The Columbia Spy.

"NO ENTERTAINMENT SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING."

J. W. YOCUM, Editor. $2,00 Per Year, in Advance; $2,50 if not Paid in Advance.

VOLUME XLI, NUMBER 23.] COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 15, 1870. [WHOLE NUMBER, 2,082.

THE COLUMBIA SPY,

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

WEEKLY,

$2.00 per year, if paid in advance; six months, $1. If not paid until the expiration of the year, $2.50 will be charged.

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Collections made in Lancaster and adjoining Counties.

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

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COLUMBIA, PA.

OFFICE—SPY Building, Bank Street, near Locust.

Collections made in Lancaster and adjoining counties.

HENRY C. G. REBER,

No 528 Washington street, near Sixth, Reading, Pa.

Collections made in Berks and adjoining counties. nov27-tf

H. M. NORTH,

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Collections promptly made in Lancaster and York Counties.

THOMAS J. DAVIS,

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Professional Business carefully and promptly attended to. [oct29'69-tf

JOHN M. GRIDER,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, SCRIVENER, &c.

Mountville, Lancaster County, Pa.

☞ Office Hours from 6 to 8 o'clock, A. M., and 7 to 9 o'clock, P. M.

M. CLARK, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

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. [sept1-69-1tw

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JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Office, on Second St., adjoining Odd Fellows' Hall, Columbia, Pa.

A. J. GULICK,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Extracts Teeth without Pain. Nitrous Oxide or Laughing Gas administered.

OFFICE 218 LOCUST STREET.

sept4-69-1yw

B. C. UNSELD,

TEACHER OF MUSIC.

PIANO, ORGAN, MELODEON.

CULTIVATION of the VOICE and SINGING. Special attention given Beginners and young pupils.

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sept4-69-1yw

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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;

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, Entrance, 250 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 artificial teeth inserted by him. He treats diseases common to the mouth and teeth of children and adults. Teeth filled with the greatest care and in the most approved manner. Aching teeth treated and filled to last for years. The best of dentifrices and mouth washes constantly on hand.

N. B.—All work warranted.

Sept4-69-1yw J. S. SMITH, D. D. S.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

The undersigned have opened an office for the purchase and sale of real estate, collection of rents, and the renting of property. Business entrusted to their care will meet with prompt and careful attention.

F. X. ZIRKLER,

oct23-69-tf] A. J. KAUFFMAN.

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Building, paving and other brick always on hand. They are hand made and superior to any brick in this part of the country. They are offered at the very lowest price.

sep 1-69-tfw] MICHAEL LIPHART.

HOTELS.

WESTERN HOTEL,

No. 1, & 13 CORTLANDT STREET, NEW YORK.

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. sept 1-69-tfw

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THIS HOTEL IS PLEASANTLY LOCATED, between the Station-of the Reading and Columbia and Pennsylvania Railroads,

FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA.

Ste accommodations for Strangers and Travelers. The Bar is stocked with

CHOICE LIQUORS,

And the Tables furnished with the best fare.

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sept1-69-tfw] Proprietor.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,

LOCUST ST., COLUMBIA, PA.

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

FRENCH'S HOTEL,

On the European Plan, opposite City Hall Park New York.

H. FRENCH,

Sept. 19, 1868. Proprietor:

MISHLER'S HOTEL,

West Market Square, Reading Penn'a.

EVAN MISHLER,

sept1-69-tfw] Proprietor.

MARBLE WORKS.

COLUMBIA MARBLE WORKS.

The Subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of Columbia, and surrounding 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, both in Philadelphia and New York. They will furnish in the higher style of the art, handsome GRAVE STONES, MONUMENTS, STATUARY, ORNAMENTS, &c.

also MARBLE MANTLES, BUILDING WORK, &c. Orders promptly attended and executed at the lowest rates. Designs of new styles of Fine work, such as monuments, fine arts, &c., will be furnished parties upon application to the proprietors.

HEPTING & MELL.

sept1-69- tfw

UPHOLSTERING!

The undersigned has taken rooms adjoining the residence of James Barber, in Walnut street, where he is at all times prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, such as Hanging Curtains, Quilting, making and laying Carpets, repairing Sofas and Chairs, making Spring, Corn-husk & Hair Mattresses, Cushions, &c. &c.

sept1-69-tfw] SAMUEL CARTER.

