The Columbia Spy.

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.

VOLUME XLII, NUMBER 3.] COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 10, 1870. [WHOLE NUMBER, 20,855.

THE COLUMBIA SPY,

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
WEEKLY,

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

SINGLE COPIES.....FIVE CENTS.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editor.

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.

All Notices or Advertisments in reading matter, under ten lines, $1.00; over ten lines, 10 cts. per line, minion type.

Yearly Advertisers discontinuing their advertisements before the expiration of the year, will be charged at full rates as above, or according to contract.

Transient rates will be charged for all matters *of relating strictly to their business.*

All advertising will be considered CASH, after first nsertion.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

C. E. GAST. J. STEINMETZ.

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

PHILIP D. BAKER,
No. 11 NORTH DUKE ST., LANCASTER, PA
feb26-tf

A. J. KAUFFMAN,
Collections made in Lancaster and adjoining Counties.
Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, and all claims against the government promptly prosecuted.
Office—No. 23, Locust street.

J. W. YOCUM,
Attorney-at-Law & Notary Public,
COLUMBIA, PA.
OFFICE—SPY Building, Bank Street, near Locust.
Collections made in Lancaster and adjoining counties.

HENRY C. G. REBER,
No 523 Washington street, near Sixth,
Reading, Pa.
Collections made in Berks and adjoining counties. nov27-tf

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

THOMAS J. DAVIS,
No. 14 North Duke Street, Lancaster, Pa.
Professional Business carefully and promptly attended to. foct30'69-tf

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.
☞ 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. [sep4-69-tfw

SAMUEL EVANS,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Office, on Second St., adjoining Odd Fellows Hall, Columbia, Pa.

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 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 dentrifices and mouth washes constantly on hand.
N. B.—All work warranted.
sept4-69-1yw J. S. SMITH, D. D. S.

A. J. GULICK,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Extracts Teeth without Pain. Nitrous Oxide or Laughing Gas administered.
OFFICE 228 LOCUST STREET.
sept4-69-1fw

B. C. UNSELD,
TEACHER OF MUSIC.
PIANO, ORGAN, MELODEON.
CULTIVATION of the VOICE and SINGING. Special attention given Beginners and young pupils.
219 LOCUST STREET.
sept4-69-1yw

J. Z. HOFFER,
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. sept-70

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. ZIEGLER,
oct30-'69-tf] 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 offered at the very lowest price.
sep 4-69-tfw] MICHAEL LIPHART.

LADIES! 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 & GAITERS,
MISSES' BOOTS & GAITDRS,
CHILDREN'S BOOTS & GAITERS,
As cheap as any other stand in Columbia. Ladies' Boots and Gaiters made to order.
☞ 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, between the Stations of the Reading and Columbia and Pennsylvania Railroads,
FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA.
Ample accommodations for Strangers and Travelers. The Bar is stocked with
CHOICE LIQUORS,
And the Tables furnished with the best fare.
URIAH FINDLEY,
sep1-69-tfw] Proprietor.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
LOCUST ST., COLUMBIA, PA.
This as a first-class hotel, and is in every respect adapted to meet the wishes and desires of the traveling public. MARTIN ERWIN,
sep1-70 Proprietor.

FRENCH'S HOTEL,
On the European Plan, opposite City Hall Park New York.
Sept. 10, 1868. R. FRENCH, Proprietor.

GET YOUR PRINTING DONE AT the "SPY" Office.

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

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 Mihler's Bitters.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

DRUGS. CHEMICALS.

J. B. KEVINSKI,
DEALER IN
PIANOS, ORGANS, MELODEONS,
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
GENERALLY.
A large assortment of Violins, Flutes, Guitars, Banjos, Tambornes, 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 Coach-makers 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 FURNITUREPOLISH.
Call and examine my stock at
NO. 3 NORTH PRINCE STREET,
LANCASTER, PA.
oct.16.'69-1y

JASPER GREEN,
Designer & Engraver on Wood.
COLUMBIA, PA.
Is prepared to execute Views of Buildings, Machinery, Bill Heads, Posters, Labels, &c., in the neatest and most expeditious manner, at reasonable rates.
BOOK AND NEWSPAPER ILLUSTRATIONS
Executed in the Highest Style of Art.
may28'70-tf

GARDEN, FLOWER AND GRASS
SEEDS!
—AT—
J. A. MEYERS',
FAMILY MEDICINE STORE,
ODD FELLOWS' HALL,
Our Stock is composed ENTIRELY of Seeds from the celebrated Philadelphia Seedsmen,
D. LANDRETH & SON.
We have NONE other on hand, and having 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.

