FOR BOLL CHAPT POYDERFAITTE STORK

[WHOLE NUMBER, 2,085.

THE COLUMBIA SPY. DAILY, AND WEEKLY. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

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J. GULICK.

SURGEON DENTIST, Extracts Teeth without Pain. Nitrous Oxide of Laughing Gas administered.
OFFICE 218 LOCUST STREET.

B. C. UNSELD, W. B. C. C. TEACHER OF MUSIC: organ, and an melodeon.

CULTIVATION of the VOICE and SINGING. Special attention given Beginners and young pupils. 219 LOGUST-STREET. sept4-69-1yw

MICHARICH INA JAPPIMAH

OFFICE—No. 12 N. Third street.
Office Hours—From 6 to 7 A. M. 12 to 1 P. M.,
and from 6 to 9 P. M. [sept-89-tfw] 500 POUNDS SEL, HTRON MAG ATTORNEY & COUNSELLAR-AT-LAW,
Collections promptly made in Lancaster and
York Countles.

J. KAUFFMAN, ATTORNEY, AT-LAW.) Counties.

Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, and all claims gainst the government promptly prosecuted.

Office—No. 152, Locust street.

Office, on Second St., adjeining Odd Fellows' T Z. HÖFFER

Z. HOFFER,
DENTIST.
Nitrous Oxide das maninistered in the extraction of Teeth.
Office-Front Street, mext door to R. Williams'
Drug Store, between Locust and Walnut Streets, Columbia Pa. F. HINKLE, LAN & SURGEON,

T. PLIYSICIAN & SURGEON; offers his professional services to the citizens of Columbia and yielnity. 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 wis aing his services in special cases, between these hours, will leave word by note at his office; or through the post office; 1, 2, 2, 4, 17; TENTAL SURGERY & VILLEY TICHTIS. S. SMITH. DENTISTE

Graduate M. Pennsylvania Gollege of Dental Surgery, Office in Wagner's Building, over Haidenin's dry goods store. Entrance, 70. Locust, Street, 1907 Strance, 1908 Street, 1908 Strance, 1908 Strance, 1908 Street, 1908 Str

stantly on hand.
N. B.—All work warrented.
Sept-69-17W
J. S. SMITH D. D. S. AN LERNINGTELSPAN ON AN WESTERN HOTEL CONTROL

Nos. 9, 11, 13 & 15 CORTLANDT STREET, THOS. D. WINCHESTER, PROPRIETOR. This flotel is contrained, convenient for Penn-sylvanians

"Xile Mishies of Reading 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 Columbia, and Pannsylvania Rullroads, 1977 FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA. Ample accommodations for Strangers and Trav CHOICE LIQUORS,

TRANKLIN HOUSE,
LOCUST ST., COLUMBIA, PA.
This is a first class hotel, and is in every respectadapted to meet, the wishes and desires of the traveling public.
MARTIN ERWIN,
Proprietor Prences Hotels a a a a

On the European Plan, opposite City Hall Par New York. R. FRENCH, Sept. 19, 1868, A. Branch M. Proprieto MISHLER'S HOTEL, Y. TAURE West Market Square, Reading Renn's. EVAN MISHLER,

MALTBY HOUSE.

MALTBY HOUSE.

This botel has been lately refitted with all the necessary improvements known to notel enterprise and therefore offers first-class accommodations to strangers and others visiting Baltimore A. B. MILLER, Proprieto

WARBLE WORKS.II. MOLUMBIA MARBITE WORKS of 1

The Subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of Columbia, and surrounding country, that they have opened A NEW MARBLE YARD IN TO THE ANTICOLUMBIA, MUSICIA

On 5th Street, between Locust and Walnut Sts., and safe the patronage of the public, 2117019. They have had great experience on fine work both in Philadelphia and New Yorks. They will turnish in the highest siyle of the art, handsome GRAVE STONES, MONUMENTS,

COSTATUARY, ORNAMENTS, 262 N' also MARBLE MANTLES, BUILDIRG WORK, do, Orders promptly attended and executed at cheaper rates than elsewhere. Call and see un Designs of new styles of Fine work, such as monumental, flue arts, do., will de farnished parties upon application to the proprietors. sept4-69-tfw

LANCASTER MARBIE WORKS

LEWIS HALDY, Rroprietor.

All persons in want of anything in the Marbie line, will be furnished at the very lowest prices. Only the best workinden are employed, consequently we are enable to turn out in a superior manner.

MONUMENTS, STATUABY, TOMBSTONES, ORNAMENTS, STATUABY, TOMBSTONES, BULLDING FRONTS, SILLS, And Marble Work of every description.

