so many of our youth at the present day. She has scorned my advice, but I pray no harm may come to her. She should have sense enough to know that a Berkeley can never wed a gipsey. In dreams she is with me still. In visious

I hear her syeet voice, I feel her hand, smoothing the thin hair from my wrinkled brow, I fancy again she kisses my hollow cheek, even as tenderly as Madeline didwhen-Oh! Pomp, I can't help it! I must a chronic disease that threatened his life deserted chambers of my heart, from whence all love has fled. 'Tis strange, aye, wondrous strange that I should love her Sir Richard was silent a few moments His emotion overwholmed his utterance.

and he moved his gouty foot uneasily on

"Does ye'r foot ache now, ma'sr?" Pomp

thought he would say something.

the cushion.

"No-get my hat and cane. I will hobble out doors and breathe the pure air. I shall go mad, or die, if I sit here much longer. You may accompany me, Pomp; for if I should chance to fall down I must have nat down over my eyes, for I'm not going o play blind man's buff with you. Now,

open the door for me, if you please. Ah! if it wasn't for this devilish gout, I could run and leap over a five barred gate, I believe." "I golly! I'se glad to see ye gittin' so cheery and smart agin!" exclaimed Pomp, as he helped his master down the steps until they stood on the gravel walk at the bottom. "Maybo Miss May'l come back mental pity. It would not be well that to lib at de Hall once mo', an' den ye'l

git well fur sartin." Sir Richard shook his head doubtingly, and yet he hoped it might be so." "Pra'aps, w'en de Lady Blanche mar-ries Mr. Mortimore, an' goes away to lib forebber in his great house in London dat she'l come back den. I wish to de Lord she was on'y hea' now, dat's all. Jericho would'nt dis ole nigga jump an' shout glory? I imagines as how I'd dance myse'f to deff of some pusson did'nt hold onto me Sakes alive! would't I make de grabble fly an' scatta? Ma'sr, bress yer dear ole soul! She'l come home ag'in sartin suah like de prodergal son, an' den we'l hab

the poor fellow began to dance and caper until Sir Richard was forced to laugh in spite of himself. The Lady Blanche suddenly came upon bem. She had been strolling in the park. Almost queenlike, was the haughty girls face as she advanced. She halted in front of Sir Richard, giving notice of her pres-

ence and ther displeasure by exclaiming,

Unable to restrain his exuberant spirits

"such foolishness !" Pomp's fantastic movements were sud denly ended, and he looked down at his large clumsey feet as though he was asham ed of himself. Sir Richard leaned on his cane, and frowned. . "Don't you like it, Miss? Don't Pomo's laughable antics suit your fastidious taste? If your sense of delicacy is shocked, pass on: but don't stop to mar our amusement It was all sunlight here but a moment ago, and you have come like a dark cloud to

but chilling every one whom you approach Would to heaven there was more warmth und cheerfulness in your nature !" "Every person don't think me so and repellant, as my father," exclaimed Blanche, reddening: "there is one." "Sir Mortimer Sutherland!" broke Sir Richard. "He thinks you are a paragon of excellence and virtue doubtless.

wild, modest, innocent angel, who would

shed tears if he should chance to frown.

Ha! ha! ha! May I break my neck at the

next fox hunt if he don't find out his mis-

take, if he weds you! He will have a fine

shut out the light. You are like an ice

berg, glittering and beautiful to gaze upon,

time 'taming the shrew,' and I wish him "Is yo sick dis avternoon, Ma'sr Rich'joy. When are ye to be wedded, might I be bold enough to inquire?" The proud girl bit her lips to conceal her rage and mortification. "The time is not fixed upon," she replied. ing at the point of death; and we are not to be wedded until-" she hesitated, and then stammered out, "until after her death.

"Ah! I see-I see," murmured Sir Richard musingly, and his cane moved uneasily among the white pebbles. "He will be Lady Clifford's heir, and her wealth is imnense, for Lord Guy was no spend-thrift. Lady Blanche, if you carry your head a little less haughtily, and treat your fatherwith more respect in future, you shall have a handsome dowry-but if you oppose my vishes, or disobey my commands, you shall dead, and Miss May run'd away from ye, an' yer own chile, do Lady Blanche am as be a penniless bride. Come Pomp, now

for a walk in the park. "Father, I thank you!" exclaimed Blanche. She took his rough, wrinkled hand in her own jeweled fingers, and pres-

ing it to her lips, she passed on. "Damn my buttons! The girl has some feeling in her I do believe, but she should have shown it years ago. Come along Pomp!"

