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## VOLUME XLI, NUMBER 54.7

## COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 3, 1870.

**EWHOLE NUMBER, 20,854** 

## THE COLUMBIASPY, TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Advertisements not under contract, must be marked the length of time desired, or they will be continued and charged for until ordered out. Special Notices 25 per cent. more.
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ATTORNEYS AT LAW. J. STEINMETZ C. E. GAST. GAST & STEINMETZ.

No. 44 NORTH DUKE ST., LANCASTER, PA. feb26-tf F. ESHLEMAN, **B.** (Office with Hon. I. E. Hiester,)

THILIP D. BAKER, No. 11 NORTH DUKE ST., LANCASTER, PA

No. 33 NORTH DUKE ST., LANCASTER, PA.

A. J. RAUFFMAN, Collections made in Lancaster and adjoining Jountles.
Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, and all claims against the government promptly prosecuted.
Office—No. 218, 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. lections made in Berks and adjoining ties, nov27-ti Collections made in Berks and

H. M. NORTH, Columbia, Pa.
Collections promptly made in Lancaster and
York Countles. THOMAS J. DAVIS,

No. 14 North Duke Street, Lancaster, Pa.
Professional Business carefully and promptly attended to. D. P. ROSENMILLER, Jr.,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office.-No. 5 Court Avenue, Lancaster, Pa

JOHN M. GRIDER, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, SCRIVENER, &c. Mountville, Laucaster County, Pa.

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

M. CLARK,

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. [sep1-69-tfw] CAMUEL EVANS.
IUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Office on Second St., adjoining Odd Fellows
Hall, Columbia, Fr.

DENTAL SURGERY. J. S. SMITH, DENTIST, Graduate of Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Office No. 210 Locust Street

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 satistaction. He calls attention to the unsurpassed style and finish of artificial teeth inserted by him. He treat diseases common to the mouth and teeth of children and adults. Teeth filled with the greatest care and in the most approved manner. Acting teeth treated and filled to last for years. The best of dentrifices and mouth washes constantly on hand.

N. B.—All work warranted.

Sepi-89-lyw J. S. SMITH, D. D. S.

J. GULICK, SURGEON DENTIST, Extracts Teeth without Pain. Nitrous C Laughing Gas administered. OFFICE 248 LOCUST STREET. Septi-69-169

B. C. UNSELD, TEACHER OF MUSIC. PIANO, ORGAN, MELODEON CULTIVATION of the VOICE and SINGING Special attention given Beginners and young

papils. 219 LOCUST STREET. J. LOFFER,
DENTIST.
Nitrous Oxide Gas administered in the extraction of Teeth.
Office-Front Street, next door to R. Williams' frug Store, between Locust and Walnut Streets, Columbia Pa.

F. HINKLE, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON; Pi. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON; offers his professional services to the chizens 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 let us word by note at his office, or through the post office.

 $\mathbf{R}^{ ext{EAL}}$  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. ZIEGLER, oct30-769-101 A. J. KAUFFMAN. TO BUILDERS AND OTHERS.

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 of-teredat the very lowest price.

sep 4-69-tfw] MICHAEL LIPHART. ADIES! LADIES! READ! READ!

The undersigned having bought the entirestock of LADIES' BOOTS & SHOES, In the Store Room formerly carried on by JAMES SHROEDEN, No. 118 LOCUST STREET,

COLUMBIA, PA., Is now ready to sell all kinds of LADIES' BOOTS & GAITERS,
MISSES' BOOTS & GAITDRS,
CHILDREN'S BOOTS & GAITERS,
As chean as any other stand in Columbia. Ladies' Boots and Gatters made to order.
The Repairing of all kinds neatly done. Don't forget the place. Give us a call!
June 18:1870-tf.]
A. G. GUILES. LADIES' BOOTS & GAITERS.

HOTELS.

"CONTINENTAL." THIS HOTEL IS PLEASANTLY LOCATED between the Stations of the Rending and Columnard Pennsylvania Railroads, FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA. accommodations for Strangers an elers. The Bar is stocked with

elers. The Bar is stocked with CHOICE LIQUORS, And the Tables furnished with the best fare, URIAH FINDLEY, Propriete Sept-69-tfw]

FRANKLIN HOUSE,

FLOCUST 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.

Sept-70

MARTIN ERWIN.