N. B.—Having removed my residence to house No. 23 NORTH SECOND ST., formerly occupied by Mr. Jacob Hess, any of my friends requiring Medicine during the night, will please call there.
J. A. MEYERS,
sept.4'69-tfw] Odd Fellows' Hall.

STEAM COACH WORKS.

CHRISTIAN MYERS,
COLUMBIA STEAM
COACH WORKS!
REMOVED TO Nos. 9, 11 AND 13 NORTH 5th STREET.
The Carriages, Buggies, &c., made at these Works, are equal in beauty and durability to any 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.
☞ Call at the Works No. 9, 11 & 13 *North* Fifth street and examine the stock and prices.
sep5-69-tfw

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, Kate, 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.
oct9.'69-1y

FINE FAMILY GROCERIES,
AT HARDMAN'S!
Just received, at the fine Grocery Establishment, corner 3rd and Cherry streets, the following new Goods:
SUGAR CURED HAMS AND DRIED BEEF,
JELLIES,
PRESERVES,
HONEY,
PEACHES,
TOMATOES,
ENGLISH PICKLES, WINSLOW'S GREEN CORN
GREEN PEAS &c., &c.
Together with a very fine assortment of
Family Groceries, of all kinds.
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 Java Coffee, fresh roasted, Lovering's Syrup, &c.
☞ New Goods received almost daily.
WM. H. HARDMAN,
3rd and Cherry Sts.,
sept4-69-tfw] Columbia, Pa.

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,
Spectacles, best quality Silver-Plated Ware, Thermometers.
☞ Personal and prompt attention given to Watches work and Repairing. Remember the OLD STAND,
ZAHM'S CORNER,
North Queen Street and Centre Square,
LANCASTER, PA.
may7 '70 1 yr

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 Basin:

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 Chestnut,**	**4.75.**

The above prices are for the Month of May. Terms Cash before delivery.
The reputation of the above named Coals is a sufficient guarantee of their quality; and as I deal in no other, the public can rest assured they are as represented.
AMOS S. GREEN, Agt.,
may21-tf *For Stickney & Co., Wilkesburre.*

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, is made a specialty with us.
FRAMES, ALBUMS, and all things in our line always on hand.
☞ Remember the
Photographers,
No. 26 West King St., Lancaster
B. FRANK SAYLOR. JAMES POTTS.

FINANCIAL.

INTERESTS ON DEPOSITS.
The COLUMBIA NATIONAL BANK will pay interest on Deposits as follows:

For 1 & 2	Months,	4	per cent.
" 3, 4 & 5	"	4½	"
" 6, 7, 8, 9 & 10	"	5	"
" 11 & 12	"	5½	"

mar12'70-1y SAMUEL SHOCH, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF COLUMBIA,
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.
THE Columbia Cornet Band having leased "Big Island, just above the Bridge, respectfully inform the CITIZENS of COLUMBIA and the public 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 SWIMMING and BATHING near the Island is strictly prohibited, under penalty of the law, and that this regulation will be inforced in every instance.
☞ Application for the use of the Island must be made to the undersigned. By order of the Band. CHAS. HEPTING.
july2-tf.]

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
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 WATCHES, perfectly regulated and ready for immediate use.
F. MASSEY & SON.
ap130 '70-tf] No. 39 Front St., Columbia.

PACIFIC 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.
The trade in it has steadily increased until the consumption now throughout the entire country far exceeds that of any other Fertilizer.
The large capital involved in its production affords the surest guarantee of its continued excellence. The Company has a far greater interest in the permanance 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, Delaware, Pennsylvania and the Southern States and at wholesale by
JOHN S. REESE & CO.,
General Agents for the Company.
GEO. BOGLE, Agent,
July22-3m Columbia, Pa.

