IN A BOILER.

A CALIFORNIA LOVE STORY.

Minnie, her eldest daughter, was locked in

Minnie was a beautiful girl about sev-

enteen years of age. Three years she had

passed in a young ladies' seminary Utica,

N. Y., and now she had returned to her

mountain home, amidst the pines and ce-

The engineer and I lingered awhile af-

" Minnie, I make you acquainted with

Louis, our head sawyer, and James, our

engineer. I guess you'll be glad to make

their acquaintance, for both are good mu-

sicians and excellent singers. I suppose

your musical education has not been neg-

"I have learned a little instrumental

music, but I have no voice," replied she

to her father, after bowing to me. James

had held out his hand, but she did not

touch it, and I saw that he blushed deep-

Soon after we left the cottage. On our

"James, old boy, you looked mad

"Well I didn't know it. But, neverthe-

less, she could have shaken hands with

me when she saw that I held out my

I then began to praise Minnie's beauty.

and asked his opinion about her; and he

gave me no answer. When we parted for

the night I noticed that his voice sounded

"Don't fall in love with that girl, she is

too aristocratic to be the wife of a head saw-

hand!" replied he in a surly tone.

Why, don't you know that in good socie-

ty they never shake hands, but only bow.'

ly, while his eyes glittered revengefully

at what he supposed her disdain.

way to the mill I said:

strange as he said :

yer!"

ter her arrival for both of us desired to

be introduced to Minnie Smith.

ship held in his house.

a knock at the door.

with a light.

her mother's arms.

dars of California.

lected?"

\$2,00 Per Year, in Advance; \$2,50 if not Paid in Advance. munderfreggigggggggggggg

VOLUME XLI, NUMBER 11.]

COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY, MORNING, OCTOBER 23, 1869.

EWHOLE NUMBER, 2,0811.

#### THE COLUMBIASPY, DAILY AND WEEKLY.

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Graduate of Pennsylvania College of Dental
Surgery, Office in Wagner's Building, over
Haldeman's dry goods store. Entrance, 275 Locast Street,
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Dr. J. S. Smith thanks his friends and the publie in general for their fiberal patronage in the
past, and assuring them that they can rely upon
having every attention given to them in the
future. In every brauch of his profession he
has always given entire satisfaction. He calls
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of artificial teeth inserted by him. He treats
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childs en an Laduits. Teen filled with the greatest, eare and in the most approved manner.
Aching teeth treated and filled to last for years.
The best of dentrifices and mouth wishes constantly on h and.
N. B.—All work warranted. nandy on hend. N. B.—All work warranted. sept-64-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.
ABLE MISHLER, of Reading, Pa., is an assistant at this Hotel, and will be glad to see his friends at all times. septi-69-ffw "(YONTINENTAL."

THIS HOTEL IS PLEASANTLY LOCATED, between the Stations of the Read bia, and Pennsylvania Railroads, FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA. Ample accommodations for Strangers and Trav-olers. The Bar is stocked with CHOICE LIQUORS.

And the Tables furnished with the best fare.
URIAH FINDLEY, sept-69-tfw) PRANKLIN HOUSE, LOCUST ST., COLUMBIA, PA.

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

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

MISHLER'S HOTEL. West Market Square, Reading Renn'a.
EVAN MISHLER, sept4-66-tfw]

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BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
This hotel has been lately refitted with all the necessary improvements known to hotel enterprise and therefore offers first-class accommoditions to strangers and others visiting Baltimore O. R. HOGAN,
Proprietor septi-69-tfw;

# MARBLE WORKS.

COLUMBIA MARBLE WORKS.
The Subscribers would respectfully inform country, that they have opened A NEW MARBLE YARD IN COLUMBIA.

On 5th Street, between Locust and Walnut Sts., and ask the patronage of the public.

They have had great experience on fine work, botk in Philadelphia and New York. They will furnish in the highest style of the art, handsome GRAVE STONES, MONUMENTS, STATUARY, ORNAMENTS, &c. also MARBLE MANTLES, BUILDING WORK

HEPTING & MEHL

HAIR PREPARATIONS. HALL'S VEGETABLE HAIR RENEWER

R. WILLIAMS' DRUG STORE.

Columbia, Pa.