[D'Orders, promptly attended, to.]

[J'O'] DEWIS HALDY, May 1,67] Lancester City, Pa.

HAIR PREPARATIONS. TAIL STOR REVORTING OR RECEIVED TO THE REVENUE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY

BEST OFFIS AT RING'S AMBROSIA. These appular Hair Restorers and Tonics on R. WILLIAMS' DRUG STORE, Columbia, Ps. sept4-69-tfw]

WILLIAM C. PATTON.

¥स्ट्रीक्नी ३-१ त्रुव्य

BUCHER'S COLUMN. C. BUCHER.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

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 proprictor of any Medicine that can show a greate umber of genuine certificates of cures effected by it, near the place where it is made, than

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS. Commence and the 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, Blackborry, Elderberry

Current and Muscat WINES.

COGNAC, OF DIFFERENT BRANDS. Also, OLD RYE WHISKEY and

BRANDLES of all kinds: Jamaica Spirits Kummel. Cherry, Ginger, •

Rum. Gin. Superior Old Rye, Pure Old Rye, ... XXX Old Rye. XX Old Rye X Old Rye,

Pare Old Rye, Monongaliela, 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. Contract the Contract of FOR SALE

POCKET FLASKS. DEMIJORINS. 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 establishment in town, and is warranted to keep fruits and vegetables perfect."

The Best Brands of Imported SCOTCH AND LONDON ALE. For Sale at

J. C. BUCHER'S.

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

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO, SNUFF, HAVANA, YARA, and COMMON SEGARS. Also, SNUFF & TOBACCO BOXES, PIPES-

'thousand and one varieties. Call at J. C. BUCHER'S, Locust Street, adjoining Huldeman's Store. It'ls the greatest establishment of the kind this Atlander experience and the state of Patian of the state of Patian of the state of

COE'S COLUMN. COE'S COUGH BALSAM!

13 1 130.00

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

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 tile 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 tak-ng Coe's Cough Balsam, when troubled with any of the above named difficulties. They are ill premonitory symptoms of Consumption, and f not arrested, will sooner or later sweep you way into the valley of shadows from which

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 C. G. CLARK CO., -Sole Proprietors, New Haven, Ct. READ WHAT YOUR OWN DRUGGSIT SAYS:

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 Palmonary Complaints it stands unequalled. I always
keep myself well supplied with this truly valuable medicine, and earnestly and conscientiousby recommend it to my customers.

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

READ! READ!! READ!!!

THE ATTENTION OF THE PEOPLE

is CALLED TO THE

WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY,

Coe's Dyspepsia Cure.

This preparation is pronounced by Dyspeptics as the only known remedy that will surely cure that aggravating and fatal malady. For years it swept on its fearful tide, carrying before it to an untinely grave, its millions of sufferers. Coe's Dyspepsia Cure has come to the

Rescue! Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, 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-kie, says:

TROM LESTER SEXTON, of Milwaukie.

MILWAUKIE, Jan. 24, 1868.; Messrs. C. G. Clark & Co., New Haven, Ct. Both myself and wife have used Coe'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 SENTON.

GREAT BLESSING! [From Rev. L. F. WARD, Avon, Lorain Co., Ohio.] Messrs. Strong & Armstrong, Druggists, Cleveland.

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, accompanied with vlolent paroxysms of constitution, which so prostrated her that she was all the while, for months, unable to do anything. She took, at your instance, Coe's Dyspepsia Cure, and hus 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. Isone Aiken, of Allegheny, testifies that it has cured him, after all other romedies had falled. I DRUGGISTS.

Any druggist in the country will tell you, it you take the trouble to inquire, that every one that buys a bottle of Coe's Dyspensia-Cure from them, speaks in the most unqualified praise of its great medicinal virtues: READ WHAT YOUR OWN DRUGGIST SAYS:

COLUMBIA, PENNA, October Lith, 1898.

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

GENTS,—I have now been selling Coe's Dyspepsia Cure for the past two years—and take this opportunity to say, that in all cases it has given great satisfaction as a remedy, and is spoken of in the highest terms by dyspeptics. It has proved itself a great and wonderful Medicine in numerous cases—as a certain and speedy cure of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Distress after Eating, Souring and Rising of Food, Colic, Fever and Agne, Billious Darangements and in fact all diseases arising from a disordered condition of the Stomach or Bowels. Indiways keed myself well-supplied with the article, and most cheerfully and conscientiously recommend it to my customers. And Colombia, Pa.
Yours very truy.