BUCHER'S COLUMN.

J. C. BUCHER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

Wines and Liquors!

Has removed his Store to his Building, adjoining Haldeman's Store, Locust St., Columbia, Pa., where he has fitted up rooms and greatly increased his facilities for doing a more extensive business.

MISHLER'S CELEBRATED

HERB BITTERS!

PURE AND UNADULTERATED,

These Bitters are celebrated for the great cures they have performed in every case, when tried.

Dr. Mishler offers *five hundred dollars* to the proprietor 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, Blackberry, Elderberry, Currant and Muscat WINES.

COGNAC, OF DIFFERENT BRANDS.

Also, OLD RYE WHISKEY and BRANDIES of all kinds:

Blackberry	Jamaica Spirits,
Catawba,	Kummel,
Cherry,	Ginger,
Rum,	Gin,

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

AGENCY FOR

MALT AND CIDER VINEGAR.

He is also Agent for the Celebrated

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

FOR SALE

POCKET FLASKS, DEMIJOHNS, TOBACCO BOXES, and 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 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 Best Brands of

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO, SNUFF, HAVANA, YARA, and COMMON SEGARS. Also, SNUFF & TOBACCO BOXES, PIPES—a thousand and one varieties. Call at

J. C. BUCHER'S,

Locust Street, adjoining Haldeman's Store.

It is the greatest establishment of the kind this side of Philadelphia.

☞ Only Agency for Lee's London Porter, and Mishler's Bitters.

MISCELLANEOUS.

KEYSTONE MAY & ERWIN, BOOK

105 Locust St., Columbia, Pa.

DEALERS IN

Agents for all New York, Philadelphia, and Lancaster Dailies and Weeklies. New publications received as soon as issued.

SCHOOL, Miscellaneous and BLANK BOOKS.

ALL KINDS OF STATIONERY. SCHOOL DIRECTORS AND TEACHERS SUPPLIED AT WHOLESALE RATES. DON'T FORGET THE PLACE, No. 105 LOCUST ST., COLUMBIA, Pa.

Sheet Music of all kinds, half Dime copies. Initial Caskets, low, from 10 cents, 15 cents and upwards.

nov20.'69-1y

1869. NO. 25. 1870.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR GIFTS.

Nothing more suitable than a nice

HAT OR CAP

FROM

Smith & Amer's

NEW STORE,

No. 25 East King Street, Lancaster, Penn'a.

F. SMITH. CHARLES H. AMER.

nov20.'69-1y

F. F. LANDIS, EZRA F. LANDIS, JACOB S. LANDIS

KEYSTONE

MACHINE WORKS,

EAST JAMES STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

Manufacturers of Stationary and Portable Engines, of the most approved style and plan. Mill Gearing, Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers and Couplings, of an improved pattern. Farmers Portable Grist Mill.

OUR NEW AND IMPROVED GRAIN THRESHER AND SEPARATOR.

With the Best Tripled Geared Horse Power.

Iron and Brass works made to order. Furnish Models for Patters at reasonable rates. Having good and experienced hands, and being practical mechanics themselves, feel safe in guaranteeing all their work to give satisfaction. For particulars, address LANDIS & CO.

nov20.'69-tf] Lancaster, Pa.

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KNITTING MACHINE!

THE WONDER OF THE AGE!

KNITS EVERYTHING!

Combines Rapidity, Simplicity, Durability and Cheapness—Knitting with a Single Eye-Pointed Needle.

☞ Received the Highest Premium at the Paris Exposition, and Great American Institute, New York, 1867. For further information call on E. M. SSER,

Agent for Lancaster county,

Orange St. between N. Queen and Prince.

dec1.'69-ly

NO. 13. NO. 13.

SHREINER'S

IS THE PLACE

Where you can buy a first rate

AMERICAN, ENGLISH OR SWISS WATCH,

BEAUTIFUL SETS OF JEWELRY, HANDSOME BREAST PINS, EAR RINGS,

SLEEVE BUTTONS,

and almost everything in the jewelry line

AT THE LOWEST PRICE.

Or you can purchase

FINE SILVER AND SILVER PLATED SPOONS,

FORKS, KNIVES CASTORS, GOBLETS, ICE PITCHERS, BUTTER DISHES &c. &c.