AND RING'S AMBROSIA. These popular Hair Restorers and Tonics on hand, at BUCHER'S COLUMN.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

C. BUCHER,

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

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.

Wines and Liquors

MISHLER'S CELEBRATED

## HERB BITTERS

PURE AND UNADULTERATED, These Bitters are celebrated for the great cures hey have performed in every case, when tried.

Dr. Mishler offers 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

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

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Catawba,

Cherry. Maderia. Malaga,

. Champagne, Claret,

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Elderberry. Current and Museat WINES.

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

BRANDIES of all kinds:

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

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

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FOR SALE POCKET FLASKS.

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

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J. C. BUCHER.

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

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BUCHER will still keep on hand the MOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO SNUFF, HAVANA, YARA, and COMMON SEGARS. Also,

SNUFF & TOBACCO BOXES, PIPESthousand and one varieties. Call at J. C. BUCHER'S. Locust Street, adjoining Haldeman's Store It is the greatest establishment of the kind this alde of Philadelphia. \*\*\* Only Agency for Lee's London Porter, and Mishler's Bitters.

#### 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 for the health, comfort and sustenance of the family through the long and tedious 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 manmoth 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 thi terrible disease during the last ten years, is that it invariably relieves and cures it.

SORE THROAT. Keep your throat wet with the Balsam-takin little and often-and you will very soon findre lief.

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.

IN CONSUMPTION.

Many a care-worn sufferer has found relief and to-day rejoices that her life has been made eas 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: 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 myscit well supplied with this truly valuable medicine, and earnestly and conscientiously recommend it to my customers.

Yours very truly.

ery truly, J. A. MEYERS, Druggist, Columbia, Penns READ! READ!!! READ!!!

THE ATTENTION OF THE PEOPLE

Coe's Dyspepsia Cure.

This preparation is pronounced by Dyspeptics 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 in untimely 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-

FROM LESTER SEXTON, of Milwankie

Messi's. C. G. Clark & Co., New Haven, Ct

[From Rev. L. F. WARD, Avon, Lorain Co., Ohio.]

GENTLEMEN:—It gives me great pleasure that my wife has derived great benef

The Rev. Isaac Aiken, of Allegheny, testifies that it has cured him, after all other remedies had failed.

READ WHAT YOUR OWN DRUGGIST

GENTS,—I have now been selling Coe's Dys-

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 dyspentics. It has proved itself a great and wonderful Medicine in numerous cases—as a certain and speedy oure of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Distress after Eating, Souring and Rising of Food, Colle, Fever and Ague, Billous Derangements and in net all diseases arising from a disordered condition of the Stomach or Bowels. Indwayskeed myself well supplied with the article, and most cheerfully and conscientiously recommend it to my customers.

Will also be found invaluable in all cases Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Summer Complain

Sold by Druggists in city or country, every where at \$1 per bottle, or by application to THE C. G. CLARK CO., oct17-ly| Sole Proprietors, New Haven, Ct.

ners. Yours very trluy, J. A. MEYERS, Druggist, Columbia, Pa.

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

OE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE

Columbia, Penna., October 13th, 1868.

Mesers. Strong & Armstrong, Druggists, Cleveland.

A GREAT BLESSING!

CLERGYMEN.

DRUGGISTS.

MILWAUKIE, Jan. 24, 1868.

Four weeks had passed since I became IS CALLED TO THE WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY,

the foot of a huge sugar pine talking about our approaching marriage, when we heard the report of a rifle, the bullet of which whistled apast my head. I sprang to my feet and shouted :

"Halloa! you stupid fellow, what are ou shooting at ?"

"I supposed it was a deer!" answered well known voice, and James, with a rifle in his hand emerge I from some bushes about fifty feet from where I stood. " You couldn't mistake me for a deer !" said I.

"Yes answered James, pointing to my gray hat in the band of which Minnie had playfully stuck some dry branches from a bush close by. "Ah, I see," said I, taking off my hat

Well, next time you had better look a little closer!"

"I will," repeated he, moving away and soon his form was lost amidst the increasvoice sounded strangely. But I had no time to think about it, for Minnie had fainted, and it seemed a long time to me before she opened her eyes. It was night before we reached the cottage.

