J. W. YOCUM, Editor.

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

\$2.00 Per Year, in Advance; \$2.50 if not Paid in Advance والرازيان والرازي المراوي المراوي المناوع في المناوية والمناوية المناوع والمناوية والمناوية والمناوية والمناوية

VOLUME XLI, NUMBER 51.7

COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 13. 1870.

THE COLUMBIA SPY, TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

J. STEINMEIZ.

GAST & STEINMETZ, No. 44 NORTH DUKE ST., LANCASTER, PA. feb26-tf

B. F. ESHLEMAN, (Office with Hon, I. E. Hiester,) No. 38 NORTH DUKE ST., LANCASTER, PA.

feb26'69tf DHILIP D. BAKER, No. 11 NORTH DUKE ST., LANCASTER, PA

A. J. KAUFFMAN,

Collections made in Lancaster and adjoining Countles.
Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, and all claims against the government promptly prosecuted.
Office—No. 28, Locust street. W. YOCUM,

Attorney-at-Law & Notary Public, COLUMBIA, PA.
OFFICE-SPY Building, Bank Street, near

Locust.
Collections made in Lancaster and adjoining HENRY C. G. REBER, No 528 Washington street, near Sixth, Reading, Pa.
Collections made in Berks and adjoining your counties.

H. M. NORTH, Columbia, Pa.
Collections promptly made in Lancaster and York Counties.

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D. P. ROSENMILLER, JR., ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. · Office.-No. 5 Court Avenue, Lancaster, Pa JOHN M. GRIDER,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, SCRIVENER, &c.
Mountville, Lancaster County, Pa.
49, Office Hours from 6 to 8 o'clock, A. M.,
and 7 to 9 o'clock, P. 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. [sep4-69-tfw] GAMUEL EVANS.

FUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Office on Second St., adjaining Odd Fellows
Hall, Columbia, Fa.

ENTAL SURGERY. J. S. SMITH, DENTISC,
Graduate of Pennsylvania College of Dental
Exercise, Office No. 210 Locust Street

2nd door above Odd Fellows' Hall, 2nd door above odd Fellows' Hall, 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 fluish of artificial teeth inserted by him. He treats diseases common to the mouth and teeth of entildren 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 dentrinces and mouth washes constantly on hand.

N. B.—All work warranted, Sepi-69-lyw J. S. SMITH, D. D. S J. GULICK,

SURGEON DENTIST, SENTRACES Teeth without Pain. Nitrous O Laughing Gas administered. OFFICE 28 LOCUST STREET. SQLI-E-11W C. UNSELD,

TEACHER OF MUSIC. ; PIANO, ORGAN, MELODEON.

CULTIVATION of the VOICE and SINGING. Special attention given Beginners and young 219 LOCUST STREET. snept4-69-lyw

Z. HOFFER,
DENTIST.
Nurous Oxide Gas administered in the extraction of Teeth.
Gulva-Front Street, next door to R. Williams'
THE Store, between Locust and Walnut Streets, vinning. Pa. MUNKLE, PRESICIAN & SURGEON; PRESICIAN & SURGEON;

oders hi carriers of the citizens of oders hi carriers can services to the citizens of columbia and wichtly. He may be found at the Columbia carrier with his residence, on Second office cont. said with his residence, on Second office cont. Some citizens and Union, every day, street, between which has been contained his said work by note at his office, or through the power of the contained of th REAL ESTA. "E AGENCY.

The undersigned have 'opened as action for the purchase and sale of r zi estate, sublect, on of property. Essint as entrusted to their care will and careful attention.

A. J.KAUFFMAN. TO BUILDERS AND OTHERS.

Hallding, paving and othe: brick always on hand. They are hand made at disperior to any brick in this part of the coun try. They are ofteredat the very lowest price, sep 1-69-tfw] MICHA. SL LIPHART. T ADIES! LADIES!

READ! READ! The undersigned having bought the entire stock of LADIES' BOOTS & SHOES,

In the Store Room formerly carried on by JAMES SHROEDER, No. 148 LOCUST STREET, COLUMBIA, PA., Is now ready to sell all kinds of LADIES' BOOTS & GATTERS, MISSES' BOOTS & GAITDRS, CHILDREN'S BOOTS & GAITERS,

As cheap as any other stand in Columbia. Ladies' Boots and Galters made to order. an Repairing of all kinds neatly done. Don't forget the place. Give us a call!
june 18-1870-tf.]

