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COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 22, 1869.

[WHOLE NUMBER, 2,070.

THE COLUMBIASPY. DAILY AND WEEKLY. 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 | 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 Col. | 5.00 | 7.00 | 9.00 | 12.00 | 15.00 | 20.00 | 30.00 Col. | 8.00 | 15.00 | 18.00 | 23.00 | 30.00 | 60.00 | 70.00

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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.

Yearly Advertisers discontinuing their advertisements before the expiration of the year, will

contract.

Transient rates will be charged for all matters
not plating strictly to their business.

All advertising 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.
nd from 6 to 9 P. M. [apr.20, "67-1y.

H. M. NORTH,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
Collections promptly made in Lancaster and
fork Counties.

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

AMUEL EVANS, .

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

J. Z. HOFFER,
DENTIST.
Nitrous Oxide Gas administered in the extraction of Teeth.
Office-Front Street, next door to R. Williams'
Drug Store, between Locust and Walnut Streets,
Columbia, Pa.

F. HINKLE, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON; 17. 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. DENTAL SURGERY.

J. S. SMITH, DENTIST, Graduate of Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Office in Wagner's Building, over Haldeman's dry goods store. En-trance, 270 Locust Street, Columbia, Penn'a.

Dr. J. S. Smith thanks his friends and the public in general for their liberal patronage in the past, and assuring them that they can rely upon having every attention given to them in the future. In every branch of his profession he has always given entire satisfaction. He calls attention to the unsurpassed style and finish of artifold testing the mouth and testing the diseases commonsto the mouth and testing the artistaction. disasses; commonsto the mouth and tests of children and adults rectaffled with the great est care and in the most approved manner. Aching teeth treated and filled to last for years. The best of dentrifices and mouth washes constantly on hand.

tantly on hand. N. B.—All work warranted. ap24-lyw. J. S. SMITH, D. D. S. HOTELS.

WESTERN HOTEL,

Nos. 9, 11, 13 & 15 CORTLANDT STREET, THOS. D. WINCHESTER, PROPRIETOR. This Hotel is central and convenient for Pennsylvanians.

ARLE MISHLER, of Heading, Pa., is an assistant at this Hotel, and will be glad to see his friends at all times.

"CONTINENTAL." THIS HOTEL IS PLEASANTLY LOCATED, between the Stations of the Reading and Colum-ble, and Pennsylvania Railroads, FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA. Ample accommodations for Sfrangers and Tray elers. The Bar is stocked with

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

RANKLIN HOUSE,
This is a first-class hotel, and is in every respect adapted to meet the wishes and desires of the traveling public.

MARTIN ERWIN,
Proprietor,

On the European Plan, opposite City Hall Park New York. R-FHENCH, Sept. 19,1868. Proprietor. MISHLER'S HOTEL,

DRENCH'S HOTEL.

(T West Market Square, Reading Renn'a. EVAN MISHLER, Proprietor

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

EDUCATIONAL.

EBANON VALLEY COLLEGE! FALL TERM COMMENCES AUGUST 3, 1868.
This institution aims to educate youth of both exes in all the solid or ornamental branches. Its officers hold that students should be trained with a view to the sphere of life they are to occupy, and to occomplish this object, the following courses of study have been adopted:

1. A Classical course.
2. A Biblical course.
3. A Ladles' course.
4. A Scientific course.
5. A Teacher's course.
6. An Onnamental course.
7. A Commercial course.
8. A Grammer School course.
8. A Grammer School course.

7. A Commercial course.
8. A Grammer School course,
These courses are THOROUGH, COMPREHENSIVE and COMPLETE in themselves
We invite all who have children or wards to
educate, to visit this School before sending elsewhere. It presents many advantages, among
which are which are
1st. Thorough and practical instruction.
2nd. Accommodations not excelled elsewhere.
3rd. 20 per cent. less in cost than other schools
of equal grade.
43 Folly and fashion are not part of our programe. We alm at refinement, but a refinement springing from a good heart and a cultivated intellect.

For Catalogues or further particulars, addres T. R. VICKROY, A. M., Annville, Lebanon County, Pa. July 25'68-tf.

MARBLE WORKS. LANCASTER

MARBLE WORKS. LEWIS HALDY, Proprietor. All persons in want of anything in the Marble line, will be furnished at the very lowest prices. Only the best workmen are employed, conse-quently we are enable to turn out in a superior manner

MONUMENTS, STATUARY, TOMBSTONES, ORNAMENTS, MARBLE MANTLES, BUILDING FRONTS, SILLS, And Marble Work of every description.

Orders promptly attended to
LEWIS HALDY.
Lancaster City, Pa.

CHARLES M. HOWELL, MARBLE MASON, NO. 66 NORTH QUEEN STREET, EAST SIDE.

The Oldest Marble Works in Lancaster County.

Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore cestowed upon him, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same. He has on hand the largest, most varied and complete stock of finished

MONUMENTS, MANTLES.