They walked on slowly until they reached

giant oak, and then Sir Richard sat down to ease his gouty-limb. There was a smile on his features as he took off his hat to let the cool breeze fan his heated brow, and he exclaimed rapturously;

(th nature) still I fondly turn to thee With feelings fresh as o'r my childhoods were Plough wild and passion tossed my life may be Powards thee I still the same devotion bear; To thee—to thee—though bealth and hope in

more, Life's wasted verdure may to me restore— I still can, childlike, come as when in prayer, I bowed my head upon a mother's knee, And deemed the world, like her, all truth and

TO BE CONTINUED. The Rev. Dr. Duffield. The Rev. George Duffield, D. D., was born in the village of Strasburg, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, July 4, 1791, and was, at the time of death, which occurred in Detroit Friday, June 26, in his 74th Northward, the harvest is reported as of year. His father, bearing the same name. was a merchant and for nine years Controller General of the State of Pennsylvania, under Gov. McKean. His grandfather, having also the same name was the well known Chaplain of the old Continental Congress, which honor he held in common with Bishop White. At the early age of fore him, in mute awe.

16 Dr. Duffield graduated at the University
There was something "awful" about his of Pennsylvania, then under the Provostthe institution he received the degree of Doctor of Divinity. On the 20th of April, 1815, Dr. Duffield was licensed to preach by the Presbyterians of Philadelphia, and immediately afterward entered upon the active duties of his profession, in which he continued until the day of his death. In 1816 he was married in this city to Miss Isabella Graham Bethune, daughter of the well known merchant, and sister of the Rev. Geo. W. Bethune, D. D. He had 11 sons of whom only five still survive. In 1837 he was called to the Broadway Tabernacle as the successor of the Rev. Chas. G. Finney. In 1838 he was called to the First Presbyterian Congregation of Detroit, position he at once accepted, and continued as sole pastor until April 27, 1865, when the Rev. N. S. McCorkle was installed as Associate Paster. Dr. Duffield maintained his vigor remarkably, preaching at least once every Sunday, except when temporar-

ily disabled, until the day of his death, Remaining faithfully at his post during the cholera season of 1849, and then severely prostrated by that dreadful malady, his health was so completely broken down by accepted a leave of absence and went abroad for one year, and returned happily restored to health. In his own denomination, Dr Duffield's ability and learning made him one of its most eminent men. He stood in the same company with Dr. Lyman Beecher, Dr. Albert Barnes, Dr. Beman, Dr. S. H. Cox, Dr. Bethune, Dr. Spring, and Dr. Sprague. His influence has been long exerted, and will be permanent. He has fallen asleep at a ripe old age, full of

good works, and honored by all who knew

im .- New York Tribune. The Rebel Dead. The question whether the Rebel dead shall or shall not be buried in some portion of the Antictam Cemetery, is eliciting a good deal of comment and stirring up much feeling throughout the country. It is difficult to draw the line where a just hatred of treason ends, and a narrow, vindictive hatred of traitors begins. It is truth, that to honor these dead rebel soldiers would be an insult to those who fell by their hands; it would tend to confuse all moral distinctions in regard to the cause in which mental pity. It would not be well that the growing generation should say, "Behold! what use is it to be patriotic and true, and to die for one's country? Those who did so received no greater honor than those who fought to distroy it. We will not be fools enough to do so." Honors to the Rebel dead would be a deathblow to the

putriotism of the next generation But when this is said all is said. Bad as would be the influence of honoring the Rebel dead, it would be just as bad to perpetuate a vindictive hatred of their dead bodies. They were wrong, but they were onest in the wrong. The rank and file of the Rebel army were actuated by noble though mistaken motives, and died bravely for what they believed to be a just cause It is the part of a magnanimous nation not to insult the dead body of a fallen foe. We cannot forgive their treason, but we can forget the animosities engendered by it. We should not strive to perpetuate the bitter feelings between the North and South. The erring sisters are returning one by one repentant. Is this a time to insult their misguided children? We should say, let the Rebel dead be decently, but unestentatiously, buried in some part of the consecrated cemetery—not as Rebels, but as

The students at Dickinson College, Carlisle, on Monday night, at the conclusion of their term, held a mock funeral and buried a book near the gas works with imposing ceremonies. The book was enclosed n a coffin, a torch light procession formed, headed by fife and drum, which took its march for the place of burial, the band playing "Yankee Doodle," and the bell of the college tolling meanwhile. Coming to a halt, the coffin was deposited in its resting place, a German song sang, addresses delivered and other ceremonies gone through with. The occasion was both solemn and mirthful, and is a feature which is distinct and only known to college students who thus celebrate the closing scenes of their term.

LIEUT. D. F. STILES has just made his report of the number of Union men murdered by the Ku-Klux Klan, in Bell county, Texas. He reports that eight Union men were murdered, and the weeding process is still going on. The copperhead newspapers will probably deny it, and make light of the matter, as this organization of murderers is a potent "Lady Clifford, (his sister,) is very ill, ly- auxiliary of their party.

farm and Household Column.

AGRICULTURE is the most useful and most noble

COMMUNICATIONS, Selections, Recipes and articles of interest and value, are solicited for this department of the paper. We desire to supply the public with the best practical information in reference to the furn, garden, and household.