Then if you are in WANT OF TIME you can buy any kind of

AMERICAN CLOCK,

warranted of the best quality, at a low figure.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF

AT

CHAS. P. SHREINER'S

Sept1tw1f] No. 13 Front St., Columbia, Pa.

THOMAS WHITE,

TIN, PLATE, AND SHEET-IRON WORKER

HOLLOW-WARE ALWAYS ON HAND.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING DONE.

The cheapest place in town.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

HYDRANTS REPAIRED.

EVERYBODY GOES TO NO. 407 LOCUST STREET.

sept11-1y-w.

HOMER, COLLADAY & CO.'S

1412 AND 1414 CHESTNUT ST.,

PHILADELPHIA.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN

DRESS GOODS.

Taking advantage of the great depression in business, H. C. & Co. have made

Immense Purchases

of Dress Goods in this market for cash at

Enormous Reduction

Below the cost of importation, which they are opening, and will offer at a very slight advance.

They desire to call special attention to this stock, together with their own large importation, which have been reduced to correspondingly low rates, and will be found the

LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK

EVER OFFERED, INCLUDING

10 cases Blue and Green Stripes, Chene Poplins and Mohairs, in great variety of styles for suits, at 37½c worth 75c. to $1.00.

Very heavy Worsted Serges, in the fashionable dark shades for suits, 50c.

Fine All-Wool Empress Cloths, in all colors, including the very desirable shades in Navy Blue, for suits, 65c.

Splendid quality Silk Serges, in all colors, 75c.

Rich Broche Poplins, Silk and Wool, very handsome goods, 75c.

French Roll Poplins, all Silk and Wool, 87½c

Extra heavy Wool Poplin Cords, for Walking Dresses, $1.25.

oct16-3m

STEAM PRINTING.—Call at the Steam Printing House of the COLUMBIA SPY, rear of Columbia National Bank, and examine specimens of Letter Heads, Notes, Cards, &c.

MISCELLANEOUS.

OPEN! OPENING! OPENED!

THIS DAY, THIS WEEK,

AND UNTIL FURTHER ORDERS,

AT

BRENEMAN'S

128 Locust Street,

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

HATS AND CAPS,

For Men, Youth and Children, ever before offered to the people of Columbia, comprising as it does, STYLE and QUALITY in soft and stiff brim, such as the Warwick, Ida Lewis, Sinbad, Prince Arthur, American Girl, Kute, Peerless, Lady Thorn, Rowing, Star, Cuban, Waverly, Gilmore, Rob Roy, and the Fall style of Silk Hats, just out, together with a full stock of

GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS,

Consisting of White and Colored Shirts, Flannel Shirts and Drawers, English, German and Domestic Hosiery, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Ties, Linen and Paper Cuffs and Collars, &c. Also,

UMBRELLAS AND CANES.

Parties who favor us with their patronage are assured that it will be our constant aim to merit their confidence and support.

Call and examine our well selected stock at at low prices.

BRENEMAN'S

No. 128 Locust Street, Columbia, Pa.

oct3.'69-1y

DRUGS. CHEMICALS.

J. A. MEYERS

Druggist and Apothecary,

ODD FELLOWS' HALL,

Invites attention to a few specialties now in stock:

PRIME NEW CANARY SEED.

OLD PALM SOAP IN BARS,

PRATT'S BED BUG KILLER, (sure thing and harmless to persons,)

ROTHE'S NEW AND IMPROVED RAT KILLER, (the best thing we have yet sold,)

SPLENDID LOT OF CHAMOIS SKINS,

BATH TOWELS, SPONGES AND GLOVES,

CORKWOOD FOR SHOEMAKERS,

COARSE AND FINE PEPPER, ground in the Store,

PURE SPICES AND CREAM TARTAR.

Together with our usual large stock of DRUGS MEDICINES and DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES which are entirely CASH purchases.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS and FAMILY RECIPES prepared by night or day with accuracy.

Remember the

FAMILY MEDICINE STORE,

sept.4'69-tfw] Odd Fellows' Hall.

J. B. KEVINSKI, DEALER IN

PIANOS, ORGANS, MELODEONS, AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS GENERALLY.

