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## COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 19, 1870.

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2nd door above Odd Fellows' Hall,
Dr. J. S. Smith thanks his feends and the public in general for their theral puronage in the past, and assuring from that they can rely upon factor. In every branch of his profession for thater. In every branch of his profession for his edways given childres attisaction. He calls attention to the must, passed a saje and finish of actifical techn inserted by final, the treats diseases common to the mouth and teeth of children and adults. Technilla with the accatest care and in the most happroved. Acting teeth treated and filled to last for easy standy on hand.

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Arrons Oxide Gas administered in the extraction of Feeth.
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11. PHYSICIAN & SORGEON; oders his professional services to the ettizens of Columbia and vicinity. He may be found at the odice 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 wisoing his services in special cases, between these hours, will leave word by note at his office, or through the post office. DEAL ESTATE AGENCY.

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COLUMBIA, PA., Is now ready to sell all kinds of LADIES' BOUTS & GAITERS MISSES' BOOTS & GAITDRS, CHILDREN'S BOOTS & GAITERS, As cheap as any other stand in Columbia. L dies' Boots and Gatters made to order.

en. Repairing of all kinds neatly done. Don't forget the place Give us a call june 18 1870-11.]

A. G. GUILES.

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FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA. eiers. The Bar is stocked with

CHOICE LIQUORS. and the Tables furnished with the best tage. URIAH FINDLES

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This is a first-dissibled, and is in every respect adapted to meet the wishes and desires of the traveling public.

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Sept-70

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IS THE PLACE Where you can buy a first rate MERICAN, ENGLISH OR SWISS WATCH.

BEAUTIFUL SETS OF JEWELRY, HAND-SOME 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,

ORKS, KNIVES CASTORS, GOBLETS, ICE PITCHERS, BUTTER DISHES &c. &c. Then if you do in WANT OF TIME 5 you can buy any kind of

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

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B. KEVINSKI. PLANOS, ORGANS, MELODEONS, AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS GENERALLY.

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CO'S, & NEEDHAM & SON'S CELEBRA ORGANS AND MELODEONS. Sole Agent for Stoll's Unrivaled PIANO FORTE AND FURNITURE POLISH. Call and examine my stock at NO. 3 NORTH PRINCE STREET.

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We have Water Proof CI the from Sec. to \$2.50 bought by the case from first finads. Selling price basted on one small profit only.

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SHAWL SUITS.
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We have organized a most efficient Fine Suit and Dress Making Department. From our greatly enlarged DRESS GO DS stock, lastles can make their selections and have them made up pre-mptly, economically, and in a size to please the most fastidious. Just opened new, SILK PULLINS.

WOOLSERGE.
Now open, by far the largest and most elegant stock of Shawls and at the most moderate prices we have ever had. It comprises in part, IROCHE HAWLS, IROCHE HAWLS, IAI, ATION INDIA, 1 EVERSIBLE VE.OUB. OTF. MEN SILIPO, NOVEL WOOLEN, LONG AND SQUAR, &c.
Famous times of voice in the part of the Woolen Stock is not excelled in town. Cloud in Stock is not excelled in town.

COOPER & CONARD.

S. E. Corner North and Market Streets, PRILADELPHIA.

STEAM COACH WORKS. CHRISTIAN MYERS.

COLUMBIA STEAM COACH WORKS!

GAMOVUD TO NOS. S. H. AND B. NORTH SE STREET

The Corrages, Buggles, &c., made at the Works, are equal in beauty and durability tany other make in the county.

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

99. Call at the Works No 9, 11 & 13 North Fifth street and examine the stock and prices.

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, STi LE and QUALITY in soft and still brim, such as the Warwies, ida Lewis, Sinnad, Prince Arthur, American Girl, Kute, Peerless, Lady Thorn, Howing, Star, Cuban, Waverly, Gilmote, Rob Hoy and the Fall style of Sik Hats, just out, together with a full stock of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS. Consisting of White and Colored Shirts, Flanne Shirts and Drswers, English, German and De mestic Hosiery, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Sus-

penders, Ties, Linen and Paper Cuffs and Col-lars, &c. Aiso, UMBRELLAS AND CANES.

Parties who favor us with their patronage are assured that it will be our constant aim to meri their confidence and support.
Call and examine our well selected stock at atlow prices. BRENEMAN'S

No. 128 Locust Street, Columbia, Pa. oct9, 69-15

RINE FAMILY GROVERIES, AT HARDMAN'S!