GRAVE STONES, &c., &c., to be found in the city, and which will be sold at the lowest prices. Building work and Jobbing of every description punctually attended to, Persons in want of Monuments, Mantles, or Grave Stones, are invited to call and examine the stock on hand, also the portfolios of designs, june 29-tf]

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES.

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 cure they have performed in every case, when tried.

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

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS Is for sale in Columbia by

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

WINES AND LIQUORS!

Embracing the following: Catawba Port.

> Lisbon Cherry, Maderia.

Malaga, Champagne, Claret,

Rhine. Blackborry, Elderberry, Current and Muscat WINES.

COGNAC, OF DIFFERENT BRANDS.

Also, OLD RYE WHISKEY and BRANDIES of all kinds: Jamaica Spirits,

Cherry,

.Ginger Rum, Superior Ola Rye, Pure Old Rye,

XXX Old Rye, XX Old Rye X Old Rye, Pure Old Rye, Menongaliela,

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. FOR SALE

POCKET FLASKS DEMIJOHNS. TOBACCO BOXES,

nd FANCY ARTICLES, in great variety, At J. C. BUCHER'S.

MISHLER'S BITTERS! PURE & UNADULTERATED

For Sale by

J. C. BUCHER.

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

For sale by J. C. BUCHER, Locust Street, above Front.

Agent for the PURE MALT VINEGAR.

Cannot be purchased at any other established ment in town, and is warranted to keep fruits and vegetables perfect.

The Best Brands of Imported SCOTCH AND LONDON ALE.

For Sale at J. C. BUCHER S.

TO SMOKERS AND CHEWERS. BUCHER will still keep on hand the Best Brands of

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO, SNUFF, HAVANA, YARA, and COMMON SEGARS. Also. SNUFF & TOBACCO BOXES, PIPESthousand and one varieties. Call at J. C. BUCHER'S.

ocust Street, adjoining Haldeman's Store. It is the greatest establishment of the kind this side of Philadelphia Only Agency for Lee's Bondon Porter, and

- COE'S COLUMN. COE'S COUGH BALSAM!

This long tried and popular Remedy is again called to the attention of the public. As often as the year rolls around, the proprietors annually make their bow to the people, and remind them that amongst the many things required

them that amongst the many things required for the health, comfort and sustenance of the family through the long and tedlous months of winter, Coe's Cough Balsam should not be forgotten. For years it has been a household medicine—and mothers anxious for the safety of their children, and all who suffer from any disease of the throat, chest and lungs, cannot afford to be without it. In addition to the ordinary four ounce so long in the market, we now furnish our mammoth family size bottles, which will, in common with the other size, be found at all Drug Stores.

FOR CROUP. The Balsam will be found invaluable, and may always be relied upon in the most extreme

WHOOPING COUGH,

The testimony of all who have used it for this terrible disease during the last ten years, is, that it invariably relieves and cures it.

SORE THROAT. Keep your throat wet with the Balsam—taking ittle and often—and you will very soon find re-

HARD COLDS AND COUGHS Yield at once to a steady use of this great remedy. It will succeed in giving relief where all other remedies have failed.

SORENESS OF THE THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS.

Do not delay procuring and immediately taking Coe's Cough Balsam, when troubled with any of the above named difficulties. They are all premonitory symptoms of Consumption, and if not arrested, will sconer or later sweep you away into the valley of shadows from which none can ever return,

IN CONSUMPTION. Many a care-worn sufferer has found relief and to-day rejoices that her life has been made easy and prolonged by the use of Coe's Cough Balsam

IN SHORT.

The people know the article, and it needs no comment from us. It is for sale by every Druggist and Dealer in Medicines in the United THE C. G. CLARK CO., Sole Proprietors, New Haven, Ct.

READ WHAT YOUR OWN DRUGGIST Columbia, Penna., October 13th, 1868.}

The C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Conn.:
GENTLEMEN.—I have now been selling Coe's
Cough Balsam for the past two years, and take
this opportunity to say that it has given universal satisfaction, and as a remedy for all Pulmonary Complaints it stands unequalled. I always
keep myself well supplied with this truly valuable medicine, and earnestly and conscientiously recommend it to my customers.

Yours year truly. Yours very truly, J. A. MEYERS, Druggist

READ! READ!! READ!!!

THE ATTENTION OF THE PROPLE

IS CALLED TO THE

WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY,

Coe's Dyspepsia Cure.

This preparation is pronounced by Dyspeptic as the only known remedy that will surely cur-that aggravating and fatal malady. For year-it swept on its learful tide, carrying before it an untimely grave, its millions of sufferers. Coe's Dyspepsia Cure

has come to the Rescue! Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sick Headoche Sourness or Acidity of Stomach, Rising of Food, Flatulency,

Lassitude, Weariness, finally terminating in Death,

Are as surely cured by this potent remedy, as the patient takes it. Although but five years before the people, what is the verdict of the masses? Hear what Lester Sexton, of Milwau-bitger.