A large assortment of Violins, Flutes, Guitars, Banjos, Tamborines, Accordeons, Fifes, Harmonicas, and musical merchandise always on hand.

SHEET MUSIC.

A large stock on hand, and constantly receiving all the latest publications as soon as issued.

Music and Musical Books will be sent by mail free of postage, when the market price is remitted.

DACALCOMANIA,

Or the Art of transferring Pictures. Can be transferred on any object.

I would call special attention of the Coachmakers to my stock of Dacalcomania.

AGENT FOR

STEINWAY & SON'S PIANOS, PRINCE & CO'S., & NEEDHAM & SON'S CELEBRATED ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

Sole Agent for Stoll's Unrivaled PIANO FORTE AND FURNITURE POLISH.

Call and examine my stock at

NO. 3 NORTH PRINCE STREET,

LANCASTER, PA. oct.16.'69-1y

COOPER & CONARD,

S. E. cor. 9th & Market Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Having rebuilt their store, will open about October 1st, with an elegant stock, to which they invite an examination.

Upwards of seventeen years of active business at their present location, enables them to judge of the wants of their patrons, to buy at the lowest prices and to sell at the smallest margin of profit. Full lines of

BLACK SILKS,
DRESS STUFFS,
SILK VELVETS,
CLOAKS, SHAWLS,
HOSIERY, TIES,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
COLLARS, CUFFS, &c.,
WHITE GOODS,
BLANKETS, QUILTS,
MUSLINS, LINENS,
CASSIMERES, CLOTHS,
CLOAKINGS,
VELVETEENS, &c., &c.

COOPER & CONARD,

S. E. cor. Ninth & Market Sts.,

oct.2-'69.1y-1-2-3p] Philadelphia.

WOODWARD'S WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

MUSIC STORE,

NO. 22 WEST KING STREET.

Pianos, Organs, Melodeons, Piano and Melodeon Stools and Covers, Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Tamborines, Accordeons, Concertinas, Drums, Fifes, Flutes, Flageolets, Harmonicas, Clappers, Triangles, Strings of all kinds, Bow Hair, Tuning Forks, Pitch Pipes, Violin Bows, Cello Bows, Violin and Guitar Boxes, Music Portfolios, Instruction Books of all kinds, Sheet Music, Music Books, and every description of Musical Merchandise. All orders filled promptly at the usual Retail and Wholesale Prices, and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ Tuning and repairing promptly attended to.

A. W. WOODWARD,

decl.'69-tf] No. 22 West King St., Lancaster.

MRS. G. M. BOOTH,

No. 152 LOCUST ST., COLUMBIA, PA.

DEALER IN

SEGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFFS, PIPES, &c.,

And all articles usually kept in a first-class Tobacco and Segar Store. The public can rely on getting at our store as good goods for the money as can be obtained at any similar establishment in the State.

☞ I do not think it necessary to publish my prices, as the Goods will tell for themselves.

MRS. G. M. BOOTH,

Locust Street, Columbia, Pa.

sept11-69-1yw] Sign of the Punch.

OLD BARNES

The Cheap Boot Maker,

119 FRONT STREET,

Where he will manufacture to order all kinds of Men's Boots BETTER and CHEAPER than any other establishment in the County.

FINE CALF BOOTS, pegged, $6.00; sewed, $7.00
HEAVY KIP BOOTS, " 6.00; " 7.00
FRENCH CALF BOOTS, $8.00; double-soled $.50

☞ Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.

All work warranted as good as the best. Call and see the "Old Cover" at

No. 119 FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA.

Poetry.

MY LITTLE WIFE.

BY DAVID WINGATE.

My little wife often around the church-hill,
Sweet little, dear little, neat-footed Jane,
Walked slowly, and lonely, and thoughtfully, until
The afternoon bell chimed its call o'er the plain:
And nothing seemed sweeter
To me than to meet her
And tell her what weather 'twas likely to be,
My heart the while glowing,
The selfish wish growing,
That all her affections were centered in me.

My life once ('tis strange, but yet it is true,)
Sweet little, dear little, love-troubled Jane,
So deeply absorbed in her day-dreaming grew,
The bell chimed and ceased, though she heard not its strain;
And I walking near her,
(May love ever cheer her
Who thinks all such wandering of sin void and free,)
Strove hard to persuade her
That he who had made her
Had destined her heart-love for no one but me.