Next day James Alton gave us notice that he would leave within ten days.

Both myself and wife have used Coe's Dyspersia 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. Time rolled quickly away amidst the reparations for our coming marriage. I and been twice to S-in order to hire another engineer, but I could find no one to take James' place and he was compelled to remain until the arrival of a muchinist, an old friend of mine, who was coming from San Francisco.

On the Sunday evening, two days be-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 violent paroxysms of constipation, 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 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. fore the day set for my marriage with to see if they had been properly wedged and filled, I descended in a boiler room We had two large steam boilers set side by side. As usual, in both ends were the man-holes These are semi-circular openings through which, when necessary, the fireman creep in order to clean the inside of the boilers. One of these man holes Any druggist in the country will tell you, if you take the trouble to inquire, that every one limb buys a bottle of Coe's Dyspepsia Care from them, speaks in the most unqualified praise of its great medicinal virtues. was open, and some boys, children of one of the fireman were playing with a short iron bar near by.

I do not know what male me stop and aperture while they listened to the sound of the water as wavele's moved past the bar, and dashed against the inside of the boiler.

"Stop that play, boys," said 4, " and ell James to close up the boiler." They nad not seen me before, and when the heard my voice they let the bar fall and loud splash into the water. " Never mind," thought I, the firemen

boiler next Sunday." "I was about to leave the boiler room when James enter-"Good evening sir," began he in a cheerful tone: "I guess the new engiglad of it. Please stop into my room and I succeeded. They moved through water read thic letter which I've received this which I now felt was edying around myafternoon. From it you can see why I am

glad to get away from here.". About fourteen years ago I was em He gave me a letter. It was to dark to ployed as head sawyer in the steam sawread outside, and I entered his room. A mill of L. D. Smith & Co., near the minlighted lamp stood upon the table. I sat ing town of S ....... Mr. Smith and his down and read the letter, which was family were living in a neat college close from James' mother, urging him to come to the mill, and often I and the engineer, home instantly. James Alton, by name, were invited by

"You thought I was mad at you be our employer to attend the evening worcause you made love to Minnie. But you were mistaken, old boy, for look at this One evening just as we were taking letter," said he handing me another. It leave of his family, we heard the sound of was a letter apparently from a young girl, carriage wheels, immediately followed by although the hand writing looked rather "Minnie is coming! Minnie is commasculine It was dated from the same New England viltage in which James' moing!" exclaimed Mrs. Smith, rushing past ther was living, and its contents breathed us into the entry. Her husband followed intense love for him. It was signed A minute after the door opened, and

" Annie." "Yes," replied he, in answer to my questioning look. "I'll marry Annie as soon as I set foot in my native village "Won't you wait until the bans are

published?" asked I with a laugh. "Not a minute I'll go straight to her house, take her to the next parson, who, for money and good words, will soon tie the knot! 'Now,' continued he after a panse, during which he took a bottle and wo tin cups from a shelf above his bed; 'now let's drink to the health of our inended brides." And he filled the cups!" " Hold on, James! First let me know

what is in the cups!" said I. . "Your intended father-in-law gave me bottle of Angelica wine. He said that it was the best he had in his cellar" answered James.

I like sweet wine and I took the cup. "Here is to the health and prosperity of Annie!" exclaimed I, emptying the Here's to Miss Minnie, who, I an

sure, will be the best and truest of wives!" was the toast of James, as he too emptied his cup-"Now here is a real Havana!" said he taking some eigars from his pocket and

handing one to me, which I lighted Then settling back into the chair I listened to a detailed account of his previous life. The narrative seemed very uninteresting to me, and I was wishing inwardly that it would soon end, for I had to go to Sthat very same night on business connect. ed with the mill. Gradually the light became dim, and

the voice of James sounded hollow. 1 tried to tell him to trim the lamp and speak a little louder; but my lips only moved, and not a sound came from my throat. The tobacco smoke is choking acquainted with Minnie. Almost every evening Minnie and I could be seen in the ny right hand, which was slowly slightly parlor of the cottage. Soon it became from the edge of the table upon walon was known that Minnie and I were sitting at the foot of a hung around the first seed of the table upon walon was lying the half consumed cigar. Strange that I felt no pain as the hand struck the sharp corner of the chair. I tried to rise, but my endeavors were in vain. Some heavy weight appeared to press upon my shoulders, a weight which I could not