FROM LESTER SEXTON, of Milwaukie

MILWAUKIE, Jan. 24, 1868. Messrs. C. G. Clark & Co., New Haven, Ct. Both myself and wife have used Coc's Dyspep-sia Cure, and it has proved perfectly satisfactory as a remedy. I have no hesitation in saying that we have received great benefit from its use, Very respectfully. (Signed) LESTER SEXTON.

A GREAT BLESSING!

[From Rec. L. F. WARD, Avon, Lorain Co., Ohio.] Messrs. Strong & Armstrong, Druggests, Cleedand. Gentlemen:—It gives me great pleasure to state that my wife has derived great benefit from the use of Coe's Dyspepsia Cure. She has been for a number of years greatly troubled with Dyspepsia, necompanied with violent paroxysms of constipation, which so prostrated her that she was all the while, for months, unside to do anything. She took, at your instance, Coe's Dyspepsia Cure, and has derived great benefit from it, and is now comparatively well. She regards this medicine as a great blessing. Truly yours,

January 13th, 1868.

L. F. WARD.

CLERGYMEN. The Rev. Isaac Alken, of Allegheny, testifies that it has cured him, after all other remedies had falled.

DRUGGISTS. Any druggist in the country will tell you, if you take the trouble to inquire, that every one that buys a bottle of Coe's Dyspepsia Cure from them, speaks in the most unqualified praise of its great medicinal virtues.

 ${
m R}^{
m EAD}$ what your own druggist says: Columbia, Penna., }

The C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Conn.: The C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Conn.:

GENTS,—I have now been selling Coe's Dyspepsin Cure for the past two years—and take this opportunity to say, that in all eness it has given great satisfaction as a remedy, and is spoken of in the highest terms by dyspepties, It has proved itself a great and wonderful Medicine in numerous cases—as a certain and speedy cure of Dyspepsin, Indigestion, Distress after Fating, Souring and Rising of Food, Colle, Fever and Ague, Billous Derangements and in fact all disenses arising from a disordered condition of the Stomach or Bowels. Lalways keep myself well supplied with the article, and most cheerfully and conscientiously recommend it to my customers.

ners. Yours very triuy, J. A. MEYERS, Druggist, Columbia, Pa. COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE

Will also be found invaluable in all cases of Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colle, Sammer Complaints, Gripping, and in factovery disordered condition of the stomach. Sold by Druggisis in city or country, everywhere at \$1 per bottle, or by application to THE C. G. CLARK CO., oct17-ly| Sole Proprietors, New Haven, Ct.

Selected Loetry. Oh! Why should the Spirit of Mor-

Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud? Like a swift, fleeting meteor, a fast-flying cloud, A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave, Ie passeth from life to his rest in the grave. The leaves of the oak and willow shall fade. Be scattered around and together be laid: And the young and the old, and the low and the

high, Shall moulder to dust and together shall lie. The infant and the mother attended and loved the mother that infant's affection who proved The hasband that mother and infant who blesse Each, all, are away to their dwellings of rest. The hand of the king that the scepter hath borne The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave The peasant, whose lot was to sow and to reap;

the steep: the steep;
The beggar, who wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread. So the multitude goes, like the flower of the

weed, That withers away to let others succeed; So the multitude comes, even those we behol To repeat every tale that has often been told. For we are the same our fathers have been; We see the same sights our fathers have seen; We drink the same stream and view the sam

sun, And run the same course our fathers have ru The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think; From the death we are skrinking our father would shrink; would shink;
To the life we are clinging they also would cling;
But it speeds from us all, like a bird on the wing-

They loved, but the story we cannot unfold; They grieved, but no wail from their slumber

They joyed, but the tongues of their gladness is They died: ave! they died: we things that are now, That walk on the turf that lies over their brow And make in their dwellings a transient abode

Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road. Yea! hope and despondency, pleasure and pain, We mingle together in sunshine and rain: And the smile and the tear, the song and the

dirge, Still follow each other, like surge upon surge. 'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a From the blossoms of health to the paleness

om the gipled saloon to the bler and the On! why should the spirit of mortal be proud? Truly Affecting.

Twas on the moonlit sidewalk, 'Neath the honey-locust tree, That she leaned against my waistcoat And whispered—"Marry wais"
And whispered—"Marry me!"
O that agonizing moment
I never, never can forget.
Her lips were nectar-laden—
I think I taste them yet.

Just as this little Eden Approached reality, r voice uttered ste "What's all this I see!" And then I felt a pegged boot Applied with might and main; I fell down on the sidewalk,

And off went Mary Jane, Miscellaneous Reading.

[Published by Request.] The Little Boats.