My little wife—well, perhaps this was wrong—
Sweet little, dear little, *warm-hearted Jane,*
Sat on the hill-side till her shadow grew long,
Nor tired of the preacher that thus could detain.
I argued so neatly,
And proved so completely,
That none but poor Andrew her husband could be,
She smiled when I blessed her,
And blushed when I kissed her,
And owned that she loved and would wed none but me.

WASTED TIME.

Alone in the dark and silent night,
With the heavy thought of a vanishing year.
When evil deeds come back to sight,
And good deeds rise with a welcome cheer;
Alone with the spectres of the past,
That come with the old year's dying chime,
There glooms one shadow dark and vast,
The shadow of Wasted Time.

The chances of happiness cast away,
The opportunities never sought,
The good resolves that every day
Have died in the impotence of thought;
The slow advance and the backward step
In the rugged path we have striven to climb;
How they furrow the brow and pale the lip,
When we talk with Wasted Time.

What are we now? What have we been,
Had we hoarded time with the miser's gold,
Striving our honest meed to win,
Through the summer's heat and the winter's cold;
Sprinking from naught that the world could do;
Fearing naught but the touch of crime;
Laboring, struggling, all seasons through,
And knowing no Wasted Time.

Who shall recall the vanished years?
Who shall hold back this ebbing tide
That leaves us remorse, and shame, and tears,
And washes away all things beside?
Who shall give us the strength o'en now
To leave forever this holiday rhyme;
To shake off this sloth from heat and brow,
And battle with Wasted Time.

The years that pass come not again,
The things that die no life renew;
But o'en from the rust of his cankering chain
A golden truth is glimmering through;
That to him who learns from errors past,
And turns away with strength sublime,
And makes each year outdo the last,
There is no Wasted Time.

Miscellaneous Reading.

THE QUAKER PASSENGER.

We were five passengers in all; two ladies on the back seat, a middle-aged gentleman, and a Quaker on the middle, and myself on the one in front.

The two ladies might have been mother and daughter, aunt and niece, governess and charge, or might have sustained any other relationship which made it proper for two ladies to travel together unattended.

The middle aged man was sprightly and talkative He soon struck up an acquaintance with the ladies, towards whom, in his zeal to *do*, he rather *overdid* the agreeable—bowing and smiling and chatting over his shoulder in a way painfully suggestive, at this time of his life, of a "crick" in the neck. He was evidently a *gray* Lothario.

The Quaker wore the uniform of his sect, and confined his speech, as many a parliamentarian would save his credit by doing, to simple "yeas" and "nays."

Towards evening I was aroused from one of these reveries into which a young man without being either a poet or a lover, will sometimes fall, by the abrupt query from the talkative gentleman:

"Are you armed, sir?"

"I am not," I answered, astonished no doubt visible, at the question.

"I am sorry to hear it," he replied; "for before reaching our stopping-place it will be several hours in the night, and we must pass over a portion of the road on which more than one robbery is reported to have been committed."

The ladies turned pale, but the stranger did his best to reassure them.

"Not that I think there is the slightest danger at present," he resumed; "only when one is responsible for the safety of ladies, you know, such a thing as a pistol in reach would materially add to one's confidence."

"*Your* principles my friend," addressing the Quaker, "I presume, are as much opposed to carrying as to using carnal weapons?"

"Yes," was the reponse.

"Have the villains murdered any of their victims?" the elder lady nervously inquired.

"Or, have they contented themselves with—with plundering them?" added the younger in a timorous voice.

"Decidedly the latter," the amiable gentleman hastened to give assurance; "and as we are none of us prepared to offer resistance in case of attack, nothing worse than robbery can befall us."

Then after blaming his thoughtlessness in having unnecessarily introduced a disagreeable subject, the gentleman quite excelled himself in efforts to raise the spirits of the company, and succeeded so well by the time night set in, that all had quite forgotten, or only remembered their fears to laugh at them.

Our genial companion fairly talked himself hoarse. Perceiving which, he took from his pocket a package of newly invented "cough candy," and after passing it first to the ladies he helped himself to the balance and tossed the paper out of the window.