Proprietor

DRENCH'S HOTEL, On the European Plan, opposite City Hall Park New York. R. FRENCH, Sept. 19, 1863. Proprietor GET YOUR PRINTING DONE AT the "SPY" office. BUCHER'S COLUMN. C. BUCHER,

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Wines and Liquors!

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

MISHLER'S CELEBRATED

HERB BITTERS!

PURE AND UNADULTERATED, These Bitters are celebrated for the great cures hey have performed in every case, when tried. Dr. Mishler offers five hundred dollars to the pro-

prictor 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.

Port.

Blackberry

Lisbon

Cherry,

Maderia.

Malaga,

Current and Muscat WINES

COGNAC, OF DIFFERENT BRANDS.

Also, OLD RYE WHISKEY and

RRANDIES of all kinds:

Superior Old Rye,

Pure Old Rye.

XXX Old Rye.

AGENCY FOR

MALT AND CIDER VINEGAR.

He is also Agent for the Celebrated

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

FOR SALE

and FANCY ARTICLES, in great variety,

MISHLER'S BITTERS!

PURE & UNADULTERATED

For Sale by

BEST STOUT PORTER!

From E. & G. HIBBERT, LONDON.

Agent for the

PURE MALT VINEGAR

Cannot be purchased at any other establish

The Best Brands of Imported

SCOTCH AND LONDON ALE.

For Sale at

TO SMOKERS AND CHEWERS.

BUCHER will still keep on hand the

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO,

SNUFF, HAVANA, YARA, and

COMMON SEGARS. Also,

NUFF & TOBACCO BOXES, PIPES-a

thousand and one varieties. Call at

ocust Street, adjoining Haldeman's Store.

It is the greatest establishment of the kind this

es. Only Agency for Lee's London Porter, and Minier's Bitters.

side of Philadelphia

J. C. BUCHER'S.

J. C. BUCHER'S.

ment in town, and is warranted to keep fruits

TOBACCO BOXES

AL J. C. BUCHER'S.

J. C. BUCHER.

J. C. BUCHER

Locust Street, above Front.

POCKET FLASKS.

At his Store, Locust Street, Columbia

WINES AND LIQUORS! Embracing the following; Catawba

Champagne,

Claret.

Rhine,

Blackberry,

Jamaica Spirits

Kummel,

Ginger,

Gin.

DRUGS.

T B. KEVINSKI,

TASPER GREEN,

CTARDEN, FLOWER AND GRASS

-AT-J. A. MEYERS' FAMILY MEDICINE STORE.

D. LANDRETH & SON. ing closed out every package of last season's stock, we guarantee all to be

FRESH AND GENUINE. And will sell them at Landreth's prices

XX Old Rye X Old Rye, Pure Old Rye, Monongahela, by Mr. Jacob Hess, any of my friends requiring Rectified Whisky, London Brown Stout. dedicine during the night, will please call Scotch Ale, &c., &c., c. J. A. MEYERS,

CHRISTIAN MYERS,

COACH WORKS! STREET.

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

sep5-69-tfw

OPEN! OPENING! OPENED!

THIS DAY, THIS WEEK, AT

128 Locust Street, THE LARGEST STOCK OF

For Men, Youth and Children, ever before offer rot wen, loan ind Countble, even helder is it does, STYLE and QUALITY in soft and still does, STYLE and QUALITY in soft and still them, such as the Warwick, ida Lewis Sinbad, Prince Arthur, American Gin, Kutc, Feerless, Lady Thorn, Rowing, Star, Cuban, Waverly, Glimore, 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 Drswers, English, German and Do mestic Hosiery, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Ties, Linen and Paper Cuffs and Col-

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

L'INE FAMILY GROCERIES, AT HARDMAN'S! Just received, at the fine Grocery Establish-tent, corner 3rd and Cherry streets, the follow-SUGAR CURED HAMS AND DRIED BEEF.

SUGAR STATES STA Together with a very fine assortment Family Groceries, of all kinds. A LARGE LOT OF NEW YORK CANDIES

FOREIGN FRUITS. Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Ruisins, Coconnuts, and White Wine Vinegar.