A. G. GUILES.

HOTELS.

" CONTINENTAL." THIS HOTEL IS PLEASANTLY LOCATED FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA.

And the Tables furnished with the best fare. URIAH FINDLEY sep4-69-1fw] FRANKLIN HOUSE, LOCUST ST., COLUMBIA, PA. This is a first-class hotel, and is in every respendented to meet the wishes and desires of the traveling public.

MARTIN ERWIN, sep1-70

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

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Wines and Liquors!

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

PURE AND UNADULTERATED, These Bitters are celebrated for the great cures

Dr. Mishler offers fice 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

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

WINES AND LIQUORS!

Catawba, Lisbon,

Cherry,

Rhine, Blackberry,

Elderberry

Current and Muscet WINES.

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

BRANDIES of all kinds: Jamaica Spirits Blackberry

Kummel, Catawba, Cherry, Gin, Rum,

XXX Old Rye, XX Old Rye X Old Rye, Pure Old Rye, Monongahela,

Rectified Whisky, London Brown Stout, Scotch Ale, &c., &c., &

AGENCY FOR MALT AND CIDER VINEGAR.

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

POCKET FLASKS. DEMIJOHNS,

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

PURE & UNADULTERATED

For Sale by

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 purchase d at any other establish ment in town, and is wa tranted to keep fruits and vegetables perfect.

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

J. C. BUCHER'S.

BUCHER will still keep on hand the Best Brands of

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

It is the greatest establishment of the kind this side of Philadelphia. en Only Agency for Lee's London Porter, and Minler's Bitters. MISCELLANEOUS.

Where you can buy a first rate

BEAUTIFUL SETS OF JEWELRY, HAND SOME BREAST PINS, EAR RINGS, SLEEVE BUTTONS, and almost everything in the jewelry line AT THE LOWEST PRICE.

FORKS, KNIVES CASTORS, GOBLETS, ICE PITCHERS, BUTTER DISHES &c. &c. Then If you are in WANT OF TIME

AMERICAN CLOCK, varranted of the best quality, at a low figure CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF

Septiwiii No. 13 Front St., Columbia, Pa. CHEMICALS DRUGS. DEALER IN

AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS GENERALLÝ.

A large assortment of Violins, Flutes, Guitars, Banjos, Tamborines, Accordeons, Files, Har-monicas, and musical interchandise always on hand. SHEET MUSIC. A large stock on hand, and constantly receiving all the latest publications as soon as issued.

DACALCOMANIA, Or the Art of transferring Pictures. Can be transferred on any object, I would call special attention of the Coach-makers to my stock of Dacalcomania.

AGENT FOR STEINWAY & SON'S PIANOS, PRINCE & COS., & NEEDHAM & SON'S CELEBRA!! DORGANS AND MELODEONS. Sole Agent for Stoll's Unrivaled PIANO FORTE AND FURNITURE POLISH.

LANCASTER, PA. oct.16, 69-1y TASPER GREEN, Designer & Engraver on Wood. Is prepared to execute Views of Buildings, Machinery, Bill Heads, Posters, Labels, &c., in the

GARDEN, FLOWER AND GRASS

SEEDS!

-AT-J. A. MEYERS',

ODD FELLOWS' HALL, Our Stock is composed ENTIRELY of eeds from the celebrated Philadelphia

We have NONE other on hand, and hav ing closed out cvery package of last season's stock, we guarantee all to be FRESH AND GENUINE, And will sell them at Landreth's prices.

N. B.-Having removed my residence to house No. 23 North Second St., formerly occupie Medicine during the night, will please call J. A. MEYERS

STEAM COACH WORKS. CHRISTIAN MYERS,

COACH WORKS! REMOVED TO Nos. 9, 11 AND 13 NORTH 5th

STREET. The Carriages, Buggles, &c., made at th Works, are equal in beauty and durability my other make in the county.

COACH SMITHING, REPAIRING, &c. This branch of the business will be attended to with punctuality and despatch. CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES, Wagons, &c., for sale or made to order.

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 offer ed to the people of Columbia comprising as it does, STYLE and QUALITY in soft and still brim, such as the Warwick, Ida Lewis, Sinbad Prince Arthur, American Girl, Kute, Peerless Lady Thorn, Rowing, Sur, Choan, Waverly Gilmore, Rob Roy, and the Pall Style of Sill Ruts, Just out, together with a full stock of GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS, Consisting of White and Colored Shirts, Flanne Shirts and Drswers, English, German and Do mestic Hoslery, Gloves, Handkerchiets, Sas penders, Ties, Linen and Paper Cutts 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 BRENEMAN'S

No. 128 Locust Street, Columbia, Pa. octs. 163-18 FINE FAMILY GROCERIES, AT HARDMAN'S!