IMPORTANT TO INVENTORS
AND PATENTEES.
INVENTORS' AND PATENTEES'
Bazaar and Sales Rooms
529 *Chestnut St., Philadelphia.*
BARBER & CO.
☞ No FEES IN ADVANCE.
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 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 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:
FROM TWENTY-FIVE (25) CENTS TO ONE DOLLARS PER WEEK PER SQUARE FOOT OF SPACE.
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 to this establishment, thus enabling the undersigned to procure, at all times, the best legal and practical advice to their Patrons. The Patrons go of all is respectfully solicited.
BARBER & CO.,
529 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa
P. O. Box 1872.

Poetry.

A ODE TO A STRAWBURRY.

BY A FELLUR WHAT WENT TO A FESTIVAL.

Hale, strawburry! doant blush so, modest fruit,
Because I spoke to yer. Your appearance is
Decidedly seady; are yu out of cash?
If so, speke. I have a dime, a soluntary dime,
Here in my west—we'll lager.
Frute, thou excitest my admirashun! Thou makest one
To plue thi worthy progeneters, who, like the
Good of airth, *fall fillot* their destiny.
A lass, a lass! those days have gorn,
No moar I rome a bear fut boy among
The tangled gras—leering big dogs and furious farmers;
But I am hyved amung brie walls, and all the gras
I sea is on the square—whar onct yer aunteisters
Did dwel. But like the aberiginal savages
They have woltered before the face of civilization,
Nun even bein left tu tell thare tale!
Frute, yu are cultivated, and the seady I perceive
Yure rich but soft, exceedingly soft
Pepel cream and shugar yu and take yu in egregiously.
If yu was more gritty, or had more vinegar
Yud live longer, but wudent be so well likt
By the gurls, who are all in luv with yu.
They git up festivals in honer of yur coming,
And make the counterhoppers and fellers shell out
Mity fre befour their gurls, and sware when tha
Git hum in thurd story bed rumes, thinking how
Half a munths wages has ben busted to smash.
But I must stop soliloquising. Strawburry,
Yure my victim, yure bully—just old peaches!

WAR NEWS.

Here on a summer's sultry eve,
Three thousand miles across the ocean,
The village statesmen tell the news,
And every loafer gives his notion.
The war in Europe—which'll whip?
And are the Dutch a warlike nation—
And should they capture Holland, then
Would that affect the situation?

Squire Silvertooth declares—
That every paper lies and wheedles,
But he'll be whipp'd if he believes
That people go to war with needles!
Then lawyer Sharp takes t'other side—
But he's rather small potater—
He's only been a justice one,
While the squire's been to the Legislater

Hane Snoder, 'cross the way, declares—
"Before dis little row is through, sir,
Dese here Napoleon vill get vipped
Shoost like anoder Vaterloo sir."
While Monsieur Jacques, upon his heart,
His little hand in ardor squeezes,
And says: "Ze grand France will knock
Ze Prussians into little pieces!"

Miscellaneous Reading.

THE BROKEN SAW—A STORY FOR BOYS.

A boy went to live with a man who was accounted a hard master. He never kept his boys; they ran away or gave notice they meant to quit; so he was half his time without and in search of a boy. The work was not very hard—opening and sweeping out the shop, chopping wood, going errands and helping round. At last Sam Fisher went to live with him. "Sam's a good boy," said his mother. "I should like to see a boy now-a-days that had a spark of goodness in him," growled the new master.

It is always bad to begin with a man who has no confidence in you; because, do your best, you are likely to have little credit for it. However, Sam would try it; the wages were good, and his mother wanted him to go. Sam had been there three days, before; in sawing a cross-grained stick of wood, he broke the saw. He was a little frightened. He knew he was careful, and he knew he was a pretty good sawer, too, for a boy of his age; nevertheless, the saw broke in his hands

"And Mr. Jones will thrash you for it," and another boy who was in the woodhouse with him. "Why of course I didn't mean it, and accidents will happen to the best of folks," said Sam, looking with a very sorrowful air on the broken saw. "Mr. Jones, never makes allowances," said the other boy; "I never saw anything like him. That Bill might have stayed, only that he jumped into a hen's nest and broke her eggs. He darn't tell of it; but Mr. Jones kept suspecting and suspecting, and laid everything out of the way to Bill, whatever Bill was to blame or not, still Bill couldn't stand it, and wouldn't." "Did he tell Mr. Jones about the eggs?" asked Sam. "No," said the boy; he was 'fraid; Mr. J. has got such a temper" "I think he'd better owned just at once," said Sam. "I suspect you'll find it better to preach than practice," said the boy. "I'd run away before I'd tell him;" and he soon turned on his heel left poor Sam alone with his broken saw.