shake off | I lifte I my eyes toward James, who was sitting opposite me. Good God Was it an ballucination of my whirling brain, or was it reality? I saw, as if through a haze, the eyes o James glaring at me like those of a wild cat about to spring upon his prey. Every line in his features proclaimed hateundying hate. He rose and advanced

close to where I sat. His voice sounded to me like the roat

of thunder, as he said: "Ahal I've got you now my fine fel low. this time I am sure that you never, never can marry Minnie. Ten minutes more and you are dead. O! it's no use!' cried he in a voice that pierced my ears ing darkness. It seemed to me that his as he saw how I tried to shake of the coil that seemed to bind me to the chair. "No use, whatever, old boy. If'I would let you go now, you'd hang me. Truenough, a gypsy once said I'I break my neck, but not upon the gallows, no, no Some weeks ago I tried to kill you, but it was already too dark to take gool aim, and you escaped.

"The letters you have pursued are nothing but forgerier. My mother has been dead four years, and the girl Annie is only creature of my brain."

His voice seemed to lower to a whisper as he continued: "They will say that you have been a villian, that you fled a few days before the day set for your welling. Minnie will Minnie, I had occasion to go down to the be very unhappy, and I will do my best saw-mill. After I had looked at the saws to cheer her up. She would have loved me had you not crossed my path with your fine talk and soft nonsense which

Again he stopped. "Two minutes more," said he, after a pause, during which he looked at his watch; "yes, two minutes more and your soul will leave its miserable boly. Please give my best regards to his Satanie Majesty. Tell him that sooner or later I One sharp blow, a crack, and a stream of join you in the fiery regions below. Your eyes are closing now, your face has the watch them pushing the bar through the hue of death, your limbs are getting cold. yes, cold as ice!" I felt the touch of his hot hand upon

won her affections."

my face. It seemed that if a thousand needles were entering every part of my body; a red blur obscured my vision, and it was becoming darker and darker. I felt as if something was pressing upon my head which now seemed to leave my body scampered away. The bar dropped with my breath became shorter-all at once it stopped. 'I felt, as I counted the beatings of my heart-our, two, three, four, five can get it out again when they clean the sic! Then all was oblivion.

I opened my eyes, that is, I felt I opened them, as not a ray of light fell upon the pupils. Darkness, impenetrable dark- by, and fix it in the aperture? I had yet ness was around me. Was I in the grave? | ten minutes time. Would not James neer will arrive to-morrow night, and I am | I made an effort to stretch forth my hands. | think that I was still in the boiler?

neck. Where was I? Surely it was not a dream, for I felt that I was thoroughly head and my hand came in con act with an iron rod upon which my head was ly-

my mind: " Where am I?" Soon, but too soon the question was answered.

Hark! I hear the sound of a distant voice. It came nearer and nearer-yes, my ears did not deceive me. It was the voice of George, our night watchman. the refain came distinctly to my ears:

"And for bonnie Annie Laurle I'd lay me down and die!" ... It took all my strength to raise myself into a sitting posture. I stretched out my arms. I felt that I was sitting upor something that had a cylindrical shape, and the water was now only up to my waist. All at once the horrible truth flashed

upon my mind. Great God of heavens! I was mad! No! not mad, but I felt that lunacy in the shape of a terrible spectre was approaching me, for the question was answered: "I was imprisoned within the steam

boiler!" I began to shout :

" Help! George, for God's aske, help! But my voice sounded like that of muffled bell. Then I commenced to bound with my fists upon the iron. Surely George must hear that, thought I.