J. A. MEYERS, Druggist,
Columbia, Pa.

COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE Will also be found invaluable in all cases of Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colle, Summer Complaints Gripping, and in fact every disordered condition of the stomach. Sold by Druggists in city or country, every-where at Si per bottle, or by application to THE C. G. CLARK CO. ceti7-lyl Sole Proprietors, New Haven, Ct.

.. Under the Beautiful Moon. Under the beautiful moon to-night family with Silently creeps the crowded town; fromth O'er the wanderers up and down; Echoing minity along the street. Ever are heard the restless feet Plodding so wearly.

Zoetry.

Sadly and drearily, and here, next went Daward, the last hope to meet. gdt are po Under the beautiful moon there sleeps and the Many and many a fair young face, Bitterly o'er her child's disgrace smiles, be they false, till the sun Under the moon may the cheeks be wet

Sighing tearfully, Sad and fearfully, Many'a heart would fain forget! ii i :/ Under the beautiful moon there go," Under the moon may the bad have sway;

O, cloud the beautiful Ever be dutiful: Love might gladden their hearts away. Under the beautiful moon there rest Vicious and pure and the hours go on, ouls that in love and in life are blest-Faces of wretchedness pale and wan:

sery under the moon may weep!
Grieving, sobblugly, Painfully, the obbingly, Hearts may mourn over sorrows deep Under the beautiful moon to-night Many will dream of the loved and lost; Many live over, with sad delight, The hours they suffered and sorrowed most Fenrs for the lost when the day is fled.

Under the moon may their names be said. Fondly, endearingly,
Never so cheeringly,
demory breaths of the loved and dead. Nothing New. Ah! here are my letters!— The letters that bound me,

I'm released from the fetters With a sigh of relief that the deuced thing's over, And one for her grief who thought me her lover. To the flames I consign Each "endearing epistle; In my heart every line, Like the prick of a thistle, Is felt. So here goes without further reviewing!

O, the woes, the sad woes, that are evil man's Yet, stay! what is this In a woman's kandwriting? As I thought. 'Tis from Miss-

From "dear Grace:"____ 'In requiting, ing years of regard, of attention and kindnes (You have your reward,) pray pardon the blind-That led me to think
I had found, sir, in you.
My soul's idol; the link

Naught on earth could undomyself. Would my erroryou had but allow-To see. Of its terror, helf-robbed, what you I then could have taken. In jest, as 'twas meant; a factor of the

o day you'll awaken To all, and repent. I am sure. With the letters, which now I're-(Of your sin the abettors-you'd better them Accopt, sir, I pray

gli its love you destroy,

I wish you much Joy where new conquests await Poor girl! did she deem Me in carnest in saying I loved her? Nor dream

That while I was playing?

Ah, me! dearest Grace, none are purer than

But I'm off, pretty face, so farewell, and adieu!

Miscellaueous Beading.

True Story of President Lincoln. During the summer of the most disastrous and doubtful year of the late Amorican war, the colonel of a New Hampshire regiment lay for some weeks extremty ill of camp fever, near Hamton Roads, in Virginia. Hearing of his critical condition, his wife left her northern home, and after much difficulty, made her way to his bed-side. Her cheerful presence and careful nursing so far restored him that he was in short time able to be transferred to Washington. . ..

In the Potomac River, the steamer in which the invalid officer, Colonel Scott, and his wife, had taken passage, was sunk in collision with a large vessel, in the night time. The crew and nearly all the soldiers on board were rescued or saved themselves but amid the borrible confusion of the scene Colonel Scott became separated from his wife, and she, was lost. The colonel was picked up in in the water; by the crew of the larger steamer, and under his direction very effort wrs made to discover his wife or rather her, body, for, all hope of finding her alive was soon abandoned. The sad search was fruitless; it was resumed in the morning, the people along the shore, humane Confederates, lending their aid. But the grev, sullen river, refused, to give up its dead, and the young officer, half frantic with grief, was compelled to go on to Washington. Within a week however, he reeived word from below that the body, of the lady had been washed on shore-that those good country people, generous foes. and secured it cared for it and were keeping

It for him. 1944.

It happened that just at that time imperaive orders were issued from the War Department, prohibiting all, intercourse, with he Peninsula-a necessary precaution against the premature disclosure of important military plans. So it was with some misgivings; that Colonel Scott applied to Mr. Secretary, Stanton, for leave to return o Virginia on this melancholy duty.