The poor boy did not feel very comfortable or happy. He shut up the woodhouse, and then went up to his little chamber under the eaves. He wished he could tell Mrs. Jones; but she wasn't sociable, and he had rather not. "Oh, my God," said Sam, falling upon his knees, "help me to do the thing that is right."

I do not know what time it was, but when Mr. Jones came into the house the boy heard him. He got up, crept down stairs, and met Mr. Jones in the kitchen. "Sir," said Sam, "I broke your saw, and I thought I'd come and tell you, 'fore you saw it in the morning." Mr. Jones: "I should think morning soon enough for to tell of your carelessness." "Because," said Sam, "I was afraid if I put it off I might be tempted to tell a lie about it. I'm sorry I broke it; but I tried to be careful." Mr. Jones looked at the boy from head to foot, then stretching out his hand, "there Sam," he said heartily, "give me your hand. Shake hands; I'll trust you, Sam. That's right; that's right. Go to bed, boy. Never fear. I'm glad the saw broke; it shows the mettle's in you. Go to bed."

Mr. Jones was fairly won. Never were better friends after that than Sam and he. Sam thinks justice has not been done Mr. Jones. If the boys had treated him honestly and "above-board" he would have been a good man to live with. It was their conduct which soured and made him suspicious. I do not know how this is; I only know that Sam Fisher finds in Mr. Jones a kind and faithful master.

SPOONS.—At a tea-party in Washington, where General Butler was a guest, the hostess, glancing over the table, perceived his cup unfurnished with an important implement, of which he was supposed to appreciate the value. "Why, General Butler," she exclaimed, in a little womanly flutter of consternation, "haven't you a spoon?" "No indeed, madam," quickly responded the General, springing from his seat with well acted earnestness, and slapping his pockets, one after the other, "upon my word, madam; if you don't believe me, madam, you may search me!" The applause which greeted this spontaneous sally "may be more easily imagined than described."

A ONE-YEAR-OLD baby fell out of a second story window in Worcester the other day, but escaped without the slightest injury.

HOW DANIEL LIVERMORE GOT HIS GOLD.

He was born in one of the roughest towns in all New England, and his father was one of the roughest of men. When the boy was ten and his father sixty, they separated forever. Daniel wanted to go to school, and the old man would not let him. It would cost money to pay the school-bill, and both money and trouble to board the teacher, and so he ran away from home, and an uncle past eighty took him in.

Dan, as the boys called him, improved in his reading, learned to write, and did the old man's chores so well that when he died, five years after he gave him twelve acres of land.

This gift awakened in the boy a desire for wealth, and as land was the only form in which he had ever seen it, his thoughts of course ran to that, and at sixteen he began to work and save. He had but one hope, and that was—a farm of 150 acres. For ten years he never spent a dollar, not a cent except for clothing, and but a few dollars for that. His shrewdness all the time grew apace. He did not lend his money, to the best of men, without a mortgage on real estate worth four times the amount lent, and generally, as he grew older to those whom he hoped, not being able to pay would be obliged to sell the land to him at his own price. At twenty-four, toughened by nine years of unceasing work, he married a woman who for four years, one evening in each week, had listened to the story of his gains, and shared with him in the joy of coming possessions. The day they were married witnessed the expenditure of the first dime for anything outside of food and clothing, and that was five shillings, sterling money, to the man who married him.

Hiring a farm, they went to work. Money was scarce, but whenever a dollar could be got, there he sought it. Living forty miles from an Eastern city, he carted coal which he had previously burned, when he had nothing else to cart, with a yoke of oxen and a horse ahead, spending one night and a part of another and two days on the road, always carrying the food for his team and his own, and never spending a penny except for toll-gate fees, which he sometimes escaped by passing them after the middle of the night. His one thought in all his work was, have something to sell; and while his neighbors who owned farms were only making both ends meet, he paid his rent and laid up money.

In six years he bought a farm and paid for it, when the man of whom he made the purchase delivered him the deed, signed and sealed, his joy was boundless—he had attained the first object of his early ambition.