Just received, at the fine Grocery Establish ment, corner 3rd and Cherry streets, the follow og new Goods: SUGAR CURED HAMS AND DRIED BEEF, JELLIES, PRESERVES.
HONEY.
PEACHES, TOMATOES, TOMATOES, WINSLOW'S GREEN CORN GREEN PEAS &c., &c.

A LARGE LOT OF NEW YORK CANDIES, FOREIGN FRUITS. Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Raisins, Cocoanuts, and White Wine Vinegar.

Extra Family Flour, Mercer Potatoes, Rio and Inva Coffee, fresh rousted, Lovering's Syrup, &c. 180 New Goods received almost daily.

W. H. H. HARDMAN, W. Schaud Cherry Sis.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

EDWARD J. ZAHM, JEWELLER!

(Late II, L. & E. J. Zahm,) Cor. N. Queen St., & Centre Square LANCASTER, PA.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry
SILVER WARE,
spectacles, best quality SilverPlated Ware, Thermometers,
29, Personal and Meaning Watches, Clocks, Jewelry 29. Personal and prompt attention given to Watch work and Repairing. Remember the OLD STAND, ZAHM'S CORNER,

North Queen Street and Centre Square, LANCASTER, PA. COAL: COAL!! COAL!!! The undersigned is now prepared to sell Coal of all sizes; received from the best mines in the State, and guaranteed to be of superior quality. It is from the Veins of the Celebrated BALTIMORE CO. & LEE MINES at Wilkesbarre; well prepared, and free of slate and dirt. The price net ton of 2000 lbs., on Wharf at lbs.in:

For No. 1 or Grate, \$5.00.

" 2 or Egg, 5.25.

" 3 or Stove, 5.25.

" 4 or Small Stove, 5.25.

" 5 or Chestunt, 4.75.

The above prices are for the Month of May.
Terms Cash before delivery. Terms Cash before delivery.
The reputation of the above named Coals is sufficient guarantee of their quality; and as deal in no other, the public can rest assure they are as represented.

AMOS S. GREEN, Agt.,
pay21-tf For Suckasy & Co., Wikesburg.

B. FRANK SAYLOR & CO., PHOTOGRAPHERS,

No. 26 West King Street, LANCASTER, PENN'A We aim to satisfy all our patrons, as well as give them work, which favorably compares with that done in the best galleries. COPYING PICTURES

Into any size, of deceased or absent friends, i made a specialty with ur. FRAMES, ALBUMS, and all things in our For Remember the

Photographers, No. 26 West King St., Lancaster JAMES POTTS. B. FRANK SAYLOR.

FINANCIAL.

TATERESTS ON DEPOSITS. The COLUMBIA NATIONAL BANK will pay interest on Deposits as follows: For 1 & 2 Months, 4! 5 " 6, 7, 8, 9 & 10 <u>5</u>! " " 11 & 12 SAMUEL SHOCH, Cashier. marl2'70-ly

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CO-Interest Paid on Special Deposits as follows: 4 per cent, for 30 or 60 days.

4 1-2 per cent, for 90 days and under 6 months. 5 per cent, for 6 month and under 11 months. 5 1-2 per cent for 11 & 12 months. S. S. DETWEILER, Cashier

ATTENTION! Parties, Pic-nics, &c. hands; yer honor." THE Columbia Cornet Band having leased "Big Island, instabove the Bridge, respectfully inform the CITIZENS of COLUMBIA and the public generally that they will tent I to Parties, Pic-Nics, Excursionlists, either day or evening.

The strictest order against the Band is determined to make it a PLEASALY PLACE of RESORT.

PLACE of RESORT.

The Band also gives notice that SWIMMING and BATHING near the Island is strictly prohibited, under penalty of the law, and that this regulation will be inforced in every instance.

IF Application for the use of the Island must be made to the undersigned. By order of the Band.

CHAS, REPTING. july2-tf.]

TO THE PUBLIC. The undersigned baying purchased the Jewelry Store formerly occupied by E. Spering, announce to the public of Columbia and vicinity, that they have now open at No. 39 FRONT STREET, A large and full stock of

Clocks, Watches & Jewelry, Which they will sell at lowest prices Cash. We ask you to examine our stock as it will cost you NOTHING

We make it a specialty to have constantly on hand a Stock of CLOCKS and WA PCHES, perfectly regulated and ready for immediate use.