Just received, at the nine torocory Establishment, corner and and Cherry creeks, the following new Goods: SUGAR CURED HAMS AND DRIED BEE. . his cane.

JELLIES, PRESERVES, RONE), PEACHES, TOMATOES, TOMATOES, WINSLOW SORREN CORNOREN PEAS ac., 20. Together with a very time 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 consted, Lovering's Syrup, 3%.

\*\*New Goods reserved almost duly.

WM. H. HARIDALAN. you," said I, "but I have never seen your ' two.

Loetry.

THINGS THAT NEVER DIE. The pure, the bright the beautiful, That stirred our hearts in youth. The impulse to a worldless prayer,

The dreams of love and truth;
The longings after something lost, The spirit's vearning cry. The strivings after better hopes— These things can never die.

The timid hand stretched forth to aid A brother in his need, The kindly word in grief's dark hour That proves a friend indeed— The plea for mercy, softly breathed When justice threatens high, The sorrow of a contrite heart—

These things can never die. The memory of a clasping hand, The pressure of a kiss, And all the triff-s, sweet and fleet, That made up tove's first bliss;

It with a firm unchanging faith And holy trust and high, Those hands have clasped, those hips have me These things shall never die. The cruel and the bitter word.

That wounded as it fell; The chilling want of sympathy, We feel but never tell; The hard repulse that chills the heart.
Whose hopes were bounding high, In an unfiding record kept-These things shall never die.

Let nothing pass; for every hand Must find some work to 'o; Lose not a chance to waken love; Be firm, and just, and true; so shall a light that cannot lade Beam on thee from or high, And meet voices say to thee "These things shall never die.

Miscellaneous Reading.

THE SEARCH FOR JOHN SMITH. John Smith married my father's great uncle's eldest daughter, Melinda Byrne; consequently I was a relative to John. John's family had often visited at our quiet country home, and at each visit had cordially pressed us to return the

compliment. Last October, business called me suddenly to the city of B-, where our relatives resided, and without having time to write or apprise them of my coming, or that I was intending a visit to

the family of John Smith. With my accustomed carelessness, I had left his precise address at home in my note book, but I thought little of it; the bell at his door. I could easily find him, I thought to myself, as the cars set me down amid the

smoke and bustle of——. I inquired for my relative of the first

ackman I came across. He looked at me with an ill-suppressed grin. What was the fellow laughing at? To be sure my clothes were not of the very latest cut, and it is not just the thing for any one out of the army to wear | 1 was announced. blue with bright buttons; but my coat was whole, and my aunt Betsey had scoured the buttons with whiting and soft soap until they shone like gold. I repeated my question with dignity.

"Can you direct me to the residence of Mr. John Smith. "Mr. S-m-i-t-h?" he said slowly. "Yes sir, Mr. John Smith, He married my father's great uncle's eldeat

"I don't think I know a John Smith with a wife Melinda." John Smith seemed to be a common noun with him, from the peculiar tone

he used in speaking of that individual. "Ah!" remarked I, "than there is more of that name in the city?" "I rather think there is."

"Very well, then, direct me to the nearest." "The nearest is in West street, second

left hand corner-you'll see the name on the door." I passed on, congratulating myself on the cordial welcome I should receive fsom John and Melinda.

I soon reached the place-a handsome house with the name on a silver door plate; I rang the bell—a servant appear-

"Mr. Smith in?" "No, sir; Mr. Smith is in the army." "Mrs. Smith-is she?" "In the army? on no-she is at the

beach." "This is Mr. John Smith's house, is "It is."

"Was his wife's name Melinda, and was she a Byrne before she was married, from Squashville.?" The man reddened and responded angrily, "I'll not stand here to be insulted!

Make off with yourself, or I'll call the police. I thought from the first that you was an entry thief, but you don't play no game on me!" and he banged the door in I, a thief! If I had not been in such

hurry to find the Smith's, I should have given that fellow a sound chastising on the soot. Inquiry elicited the fact that a John Smith resided in Arch street. Thither I bent my steps. A maid-servant answer-

ed my ring. "Mr. Smith in?" Before the lady could reply, a big, red-

faced man jumped out of the shadows behind the door, and laid his hand on my shoulder. "Yes sir," he cried in a voice of thun-

"Mr. Smith is in. He stayed at home all day on purpose to catch you! and now by Jupiter, I'll have revenge!" "Sir," said I, "there must be some mistake. Allow me to inquire if you are

Mr. John Smith?" "I'll inform you about John Smith in way you won't relish, if you don't settle damages forthwith. Five thousand dollars is the very lowest figure--and you must leave the country!