Extra Family Flour, Mercer Potatoes, Rio and Java Collec, fresh rousted, Lovering's Syrup, &c. NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. EDWARD J. ZAHM,

JEWELLER! (Late H. L. & E. J. Zahm,) Cor. N. Queen St., & Centre Square LANCASTER, PA. . Dealer in

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry SILVER WARE, pectacles, best quality Silver-Plated Ware, Thermometers. en. 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. may7 '70 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 driven and the coal state and the co

\$5.00. For No. 1 or Grate. " 2 or Egg, 5.25.
" 3 or Stove. 5.25.
" 4 or Small Stove, 5.25.
" 5 or Chestunt, 1.75.
The above prices are for the Month of May. Ferms Cash before delivery.

The reputation of the above named Coals is sufficient guarantee of their quality; and as I don't in no other, the public can rest assured they are as represented. they are as represented.

AMOS S. GREEN, Agt.,
may21-t1 For Sticknen & Co., Wilksburge B. FRANK SAYLOR & CO.,

P HOTOGRAPHERS 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,

made a specialty with us,
FRAMES, ALBUMS, and all things in o ine always on hand. AGP Remember the Photographers, No. 26 West King St., Lancaster

B. FRANK SAYLOR.

FINANCIAL. TATERESTS ON DEPOSITS. The COLUMBIA NATIONAL BANK will pay interest on Deposits as follows: For 1 & 2 Months, 41. " 6, 7, 8, 9 & 10 " 11 & 12

SAMUEL SHOCH, Cashiermar12'70-1y FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CO-Interest Pald 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. 51-2 per cent for 11 & 12 months. S. S. DETWEILER, Cashier ATTENTION!

Parties, Picnics, &c. Parties, Pic-nics, &c.

THE Columbia Cornet Band having leased
"Big Island, just above the Bridge, respectfully
inform the Cittzers of Columbia and the publie generally that they will rent it to Parties,
Pic-Nics, Excursionists, either day or evening.
The strictest order must be maintained, and
the Band is determined to make it a PLEASANT
PLACE of RESORT.

The Band also gives notice that SWIMING
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, HEPTING.

[MO THE PUBLIC.

TO THE PUBLIC. The undersigned having 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 FOR

Casa. We ask you to examine our stock as it will cost you NOTHING We make it a specialty to have constantly or hand a Stock of CLOCKS and WATCHES, per feetly regulated and ready for immediate use.

E. MASSEY & SON..

api30 '70-tf] No. 39 Front St., Columbia.

DACIFIC GUANO CO. 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. GUANO.

The trade in it has steadily increased until the consumption now throughout the entire country far exceeds that of any other Fertilizer, country for exceeds that of any other retrials. The large capital in volved in its production affords the surest guarantee of its continued excellence. The Company has a far greater interest in the premanance of its trade than any number of coustiners can have; hence it is the highest interest of the Company to put the best Fertilizer into market, that their musual facilities, aided by the best scientific ability can produce. This Guano is sold at retail by Local Agents of he Company throughout New Jersey, Dela-vare, Pennsylvania and the Southern States 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 Chestnut 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 Patents are free to resort for the negotiation of the sales of their Invention and Patents.

The feature of this Bazaar consists in this, that Inventors, Patentees and Owners of Patents and Inventors and Owners of Patents and Inventions may transact their business and effect sales themselves, without 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 frauy 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 allsize, on exhibitions therein, as follows: MO. No FEES IN ADVANCE. FROM TWENTY-FIVE (25) CENTS TO ONE DOL. LARSPER WEEK PER SQUARE FOOT OF SPACE

TAINS PER WEEK PER SQUARE FOOT OF STACK.

For this very small compensation the Models and Machines are kept in good order and their Workings completely explained to the numerous visitors of the Bazaar and brought forward to the best advantage, with a view to preparing the way to eventual sales.

An experienced PATENT LAWYER and an able CONSULTING ENGINEER, are attached of this establishment, thus enabling the undersigned to procure, at all times, the best legal and practical advice to their Patrons. The Patronage of all, is respectfully solicited.

BARBER & CO.

BARBER & CO.

529 Chestnut St., Philadelphis, Pa.

P. O. Box 1873. "Bah!" said Mr. Grinby, "I thought you had better sense, Mr Humphries. No one could exist ten minutes in the stone

phries has discovered in the air-tight vault | Humphries.