Improving Garden Soil. It must not be forgotten that every plant, lowever small or feeble, takes something rom the richness of the surrounding earth. In order, therefore, to keep up the fertility of the garden without incurring annual xpense for fertilizers, it is well to have an out-of-the-way corner where withered plants, refuse vegetables, the litter from poultry-houses, bones, ashes, sawdust, soot, mowing of grass, dead leaves and all such hings, may be thrown. This compost-heap should be under shelter; and if care be taken to store up all refuse materials there, the result will be a good quantity of egtable manure—the best fertilizer for flower garden and orchard—in the following spring. Before it is used, have some fresh lime, slaked with brine till it falls to powder, sprinkled over the compost, which

should be turned over two or three times,

and it is then ready for use, mixed with

double its quantity of earth. THE WHEAT HARVEST .- Our crop reorts continue to be of a character more atisfactory than have been noted at this period for several years. Throughout the South, the condition of their great staple, cotton, is favorably spoken of, while the growing corn, in unusual breadth exhibits an unequalled luxuriance and thrift. Wheat, by far the most important of all the grains has been already harvested, and not only in those regions, but also in the Border States, as the ripening of the crop comes the greatest abundance and completed under the most favorable conditions. From every part of the Middle States, as well as from the remoter West, we have such flattering accounts of the character of the crop now rapidly maturing, as to justify the opinion that the wheat harvest of 1868 will be unparalleled for seven years, in yield and quality. It is, in the regions spoken of, fairly out of danger, except such as may threaten it in the stack, and four weeks more will see the bulk of the crop, south of the parallel of the Lake Eric shore, safely in the garners of the husbandmen. If the spring wheat of the Northwest shall do as well, the year will be marked as one of unprecedented plenty, and, re-inaugurating

an era of Cheap Bread for the Millions, will revivify the prosperity of the Nation. BEEF-STEAK.-Fried beef-steak is an indigestible abomination that never should be tolerated on any respectable table. Take two or more sirloin steaks; pound and wash them. Place the grid-iron over the fire, and when hot, put on the steaks, and cover them with a tin: they require to be done quickly. In turning, do not stick a fork in them, as that will cause the juice to escape. When done, place them on a eated dish; season with salt and pepper, and baste well with fresh butter; then send

to the table hot. If you will have fried steak, the following s the least objectionable mode of preparing it : Prepare your steak as for broiling, put hot; put in the steak and instantly cover close, (of course, when the steak is first put it will adhere to the near but it come off,) cook three or four minutes, take off the cover and turn the steak, and in three minutes more it is done. Salt and peper to taste, and send to the table in a overed dish. If you wish gravy, pour a

cup of hot coffee over the steak.

CURING HAY .- The murky skies of Englands says an exchange, place great obstacles in the way of making good hay. A new system has lately been proposed by Mr. Alexander Forsyth, which consists in twisting the grass into ropes, and winding hese rones around a wooden core or man drel, so that when the latter is removed the ropes form hollow cylinders. At first sight, it would seem that this process must be: very expensive one; but it is claimed that these hollow cylinders of hay occupy so little room that they may be dried under cover, and when so covered they retain the properties of fresh grass in such perfection that the improvement more than compensates for the increased cost. The hay is said to be beautifully green and highly

fragrant. WHEN TO HARVEST .- Grain is not usualy cut early enough. The pratice is to let the field become thoroughly golden before been demonstrated that wheat cut when just out of the milk, and securely shocked. will yield a plumper berry, that will weigh heavier and sell better, than if it had stood in the field till dead ripe. Besides this, it will be harvested more easily, give more time for reseeding, and afford straw much more valuable, as it will come out fresh, greed and fragrant. The pratice of the early cutting of grain has become general at the East. Western farmers seem yet to

be afraid of a good thing. SMALL FRUIT WINES .- To make good wine from blackberries, strawberries, raspperries, currants or gooseberries, is a simple process. Mash the fruit fine in a gallon of poiling water to each gallon of fruit, add four pounds of sugar, and, after standing twenty-four hours, strain and put into a cask and deposit in the cellar. If, after fermentation, it should be racked off and corked up in bottles, all the better; but it will do to rack it into another cask, in which it will keep very well though on tap for the year. The cost of this wine, including a fair price for the berries, will be

about thirty-five cents per gallon, Ir shrubbery or fruit trees transplanted this season look sickly or backward in growing prune them sharply. It is the only way to save them, their setting out und other things being duly attended to.

dairy of seven cows, grade Jerseys, from which he has sold, aside from family use, 305 pounds of butter, bringing \$125 90 each, luring the past year. THE Beet Sugar Company at Chatsworth,

II., are said to have fed about 400 head of

rattle through the winter, on beet pulps,

with a small amount of grain, the cattle

A CORRESPONDENT of the Department of Agriculture estimates the product of potaes in the central and eastern parts of Washington county, New York, at 1,000,000

An orchard in Massachusetts which has been used as a hog pasture for twenty years has never failed to produce a fine crop of fruit. A worm-eaten apple is a rarity in that orchard.

says nearly all the wool held over by the farmers in Portage county, Ohio, has been