I cried, "What do you take me for? You'd beiter be careful or you'll get your head caved in?" "I'll cave your head in for you, you villain you!" cried he springing at me with

"Oh, John, dear John!" exclaimed a shrill, female voice, and a tall figure in a sea of flounces, bounded down the stairway. "Don't-don't for the love of heaven-don't murder him." "Whom do you take me for?" cried I

my temper rising. "It looks well for you to ask that ques tion!" sneered the man, "you have won my wife's heart, and are here now to plan to elope with her! I've found it all outyou needn't blush, and-."

wife before. I perceive that she is not Melinda, the eldest daughfer of my father's great uncle-."

"Sir, do you deny that you are William Jones? Do you deny that you are in love with my wife?" "I am not Jones-I have not that hon-

or sir. My name is Parkwell-Henry Parkwell, of Squashville!" and, with a bow, I took myself off. After that I called at the residence of three John Smiths-none was my Smith, and nothing occurred worthy of note.

My next Mr. Smith resided in Portland street. Thither I bent my steps. It was a very small house, evidently not the house of wealth and cleanliness. I made my way to the front door, through a wilderness of old rags, broken crockery, old tin-ware, &c., scattering a flock of hens and rousing a snappish little terrier from his nap on the steps.

A red-faced woman answered my rap, but before I could make my usual inquiry she opened on me like a two edged butcher-knife.

"Well, of all the impudent rascals that ever I see, you beat the lot! I want to know if you had the cheek to come back here again! You'd like to sell me another German silver tea-pot, and another brass bosom pin to dear Aramintawould'nt you-..

"By no means," said I, "I beg leave to inform you-." "Oh, you needn't beg! we don't believe in beggars! I s'pose you thought I should not know you—but I did! I should know that black bag of yours in Californy!

my broom handle over you! If there's anything I hate, it's a peddler-especially a rascal like you!" "Allow me to inquire," said I, "if Mr. John Smith's wife was Melinda Byrne,

the eldest daughter of my father'-" The broomstick was lifted, I heard it cut the air like a minnie bullet, and sprang down the steps into the street at my best pace. An angry man I do not fear, but who

can stand before angry women? I would rather face a roaring lion. I called on two more Mr. Smiths-still unsuccessful in my search. It was getting near dark, and I was more than anx-

ious to reach my destination. My next Mr. Smith was located in Lenox street. It was twilight when I rang A smiling fellow admitted me, fairly

forcing me into the hall before I could utter a word. "Walk right in, sir, they are expecting you! The ladies will be down in a moment. Miss Hattie is in the back parlor. Walk right in, sir."

I was gently pushed toward the door of

a shadowy apartment, and at the entrance "Mr. Henry!" The gas was not lighted, and the appartment was in semi-darkness. I heard a quick, soft footfall on the carpet, and a pair of the sweetest lips in the world touched mine; and, good gracious-for a

moment the world swam ; and I felt as if I had been stewed in honey, and distilled into Lubin's best triple extract of roses. "Oh, Henry-my dearest and best! Why don't you kiss me Henry ?" cried a voice like music. "Have you ceased to care for me?" and again the kiss was repeated.

Who could resist the temptation? am naturally a diffident man, but I have some human nature in me, and I paid her principal and interest.

"Oh, Henry, I had so feared that being in the army had made you cold heartedgood heavens!" She fell back against a chair as pale as death. The servant had lif the gas, and I stood revealed. "I beg your pardon, marm," said I "there is evidently some mistake. May I

inquire if Mr. Smith's wife was Melinda Byrne, the eldest daughter of my father's great uncle?" The red flush came into the young lady's cheek-she was as handsome as a picture—and she replied wth courtesy;

cuse me for the blunder I have committed? We are expecting my brother Henry from the army, and your blue clothes deceived me." "For which I always wear blue," I replied gallantly. "Allow me to introduce myself-I am Henry Parkwell of Squash-

"She was not. You will, I hope, ex-

ville;" and making my best bow, I stumbled over an ottaman, and fell smash into a china closet, and demolished at least a dozen plates and as many glass tumb-I sprang to my feet, siezed my bag and without a word dashed out of the house. I knocked over a man who was passing

at the moment, and landed myself on my head in the gutter. The man picked himself up, and was about to make a display of muscle, when the glare of the street lamp revealed to me the well-known face of my John Smith.