But the next minute he saw what the

Up in the office however, we brought

would come there that night.

when the burglars came, pounced out upon them and took them into custody. You can guess all that. It's the boy I have to tell you about-poor Ben Wade It came out during the investigation, consequent upon the arrest, that the poor child miserable thing that every one felt merciful to him, and it was decided to pardon

upon his arm. "Father," says he, "I want to ask you one favor. I want my own way in one thing." "Well," said the old gentlemau, "let

"Hey?" said the old gentleman, "want

front and offices are new, and those great I don't ask you to trust him, sir. I only old. He was nine; I believe he has been

ask leave to trust him myself. I am sure | won back to his old ways." he will prove deserving of confidence." Old Mr. Grinby took out his snuff-box, and looked at Mr. Morris. "I've noticed the lad's eye; it's a good one," said Mr. Morris. "It's a risk," said Mr. Grinby, but we'll

consider." And I suppose the result was what

came to us the next Monday. Now he was clean and whole, he didn't look so bad, and good food and no abuse

In a month or so people stopped predieting that young Grinby would repent some day; and in a year I don't think before going home, to give directions to there was one in the office who didn't love the porter about some bales to be sent up that boy. So grateful and so trustworthy, and so ready so do everything for every one. Young Mr. Grinby had him taught, culator might beat him, but I doubt it; and I never knew that lad to forget to quaintance with him after he hadlearned to write

At twenty he was one of the best clerks in our establishment, besides beeing a fineon talking. But, I give you my word, I looking young fellow as one would wish to see. On the whole, I did not wonder that Miss Lucy Evans, took a fancy to him-a sister, sir, of one of the young fellows at our place, and a girl who looked like a queen, and was as good as she was handsome.

I used to meet them walking on the battery, where lovers used to walk in those days. He was so fond and proud of her, and she had such a tender way of looking at him, that they made my old heart young again, as I often told Mrs. Mumphries, to whom I always confide everything. And how he reverenced herwhy, a ribbon or a faded flower that she did we find until, passing the door of the | had worn was cherished by him as a miser

her name was sacred, and not to be spoken before every one—that they were to be ind bolted into Mr. Grinby's office tomarried. "And when I look back, sir," said he

and remember the miserable years of my wretched childhood and think how friendless and forlorn I was, and how there was nothing before me but a prison or the gallows, that now I have everything to make man's life blessed-the power to win a reputable labor, the respect of honest men, and the love of such a girl as Lucy-I can never be too grateful to the kind friend who saved me from a life I dare not contemplate. God bless Mr. Grinby " said | Wade was guilty. he, lifting his hat revently as he might in Poor Lucy never looked up. It was church, and there was a prayer in his enough to see that her heart was broken, Humbug.

him speak, except "Good night." Ah, dear me, it should have been good-by. "Very well," said Mr. Grinby. "call | Ten minutes after, I went one way and he | in and asked for Mr. Morris or Mr. Grinthe other. I took my way home, and he, Morris, are you in the office, sir? Per- as it seemed afterward, walked just two haps you'll come down with us and as | blocks and then came back here. At | gentlemen were in. I saw the gentleman twelve o'clock that night I awoke Mrs.

"My dear," said I, "I must have had the nightmare, or semething."

love? The lobsters, I'll be bound." side, white as a ghost, with both hands on

rags in one corner of the vault, down on black, not white," said my wife. And the floor. And amid the rags was a white then she went to a little cupboard and brought me a glass of wine. After that I went to sleep again.

I did not rise early, and was quite behind my usual time. But when I reached our place I found it in great commotion. Clerks running bither and thither, the heads of the firm standing about in the most unbusiness-like manner, and three constables on the premises.

"What is the matter, sir?" I said, addressing Mr. Grinby. "Matter enough" said he. "We've

been very heavily robbed." "I fancied that couldn't happen here,, said I. "I really believed it would be impossible for burglars to break into Morris Grinby & Son's store.,'

"Ah," said he, "they did not break in The door has been quietly opened from the inside." "And I believe --- "began Mr. Morris

"Sir," cried young Mr. Grinby, out of oreath, "I beg, as a gentleman, as a man of principle, you will not give utterance to your unfounded suspicions-totally unfounded and unworthy of you."

"Prove them so, sir," said Morris, coolly, "and I'll apologize." I looked an inquiry. "Don't ask explanations, I beg Mr.

Humphries," said Mr. Gridy. "Something has been said which the speaker will regret. Ah, there comes my messen-

And in ran one of our boys. "Well, Tom," said Mr. Grinby. "Mr. Wade ain't been home all night sir." said Tom.