E. MASSEY & SON...

apl:20/70-11] No. 33 Front St., Columbia.

CAPITAL, \$1.000.000. JOHN S. REESE & CO. GENERAL AGENTS,

OFFICES: 122 South Delaware Ave., Phil'a.

10 South Street, Baltimore. SOLUBLE PACIFC

GUANO. No Fertilizer introduced to the Farmers of the Middle and Southern States has given more general and uniform satisfaction than this GUANO. The trade in it has steadily increased until

country far exceeds that of any other Fertilizer.

The large capital in volved in its production affords the surest guarantee of its continued excellence. The Company has a tar greater interest in the premanance of its trade than any number of consumers can have, hence it is the highest interest of the Company to put the best Fertilizer into market, that their unusal facilities, aided by the best scientific ability can produce. This Guano is sold at retail by Local Agents of the Company throughout New Jersey, Dela ware, Pennsylvania and the Southern State and at wholesale by

JOHN S. REESE & CO., General Agents for the Company. GEO, BOGLE, Agent, Columbia, Pa.

TMPORTANT TO INVENTORS AND PATENTEES. INVENTORS' AND PATENTEES'

Bazaar and Sales Rooms 529 Chestunt St., Philadelphia. BARBER & CO.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the public that they have opened an establishment under the above title, where Inventors, Patentees and Owners of Patentees and Owners of Patentees and Owners of Patention and Intents.

The feature of this Bazaar consists in this, that Inventors, Patentees and Owners of Patents and Inventors and Invents and Inventors with any interference on the part of the Proprietors. On such sales they charge no commission whatever nor do they ask registration or like fees, nor any commissions in advance, believing it to be unfair to ask pay for services not yet rendered. But if any of their Patrons desire to employ them as their personal agents, for the sale of their interests, the Proprietors will then charge such commissions as many be mutually agreed upon. The only charge made by this Establishment is for the Storage of Models and Machinery of all size, on exhibitions therein, as follows: ED. NO FEIS IN ADVANCE.

Loctry.

THE COMING RAIN. BY MIGNONETTE.

Midsummer sleeps upon the hills, And high in heaven the red sun glows; The languid wind scarce moves the scent Of clover and belated rose,

Upon the meadow's swaying reed The scarlet-shouldered blackbird sings

The dust-cloud marks the hillside road; The shriveling leaf and puny bud Show where the rose and lily glowed Far in the amber-heavened south, A long, low, slumberous shadow lies. Like cloud and mountain softly blent, And softly mingled with the skies.

A subtile prophecy floats down The pinc-tree's fervid breath of balm

With closed eyes, I hear the drip

The mossy stairway of the glades. I breathe the perfume, honey-sweet Of meadow blooms and vine-roofed bow

And see the sick fields growing green, The lily-caps all brimming o'er, The daistes dancing, wild with glee, Beneath the low cloud's steady pour

And all the vales rejoice again. So if thy life, 0 friend! does seem To lie beneath a cruel sky-If faintingly you come to see

Each darling hope advoor to die-Beyond your small horizon press

Miscellaneous Beading.

NORA AND JAMESY. A TOUCHING STORY.

ing at the little tragedy they indicate, without knowing the humble romance

which ended with the placing of that stone above one poor and humble man. In his shabby frieze jacket and mud-laden brogans, he was scarcely an attractive object as he walked into Mr. Bawn's great tin and hardware shop, one day, and

"I've been tould ye advertised for "Fully supplied, my man," said Mr. Bawn, not lifting his head from his ac-

count book.

wages till I could do betther, and I'd learn

man who was only one of the fifty who had answered his advertisement for four workmen that morning. "What makes you expect to learn faster than other folks-are you any smarter?

"I've done a bit of it." "Much?" "No, yer honor. I'll tell no lie. Tim O'Toole been't the like of this place; but

I know a bit about tins." "You are too old for an apprentice, and you'd be in the way, I calculate," said where the steamer lay, at a place which Mr. Bawn, looking at the brawny arms and bright eyes that promised strength | The spot was reached at last; a crowd of and intelligence. "Besides, I know your countrymen-lazy, good-for-nothing fellows, who never do their best. No, I've been taken in by Irish hands before, and I

won't have another." "The Virgin will have to be after bringing 'em over in her two arms, thin," said the man, despairingly; "for I've tramped all day for the last fornight, and niver a job can I get, and that's the last penny I have, yer honor, and its but a half one." As he spoke he spread his palm open with an English half-penny upon it.