"Eureka !" cried I. "Allow me to inquire if your wife was Melinda, the eldest daughter of my father's great unele Byrue?"

"She was !" cried he grasping my hand, and I am delighted to see you! But, confound it, you needn't come at a fellow

But I must cut my story short.

He took me home with him, and I had good visit; I saw Melinda to my heart's content. Nay, more-I met-and was properly introduced to Hattie Smithand-well-I am having a new suit of clothes made-and in due course they will be married-myself in them, to the

young lady just alluded to. William Tell Outdone.

On the 17th ultimo two young men, Al-

fred Kibling and Charles Greenwood, residing in the town of Dublin, N. H. having procured a pistol, amused themselves by each in turn shooting bullets at an apple placed on the top of the other's head. The shooting was quite acurate, and the apple was pierced several times; but finally Greenwood failed to elevate his piece enough, and the bullet passe, through Kibling's scalp. It entered near the forehead, glanced up on the skull bone and came out two inches further back, directly in the centre of the top of his head, without doing serious injury. The fun commenced by each in turn holding an commenced by each in turn holding an apple in his hand for the other to shoot at, when, finding their aim quite accurate, it was transferred to the head, with the above result. The distance from the marksman to his mark was about two be feet. Kibling was not at all concerned at this wound, and left the field bragging "I beg your pardon for interrupting at this wound, and the tat he was the better marksman of the

Incident on the Mississippi.

A clever writer in the Michigan Free Mason gives the following grapic sketch of an incident occuring during a Masonic excursion on the Mississippi, which cool and chivalrous Knight Templarship alone saved from proving fatally disastrous. It was a magnificent sight to see our

immense boat occompanied by the Lady Gay and the Belle of Alton, the decks crowned with fair ladies and Knights Templar, bands of music, distinguished citizens, and invited guests, as they steamed up the Mississippi, and down to Jefferson Barracks, where we all went on shore to spend a pleasant hour, after which we again went on board and steamed mer-

rily up the river. I was standing near the captain. The commander of the Templars came and leaned wearily on the capstan. I turned to Reuben Milton, and whispered in his ear these words : "That man was born to command." He had the form of Hercules, the head of an Appollo, and the eye of an eagle, and as circumstances afterwards demonstrated, the heart of a lion. Although not so very large, he appeared larger than he really was; he was full and athletic, and still every proportion was a symmetry, and every move-

While he was still leaning silently on the capstan, and while I was yet analyzing his fine appearance, the captain of the steamer, with pale lips and blanched cheeks approached the young Templar, and, in a low tone and trembling voice,

said: "Great God! sir, we are sinking. We are snagged, sir, in the bottom, and noth-

"How long can you keep her afloat?" carelessly inquired the young Templar. "She may go down in five minutes; she cannot keep affoat more than fifteen," re-

plied the captain.

"Do not make your situation known to any one except your crew, or we will have a panie, and then all will be lost. Signal the Lady Gay to lean to: none will notice or understand the signal of distress. Get over the ground, and a lot of prisoners your crew and hands ready to move, I will mannage the rest."

"Blow. Warder, blow," said the young Templar, speaking to his ensign, who stood near him, at the same time leaping upon the capstan. Every one was startled by a shrill blast from the Warder's trumpet. A hundred Templars' swords leaped from their scabbards at the blast. "Attention, Sir Knights," shouted the young commander. "The next ceremony in the programme is for the Sir Knights, ladies and gentleman, on this boat to

make a visit to our friends on board the Lady Gay. As the steamers are rapidly approaching each other, and cannot be kept but a minute or two together, the movement must be a rapid one. You will form a proce-sion at once and as the boats come together, pass over the gangway under an arch of steel, to the lower deck of the Lady Gay. Forward, Sir Knights, to the gangway. Music in front.