BY LOUISA M. ALCOTT. Down by the sea, lived Dan the fisher man, with his wife, and little son, who was called Dandelion, because he wore yellow pinafores, and had curly, yellow hair, that covered his head with a golden fuzz. A very happy family, for Dan was kind and three-year old baby who ever made sand-

pies and paddled on the beach. But one day, a trouble came to them. Dan and his fellow-fishermen sailed blithely away as usual, and Hetty watched the fleet of white-winged boats out of the bay, thinking how pretty they looked with the sunshine on them; while Dandelion stood clapping his chubby hands, and saying, as he always did, "Daddy tummin' soon." But Daddy did not come soon that time for a great storm arose, and when some of the boats came scudding home at nightfall, Dan's was not among them. All night, the gale raged, and in the morning, Dan's boat lay empty and broken on the shore. His mates shook their heads when they saw the wreck, and drew their rough hands over their eyes; for Dan was a good seaman, and they knew he never would desert his boat alive. They looked for him far and wide but could hear nothing of him, and felt sure that he had perished in the storm. They tried to comfort poor Hetty, but she would not be comforted. Her heart seemed broken; and if it had not been for her baby, her neighbors feared that she would have gone to join Dan in his grave under the sea. Dandelion didn't understand why every one was so sad, and why his father stayed away so long; but he never lost his cheerfulness, never gave up hoping, or stopped saying, with a contented smile, "Daddy tummin' soor." The sunshing little face was Hetty's only comfort. The sight of the fuzzy yellow head, bobbing round the house, alone made it endurable; and the touch of the loving baby-hands kept her from the des

pair which made her long to end her sorrow in the sea. People don't believe in faries nowadays evertheless, good spirits still exist, and help us in our times of trouble, better ever then the little people we used to read about. One of these household spirits is called Love, and it took the shape of Dandelion to comfort poor Hetty. Another, is called Labor; a beautiful, happy spirit this is, and it did his part so well, that there was little time for bitter thoughts or vain regrets; for Hetty's spinning-wheel must go, in order to earn bread for Dandelion, whose mouth was always ready for food, like a hungry bird's. Busily hummed the wheel; and as it flew, it seemed to catch an echo of the baby's cheerful song, saying, over and over, "Daddy tummin' soon," till Hetty stopped crying as she worked, and listened to the cheerful whirr. "Yes, I shall see my good Dan again, if I wait patiently. Baby akes comfort in saying that, and I will, too; though the poor dear will get tired of it soon," she said. But Dandelion didn't get tired. He firmly believed what he said, and nothing could change his mind. He had been much

troubled at seeing the boat laid up on the heach, all broken and dismantled, but his

little mind couldn't take in the idea of ship-

wreck and death; so, after thinking it over,

he decided that Daddy was waiting some-

where for a new boat to be sent to bring him

home. This idea was so strong, that the

child gathered together his store of toy-

favorite plaything,-and launched them. one after another, telling them to find his week, gives the following account of a

father, and bring him bome. As Dandelion was not allowed to play on the beach, except at low tide, the little boats sailed safely away on the receding waves, and the child was sure that some of them would get safely into the distant port where Daddy was waiting. All the boats were launched at last, all sailed bravely away; but none came back, and little Dandy was much disappointed. He babbled about it to himself; told the peeps and horse-shoes, the snails and the lobsters, of his trouble: begged the gulls to fly away and find Daddy; and every windy night, when the sea dashed on the shore and the shutters rattled, he would want the lamp put in the window, as it used to be when they expected Dan, and tried to make nome look cheerful, even before he got

Hetty used to humor the child, though it made her heart ache to know that the light shone iff vain. At such times, Dandy would prance about the room in his little shirt, and talk about Daddy as happily as if long months had not passed without bringing him back. When fairly in his big. oldashioned cradle, the boy would lie, looking more like a dandelion than ever, in his vellow-flannel night-gown, playing with his toes, or rocking himself to and fro, calling the cradle his boat, and blithely telling his mother, that he was sailing "far way to lady had thrown herself, he fired, but the find Daddy." When tired of play, he lay ball simply grazed her temple, and lodged still, and asked her to sing to him. ball shiply grazed her temple, and lodged in the wall behind. He then fired again. She had no heart for the gay old sea-songs she used to sing for lullables, so, she sung hymns in her soft, motherly voice, till the blue eyes closed and the golden head lay still, looking so pretty, with the circle of bright hair above the rosy face. "My little saint," Hetty called him; and though she often wept sadly, as she watched him, the bitterness of grief passed away, and a patient hope came to her; for the child's skull and lodged in the ceiling. The body firm faith impressed her deeply, the pious of the young man was discovered by the music of the sweet old hymns comforted her sore heart, and daily labor kept her cheerful, in spite of herself. The neighbors wondered at the change that came over her; but she could not explain it, and no one knew that the three good spirits, called Love, Labor and Hope, were working their

oleasant miracles. Six long months went by, and no one ever thought of seeing Dan again-no one but his little son, who still watched for him bore, and his wife, who waited to meet him