"Bring whom over?" asked Mr. Bawn, arrested by the odd speech as he turned "Jist Nora and Jamesy." "Who are they?" "The wan's me wife, the other me child,"

and me with arms like thim." He bared his arms to the shoulders as he spoke, and Mr. Bawn looked at them, and then at his face. "I'll hire you for the week." he said, and now as it's noon, go down into the kitchen and tell the girl to get you your

dinner—a hungry man can't work."

He was a great talker, but not fond of drink or wasting money, As his wages grew he hoarded every penny, and wore the same shabby clothes in which he made his first appearance "Beer costs money,, he said one day, "and ivery cint I spind puts off the bringing Nora and Jamesy over; and as for the clothes, them I have must do me-better no coat to me back than no wife by me firesides; and how, its slow work saving.3 It was slow work, but he kept at it all

made a jest of his saving habits, coaxed him to accompany them to places of amusement and share their Sunday frolics. All in vain. Connor liked beer, liked fun, liked companionship; but he would not delay the long looked for bringing of Nora over, and was not "mane enough" to accept favors of others. He kept his way-a 1 one man, in a half whisper.

little, working at night on any extra job by which he could earn a few shillings, by running errands in his noon-tide hours of rest, and talking to any one who would listen of his one great hope, and of Nora

turning out the best work in the city, made a sort of butt of Connor, whose deed often laughable. But it won their hearts at last, and when, one day, mounting a work bench, he shook his little bundle, wrapped in a red 'kerchief, before their eyes, and shouted, "Look, boys, I've got the whole at last! I'm going to bring Nora and Jamsey over at last! Whoroo!

this time, however, only to his friends. man and child, capable of hearing and understanding, knew that Nora and her baby were coming.

of the brute in his composition than usually falls to the lot of man-even he, who had coldly hurled his hammer at an offender's head, missing him by a hair's breadth, would spend his ten minutes in the noon hour in reading the Irish news to Connor. There was Tom Baker, the meanest man among the number, who had never been known to give anything to any one before, absolutely bartered an old jacket for a pair of guilt vases which a pedler brought in his basket to the shop, and presented them to Connor for his Nora's mantlepiece. And there was idle Dick, the apprentice, who actually worked two hours on Connor's work when illness kept the Irishman at home one day. Connor felt this kindness, and returned it whenever it was in his power, and the days flew by and brought a letter at last from his wife.

"She would start as he desired, and she was well, and so was the boy, and might the Lord bring them safely to each other's arms and bless those who had been so kind to him." This was the substance of the epistle which Connor proudly assured his fellow-workingmen Nora wrote herself. She had lived at service as a girl, given her an education, the items of which Connor told upon his fingers. "The radin" that's one, and the" writin" that's

"Do ve wondther the time seems long between me an' her boys? So it was-Nora at the dawn of day-Nora at noon-Nora at night-until the news came that the "Stormy Petrel" had

pale with excitement, flung his cap in the air and shouted. It happened on a holiday afternoon, and a half a dozen men were ready to go with Connor to the steamer and give his wife a greeting. Her little home was ready; Mr. Bawn's own servant had put

it in order, and Connor took one peep at it before he started. "She had'nt the like o' in the ould countlry," he said. "But she'll know

how to kape them tidy." Then he lead the way towards the dock made it hard for the rest to follow him. vehicles blockaded the street; a troop of emigrants came thronging up; fine cabin passengers were stepping into cabs, and drivers, porters and all manner of employers were yelling and shouting in the

The little group made their way into the vessel at last, and there amidst those who sat watching for coming friends, Connor searched for the two so dear to him: patiently at first, eagerly, but patiently; but by and by growing anxious

and excited. "She would never go alone." he said "She'd be lost entirely; I bade her wait, but I don't see her boy, I think she's not

gestion. In a moment he stood before a portly, rubicund man, who nodded to him kindly "I am looking for my wife, yer honor," said Connor, "and I can't find her."