But no, he was whistling the tune of Yankee Doorlle. Once he stopped, and a thrill of joy

ran through me. Then he began again. I telt my way to the head of the boiler. or now I heard that he was opening the urnace door. I well knew what he was going to do. Soon I heard a scratching ound-he was lighting a match. Then I heard the rustling of shavings which he was throwing into the furnace. This was shortly followed by a crackling sound. " He has lit the fire and I will be boiled

dive ." thought I, again pounding and cratching against the sides of the boiler in the vain hope of making myself heard. I felt not the pain, but I felt that the warm blood was dropping from my Leerated knuckles and torn-nails. I listened. The sharp crackling sound of the fire became lower. Again I had hopes. The fire had gone out, and I knew that he watchman had gone to bed, for the

lighting of the fire was his last duty, at five o'clock in the morning. I also know that the fireman would not rise until half past five. Twenty perhaps twenty-five light the fire. " "Thirty minutes and then ]

I folded my hands, I prayed to God as I had never prayed before. I recalled to my mind a prayer my mother taught me then I was a child, and a holy calm came over me, for surely, thought I, He who

sees sparrows fall will not desert me in my present need. Slowly my hands parted and fell to my side, and slowly I crawled back to the end of the boiler where I knew was the man-hole through which I had been shoved by the wicked engineer while I was under the influence of the drug which

he had alministered. I passed my hands over the cast-iron plate which shut up the only ingress to the boiler. I pushed against it with all my strength; still I knew that one hun dred pounds of steam pressure could not remove that plate. I felt exhausted by my efforts, and I threw myself at full length upon the flues. The water covered me up to my neck and head, which. I kept above its level.

A desperate thought came to my mind Why should I not drown myself by lowering my head? It would end my misery at once. Some one seemed to whisper into my ear, "Do it." Then another voice said, "It is suicide, and God will punish

I laughed, yes, I laughed. " It's only a dream," said I, " and I soon will awake and once more see the blessed light of But it was not a dream, it was a terrible

reality. The love of life came back to me. Again I pressed my hands over the cold surface of the boiler. They came in untact with something that moved! God in his infinite mercy had given to me the means of escape from that living tomb. My hand was grasping the short

iron bar which the boys had dropped into

the boiler! It was lying across some of

the stay rods which traversed the boiler in an all directions. I used it as a hammer against the cast iron plate which covered the man-hole. blinding light fell upon my eyes. It was the rising sun, for the back part of the boiler looked toward the east. Two more blows, and the broken plate fell with a splash into the water, and left the aper-

ture open and clear for my escape. It is yet a wonder to me that the intense joy that I experienced did not kill me. With difficulty I crawled through the opening. I staggered toward the engincer's room and opened the door. The apartment was tenantless; James had gone to his breaksfast. I looked at the like a deer, and disappeared from my clock; it still lacked fifteen minutes to sight. ыx.

A strange thought flashed across my mind. What if I should take the spare Then for a time I remembered no more. man hole plate from the storeroom close

I ran to the store room and took the had passed through a violent brain fever. plate from the shelf. It seemed very heavy to me s I carried it to the back part of the boiler. There I laid it down and closely examined the lead gasket him lying at the foot of the waterfall. He awake. I raised my right arm to my which was around its rim. Everything was complete with the exception of put- | your ghost that haunted him. I prayed ting on some red lead. I went back to with him until he breathed his last. He ing. Again the question passed through the store room, got the little cask of lead and put son'e of it upon the tow James had wound round the lead gasket. Then I fastened the plate to the aperture by means of a clamp and nut. While I was at work I heard the voice of the fireman. He was swearing at the neglect of the watchman in not lighting the fire. There He was singing a song. The words of was no danger of my being detected. He, as he afterwards told me, thought it was

James making some repairs, for he heard

the clanking of iron while he was employ-

ed about the furnace. It was near six, and in a minute more James would return from the boardinghouse that stood some distance apart from the saw mill. I looked about me. Near the boiler and close to the steam gague was a high shelf half concealed by a large beam. By jumping upon the boiler I could reach that shelf. I was not a minute too late. Scarcely was I concealed behind the beam before I saw James enter the engine room. He looked very pale, and large dark circles were around his

eyes, as if he had passed a sleepless night. There was up partition between the boiler and engine room. One glance at the steam gague told him that the watchman had neglected his duty. He rushed down the few steps in front of the furnace and shouted to the fireman.

" Quick, Jim, throw more pitch pine slabs into the fire. Mr. Smith will give us fits. Look! he is coming now to find why I havn't blown the whistle."