hereafter. One bright spring day, something happened. The house was as tidy as ever; the wheel hummed briskly as Hetty sung softly to herself with a cheerful face, though there were white hairs among the brown, and her eyes had a thoughtful, absent look at times. Dandelion, more chubby and cheery than ever, sat at her feet, with the sunshine making a golden glory of his yellow hair, as he tried his new boat in the tub of water his mother kpet for her little sailor, or tugged away with his fat fingers at a big needle which he was trying to pull-through a bit of cloth intended for a sail. The faithful little soul had not forgotten his father, but had come to the conclusion, that the cause they hadn't large enough sails; so, he was intent on rigging a new boat lately given him, with a sail that could not fail to waft Dan safely home. With his mouth puckered up, his downy eyebrows knit, and both hands pulling at the big needle, he was so wrapt in his work, that he did not mind the stopping of the wheel when Hetty fell into a reverie, thinking of the happy time when she and Dan should meet again. Sitting so, neither heard a step come softly over the sund; neither saw an eager brown face peer in at the door; and neither knew, for a minute, that Dan was watching

them, with a love and longing in his hear that made him tremble like a woman. Dandelion saw him first; for, as he pulled the thread through with a triumphant jerk the small sailmaker lost his balance, tunibled over, and lay, staring up at the tal man with his blue eyes so wide open, they looked as if they would never shut again. industrious,—Hetty, his wife, a cheerful All of a sudden, he shouted, with a joyful busy creature, and Dandelion, the jolliest shout, "Daddy's tummin'!" and the next instant, vanished, ship and all, in the arms of the man who wore the rough jacket Over went the spinning-wheel, as Hetty vanished likewise; and for a time, there was nothing but sobbing and kissing, cling ing, and thanking Heaven for its kindness to them. When they grew quieter, and Dar got his old chair, with his wife on one kne and his boy on the other, he told them how he was wrecked in the gale, picked up by an outward-bound ship, and only able to get back after months of sickness and de-

lay.
"My boaty fetched him," said Dandelion feeling that every thing had turned out just as he expected. "So it did, my precious; leastways, your faith helped, I haven't a doubt," cried Heity, hugging the curley-headed prophet close, as she told Dan all that happened. Dan didn't say much, but a few great tears rolled down the rough blue jacket, as he looked from the queer sail, with its two big stitches, to the little son, whose love, he

firmly believed, bad kept him safe through many dangers, and brought him home at When the fine new boat was built, no one thought it strange that Dan named it "Dandelion;" no one laughed at the little ail which always hung over the fireplace in the small house; and long years after when Dan was an old man, and sat by the door with his grandchildren on his knee, the story which always pleased them best vas that which ended with the funny words,

'Daddy tummin' soon." Confederate Dead Unearthed Twenty Acres of Human Bones.

A few weeks ago we published an account of the state of affairs at Fort Harrison. which subsequent investigation proved too true. Now comes a most barrowing story from Malvern Hill, where so many of our best and bravest with their last drops of blood scaled their devotion to the Southern On the northwest side of the fort a most

terrible scene presents itself. Thousands of Confederate soldiers having been buried where they fell, twenty acres or more have just been ploughed up by the owner of the field, and the plowshare turned to the surface all the skeletons. Over the whole trace the bones are strewn in profusion, and grinning skulls stare the visitors in the face on every hand. When the farmer was questioned he said the land was now the richest place he had. and, in justification of the sacrilegious act, stated that "he didn't put em there, nohow." The writer learned afterward that the bones

to burn some of the bones to prevent the wretches from carting them off .- Richmond Despatch. BALTIMORE boys are disgusted with the city authorities for having passed an ordinance excluding minors from the billiard actor; and the man who originated the idea boats, -for he had many, as they were his I saloons of that city.

Terrible Tragedy. The Brooklyn Eagle, of Thursday, last

tragedy in that city: A young man named Samuel D. Talbot, about twenty-seven years of age, who was visiting at the house on the southeast corner of Montague Place and Montague street, and was an intimate friend of the family of Mr. Flint, who occupied the house, attempted about one o'clock this morning to shoot Miss Scribner, the sister of Mrs. Flint, but failing in the design, he turned the weapon against him self, and succeeded in taking his own life. Early this morning Miss Scribner, who slept in a room adjoining that of Talbot, heard footsteps in her room, and when she do through a public print. awoks she found herself struggling with a man whom she supposed was a robber; but as she rose from the bed and grappled with manly Physician, Dr. Hinkle, through the man, she discovered he was Samuel D. Talbot. She finally broke away from him, and ran down sitars crying for help. The inmates of the house were now alarmed. and rushed up to her room on the top floor. expecting to find that burglars had gained an entrance. In the meantime Talbot, who was foiled in his first attempt, finding that the members of the family were now alarmed, went into the room of Mr. Flint's son and obtained a revolver. He went down stairs, and followed Miss Scribner into the room where she had taken refuge. When within a few feet of the bed on which the This time she threw up her left arm, and the ball struck the back of her hand, passed through, and was this morning taken out of the wrist. This action, and the fact that Talbot, who was near-sighted, had forgotten his spectacles, probably saved her life Talbot then rushed up to his own room, and placing the weapon to his head, blew out his brains. The ball passed through the family lying in a pool of clotted blood, which was flowing from the wound in his temple. On the table in his room were found a bottle of chloroform and a towel; also two bottles of morphine. It is supposed that Talbot carried these with him into the lady's room, and that his object at first had been to effect her ruin. He had at one time proposed marriage to Miss Scribner, but met with a decided refusal.

out of danger. Child Shoots Her Sister-An Affeeting Incident.