"Perhaps she's gone ashore," said the "I bade her wait." said Connor. "Women don't always do as they are bid, you know," said the captain. be she was left behind. Maybe she did't

"What's your name?" "Pat Connor." said the man. "And your wife's was Nora?" "That's her name, and the boy with her s Jamesy, your honor," said Connor. The captain looked at Connor's friends they looked at the captain. Then he said

"She sailed with us." said the captain, "Where is she," said Connor, The captain made no answer. "My man," he said, "we all have our trials; God sends them. Yes-Nora star-

Connor said nothing. He was looking at the captain now, white to the lips. "It's been a sickly season," said the "We had illness on board-the cholera

"You know how long we laid at quarantine." "The ship I came in did that," Connor.

"Did you say Nora went ashore? Ought to be lookin' for her, captain." "Many died," went on the captain-'many children. When we were half way here your boy was taken sick"—

"Jamesy," gasped Connor. "His mother watched him night and day," said the captain, "and we did all we could, but at last he died; only one of many. There were five buried that day. But it broke my heart to see the mother ooking out upon the water. "It's his father I think of," said she; he longed to see poor Jamesy.

Connor groaned. "Keep up if you can, my man," said the captain. "I wish any one else had it to tell rather than I. That night Nora was taken ill also; very suddenly. She grew worse fast. In the morning she called me to her; "Tell Connor I die thinking of him" she said, "and tell him to meet me"-and my man, God help you, "she never said anything more-in an hour she was gone.

Connor had risen. He stood up trying to steady himself; looking at the captain with his eyes as dry as two stones. Then he turned to his his friends:

"I've got my death, boys," he said, and there dropped to the floor like a log. They raised him and bore him away. In an hour he was at home on the little bed which had been made ready for Nora, weary with her long voyage. There, at last, he opened his eyes. Old Mr. Bawn bent over him; he had been summoned by the news, and the room was full of Connor's fellow workmen. "Better, Connor?" asked the old man.

"A dale," said Connor. "It's aisy now; I'll be with her soon. And look ye masther, I've learned one thing-God is good; He would not bring Nora over to me, but He's taking me over to her. And Jamesy -over the river: don't you see it and her standing on the other side to welcome And with these words Connor stretched

out his arms. Perhaps he did see Nora-

Heaven only knows-and so he died .-

Thurchman. THE TERRORS OF VESUVIUS.

An adventurous young lady, who as cended Vesuvius and braved the dangers of an approach to the burning crater, writes the following sketch of her experience to the Philada. Bulletin: A half hour of fatiguing journey over a desert more dreary and terrible than imagination can possibly picture, with Pompeii, Herculaneum, Torre del Grechio, and dozens of ruined and buried cities and villages painfully oppressing our sense of the supremacy of man's ingenuity over with a certain good old lady, who had natural instinct, and inspiring a dread of quite a large family and had purchased the awful, fiery monster we were so recklessly approaching, and not in the least modified by the fact that seventy-five three, and moreover she knows all a wo- thousand souls were actually clinging to threatened to foreclose. This was a severe man can." Then he looked up at his fel- their old homes on the mountain side, blow to Peter, as he know not where to go low-workingmen with the tears in his eyes, down which rivers of fire rolled and sur- or how to relieve himself. In his trouble ged, upheaved and turned in great blocks he applied to a well-known financier in were boiling over and seeking victims be-

> rond its limits. Now we dismounted; our skirts were tied close around us to prevent their being torn off by the sharp edges of hard lava, and with a guide to drag us by the hand, every one of the party was furnished with a stick, we started towards the lakes and streams of liquid fire. At every step the heat became more intense. We were passing over lava that had rolled down only twelve hours before. We dare not pause an instant, or our feet were burned; if we stepped one inch aside of the spot pointed out by the guide's staff, we must plunge our feet into fiery paste. Sometimes the crust under our feet crackled; we sprang from it, and sulphurious

to recede, when a glass of bright wine flashed between my eyes and the light and— "Drink! it is the wine of Vesuvius!" We were so near the flowing lava, that our faces were all crimson with the heat; out we dared to remain while coins were thrown into it, and then fished out with the metal sticking to them: eggs were roasted, and on the very place where we stood holes were made only one inch deep through which papers were lighted for

flames issued from the crevices. At last

I found my strength exhausted. My

guide, perceiving it, cried out: "Courage Madam; avances plas loin!" "Not a

step," I answered, and all scenes appeared

the gentlemen's cigars. Soon we returned to our ponies, began the descent, and will never forget that awfully grand scene. A black mountain, sighing, groaning, breathing but fire and smoke; ruined cities, now villages, illuminated by its flames. The snowy mountains, rearing their white peaks to the clouds that caught the golden glow of Vesuvius and broke into silvery lights as the full moon rose triumphant, when the volcano sunk into gloomy, smoky darkness.