"I told you so," said Mr. Morris. "And I tell you even yet I will not hear my dear friend-yes, my very dear friend's-character aspersed," said young house as an errand boy," said young Mr. | Grinby. "Humphries, I know you love young Ben Wade as I do, Fancy him connected with this robbery. As well suspect my father, or myself, or you."

ting the office door upon us three. "He want to save him. Perhaps, if I had not | He was one of the band of housebreakers so good a father to guide me and to care when we took him in, and many declare

"You will not express your belief to to others," said Mr. Grinby. "Not as yet, most certainly," said Mr

Morris. Well, sir, that was a bitter cold day to me-a bitter day. We could learn nothhim. He had taken tea at a little coffeehouse, as he sometimes did when he did had said to some one there, "I must go back to the office. I have forgotten

something." Half an hour afterward Mike, the porter, and passed him in the street, and young Wade had said :

"What's the time, Mike?" The porter told him. "I shall be too late," he said. "I have n engagement, and must go back to our place for a parcel I've forgotten."

An apple woman on the corner had from her for lunch, and she knew him by sight. There the news ended, until Mike,

going in to light the fires, found the place a scene of confusion-desks and safes rifled, paper strewed about, and every mark of systematic burglary. Late in the day Lucy Evans came down.

Her brother had sent her word of what had occurred. She believed some accident had happened to Ben, and begged the firm to spare no efforts to discover him. She was almost distracted, and who can wonder? They had been going together, it seemed to see some play the night before, and she had been sufficiently alarmed by his failure to keep the appointment to be in a measure prepared for worse. She knew he intended to bring her a book. He had spoken of it. That must have been the parcel he went back for. Of course, she never doubted him, and no one dared to hint at what had been whispered in her presence. For weeks sir, the authorities were at

work. Immense rewards were offered for the burglars, and the recovery alive or dead, of young Benjamin Wade, but without the least effect. We were notified of everybody washed

ashore, and of every unknown man found friends' credulity. It seemed plain to them-and may

Heaven not judge their brother-Ben

and in a year she died, just a week too

One morning I was very busy at my desk in the office when a gentleman came by. Old Mr. Grinby was at home with the gout, but Mr. Morris and the young was a clergyman, and fancied he had called to solicit subscription for some mission to the heathen, or Sunday-school or new church. But his first words made me start. They were these:

"You remember of course, a burglary ommitted here a year ago or more." I could not keep my seat then, but went forward, trembling like a leaf.

Young Mr. Grinby had turned quite faint, and was leaning against the wall for

"You are agitated," said the clergyman; "I fear you will be still more affected by what you must soon hear. A person now in custody, condemned to execution, has a confession to make to you in regard to that affair-a very horrible one. I fear."

He took a card from his pocket and

"If you will call at the prison any time o-day you will not be too late. It is Friday, and he is to suffer execution at dawn. Present this, if you please, and I implore you to ask no questions now."

Before they could say much he was gone, afraid, I think, to be the first to tell the story, and our gentlemen called a cab and took me to them at my request. They seemed to expect us at the prison, and we were admitted. But in the

may see Eenjamin Wade when yonder door is opnued!" Young Grinby put his hand upon his

heart and seemed turning faint again. It was the first time the thought had entered my mind, and it was a blow. It staggered The next minute the turnkey flung the door open and we were in the cell. On the floor lay a man-a broad shouldered

though I never had seen the face he lifted as he rose. In a moment it came to me.

stone vault." "You have come, wage, is sitting down on the stanty are admitted as you know me. They've caught inclusive, at and it's murder this time, and I've got to swing. If it wasn't for that, no person 'ud have got this out of me. But I've

3en Wade 3 previous night. Then several had seen Proud, too-wouldn't speak to us in the street. Threatened to give information if he saw us prowling about. I heard it all. not intend to return home quite late, and I swore I'd fix him; and it seemed to

come to me. "One night I was agoin' to Slapper's Shadd's to have a drink. Burch was with me; and in a quiet sort of a street we caught up to Ben in a mighty hurry. "I'd have knocked him on the head,

but Burch stopped me. "'See what he's up to,' says he. And we followed. He went down to your place, and went in. He left the door ajar, and we made the best of it. He was coming out with a book or something in

Grinby. "He had but to come to us-to tell the truth. Where is he! Do you know? Speak!"