The lady suffered much pain, but is now

A shocking tragedy, the result of which nas plunged a happy household into the very depths of unutterable woe, occurred in this city on Sunday morning last. It appears that Nellie and Frank Sleuman, aged respectively nine and fifteen years, were up stairs dressing to attend the Methodist Episcopal Sunday School. Frank, the elder sister, took a target pistol from a box on the window sill, turned to

inches over the left temple, passing obliqualy toward the right eye, and lodging on the parietal bone. The accident occurred at about a quarter past ten o'clock. Physicians were immediately sent for, but of course the skill of surgery could avail little in such a desperate extremety. Blood came from the child's nose: she also swallowed some and vomited it up again, while two or three teaspoonfuls of brains have exuded from the orifice. How the child escaped from instant death is a won-

der. She has, however, been conscious from the first, and has been able to answer all questions, although physicians express it, in a semi-comatose state. Seeing her sister in tears she told her lovngly not to feel bad—that if she should die and go to heaven she would ask God to let her come there, too. On Monday, as Dr.

Cogswell was about leaving her bedside, he asked her, "Is there anything I can do for you?" "Yes," replied Nellie, with childish confidence, "you can hear me say my prayers." It was a touching scene, as the little girl ook the doctor's hand, and in a low but distinct voice, repeated the words; Father, who art in Heaven." At noon today, she was still alive, and doing well,

though the chances of her recovery are exemely doubtful.-Iowa Herald.

Horrible Outrage. A Troy, Pa., correspondent of the Elmira Advertiser writes under date of May 12th: One of the most horrible crimes that has ever been perpetrated in the civilized world is undergoing examination. A man by the name of King, and his wife, living vest of Canton, brought the body of an adopted child to Troy, to be buried. Suspicious circumstances connected with the death led the friends of the child to exhume the body, which, on examination, proved to be most barbarously mutilated. Several of the ribs were broken, the breast broken in, the thighs literally roasted, and other fiendish mutilations too horrible to mention. Officers were immediately sent and King and wife were arrested and brought to town. The victim was a boy about eleven years of age, and was a son of Mr.

Fierney, of Troy.

An Historical Building. An old building in Hartford, Connecti cut, recently torn down, was originally erected some sixty years ago, for the Hartord Courant. In this building the first Bibles ever printed in this country were produced. At a large expense, the printed natter, all set up, was brought from Loudon in forty or fifty "chases," The finest minion type was used. So choice were those "forms" that a fire-proof building was erected, in which they were stored, together with the presses used. Thousands of hese Bibles were printed and bound, and furnished to the Connecticut Bible Society.

Webster's Spelling Book was issued in large editions. Female Courage and Secrecy.

Copies are still in existence in all parts of

the State. In addition to this business

Several Athenians had formed a secret plan for delivering their country from the oke of tyranny. A woman of the name of Lioness was among one of the number sworn to execute the scheme; the tyrant was informed of it, and he ordered her to be put in torture, for the purpose of extoriing who were her accomplices. This woman supported the most cruel torments, and when she found her strength failing, she ore out her tongue, for fear that the secret might otherwise escape her. After the expulsion of the tyrant, the Athenians, full of gratitude for this heroine, erected a statue had been taken away by the cart load and of a lioness without a tongue, in honor of sold to fertilizing mills in Richmond. Two her, and at the bottom of it was written in humane men, too poor to do anything else, large characters-" Virtue triumphed o'er came one day we were there and attempted

> THE men who will never die are the man who voted for Washington, the man who first nominated Grant, the oldest Freemason, the last soldier of the Revolution, Jefactor; and the man who originated the idea of the Pacific Railroad.

[From the Mariettian.]

An Important Correction.
Editor of "The Mariettian"-Deal Sir :- A copy of your paper of May 8th has just been placed in my hand. I notice therein an item relative to the death of my wife, Mrs. Wisler. Believe me, sir, which I tell you that I was deeply pained on reading this brief notice of my bereavement. The sanctity of bereaved affection should at least have deterred any one from harrowing up the broken heart by cruel misrepresentations; and were even the facts in the case as stated, common contility, would have foreborne dragging the pale corpse of a dear friend into a vile, slanderous inuen-

Of course, sir, you are not responsible for this underhanded outrage upon the gentlewhose skill my wife was so successfully operated upon for tumor in the upper jaw, requiring the removal of the whole right half of the bone thereof, and therefore you can have no objection to a correction

through your paper, as to her case. The anonymous writer, who signs himself by three stars (more fittingly might have signed with the assassin's dagger), says, "This lady was operated upon several weeks since by Dr. Hinkle, for the removal of a tumor from the upper jaw bone." This is true, but, then, from the promptings of first day of October. some low motive, remarks that "had the operation proved a complete success, it by saving that, "with the result of the above case before us, I (the writer, who was afraid to give his name-coward!) am inclined to the old notion that conservative surgery is the best policy."