In process of time, four boys were born to this pair—children that mainly looked out for themselves at six months, and entirely so at sixteen months old, spending the long days making mud-pies in the dirt that begrimmed them, while it made perpetually filthy the forbidding doorway; until they were old enough to be helpful upon the farm, when, like the boy in Burritt's story of the English Nailers, their little hands grew horny and hard, and their bodies prematurely old by the incessant work.

All this time, Daniel throve amain. Once in about eight years he doubled his acres and doubled his money, "salted down," as he used to say. His expenditures for benevolent objects were measured by those for objects of comfort and objects of taste, and for neither of the last did he appropriate a dollar.

Money once his was always his. He never bought his clothes even for cash, but bartered for them what he could not sell for anything else. Even his table was set in the most meagre manner—potatoes, Johnny-cakes, and salt pork making up ninety-nine one hundredths of his family food.

At length, at sixty-two years of age, in the presence of his wife and his four children, in a house that had neither taste without nor comfort within, he died, the owner of more than twelve hundred acres of land, and with over seven thousand dollars' worth of bonds and mortgages in an old rawhide pocketbook under his pillow.

His wardrobe was appraised at thirteen dollars, and the fight over his property commenced within two days after his burial.

Of his maxims for growing rich, these remain:

"Sell all that you can; what you can't sell, either eat yourself or feed to your hogs; and when you get a dollar keep it."—*Hearth and Home.*

CLERICAL JOKE.

Old Dr. Strong, of Hartford, Conn, was not often outwitted by his people. On one occasion he invited a young man to preach for him, who proved rather a dull speaker, and whose sermon was unusually long. The people became weary, and as Doctor Strong lived near the bridge, near the commencement of the afternoon service, he saw his people flocking across the river to the other church. He readily understood that they feared they should have to hear the same young man in the afternoon.

Gathering up his wits, which generally came at his bidding, he said to the young minister—

"My brother across the river is rather feeble and I know he will take it kindly to have you preach to his people, and if you will do so, I will give you a note to him, and will be as much obliged to you as if you preached for me; and I want you to preach the same sermon that you preached to my people this morning."

The young minister supposing this to be a commendation of his sermon, started off in good spirits, delivered his note, and was invited to preach most cordially. He saw before him one-half of Doctor Strong's people, and they had to listen one hour and a half to the same humdrum sermon that they heard in the morning. They understood the joke, however, and said they would never undertake to run away from Strong again.

THE Boston *Traveler* relates the following anecdote to illustrate the power of the eloquence of Wendell Philips:

"Some years ago—it was before the rebellion—when Wendell Philips and others were using every effort to abolish slavery, there was a meeting in this city at which he made an address. A Southern slaveholder was present, and after listening a while to the burning words of the orator, went out in a rage, and resorting to the counting room of a friend, exclaimed, 'I have been to hear Wendell Philips speak, and such words, such abuse, too bad! The rascal deserves to be hung, and if we had him at the South he would be hung, and that right quickly too.—Oh, it is too bad, too bad.' 'How long did you hear him speak?' asked the friend. —'Why for more than one full hour,' replied the Southerner, 'and all the time he poured out the hardest words towards the South.'—'But why,' inquired the friend, 'why did you sit there so long and hear such severe words?' 'Because,' answered the slaveholder, 'confound the fellow, I could not get away from him.'"

A BRAVE GIRL.

Our heroine lived in Bartlett, New Hampshire, and was a decendant of the old Crawfords. Her father was a Crawford, and followed the profession of a guide among the mountains. Her name was Bessie and she was the only daughter remaining at home—a dark-eed, y brown-haired girl, of slight but compact frame, just entering her nineteenth year. Her mother had been dead several years, and upon her devolved the whole care of the household.

One day, late in summer, Mr. Crawford went, with a party of travelers, away to the head waters of one of the many mounntain streams that empty into Saco, and Bessie was left alone. Even the dogs had all gone with the pleasure-seekers. Near the middle of the afternoon, while the girl was sitting by an open window in the front room, engaged in sewing, a man came up from the road and asked her if she would give him a drink of water. Bessie had seen this man before, and had never liked his looks. He was a stout, broad-shouldered, ill-favored fellow, and the bits of moss and spikes of the pines upon his clothes indicated that he had slept in the woods.