He was in the midst of high encomiums on the new nostrum, more than half the efficacy of which, he insisted, depended on its being taken by suction, when a shrill whistle was heard, an almost immediately the coach stopped, while two faces hideously blackened, presented themselves at each window.

"Sorry to trouble you," said the man on the right, acknowledging with a bow two-lady screams from the back seat; "but business is business,' and ours will soon be over, if things go smoothly."

"Of course, gentlemen, you will spare as far as will be consistent with your disagreeable duty, the feelings of these ladies," appealed the polite passenger, in the blandest manner.

"Oh! certainly they shall be first attended to; and shall not be required to leave their places, or submit to search, unless their conduct renders it necessary."

"And now, ladies," continued the robber, the barrel of his pistol gleaming in the light of the coach lamp, "be so good as to pass out your purses, watches and such other trinkets as may be accessible without too much trouble."

The ladies came down handsomely, and were not further molested.

One by one the rest of us were compelled to get out the middle aged gentleman's turn coming first. He submitted with a winning grace, and was robbed like a very Chesterfield.

My own affair, like the sum I lost, was scarcely worth mentioning. The Quaker's turn came next. He quietly handed over his pocket-book and watch, and asked if he had any other valuables, said "Nay"

A Quaker's word is good, even among thieves; so, after a "good night," the robber thrust his pistol into his pocket and with his two companions, one of whom had held the reins of the leaders, was about to take his departure.

"Stop!" exclaimed the Quaker, in a tone more of command than request.

"Stop! what for!" returned the other in evident surprise.

"For at least two good reasons," was the reply, emphasized with a couple of Derringers cocked and presented.

"Help!" shouted the robber.

"Stop!" the Quaker again exclaimed—"and if any one of thy companions advances a step to thy relief the spirit will surely move me to blow thy brains out."

The robber at the opposite window, and the one at the leaders' heads thought it a good time to leave.

"Now get in, friend," said the Quaker, still covering his man, "and take the middle seat, but first deliver up thy pistol."

The other hesitated.

"Thee had better not delay; I feel the spirit begin to move my right forefinger."

The robber did as he was directed, and the Quaker took his seat by his side, giving the new comer the middle of the seat. The driver who was frightened half out of his seat, now set forward at a rapid rate. The lively gentleman soon recovered his vivacity. He was especially facetious on the Quaker's prowness.

"You're a rum Quaker, are you. Why you don't quake worth a cent."

"I am not a 'Shaking Quaker,' if that is what thee means."

"Of the 'Hickery' or rather 'Old Hickory' stripe, I should say," retorted the lively man; but the Quaker relapsing into his usual monosylables, the conversation flagged.

Time sped, and sooner than we expected, the coach stopped where we were to have supper and change of horses. We had deferred a re-distribution of our effects till we should reach this place, as the dim light of the coach-lamp would have rendered the process somewhat difficult before.

It was now necessary, however, that it should be attended to at once, as our jovial companion had announced his intention of leaving at this point. He proposed a postponement till after supper, which he offered to go and order.

"Nay," urged the Quaker, with an approach to abruptness, and laying his hand on the other's arm, "business before pleasure,' and for business there is no time like the present."

"Will thee be good enough to search the prisoner?" he said to me, still keeping his hand, in a friendly way, on the passenger's arm.

I did so, but not one of the stolen articles could be found.

"He must have got rid of them in the coach," the gay gentleman suggested, and immediately offered to go and search.

"Stop!" thundered the Quaker, his grasp tightening.

The man turned pale and struggled to release his arm. In an instant one of the Derringers was leveled at his heart.

"Stir a hand or a foot and you are a dead man."

The Quaker must have been awfully excited so completely to forget both the language and the principle of his persuasion.

Placing the other pistol in my hand, with directions to fire on the first of the two men that made a suspicious movement, he went to work on Lothario, from whose pockets, in less time than I take to tell it, he produced every item of the missing property, to the utter amazement of the two ladies, who had begun, in no measured terms to remonstrate against the shameful treatment the gentleman was receiving.