Now, sir.I wish to say that that portion of your correspondent's note, which, by implication, declares that the operation on my dear wife's face was a failure, is utterly groundless and wickedly false. The opera tion was a complete success, as it was also a splendid proof that Dr. Hinkle is one of the first surgeons of America. The wound was so perfectly healed that

Mrs. Wisler was able to eat solid food

without the slightest inconvenience. In a

well. And I wish to say to all that the op-

word, as to this matter she was well-very

eration was in all respects a brilliant success, such a success as only belongs to the most consumute skill. And now, as to the cause of her death, I may be permitted to say that it was the result of Inflammatory Rheumatism attacking the heart. This, and this only entered into her last sickness. Of the operation she

had completely recovered: . I make this correction not for the sake of the people of Columbia, who know all about the case and who understand something of the spirit which prompted the article in your paper, but for the benefit of suffering humanity elsewhere, which, in the hour of its need, may ask, "Where can I find the highest medical skill, and where may I confidently turn for relief when the look out of the window, and by some means right hand of death-is raised against my life?" To such we say, no higher skill discharged the piece, the bullet taking effect in Nellie's head, about two and a half could have been displayed, and no result could have been more satisfactory in the way of an operation than this of Dr. Hinkle, on the person of my loved wife; and while He "who doeth all things well," has seen fit to disappoint our hopes and lay my cherished one in the dust, I feel it to be my duty to bear testimony to the truth, and stand between our "Good Physician" and the vile traducer who seeks, through this potatoes, it is perhaps, not at all inferior to painful Providence, to detract from his wide-spread and still widening fame. The results of this operation, so far from lessening my confidence in Dr. Hinkle, has only deepened that confidence and made me fee that in his hands. I can safely repose my

life's best interests. And now, sir, permit me to ask two things at your hands-First, that you request the Lancaster Express and all other papers that may have copied your correspondent's slander, to copy this correction. Second, I ask you to give me the name of your correspondent of my wife's death, that I may brand him by name as he deserves to be known. With much respect, I am, yours. MICHAEL WISSLER.

Columbia, May 11, 1869. P. S.—Since Writing the above, I have learned, through a friend, that your correspondent is a "Medical man." This explains the motive M. W.

Domestic Happiness. Ah! what's so refreshing, so soothing, so satisfying, as the placid joys of home! See the traveler; does duty call him for a season to leave his beloved circle! The image of his earthly happiness continues vivid in his remembrance, it quickens him to diligence, it makes him hail the hour which sees his purpose accomplished, and his face turned toward home; it commune with him as he journeys, and he hears the promise which causes him to hope. "Thou shalt know also, that the tabernacle shall be in peace, and thou shalt visit thy taber nacle and not sin." O! the joyful re-union of a divided family; the pleasures of renew

ed interview and conversation after days o Behold the man of science: he drops the laborious and painful research, closes his volume, smooths his wrinkled brow, leaves his study, and unbending himself, stoops to the capacities, yields to the wishes, and mingles with the diversion of his children.

"He will not blush that hath a father's heart, To take in childish play, a childish heart, Lut bends his sturdy neck, to play the toy. That youth takes pleasure in, to please his bay. Take the man of trade; what reconciles him to the toil of business? What enables him to endure the fastidiousness and impertinance of customers? What rewards him for so many hours of tedious confinement? By and by the season of intercourse will arrive; he will behold the desire of his eyes and the children of his love, for whom he resigns his ease; and in their welfare and smiles he find his recompense. Yonder comes the laborer; he has bourned

the burden and heat of the day; the descending sun has released him of his toil; and he is hastening home to enjoy repose. Half way down the lane, by the side of which stands his cottage, his children run and meet him. One he carries and one he leads. The companion of his humble life is ready to furnish him with his plain repast. See his toil-worn countenance assume an air of cheerfulness! his hardships are for gotten; fatigue vanishes; he eats and is satisfied. The evening fair, he walks with uncovered head around his garden, enters again, and retires to rest! and, "the rest of a laboring man is sweet, whether he eats little or much." Inhabitants of this lowly dwelling! who can be indifferent to thy comfort? Peace be to this house! When is a Man Legally Drunk?

bumping his head against your posts, that you may know him to be drunk, but whenever he begins to tell the same thing over wice, then he's drunk!" What's in a Name? A Kentuckian by the name of Stamps has in income of fifty-five dollars to show for

The Wilkinson (Minn.) Superior Court

has decided when a man is "legally drunk."

Said the Judge: "It is not necessary that a man should be wallowing in a ditch, or

Larm and Mousehold Column.

AGRICULTURE is the most useful and most nobl 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 farm, garden, and household.

Many persons lose life every year by an njudicious change of clothing, and the

principles involved need repetition almost

every year. If clothing is to be diminished, it should

be done in the morning, when first dress Additional clothing may be safely put on at any time.