"Impossible, Colonel," replied Mr. Stanton, firmly: "no one can have fleave to go down the river, at this time, on any:private nission whatever, · Our present exigencies demand the most stringent regulations; and I hope I need not say to you that no merely personal considerations should be allowed to interfere with great national interests. Your case is a sadione; but this is, a critical, perilops, cruel time. 'The dead must bury the dead.'

The Colonel would have entreated, but the busy Secretary cut him short with another "impossible?" from which there was absolutely no appeal." He went forth from his presence, and returned to his hotel, quite overwhelmed. ** ** *** Fortunately he was that afternoon visited

his unsuccessful application, a sad perplexi-ty, and who immediately exclaimed, "Why ot apply to the President?" | march The colonel had but little-hope; but acknowledging that the plan was worth trying, drove with his friend to the White

by a friend, to whom he told the story of

of the way. Yet there were times when overburdened, wearied; tortured, the patriarch longed to clear that asylum of its for lorn inmates, to bolt and bar and double lock it against the world ! times when life became too hard and perplexing for his genial, honest nature, too serious and tragic, and rascally a thing by half. It happened unlackily, that the poor colonel and his friend found the President in

could find a refuge in "Father Abraham's

capacious bosom; a belief that was far out

one of his most despondent and disgusted moods. He was in his little private parlor alone in the gloaming. He was lounging loosely in a large rocking chair jutting over it in all directions. His slippered feet were exalted, his rough head was thrown back, ong throat bare—he was in his shirt sleeves! Yes, dear, fastidious English reader: it was genuine Yankee abandon—make the most

He turned upon his visitors'a look of almost savage inquiry. There was indeed, in his usually pleasant eyes, a wild, angry gleam; a something like the glare of a worried animal at buy.

Colonel Scott proceeded very modestly to tell his story; but the president interrupted him, to say brusquely, "Go, to Stanton; this is his business. "I have been to him, Mr. President, and he will do nothing for me.". "You have been to him, and got your answer, and still presume to come to Am I to have no rest? no privacy? Must I be dogged to the last fastnessess and worried to death by inches? Mr. Stanton has

done just right. He knows, what he is about. Your demands are unreasonable, " But, Mr. Lincoln, I thought you would feel for me."
"Feel for you! Good God! I have to fee or five hundred thousand more unfortunate than you. We are at war, sir; don't

lot of all; bear your share like a man and a "I try to, Mr. President, but it seems hard. My devoted wife lost her life for coming to nurse me, in my sickness, and I cannot even take her body home to my

children.' " Well, she ought not to have come down to the army. She should have stayed at home. That is the place for women. Bu if they will go tearing about the country, in such times, and running into all sorts of danger, they must take the consequences Not but that I am sorry for you, colonel As for your wife, she's at rest, and I wish I

Saying this, the President leaned buck wearily in his chair, and closed his eyes, not noticing, except by a slight wave of his hand, the departure of his visitor. I am not ashamed to confess that my hero tossed restlessly that night on his pillow

wet with many tears, that he was desperate and resentful, utterly unresigned to the de-crees of Providence and the War Depart-ment, and that he thought Abraham Lincoln as hard as he was ngly, and as inhu-mane as he was ungainly. Toward morning he fell usleep, and slept inte. Before he was fully dressed there came a quick knock at the door of his

chamber, and lie opened to President Lincoln. cager, tears glistening in his eyes, and grasped the colonel's hand saying, "I treated you brutally last night. I ask your pardon. I was utterly tired out, badgered to death. I generally become about as savage as a wild cut by Saturday night, drained dry of the 'milk of human' kindness." I must bave seemed to you the very gorilla as the rebels paint me. I was sorry enough for it, when you were gone. I could not sleep a noment last night, so I thought I'd drive

into town, in the cool of the morning, and make it all right. "Fortunately, I had little difficulty in finding you." "This is very good of you. Mr. President," said the Colonel, deeply moved. "No it isn't; but that was very bad of me, last night. I never should have forgiven myself, if I had let that piece of ugly work stand. That was a noble wife of yours, colonel! You are a happy mun to have had such a noble woman to love you, and you must be a good fellow, or such a woman would never have risked so much for you. And what grand women there are in these times, colonel! What angels of devotion and mercy, and how brave and plucky!-going everywhere at the call of duty, facing every danger! I tell you, if it were not for the women, wel should go to the devil, and should descrive to. They are the salvation of the nation. Now come,

Colonel: my carriage is at the door. I'll drive you to the War Department, and we,ll see Stunton about the matter." Even at that early hour, they found the Secretary at his post. The President pleaded the case of Colonel Scott, and 'not only requested that leave of absence should be given, but that a steamer should be sent down the river, expressly to bring up the body of his wife. "Humanity, Mr. Stanton," said the President, his homely face transfigured with the glow of earnest tenr der feeling, "humanity should overrule considerations of policy, and even military

necessity, in mutters like this.