The band will play 'The Knights Templar Quickstep. In obedience to these orders, the Knights formed a double line to the gang- tween the eyes he cursed like everything the lease of the Philadelphia, Germanabove the heads of those forming the procession. In less than eight minutes the whole precious cargo of human life had passed from the Mississippi to the Lady Gay, even to the colored cook, except the two files of Templars, when the young commander ordered : "From the rear. right and left inward wheel, march; and filing inward the Templars rapidly passed over the gangway to the Lady Gay, the young commander being the last

to leave. One minute more and the Missippi steamer sank to the bottom.

Married too Much. In the Baltimore American of Monday

we find the following: Officer Woods, of the Central Station, on Saturday arrested Samuel Hill, charged with having one wife more than granted by law. The accused is 55 years of age, and ownes 360 acres of excellent land in Carroll county. In May, 1840, he married Mrs. Sophia Nicodemus, but lived unhappily with her, and would at times absent himself from home. In the summer of 1869, while on one of these domestic excursions, he visited one of the campmeetings then being held near Baltimore, and made the acquaintance of Miss Anme Smith, residing on North Howard street. and succeeded in gaining her consent to a marriage. The marriage ceremony was performed by Dr. McCron, in December. and for a few months matters progressed beautifully. Wife No. I, however, heard of the little game of her truant lord, and resolved to spoil his game, but before she could arrange her plans for his arrest he became acquainted with her designs, and bade wife No. 2 a farewell, stating that important business required his presence out West." He visited Illinois, and there remained until last week, when the yearnings of his heart compelled him to evisit Baltimore. He did so, and on Friday penned a note to the Baltimore wife, stating that "he would be at the back gate" at a certain hour. The letter was handed to Mrs. Smith, and when the old deceiver made his appearance he was

handed over to the policemen. Justice O'Donnell, after a hearing of the case, committed the accused for the action of the grand jury. A CLERGYMAN, while wending his way to church, one Sunday morning, cought sight of the two sons of one of his parishoners going into the woods, evidently for the purpose of hunting. Feeling certain that anything like direct remonstrance with the young gentlemen themselves would scarcely turn them from their ways he waited until after preaching, and sought the old gentleman, their father.-After recounting circumstance of meetclosed the appeal by inquiring why they the Lord ? "Fear of the Lord, parsonfear of the Lord! Why they hev !dursn't go out on Sunday without double-

bar'l'd shot guns on their shoulders." A gentleman was describing to Douglas Jerrold the story of his courtship and marriage, how his wife had been brought up in a convent, and was on the point of taking the vail when his presence burst upon her enraptured sight, and she accepted that the body was aftered to the end, and quietly remarked, "Sae simply thought you better than nun." satisfied that the statement of the gift was aftered and burried across the samply thought you better than nun." satisfied that the statement of the gift was aftered and in a short time the statement and became inflamed, and in a short time the statement of the sound almost immediately fire on Thursday morning, The loss is became inflamed, and in a short time the statement of the statement of the gift would. The would almost immediately fire on Thursday morning, The loss is became inflamed, and in a short time the statement of the statement of the gift would. The would almost immediately fire on Thursday morning, The loss is became inflamed, and in a short time the statement of the gift would. The would almost immediately fire on Thursday morning, The loss is became inflamed, and in a short time the statement of the gift would. The would almost immediately fire on Thursday morning, The loss is became inflamed, and in a short time the statement of the gift would. The would almost immediately fire on Thursday morning, The loss is would. The would almost immediately fire on Thursday morning, The loss is the statement of the gift would. The would almost immediately fire on Thursday morning, The loss is the statement of the gift would. The would almost immediately fire on Thursday morning, The loss is the gift would almost immediately fire on Thursday morning, The loss is the gift would almost immediately fire on Thursday morning, The loss is the gift would almost immediately fire on Thursday morning, The loss is the gift would almost immediately fire on Thursday morning, The loss is the gift would almost immediately fire on Thursday morning, The loss is the gift would almost immediately fire on Thursday morning, The loss is the gift would almost immediately fire on Thursday morning in the gift would almost immediately fire on Thursday morning in the gift would almost imme

"SHERIDAN'S RIDE."

A Plain Statement of the Case. Day was about to break over Winchester (having previously armed itself with a club for that purpose,) when suddenly an "afrighted heir" to a large estate in the South arrived in town, and amid much grumbling and rumbling and roaring conveyed the startling intelligence that the fight, which had previously been declared "off" by the stake holder, was "on" once more, and Sheridan, one of the principals, some twenty miles or so disant from the scene of encounter rendering it probable that the fight and the battle money, as well as the chambian

belt, would be thrown into the hands of the other party. The news created great commotion in Winehester, as may well be supposed, especially around the "Horizon's" bar-the principal salcon in Winchester-where the crowd was quite uncontrollable, because, you see, the boys had been heavyily on Sheridan, and it made them angry as they thought of their stakes in the terrible fray, and Sheridan twenty miles from being inside the ring ropes.