"Watchman's fault?" grumbled Jim opening the doors and shoveling into the furnace a huge pile of shavings. Mr Smith entered the fire-room, and James explained to him why steam was not up high enough to start the engine. " George ought to have fired up at five,

but I suppose he was sleeping at his post," concluded he. " Well, said the father of Minnie, will tell Louis to pay him his wages and

When James heard my name mentioned I could see that he trembled from head to foot. "By the way, where is Louis? has not been to breakfast, and he did not sleep in his room last night," said Mr.

discharge him.

" I-I don't know," faltered the guilty wretch, jurning away his face. past five. Twenty perhaps twenty five ... He said to the second sawyer that he made thousands uv votes this fall alone.

Think es, and thou he would come and go was going to S upon some business, with teers in your eyes uv a country goin said Jim, looking up.

> best to get up steam as soon at possible,. for every hour lost is money out of the Company's treasury," said Mr. Smith, leaving the fire room. I felt faint and weary, yet I remained at my post. James was passing to and fro with restless steps. Once he stopped and lifted the safety-valve, from which

now came a sound like a sigh. Quickly

he dropped the cord connected with, the

lever, and something like a groan issued from his half open mouth. He then lit his pipe, but after one or two puffs he threw it upon a bench. Then again be resumed his rapid walk. I looked at the steam gague. It indicated ten pounds pressure to the square inch, and was rapidly rising. James stopped in his walk and began to oil the journals of the engine. The fireman had gone out of the room. "Now is my time," thought

next the engine. "James-James!" cried I, and my roice sounded strange even to me. He quickly turned and sank upon his knees as he saw my form standing only a few feet from where he had been at work. " Mercy, mercy!" grouned he with up-

I, rising up and jumping on the boiler

lifted hands. " No mercy to a murderer !" shouted I, iumring from the boiler with the intention of seizing him.

But he was to quick for me. With a ery of intense horror he sprang to his feet and ran up the broad steps leading to the upper part of the mill. " Save me save me !" shouted he to the

working men, rushing past them upon the logway. "Stop him, stop him!" exclaimed I, springing after him. The men gave a shout, but instead of following him they ran away, some crying " a ghost! a

man l'' Without heeding their outcries I followed James, still crying, "stop him, stop

ghost !" and others, " a madman ! a crazy

He ran toward a place called "Turnback Creek." This creek was very appropriately named. Three hundred yards from the mill was a steep precipiee over which the water of the creek plunged with a fearful roar. "Stop James, stop! you are running

I saw him only a few steps from the edge. of the chasm. The sound of my voice only seemed to add more speed to his steps. Presently for a moment he stopped and turned his

into the jaws of death !" shouted I, when

face towards me, then he gave a bound asylum. "God have mercy upon his soul!" murmured I, sinking exhausted to the ground.

A week passed away before my mind was clear enough to recognize those who were dear to me. Minnie told me that I

"What has become of the engineer?" "James is dead and baried," said she in answer to my question, "They found lived long enough to confess that it was

died penitent." I afterwards learned from the working

men that they were terribly frightened at out of a fight, with blood all over you and your cloths in rags !" said the second saw-

Two months passed away before I was able to leave; my bed: Then Minnie became my wife and we are yet living in the cottage close by the mill.

#### Pr NASBY COP

Mr. Nasby Takes a Look Over the Political Horizon and gives the Result Thereof: Mock thunk (wich is in the State uv Pennsylvany,) Sept, 11, 1869—At last 1 iev struck a haven uv rest. At last hev a shoor abider place. for a time at least. How long I may stay, or how soon I may be compelled to pick up my landlord's spare shirt and travel I can't tell. But wat do I care? For the present I am under the wing uv a man who thez. \$20,000,000. and who is yoosin it at a terrific rate. Some few uv the drops, uv the golden shower is a fallin onto me, and I am content. That is I am content personally. I am ez well off ez I cood be. I hev twice penetrated the august persence uv the Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvany, representin myself ez presiient uv a Democratic club in Philadelphy, and twice hev I received \$100 to carry on the good work. The young man wich guards the outer door uv the candidatoril manshen is a most acoot judge uv human nucher. The servant at the door askt for credenshels, at wich the young man who happened to be in the hall, no-ticin me, rebuked him for delayin me.