The Secretary was touched, and he said something of his regret at not having felt

himself at liberty to grant Colonel Scott's request in the first pince.

No, no, Mr. Stanton, "said the President, "you did right in adhering to your own rules; you are the right man for this place; if we had such a soft hearted old fool as I here, there would be no rules or regulations that the army of the country could depend upon. But this is a peculiar case. Only think of that poor woman !! Of course the "impossible" was accom-plished." To the surprise of the Colonel, the Presi-

dent insisted on driving him to the navyyard, to see that the Secretary's order was carried out immediately, seeming to have a nervous fear that some obstacle might be thrown in the way of the plous expedition. 'He watted at the landing till all was ready, then charged the officers of the steamer to give every attention and assistance to his "friend, Col. Scott." With him he shook hands warmly at parting, saying, "God bless you, my dear fellow!" I hope you will have no more trouble in this sad affair, and, Colonel, try to forget last night." Away up in a New Hampshire churchyard, there is a certain grave carefully watched and tended by faithful love. But every April time the violets on that mound speak not alone of the womanly sweetness and devotion of her who sleeps below—they are tender and tearful with the memory of

In regard to the National Capital Convention, to be held at St. Louis, it is stated House, were too late. It was Saturday gates to it as the people of Pennsylvania that Governor Geary, will not send deletreat. This was but a few miles from town, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and they wont.

The was but a few miles from town, movement, but doubts his authority to appoint delegate. Governors Warmouth, of posed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and the colonel's

the murdered President .- All the Year Round.

An Agreeable Disappointment, of the lookers on, she threw her arms about There was then a popular belief that all

Hi glas that I reten Had thinger "Go ! leave the house, sir ! and never dare to darken the threshold of my door again ! Do you suppose that I would allow my daughter to marry one of incertain paren-

tage ? no, indeed too, sir mandan, he "You will at least allow mento, bid Panine farewell?" and a scornful smile curled the lip of the young man.
"No sir." I command you to leave this place!" and in a towering passion the Lord

of Everly Castle, threw open the door, andmotioned his visitor to depart.
Char. Relmont heard some half attered words, a.d then the heavy door closed with a terrible slam, and he kenw he had received the old man's curse. He took his way toward the garden, and the same scornful smile wreathed his lips, when a young and beautiful girl sprang to meet him Dear rander, it is utterly useless for me to try to describe a beautiful woman; when I tell you that Pauline Everly was a blonde, with long, chestnut curls, expressive blue eyes, you must let your imagination picture

"What success, dear Charles?", she asked. 'Ah, I see in your eyes that our worst fears are realized."

"Yes, dearest Pauline, your father will not think of consenting to our union; he has eyen forbidden my seeing you again, and so I must leave you." "O, Charles, do not go; I shall die if you leave me !" she cried, passionately; I will go to him myself, and beg of him in the

dear name of my sainted mother, to listen to our request." " No, Pauline, it would do no good, whatever; and believe me dearest, though I have this day received your futher's malediction, not many days shall clapse ere we or his children, shall receive his blessing. Now, dear one, farewell," and pressing one kiss upon her brow, he was gone ; and Pauline sat down in the arbor to meditate upon

the words of her lover. When Lord Everly's passion had somewhat subsided, he rang the bell, and told the servant, who answered the summons, to tell Miss Pauline that he wished to see her in the library.

Premblingly the lovely girl entered her father's presence, and as he saw the look of despair which had settled down over her young face, he almost repented the hasty words which he had spoken to her lover; but it was only for an instant; he quickly banished all feelings of regret, and said scornfully:
"You probably know of Mr. Belmont's

ove for yourself?' "Yes, sir," she replied baughtily, " he has spoken to me on the subject, and you have refused to make us happy, even cursed he only man I ever loved." Lord Everly's brow grew dark and he Pauline, you' are young, and know nothing of such matters. Where, would be

your wealth, your station? I would cer-minly disown you if you married him." "I care nothing for wealth or station;" was the cold reply; "and as for being disowned, if you refuse me a home, Charles would gladly provide me with one." "However that may be, you shall never see him aguin. I have just received a letter