But Bessie did not hesitate. She laid aside her work and went to get the water. When she came back the man had entered the room. She did not like this, for she was sure he had come in the window; but she handed him the tin dipper without remark. The man drank, and then set the dipper down upon the table. Then he turned upon the girl, and drew a broad-bladed knife from his pocket.

"Look ye, my young lady," said he "I know there is money in this house; and I know you are alone. Show me where the money is! If you dont I shall kill you, and then hunt it up myself! I'm in earnest, and there is no time to waste. Don't make a fuss, for if you do, you'll feel this knife quick!"

Bessie shrank back, and looked into the man's face, and she could see that he meant just what he said.

"If I show you where the money is will you promise not to do me harm?"

"Show me, honest, and I won't harm you."

"Then come with me. But you will take only the money—you wont take my father's papers."

"Only the money, girl."

Bessie led the way to a small bedroom on the ground floor, where there was an old mahogany bureau, the upper drawer of which she unlocked. The man, when he saw this, thinking doubtless that Crawford's gold was within his grasp, shut up his knife and put it into his pocket. The girl opened the drawer, and, quick as thought, drew forth a large navy revolver—one with which she herself had killed a trapped bear—and cocked it.

"Villian!" she exclaimed, planting her back against the wall, and aiming the weapon at his bosom, "many a wild beast have I shot with this good pistol, and I'll now shoot you if you do not instantly leave this house! I will give you not even a second! Start, or I fire!"

The ruffian could read human looks as well as could the maiden, and he could read very plainly in the firm-set lips and in the flashing eyes—but more clearly in the steady hand which held the pistol—that she would not only fire, as she had promised, but her aim would be a sure and a deadly one.

And he backed out from the bed-room—backed into the sitting-room—then leaped from the open window and disappeared. Bessie kept her pistol by her side until her father and guests came home; and when she had told her story, search was made for the ruffian. But he was not found. Our heroine had so thoroughly frightened him that he never came that way again.

ANECDOTES OF DOGS.

A dog belonged to a convent in France.—Twenty-four poor beggars were daily served with a dinner, passed out to them through an aperture in the wall by means of a tour, or revolving box. There was a bell rope hanging beside the opening. Each beggar in turn rang and received his dinner. After a time, the cook noticed that twenty-five dinners were passed out. A watch was set, and it was discovered after the beggars had each received their portion and turned away, this dog would go up and ring the bell and get a dinner for himself. The authorities of the convent, learning of the case, decreed that the dog should continue to have his dinner for ringing for it.

Another case, related by a man who saw it: A party of huntsman had to cross a river—which they did by swimming their horses—the pack of dogs all following, except a terrier, who dreaded the plunge. After looking on for a time, with many distressful barks, he suddenly turned and ran swiftly up a bank till out of sight. There was a bridge some distance above. After a while the dog came running down the other side of the river, and joined his comrades.

Another, of a dog belonging to a grocer in London: A pieman with meat pies was wont to stop on the street before the shop, and sell his pies to the passers-by—the dog often standing by and observing the traffic. One day the pieman gave him a pie. The next day, when the pieman came along, the dog came out, looking expectantly. But the pieman, shaking his head, said no. The dog turned immediately into the shop, and contrived to make his master understand he wanted a penny. Getting it, he sailed out, carrying it to the pieman, and received his pie.

There is one more anecdote worth relating, that is not in the books: I had it from those admirable gentlewomen of the old school, the Misses R., long time my neighbors on the Passaic. They had a carriage dog that commonly accompanied them in their drives.—Their course often took them across the river, over a bridge four miles from their residence. The keeper of the toll house had a big, surly mastiff, that always sailed out and attacked their dog, who was no match for him, and sometimes Beaujeu suffered severely; so that at length he declined accompanying them if they took the road up the river toward the bridge. The way through the lawn from their house to the high road was nearly half a mile. One day, when they came down to the gate, they found the dog there waiting for them. As soon as he saw them take the up river road he turned and ran with great speed back to the house. In a very little while he returned and overtook the carriage, accompanied by a very powerful dog that ordinarily kept about the house and grounds and never went with the carriage. The two trotted along, side by side, following the carriage, until they came to the bridge, when the mastiff sallied out as usual. The little dog then held back, and his big comrade went at the assailant and gave him a tremendous punishing, evidently to the little fellow's great satisfaction.

No person ever got stung by hornets who kept away from where they were. It is so with bad habits.