awe struck, weary and subdued, pondering on the majesty that "rides on the clouds and holds the seas in the hollow of His hands." A Berlin jeweller has lost a valuable stone by the recent visit of a distinguished foreigner, who was very short-sighted. and held his eyes close to the box of jewels. It is small consolation to him that such tricks are old in England, and the perpetrators are called "Stippers." They

A MAN telling about a wonderful parrot hanging in a cage from the window of a house which he had often passed, said: 'It cries 'stop thief!' so natural that every time I hear it I always stop." "My boy," said a clergymen, "don't

you know that it is wicked to catch fish on a Sunday?" "But I hain't sinned much | Minn., struck a vein of gas, from the effect yet," said the boy, without taking his eye from the float; "hain't had a bite."

four ounces of mutton tallow, apply while warm, place the boots in a closet and go

AN HOUR WITH THE DEAD. I have just returned from St. Paul's

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churchyard, where I spent an hour in reading the inscriptions on the various monuments of love or pride, of joy or regret, of affection or disdain, that rear their sculptured heads above the forms of those who were. How long ere I shall be with them. And will any one drop a a tear on my grave, or plant a flower in the sod which covers all of me that can die? 'Tis sweet to think that, when the vigorous form sinks to the parent earth. some gentle being, with soul all purity and love, will kneel on the lowly mound, and breathe devoted prayers for the soul of him whose form is mouldering beneath. A walk among the tombs! Voiceless communion with the shadowy past! Face to face with the coffin and the shroud-the mouldering bones of the rich and the poor. the high and the low, with feeble infancy. with giant manhood and tottering age. with the conquering warrior and the timorous maiden-may well call up reflections not of earth-reflections having their spring beneath the feet, but their course in futurity. Here families, in life perchance passion-sundered and hostile, dwell peacefully together. "each in his narrow cell forever laid." Here stands the monument of one whose eloquence fell like the "still, small voice" upon the ear, and wove around his spell-bound auditors a chain of wondering silence. Alas! the brilliant peroration no longer falls from the lips of Emmet, for they are lastingly joined by the seal of death. There, in its garniture of sword and shield, "and discord's dire emblazonry," rises the monument of the fearless warriorchief, whose breath once fanned the flame of war, and whose path to fame was over a causeway of corpses. Further on, the ostentations marble points out the resting-place of that eccentric and mercurial man, and talented actor, George Frederick Cooke-erected by Edmund Kean, the undisputed lord of the sock and buskin. 'After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well.'

From the blossoms of health to the palace of

Farewell, city of the dead! The setting sunbeams fade cold and palely over your spectral spires—the great-voiced organ eals a requiem for the day, as my lingering feet wass the iron portal, and mingle

HOW A FISHERMAN PAID FOR HIS HOME-

STEAD. The Gloucester (Mass.) Advertiser tells the following instructive story: Several years ago there resided in ----, a fisherman whose surname was Peter. He had a house, giving; as part payment a mortgage on the building. Time passed off and he got in arrears, and the mortgage of crimson paste, as if the cauldron of hell town, who listened to his story, blamed him for his negligence, gave him some good advice and concluded by saving that he would help him out of his difficulty, and put him in the way of paying for the house, if he would solemnly agree to follow out his instructions, and if he deviated in the least, he would have nothing further to with him. Peter assented to this and received the money to pay up the mortgage, amounting to \$5,000. Now, said the benefactor, 'I want you to own that house as soon as possible, and to do so you must give me your note, and upon your return from every trip of fishing, I want you immediately to come to my house and tell me how much you have earned, and how much you can afford to pay toward the house, without distressing yourself and family. I shall watch you,

and if you fail to come even once, then von will lose your house." Peter promised, and went his way. A fortnight passed, and one morning Peter

knocked at the door of his patron. " Walk in," was the response. · Forty dollars, sir. "How much can you pay toward the

"Thirty sir?" ly to this day, who would been poorly off indeed had he not left them at his decease

a place of shelter. There is a moral to this sketch, which is, that those desirous of owning property must make a beginning, and add to the amount from their earnings, even if the sums are sometimes small. They all help to swell the aggregate and teach lessons of economy, which in themselves are more valuable than the money saved. Young men, save a portion of your earnings and invest them where they will be safe, instead of spending them foolishly, as is too often the case in these days.