The Quaker I need scarcely add was no Quaker at all, but a shrewd detective, who had been set on the track of a band of desperadoes, of whom our middle-aged friend—who didn't look near so middle-aged when the wig was off—was the chief. The robbery had been adroitly planned. The leader of the gang had taken passage in the stage, and after learning, as he supposed, our defenseless condition, had given the signal to his companions by throwing out the scrap of paper already mentioned. After the unexpected capture of the first robber, it was attempted to save the booty by secretly passing it to the accomplice, still believed to be unsuspected, who counted on being able to make off with it at the next stopping place.

The result was, that both for a season, "did the State some service."

Bloody Chancellorsville.

Mr. Stanton said it pained him to see the opinion so prevalent that Mr. Lincoln was a habitual joker, and never serious. He said it was a great error, and related the following incident to prove the injustice of the popular impression. Mr. Lincoln was very sensative of the criticisms of the newspaper press, believing it, as he asserted, the true voice of the people. The failures of McDowell and McClellan and Burnside and Pope with the army of the Potomac, and the accompanying criticisms of newspapers, had almost crazed him. Time and again he would free himself from the White House, and seek Mr. Stanton's little office, the only place in Washington, he often remarked, where he was free from bores. He often talked to Mr. Stanton of resigning, or pressing on Congress the propriety of giving to military men the control of the army and navy. It was during this period that he conceived the idea of putting Hooker in command of the army of the Potomac, and have him make an effort for success. He had a good opinion of Hooker, thinking him an honest and sincere patriot and soldier. He put him in command, and did everything in his power to make him fight what he wanted to make the closing battle of the war. Accordingly, when Hooker got under way and news came that at Chancellorville he would make his fight, Mr. Lincoln was in the greatest state of mental excitement. From the time that Hooker began to march until the smoke of battle had cleared from the fatal field of Chancellorville, he scarcely knew what it was to sleep. It will be remembered the fight lasted three days. During the first two days it looked as if Hooker was about to accomplish what so many failed to do, but early on the third day the usual half hour dispatches began to make matters look worse. That whole day Mr. Lincoln was miserable. He ate nothing and would see no one but Mr. Stanton. As it grew dark the despatches ceased coming altogether. The President would walk from the White House to the War Department and anxiously inquire for Hooker. The night was dark and stormy—about as mean a night as was ever experienced in Washington. About 7 o'clock the President closed his visits to the War Department.

An hour afterward a despatch of an indefinite character was received, and Mr. Stanton hurried with it to the White House. He found Mr. Lincoln walking the room, and, as he entered, the agonizing appearance of the man so terrified him that it was with difficulty that he could speak. Mr. Lincoln walked to him like a wild man, and, seizing the despatch from his hand, read it, and simply remarked: "Stanton there's hope yet!" At Mr. Stanton's solicitation he accompanied him to the War Department, where they agreed to spend the time together until something definite was heard from Hooker. For four hours, the longest and most wearisome of his life, said Mr. Stanton, they waited before the dispatch announcing the retreat of Hooker was received. When Mr. Lincoln read it, he threw up his hands and exclaimed, "My God Stanton, our cause is lost. We are ruined, we are ruined; and such a fearful loss of life. My, God this is more than I can endure. He stood trembling like a leaf, his face of a ghastly hue, the perspiration rolling from his brow. He put on his hat and coat, and began pacing the floor. For five minutes he was silent, and then, turning to Stanton, he said: "If I am not about early to-morrow morning, don't feel alarmed. Defeated again, and so many killed. What will the people say?" As he made the remark he went to open the door to go out. His actions alarmed Mr. Stanton, and he stopped him and entreated him to return that they might talk and act like men. With difficulty he had him return, and Mr. Stanton began to try to cheer him. He finally got him assent to retire to bed, and did. Lincoln afterward told Stanton that when he spoke to him about not being alarmed if he was not about next morning, he had fully made up his mind to go to the Potomac and drown himself. Mr Stanton said he thought at the time he contemplated suicide, and never felt so frightened during his lifetime.

A French Compressed Air Brake.