In Northern States the under garments should not be changed for those less heavy sooner than the middle of May; for even ir June a fire is very comfortable sometimes in a New York parlor.

Woolen flannel ought to be worn next the person, by all, during the whole year, but a thinner meterial may be worn after the first A blazing fire should be kept in every family room until ten in the morning, and ekindled again an hour before sundown,

up to the first week in June, and from the Particular and tidy housekeepers by arranging their fire-places for the summer too early, oftentimes put the whole family to a serious discomfort, and endanger health, by exposing them to set in chillness for several hours every morning, waiting for the weather to moderate, rather than have the fire-place or grate all blackened up; that is, rather than be put to the trouble of another fixing up for the summer, they expose the children to croup, and the old folks o inflammation of the lungs. The old and the young delight in warmth; it is to them the greatest luxury. Half the diseases of humunity would be swept from existence if the human body were kept comfortably warm all the time. The discomfort of cold feet, or of a chilly room, many have experienced to their sorrow; they make the mind peevish and fretful while they expose the body to colds and inflammations which often destroy it in less than a week .- Hall's

Journal of health.

Lime for Potatoes. A correspondent in East Homer writes: 'In an early number of your paper you give as a special potato fertilizer, one cask of lime, one bushel of salt and ashes, or garden mould enough to make five barrels of the compound. Will you please inform me, and all who may be as ignorant as I, how much lime makes a cask? I never saw it sold only by the bushel. I suppose you refer to shell lime. Will stone lime take the place of it? There is no shell-lime sold here. We have what is called marl-

line. Is that better than stone-lime?" The following on the same subject, is from the Hearth and Home: "The lime cask seldom cantains over two bushels, sometimes not quite two, especially of stone-lime, when the fragments ire large. We do not refer exclusively to shell-lime. There is but little difference to the farmer between stone and shell-lime.
The shell is rather preferable, because there is some phosphate of lime in oyster-shells and none in common lime rock. Marl lime differs slightly from oyster-shell ! For composting, as a special application on

to rock lime, but for a top-dressing on sour, wet lands, the latter is more effective."

Heaves in Horses. A correspondent asks "Can you give me a receipt for relieving heaves? I will not ask for a cure, as I believe it is incurable.' And the Country Gentleman answers: Al-ways give moist food—as fresh clover, green bay, &c., in summer; and chopped cornstalks, hay, &c., moistened or scalded, in winter. Avoid especially dusty hav or any kind of dusty or poor feed. Dusty clover is poison. Greasy water, such as occurs in common dish-water, is a good thing; and when supplied alone for years, has cured the disease in its incipient stages in

young horses. GINGER BEER .- Four ounces of bruised ginger root, one ounce of cream of tartar, five pounds of white or light brown sugar, and the juice and rind of one lemon. Pu these in a vessel which can be covered and pour on them five gallons of boiling water. Let them stand for eight or ten hours in a cool place, and then add one pint of porter: stir thoroughly, strain clear, and bottle in strong bottles and tie the corks down immediately. Place in a moderately cool cellar, and in three or four days it will be fit for

eggs, one half tea-cupful of butter, one and half of sugar, two and a half of flour, one half cupful of sweet milk, one tea-spooonful ofcream of tartar, one half ten-spoonful of soda, a little salt. This is sufficiently rich for almost any occasion. Flavored and frosted, it is a good loaf cake. Baked in shallow pans, it is nice for jelly cake, or in patty-pans for fancy cake. It is a convenient and reliable rule for the housekeeper. There is no better fertilizer for strawberies than ashes. We remember that one of the best crops we ever had was raised when

the only manure used was wood ashes. All

soils will not alike be benefited by such an

application; but it is always safe to use

shes in connection with other manures.

COMPOSITION CAKE, -Try this, Take three

If ashes only are used, there are fewer weeds, as no seeds can belintroduced by the manure. COFFEE is highly recommended as a neutralizer of foul odors, and can be used to advantage where other disinfectants would be inadmissable. In cases where rats or mice die in spaces between the floors of dwellings; a pound or two of freshly burnt coffee will produce the desired effect. It is also said to be incomparably superior in a sick chamber to most other disinfectants; it has a beneficial chemical action on the atmosphere, besides giving out an agreeable

perfume .- Hearth and Home. SARATOGA GINGER SNAPS .- One cupful brown sugar; one cupful of molasses; one egg; small cupiul of butter; three teaspoonfuls of giuger; one of vinegar; one of saleratus; little nutmeg; sufficient flour to roll stiff. Bake quickly. TARTS.-Lemon butter is excellent for

arts. It is made as follows: One pound

of pulverized white sugar, whites of six eggs

and yolks of two, three lemons, including

grated rind and juice; cook twenty minute over a slow tire, stiring all the while. It is a poor policy at this season to stint he feed of cows. Good keeping will tell apon the calf and milk pail.

MANGERS should be low, and stable well ventilated. Many horses are made blind by being kept in the dark too much. A coop cow is a valuable machine, the

more food she digests the greater the profit. ADVERTISE in the SPY.