from the Earl of _____, saying that he will be here in a few weeks to claim your hand in marriage, and I shall expect you to meet -him as your affianced husband, for such he "Such he is not and never will be," then throwing herself at his feet she begged bim recall his hasty words. Almost scornfully he hade her rise and leave the room. o One: day, about two months after the conversation above related, Pauline was sitting on the balcony, leaning against one of the heavy pillars. Her eyes were closed, her thoughts were of her absent lover. Her reverie was broken off by the sound of wheels. and looking up hastily, she saw approaching, an elegant carriage, drawn by spirit-

ed black horses. Surmising that this must be the Earl, she hastily sought her own apartment, where she resolved to remain until forced to leave it. She heard her father in the hall below welcome the Earl to Everly Castle; and as she heard the full rich tones of his voice in reply, she thought how much it resembled

that of Charles. Her father soon sent for her, but contrary to her expectations, he excused her The next morning, however, she was obliged to make her at peurance. Her father rose and gravely presented her to the Earl. She drew herself up haughtily, merely touching his extended hand with the tips of her fingers. A heavy frown settled on her father's brow, but she cared not for that; she deter mined to make a poor impression on the Earl so that he would have no desire to continue the engagement, or prolong his stay.

She saw but little of them during the day, her father being engaged in showing the Earl-over the house and grounds. early part of the eyening was spent in the drawing room where Pauline was obliged, disten to numberless little nothings from the Earl, which most women like, but Pauline despised. Disgusted at last, she rose, and begging to be excused left the ipartment. Gaining her own room she exlaimed: '

"I declare! I had much much take poison and end all my trials at once, than oe wedded to such a man." Sitting down by the open window, she gazed up into the clear blue sky, where "the midnight stars were burning brightly," and wondered if in all the many distant worlds, there could be found a creature as miserable as herself. In an adjoining room lay the elegant robe in which she was to be decked on the morrow, and an involuntary thought came to destroy it; but she resolutely put it away, saying, "if my father insists upon my marrying this Earl of ____ I will do it if it does cost me my happiness,

The sun rose bright and clear the next morning, but the peasant children had been busy long before, gathering flowers, and now they came with their floral offerings, and strewed them in the path which the young bride would tread ; for "Miss Pauline? was a favorite with the poor as well as the rich. The sun ascended his throne, and all the pells of the chapel and castel were sending forth a joyous peal, when Pauline, followed

yes, and;my ;life; too, par read to make.

Pauline passed down the broad aisle, and heard the joyful notes of the deep, rich tuned organ pealing forth the wedding march, she thought it all a fearful mockery, and a deathly pallor overspread her countenance, as she took her place at the altar. A few moments more, and Pauline had promised to love, honor and obey a man whom she thoroughly despised. Mechanically she received

by her maids and a favored few invited

guests, proceeded toward the chapel, the

ewels of the costly dresses sparkling in the

ight. The Earl was already there, and as

band !" When Lord Everly knew that Charles

his neck, exclaiming, "Charles my hus-

Belmont and the Earl of were one, o was actually shamed into apology for explained. When Pauline and Charles were children, their father had made an engagement, that when they (the children) should reach a suitable uge, they should be united in married; but being aware of the disgust to which a knowledge of such an agreement often gives rise in the minds of the interested parties, they kept the matter

When Charles was yet a child his father died, leaving him his title, and an immense fortune in the hands of an esteemed friend. At the age of twenty-one, Charles received his fortune and became his own master. Becoming in some way possessed of the facts relative to his marriage, he determined o go to Lord Everly, and without making himselfknown, make an engagement with him to become Miss Pauline's instructor in painting, for in this way he could form a more intimate acquaintance with his future wife, than if he went in his own name. It is useless, dear reader, to say that his plan succeeded well, and I have only to

add, that in a short time the roses returned to Pauline's cheeks, the light to her eyes, and the elasticity to her steps: for she was the happy wife of a nobleman.

Army Reminiscences. During the early part of the mouth of Nocember, 1863. Gen. Sherman, then in command of the 15th Army Corps, was making forced march across the country from Memphis to Chattanooga, Tenn., to suppor General Rosecrans, who had been partially defeated at Stone River. Upon reaching Elk River the telegraph and cipher operator attached to Gen. Sherman's staff received orders to proceed to Decherd, Tenn., the nearest telegraph office, seventy-five miles distant, send important military despatches to Gen. Grant at Chattanooga, receive replies, and hasten back to meet the corp's advance. One hundred of the 3d regular cavalry were detached as an escort, and on the 3d of November set forth. As this mission was important, no time was lost on the march, although the roads were in a terribly muddy state, and great caution had to be observed against surprise by Confederate bushwhackers. Fast riding and muddy roads do not add much to the outward ap-Decherd was reached our staff operator presented about as sorry an appearance as could well be imagined. Let us look at him as he passes the one hotel of the place. To avoid flattery, we will not say that he is good looking. His general appearance indicates familiarity with hardships. A black felt, hat, that at one time might have been strictly "regulation," now made its owner appear"like a hoosier soliciting orders for corn. 14 A brown army shirt, regulation blause.slight blue (ander the mud); regulation cavalry pants, and cavalry boots, into which more than half the said pants were