There is an ancient and excellent tale which relates how a certain man, who had been a pretty desperate sort of sinner, repented and determined to join the Baptist church. The ceremony was perform ed on Sunday, and an impenitent old "pard" of the reformed man came to look on. The clergyman took the convert and dipped him in the water just one time: whereupon the unregenerate friend rose up and said, "Look a-here! mister, 1 don't want to interfere in this business: but I've traveled with that chap, and if you want to do him any good, you've just got to anchor him out all night.,' One of the deacons rose and went for a policeman, and the ancient sinner didn't stay for the collection.

son, in digging a well in Stelle county of which the elder Philips died. The younger, who fell flat, was after a time A PHOTOGRAPHER in Indianapolis ex-

poses delinquent customers by displaying their pictures upside down, and labelled "Not paid for."

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BARBER & CO., 529 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. P. O. Box 1873. and little Jamesy.

The panting pine adown the air His hot balsamic fragrance flings; The shimmering fields are faint for rain;

Lies in the south wind's languid palm;

Of raindrops in far forest shades The ringing laugh of brooks that leap The rich, moist incense of the woods,
The scent of new-born leaf and flower:

And know that when the morrow comes We, too, shall laugh to greet the rain-To hear the mountains whisper praise.

The Bounteous Hands, all over filled With power to recompense and bless.

"To the memory of Patrick Connor, this simple stone was erected by his Fellow Workmen. Those words you may read any day upon a white slab in a cemetery not many miles from New York; but you might read them a hundred times without guess-

presented himself at the counter with

-I would that." It was an Irish brogue, and Mr. Bawn always declared that he never would employ an incompetent hand. Yet the tone attracted him. He turned briskly, and with his pen behind his ear, addressed the come to port, and Connor, breathless and

"I'll not say that," said the man, "but I'd be wishing to; that 'ud make it aisier.' "Are you used to the work?"

upon his heel, and turned back again. aid the man. "O, masther, thry me. How'll I bring 'em over to me if no one will give me a job. I want to be airning, and the whole big city seems against it

And with an Irish blessing the new hand obeyed, while Mr. Bawn, untying his apron, went up stairs to his own meal. Suspicious as he was of the new hand's integrity and ability, he was agreeably disappointed. Connor worked hard and actually learned fast. At the end of the week he was the best workman in the

the same. Other men, thoughtless and full of fun, tried to make him drinkmartyr to his one great wish-living on

At first the men, who prided themselves on being all Americans and on wild Irish" ways and verdancy were in-

I've got it!" all felt a sort of sympathy in his joy. That seemed a sort of charity to him. Still be was beloed along. A present from Mr. Bawn at pay day set Nora, as he said, "a week nearer," and this and that and the other added to the little hoard. It grew faster than the first, and Connor's burden was not so heavy. At last, before he hoped it, he was once more able to say "I am going to bring them over," and to show his handkerchief, in which, as before, he tied up his earnings; Cautious among strangers he hid the treasure, and kept his vest buttoned over it day and night until the tickets were bought and sent. Then every man, wo-

There was John Jones, who had more

and asked:

usual manner. Nora would wait on board for her husband—he knew that.

"Why don't you see the Captain?" asked one, and Connor jumped at the sug-

"Nora would," said Connor; "but may come: I somehow think she didn't." At the name of Nora the captain stated. In a moment he asked,-

"Sit down, my man; I've got something to tell you." "She's left behind," said Connor.

huskily .-

ed with us."

You know that." "I didn't," said Connor; "I can't read. they kept it from me." "We didn't want to frighten him," said

Naples, beautiful, white crescent city, lying at our feet; the bay gleaming with the thousand lights that lay like a radiant cornet on the dancing waves; the deep blue belt of the Mediterranean stretching out, an illimitable line beyond, and I

cover their noses with some sticky substance, and pick up jewels therewith.

A PHILOSOPHER says if you want a pair of boots to last four years melt and mix

"Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud? Like a fast-flitting meteor, a wind-driven cloud Like a flash of the lightning, a break of the From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud;
Then why should the spirit of mortal be proud;" with the living-the present.

The amount was duly endorsed on the note, and Peter again left. At the return of every trip Peter never failed to report himself, although sometimes he could not afford to pay but one dollar, yet he was always kindly received and encouraged, At the expiration of two years he made his last payment, interest and principal, and received a clear title to the house. which is owned and occupied by his fami

Two men named Philips, father and

restored.