The robber was turning the hue of ashes. His words came slowly. His eyes glanced over his shoulder, and he backed up against the wall. "We locked him up in the stone vault,"

And Mr. Griuby fainted outright in my Well, sir, the robber's words were true. The stone vault was opened that day and there-no matter. It was easier to know

The first thing Mr. Grinby said was : "Thank heaven, Lucy cannot know it." And the next he sobbed-"Oh, but the certainty would have been better for her after all. And then to know his name was clear."

And so that is the story of our stone vault; and, strange as it is, it is quite dead for months, and at last there were true. You may see his grave close befew who did not laugh at poor Ben's side Lucy's any day. And Mrs. Rumphries-she's a romantic woman, sir-says she thinks the violets and roses grow there of their own accord under the white mon-

MISCELLANEOUS.

NO. 13. SHREINER'S Where you can buy a first rate

NO. 13.

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Boetry.

LOVE UP A TREE There was a seat in the apple tree, A most delightful and cozy nook; And one afternoon about half-past three, Kitty sat there reading a book, Her fair head bare with no hat to mar, And her dress just showed one dainty boot And he saw her as he smoked his cigar.

Kitty half blushed, then smiled and said, Won't you come up and sit here now? And Kitty's brother, a boy to dread. Saw, and determined to raise a row; to he crept softly under the tree, Listening to all they had to say, Did the impish brother, and sly as could be, Selzed the ladder and bore it away.

Then they saw him, and she, with a frown, Said: " What will that awful boy do next? And she called him the greatest scamp in town. Yet I don't believe she was very much vexed, For her lips half smiled though her eyes half And she saw the position of matters now, and he came over and sat down by her side Leaving his place on the opposite bough.

Held as if by an iron hand; Kitty tossed back her golden hair, And reflectively leaned her cheek on her han If, 's id he, ' we for help should call, They'd laugh to see us in such a plight, o we'd best stay here till the shadows fall, Or till some one or other comes in sight.'

What could they do. They were captives the

and some one did come. It was Kitty's pay Who passed the tree his footsteps traced,
And saw through the leaves a lighted eigar, And a masculine arm round a feminine wa Kitty looked down and blushed at one, And then looked up and blushed at the oth Said her father, "These are nice goings on!" Said she, "It was all the fault of my brother. Chat was the end? I'll tell you that.

Some months after, 'mid silks and lace, And ribbons and riches, some ladies sat.
Who we e discussing the time and place As to when-so ran their debate-And where a certain wedding should be; "It had better come off in the apple tree. Miscellancous Bending.

THE STONE VAULT.

I had been with Morris & Grinby five and-thirty years coming the first of next month. I was forty when I came here, and so I have a habit of being exact about | was kept among the thieves by force, and dates, and am now within a few weeks of I that they had used him cruelly. Once a seventy-five. But, as for being old, bless | ruffian of the gang had broken his leg in you, I'm younger than the youngest clerk, a drunken fury, and he limped yet from Tom Codgers, who, what with late sup- the injury. He was such a pale, worn, pers and hard drinking, has a hand that shakes like those old ledger leaves blow-

ing in the wind by the open window yon-Cold water, early hours, and temperance in all things, keep a man hale his life through. If you don't believe that, look at me, I'm an example, sir. Yes I've seen changes here. The firm was Morris, Grinby & Bloom when I came though young Bloom died three months after the young Grinby was laken into partnership. I'me hear you." We had a fire here, too, and the offices have been rebuilt on a different plan. Ah, ves-changes enough, sad and pleasant; Grinbv.

but the strangest and saddest of all was what happened with poor Ben Wade. Ah, dear me. It did seem hard, look- Bless my soul!" ng at it with human eyes, and forgetting as we are apt to, that God does everything

for the best. Perhaps you don't know how this house s built. It's an old place, although the balustrades were only put up last year. Down below you can judge how very old it is. Such a ceilar, sir-such massive walls-paved with stone, and below the cellar is a small stone vault, which Codger, who laughs at scrious things, says the old firm built to be buried in. My own opinion is it was intended to conceal valnables, for it has a grate and painted door, and the locks each fastened with a different key-that is, if they were ever fastened at all. The vault was disused long before my time. Well, sir, I hadn't been here six months, when one day, or rather | made a difference in him in a week. one evening, for it was nearly six-merchants kept later hours in those days-1 had occasion to go down into the cellar

in the early morning next day. Mike and I were up at the porth end of was giving him my orders, when at my elnow, as it seemed, I heard an odd sound-

moment. I looked around; there was nobody there-not a soul; and I thought: "How our ears deceive us, to be sure," and went hadn,t spoken three words when there was [ that sound again. It quite started me.