now hidden from view; seated on a McClellan saddle, on a 17 hands lank grey war-horse (which war-horse) by the way was goubled "from an intelligent" contributed"), and you have the picture. Our friend pulls up in front of the telegraph office about 4 o'clock one very rainy ioon. 'Entering ha is greated familiar click. There, in a little S by 10 pen, laborously at work trying to break some obstinate plugs, sits that nervous, mischiev ous little sprite, Jimmy Lowe. Jimmy i

not in the best of humor at this particular time, and dislikes to be interrupted when in for a fight. Thinking he is a student, our friend in quiries if the operator is in, accompanying the inquiry by an awkward movement. Yes, I am the operator. What do you

want?" Now the chance for a good practical joke could not be resisted by our horseman, therefore he quickly decides to have a little fun at Jimmy's expense. "What sort of a darned clicking thing is

that 'ar ?" pointing to the register, with its ponderous weight and paper tupe. "This is the telegraph," says Jimmy, and I am the operator. Do you want to send a message? If not, don't bother me, but go and get some of that mud off from you." Jimmy turns away with a look of disgust, and proceeds to renow his battle over the wire. It will here be proper to state that Jimmy kept a sutler's stand on a small scale in one corner of the office, and, as he afterwards acknowledged, was suspicious that our friend had an eye on a

quantity of a plug tobacco behind the After a great many questions relative to the modus operand, all of which worked Jimmy's nerves up to a perrceptible tremble, our staff man concluded to bring the matter to a focus.

"See here, strange, p'rhaps I kin hélp er. Just let me in thar, will yer? That turnel clatter had been agoing on long enough. You won't ch?" With one stride he clears the board railing and brings up by Jimmy's side, with open mouth gaping at the instrument. Jimmy is stormed in his stronghold; he s confounded, don't know what; to say,

therefore nothing. He involuntarily drops his hold of the key, and has half a mind to close in with his muddy tormentr, but does not. Mr. Cavalry-man sidles around and gets hold of the key. Jimmy is now nearly frantic; visions of Confederates in disguise flit through his mind, and he looks around for chances of escape. He can read just enough by sound to know that our friend has given a signal for precedence over the wire. He hears him call Chattanooga; he hears Ch. answer. Oh, If he could only get hold of the key now and warn Ch. of danger He knows our muddy friend is a Confederate operator in disguise, but he is transfixed with wonder. It is now his turn to stare with gaping mouth.

Our friend transmits the despatches, politey calls for pen, ink and blanks, and receives he long replies without a break, and without using the paper tape. Jimmy cannot make out the purport of what is going on over the wire, and our friend, by hiding the blanks with his hand while receiving, keeps him in the dark. All issoon finished. The despatches are folded, placed in an inner pocket; and with many thanks for the courtesy extended, our friend retires from the office, mounts his stalwart steed, and is soon cantering off to meet his general.

It afterwards came to light that Decherd

nsked Chattanooga some queer questions ver the wire soon after this raid.

New Interpretation of Shakspeare. A gentleman who follows the profession of school-teaching on the Western Reserve in Ohio, gave out one morning as a reading lesson to his first class that portion of "The Merchant of Venice" in which the " pound of flesh" scene occurs. The reading finished, he asked the class what Shylock meant when he said, " My deeds upon my head." "Well," said the tallest boy, "I don't

Sayings and Doings.

A most singular story is related in a Harrisburg journal, which if it proves wholly true or not, may well lead mothers to be most cautious about trusting their infant children to the care of unprincipled nurses. A lady from New York, visiting Harrisburg, intrusted her bube to the care of a girl about

fifteen years old, who seemed to be fond of it. But the child began to have spasms The physician could find no cause, and it was feared the nurse gave it poison. She was closely watched, but could not be detected in doing any harm. The child howover grew worse; the nurse was discharged but the little one died. It has been since discovered that the nurse was in the habit of pricking the child with a pin behind one of its ears, and that a festering sore was thus formed in the head which caused its death.