"Terence!" remarkt he sharply, "admit all sich noses without question- You bet they are our friends." That nose hez cost me thousands av

ther people's dollars to keep it up in color. Thank heaven, it's repayin me come uv the trouble I hev gone to on its account. I am well enuff off, and possibly ought to be satisfied but the condishen uv the Dimocrisy afflix me. The fact is, we are

in a bad way . and ther ain't no way out uv it. We ain't got no yoonanimity-we ain't got nothin to fite for, and the country hez hed universally good crops. The weather's bin agin us. Ef we could hev hed rain enuff in harvest to hev rustid the wheat, and enuff follerin the wheat harvest to hev rotted the pertaters. and then a jucy attack uv cholera and yellow fever, and other disorders of that nacher, so that the people could got dissatisfied and ugly and sich, ther wood hev bin some hope for us. The potato rot in the Western Pennsilvany wood hev to rooin, when every mother's son uv All right. Now, Mr Alton, do your | hey ther pockets stuffed with greenbax and a barn full uv wheat to bring more?

Wat's the yoose uv clamorin' for when the country's doin ez well ez it kin Then agin, our management hez bin frightful. In Ohio, we made a boggler in the beginin, nomenashen uv Rosecraps. It wuzn't in the nacher uv things for our natriots who had shot officers sent out by Rosecrans to arrest their sons wich hed taken bounty and had deserted to Canada to vote for Roscrans, partickerly ez hnndreds uv em hed bin dragged to for emptying their rifles at em. The hurras struck in their throats. I must confess that they made a brave attten pt at it, but they looked sick while they did it. The efforts to hurral for Rosecraus, and the

face they made uv it reminded me uv an incident wich occurred to me wunst. I hed a friend whose name it was Brown who was given sto indulgence in the flowin, bole to a fearful extent. Wun nite he attempted to be convivyel on a new brand uv whisky, and it floored him. At 11 P. M. I found him elinging to a lamp-post and vomitin ez the ther was a minutoor earthquake into his insides.

are you sick ?" "Sick! Sick!" replied the, swinging round to the other side of the post and dischargin another avalanch. Sick! do yoo think I'm doin this for the fun uv the thing?" Our Democrats in Ohio swallered Rose

crans, but their hurrahs were so much

like the retchin uv a man with a load

" Brown!" remarked I; laying my hand

affectionately onto his shoulder, " Brown,

onto his stumick, that it reminded me uv my friend Brown. In Pennsilvany we ain't much better off. Candidate hez pints about him. He wuz a Copperhead dourlo the war, wich makes all uv that class uv Democrats enthoosiastic in his support; but on tother hand it drives off the war Democrats, without wich we ain'n worth shucks. He hez money though, and ex he's bleedin freely he may keep the organisashen alive till we kin make a fite with a man wich we kin elect.
The principle trouble is however to find

out wat Democracy is at this juncter. In Ohio its agin nigger ekality and in favor uv either pavin off the bonds in greenbacks or repudiashun; in Tennessee its nigger suffrage and nigger offis holdin; in Connecticut its payin the bonds in gold, interest and principle; in Californy its anti-chinese, and in Looisian, its Chinese. In Maine our people are runnin a perhiber-tory .likker law and everywhere else they're for free whisky. In Illinois Democracy is free trade; in Pennsilvany its high proctetive tariff, and so on around. In short its so highly mixed that I woodent agree to go from one county to another to make speeches, without having first carefully ascertained wat the Democracy uv that pertikeler county believed in. I got Democratic papers from all the

States one day, and, by persistent readin uv em for five hours, I became so mixed as to be a promisin cand date for a loonatic I shel stev wher I am so long ez there

is anything to be got out uv the posishen. have personated a cheerman uv Philadelfy committees twice with success; tomorrow I shel try it agin, and after that sich other characters as may occur to me. I must make hay while the sun shines, for the furious assaults onto Packer's pile is redoosin it fearfully. PETROLEUM. V. NASBY.

(Wich wuz Postmaster.)

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