"Mike," said I, "did you cough?" "No, sir," said Mike. "I thought your honor did." "It must be imagination, or some sound from the office overhead." But just then -ough-ough. We both heard it. "It's no good, your honor," said Mike.

So, with Mike's lautern, we went over the great stone-paved place, looking behind boxes and bales, and under the steps and up the coal slide. But not a soul vault, I heard it this time very faint and cherished his gold. strange, and called out to Mike : "Whoever it is is hidden in the vault, And with that we both turned stairward

gether-the old gentleman, Grinby, senior. He don't come to the office once a year now, for he's past ninety. Old Mr. Grinby was just locking his desk and buttoning his overcoat. He stared at us through his glasses and ejeculated: "Bless me, Humphries," is the house "No, sir." said I, "but there's some

"It is my belief, sir, that whoever it is | dark eyes as he looked upward. may be choking to death, sir," said I; "but there may be some one there. Mike heard his cough as well as I."

the nearest constable, Mike, and-Mr. sist in the capture of a burglar Mr. Hum-

below the cellar." He was very satirical; so was Mr. Morris. But we all went down together, the Constable with us, and stopped before the stone vault. The door was shut so tight that it took all Mike's strength to force it before him, shouted: "Ha, ha, nobody,as I told you."

rest of us had already seem-a bundle of face and a thin hand, and a bare, bruised and bleeding foot. And we dragged out into such air as there was in the cellar a miserable wretch of a little boy, who seemed to be quite dead.

him to life, and got the story from him. He lived, it seems, among thieves, and they had planued to rob us that night, and he, poor little midge, had slipped in somehow, and hidden in the cellar, to open the door for them, never thinking any one

But when Mike and I went down, he took to the vault and there would have smothered but for my hearing him. I don't care to tell you how we kept him, and filled the place with Constables, who,

him and send him to the Poor-house. But that very morning, Grinby, junior -a young man-came into the office ger." where his father sat, and put his hand

"I want to take Ben Wade into this

a young house-breaker as errand boy? is naturally a good boy. I like him; I was seen to return late in the evening. for me, I might have been worse than he. the character to be formed at six years

young Grinby wanted, for little Ben Wade

the collar, where the bales were, and I and well taught, too. The lightning calkind of wheezing cough smothered in a dot his i's or cross his t's in all my ac-

"There's some one hiding in the cellar,"

At last he told me, in confidence-for

Those were the last words I ever heard soon to hear what I shall tell you.

"Goodness said she, "it seems so. Your hands are like ice. What gave it to you, "Perhaps," said I. "I admit I ate a open. And Mr. Grinby, looking straight | hearty supper, And nothing else could | make me fancy young Wade at my bed-

> my breast. support. "Ah, but the nightmare is always

> > wrote a few lines.

narrow corridor Morris stopped us. "Gentleman," he said, you must nerve yourselves. Have you reflected that you

fellow-in rough garments, who seemed to have cast himself down in grief or terror. It was not Ben Wade. At first I

It was the leader of the gang who had been arrested for that old attempt at robbery when we had found little Ben in the

promised, and I always keep my promise, "He's missing," said Mr. Morris. shut- 1 do. You remember a young man called "What of him?" we cried in a breath "Not much-he didn't rob your place, that's all. We done it-Dick Burch and Slippery Tom and me. 'Tell you how it was. You know that boy informed on us, and I was locked up for hard labor for more years than most men live. I didn't stay, though. I cut off and come home. And the first thing I done was to vow vengeance on that boy. Why, there was a gay young buck, in fine togs, with the handling of money, and thought of, and ing of young Wade after 8 o'clock on the trusted just for having done for me.

seen him enter. He often bought fruit his hand, and we met him. He was plucky, I tell you. One of us wouldn't have got off so easy, but we were two to one. We gagged and tied him, and made a clean sweep of the place that night." "And Ben-my God, did Ben think we would not believe him?" cried Mr.

> he said, "and took the keys with us. If you look you will find him there."

the ring he wore, and the keys and purse in his pocket, than poor Ben Wade.

A bug that flourishes all the year round-