Philadelphia quiet as it is, got up quiet a scene in one of its churches the other day An old lady, whose failing eyes' demanded an unusually large prayer-book, started early for church; and having to stop on the way to call on a friend, laidher prayer-book on the centre table. When the bells began to chime, she snatched up what she supposed to be her prayerbook, and was soon in her seat in the chanel end of the gallery. The organ ceased playing—the minister read: The Lord is in is holy temple, let all the earth keep sience before him." In the offort to open her supposed prayer-book she started the spring of a music box, which she had taken instead It began to play. In her consternation she put it on the floor. It would not stop. She put it on the seat: it sounded louder than ever. Finally she carried it

out While it played "Lannigan's Ball." Rip Van Winkle has reappeared in the vicinity of Madison, Indiana., About two years age—such is the story—a young man was sick, taken and fell into a deep sleep rom which he awoke a few years ago. . The first expression he made use of on awaking o consciousness was, "Is brenkfast ready?" just as though he had been asleep but one night. The attending physician called the patient by name, remarking, "You must cel better, as your cheeks have more color:" to which he replied by asking, "Who re you?" On being informed that he was physician who had been attending him constantly for two years, he could hardly fed regularly, as though he was conscious. He now enjoys good health, and busily entwo years posted up in his mind. He has distinct recollection of every thing up to the time of his going to sleep.

An instance of rare presence of mind was hat of a woman overtaken by a train on: high trestle-work near Marietta, Ohio recently; who dropped between the ties, holding herself suspended by her arms until the train passed over, when she climbed back again; all without a scream. . "Whenever you find a real handsome

under-my arm and jine the procession. Josh ought to be arrested for slander Mark Twain, at the Parker House, Boston, rang for 'a copy of the laws of Massa-chusetts,' 'to see if there, was anything to

prevent h.m from drinking icowater.

woman engaged in the 'wimmin's rigts biz-

ziness, then I am going to take my hat

Mrs. Partington says she did not marry ber second husband because she loved the male sex, but just because he was the same size of her first husband, and could wear out his old clothes.

Sollum Thoughts by Josh Billings. Hope is a hen that can lay more eggs than she kan hatch out: Better leve your child virtue than munny: but this is a secret known only tew a

I honestly believe it is better to know

nothin than tew know what ain't so.

A nickname will outlive any man or thing; iz like the crook in a dog's tail, you may cut it oph and threw it behind the barn, but the crook is there yet, and the stump is the epitair. If you analize what most men call pleas-

oug and two parts pain. . When you havn't got anything to do, do at once; this is the way to learn to be azy. We have been fold that the best way tow overcome misfortunes is to fite with em. I

have tried both ways, and recommend

Many people spend their time tricing to

find the whole where sin goes into this

world. If tew men brake threw the ice into

uccessful dodge.

ire you will it composed of one part hum-

n mill pond, they had better hunt for some good hole to rather than get out into a long argument about the whole they come tew fall in. ' SATURDAY night makes people humanwrites some weary laborer of the mart. It sets human hearts to beating softly, as they used to do before the world turned them into war-drums, and gnawed them to pieces with tattoos. The ledger closes with a clash, the iron-doored vaults come to with a bang, up go the shutters with a will, click goes the key in the lock. It is Saturday night, and business breathes freely again. Homeward, ho! The door, that has been sjar all week, gently closes behind him, the world

and not in the book-save the record in the old family bible-and not in the bank. May be you are a bachelor, forty and forty; then poor fellow Saturday night is nothing to you, just as you are nothing to anybody. Get a wife, blue-eyed or blackeyed, but only all true-eyed. Get a little home-no matter how little-a sofa just to hold two, or two and a half in of a Saturday night. Then read this paragraph in the Spr, by the light of your wife's eyes, and thank God and take courage.

is all shut out, shut in rather. Here are

his treasures after all, and not in the vault,

Attorney General Hoar's opinion relative to political affairs in Virginia, has been sent to Gen. Canby. The Attorney General says the test outh will only be required of the Legislature, if they attempt to pass laws before the approval of the State Constitution by Congress, and if the Constitution be approved, of course the oath will not be required under its provisions.

It is reported at Chicago that a band of Sionx Indians have loft their reservation on the Missouri river to attack the Pawnees, and that the latter are informed of their intention. The Board of Public Works, at Chicago,

have prepared a plan for another lake tun-nel, which will require three years for completion, and cost \$1,500,000. The Farmers and Merchants' Insurance Company, of Quincy, Illinois, has failed. Its liabilities are said to be larger than its

The ship laborers' strike at Quebec continues, and riotous demonstrations are made, requiring the interposition of the police and military.

assets.