Recently, on the Railway, the operation of a compressed air brake—in use for two or three years in Europe, and tested on several Erie Railway Engines for several months past—was exhibited to a select company of railway and newspaper men. This device, invented by a Frenchman, Augusta de Bergue, is pronounced by competent engineers very successful, though not intended entirely to do away with the use of friction brakes. It is a very simple apparatus, attached to the engine, and giving the engineer primarily the control of the train. When the steam is cut off the air may be admitted through adit valves in front of the engine to the exhaust pipes, and thence to the steam chests, where it forms a sort of cushion of resistance, the momentum of the train compressing the air constantly until the whole force is deadened and the cars finally brought to a standstill. The compression is so even and gradual that all sudden shocks and jerks are avoided, and the stoppage is effected in about the same time as that required by the friction brakes, while the wear and tear upon wheels and tracks is wholly obviated. For ordinary stoppages it has been found quite sufficient and in cases of emergency it may be reinforced by the hand brakes and a train going at the rate of 30 miles an hour be brought to a sudden stand without the dangerous strain upon the engine which attends a sudden reversal. One of its leading advantages is the control it gives the engineer over the train, for however the brakeman may be occupied when the signal is given for putting on the brakes, he can at once apply the *force of compressed air in the steam chests* and have the speed greatly checked by the time the brakeman reach their points. There is a safety valve connected with the apparatus, which prevents any excessive pressure; and furthermore, the engineer can easily regulate it by a rod adjusted for the purpose.

It is claimed that this brake will be found an almost indispensable assistant to any other mechanical contrivance for stopping cars. One of its incidental advantages is that it effectually excludes cinders and other impurities from the cylinders; which are often clogged and injured by such materials when the expedient of reversing the engine has to be resorted to. The Erie Company has ordered this pneumatic brake to be put upon all its engines as fast as they are taken into the shops for repairs, and other corporations are beginning to follow its example

Some of the engine drivers object to it as they would to any other innovation upon old methods, one of them using the enlightened argument that he was opposed to putting so much power into the hands of one man!—*Chicago Railway Review.*

A Dead Man Signs His Own Will.

An interesting will case, which has been pending in the courts in Franklin county, Mo., for years past, rivals in its nature anything of the sort possibly ever heard of in the history of the present age. The circumstances, as gathered from one of the attorneys engaged for the defense (outside of the court room.) are briefly as follows: Some years ago there lived in the town of Washington an old bachelor, who possessed a considerable amount of property, and had no relatives save one, who, it is said, was needy. The individual (bachelor) was taken quite ill, and was advised to make his will which he did, bequeathing all of his estate to the children of a friend. The news became generally known in the town of the manner in which the testator had disposed of his property, leaving out any consideration to his kindred friend. While the man still lingered on his bed of sickness, it was made up among some of the friends of the relative, that three of them should visit the sick man and advise him to make a second will, with provisions for the relief of the kinsman. Consent being given, the parties, who, it is said, were all on a "tight," and who had no personal interest in the matter save the good feeling they entertained for the neglected friend, appointed one of their number to write. The table was drawn up close to the bedside of the sick man who, as well as he could, dictated the nature of his bequest. Before the conclusion and signing of the will the man died; one of the party remarked to the scribe "that it was useless to go on, as the man was dead as h—l." However, after its conclusion, the dead man was lifted up in a sitting posture and held, the pen was placed between his fingers and made to trace his name, after which the question was asked. "Do you acknowledge this to be your signature and last will?" etc. The dead man, by the aid of those that held him up, nodded assent. The corpse was then quietly laid down, and the individuals signed their respective names as witnesses to the instrument. The trio who witnessed the will are now all dead, and the only seeming trouble now is the proper construction of the will, which, under the circumstances, and under the influence of an intoxicated brain, the scribe somewhat blended in meaning.

THE funeral train that is to convey the remains of the late George Peabody from Portland to Peabody, is now being prepared in Boston. It will consist of three of the finest cars on the road, and a baggage car. In one the seats have been removed, and a raised dais ten feet in length and two feet square, erected in the centre, covered with black velvet, bordered with silver braid, and festooned with massive silver fringe, studded with silver rosettes and tassels. On this the casket is to rest, securely fastened. The car is lined with alternate stripes of black and white alpaca pendent from the centre of the monitor roof, and looped back to the sides above the windows. At each end the "Cross of St. George" and the "Star Spangled Banner" are hung and looped back in the same manner, covered with black crape, so that the colors are dimly seen through it while the air will be redolent with the perfume of choice flowers. A handsome carpet, in which black and green are appropriately blended, covers the floor. The other two cars are to be festooned with mourning, and to be hung on the outside with black and white.