But, fortunately, Winehester built a turnpike a short time before, a good broad turnpike with gates on it and all the modern improvements; and just about sunlight we should think-sunlight or sunlight and a half-a horse blacker than any fourteen thousand black tom eats in a dark cellar, was seen tearing down the turnpike as if the devil was after him. He seemed to know something was up, for he run all the gates and didn't stop at a single tavern on the road. Hill rose and fell (in the real estate market,) but he didn't care a d-n, with Sheridan only fifteen miles from a fight. You never saw such a dust as that old black horse kicked up as he thundered down the turnpike. An artillery salute on the Fourth couldn't make a smoke like it-a comet in full dress for a court party. couldn't afford such a trail. Both horse and rider seemed equally anxious to get trying to break jail couldn't beat faster or harder on the walls than their hearts did, so great was their impatience to be in time for the light. The old horse put ly ten miles outside of the ring.

in his very best licks—with Sheridan on-He planted his "quaits" so rapidly that the very road seemed to be running under them like a mill-race : and the trees. fences and haystacks went flying like baseball-ists before a charge of police on Sunday afternoon. And the hoss, he couldn't have gone it any faster with a set of steamboat engines inside of him. while his eyes flashed like locomotive headlights in a storm. He snuffs the disagreeable odor of eigar-smoke, with Sheridan not more than five miles from the crowd.

When Sheridan got almost there he net a lot of stragglers-no-account men -then he came upon 'the crowd, going home disgusted because there wasn't to be any fight after all. A glance told him what to do under the circumstances. nalloed and velled as though they would business. The old horse was a sight to see. He not only feamed at the mouth, but he foamed all over, and was as dusty as though he had been put through a plaster-mill. But he was game. His eye flashed and his nostrils worked, and he see, boys, I've brought the old man down

from Winchester. And he's here on time, you bet !" Then three cheers for Sheridan! Three more and a tiger for Phil and his horse, both together. And some day when you get Tom Jones to set up his statue, there, right along side of the name of Sheridan. let a sign be hung, gold-lettered, bearing this inscription : "Here, ladies and gentlemen, is the horse, that made such extraordinary time from Winchester, theresecuring Sheridan's presence at the light, who otherwise would have been some

twenty miles in the other direction." MURDERER'S VICTIM UNEARTHED IN KENTUCKY.

More than thirty years ago, when the

shanty on the side of the road about two minus of the Lehigh Valley road, north, miles on this side of Sharpsburg. He to Elmira, a distance of some eighteen fore she gave the information, and of on Wednesday of next week, ticket pasburying the body under the floor of his sengers and deliver freight through to shanty. A number of excited neighbors went to the place, and opening the door. saw blood on the floor. In answer to the inquiries the wife of Collins replied, that the blood was that of some chickens she had killed the day before. The men then tore up the flooring, and there saw a hole dug in the ground. Collins explained that he had dug the hole to keep his potatoes and other vegetables during the winter, and on digging further they discovered nothing of a corpse or any sign of vi lence. They then dragged the pond opposite to the man's house, on the place then belonging to Gen. Suddeth, but nothing found. So satisfied were they. however, that the body had been thrown into the pond that they commene d to cut the pike no let the water off; but dey were prevented from carrying out tair purpose by Gen, Suddeth. Finding no evidence against Collins except the statement of the girl, he was released and the community settled down in the conviction that it was malicious fabrication on her part, induced by a quarrel with Col- angles or crossways the track, "to stop;" lins or his wife. Some years after a re- swung in a circle, "to back the train." port was brought to Both that Collins had deen hung in Missouri for murder, and had confessed to killing a man in ing Billy and Sammy, as he had done, he Kentucky, but as no one had been missed the matter was soon again forgotten. had not been brought up in the fear of Recently some men were engaged in quarrying for the pike just across the pike from where the shanty of Collins stood. They're so 'feared of Him now they and they removed a pile of loese rock that had lain in the field for many years. On its way. digging a little way preparatory to blasting, they uncarthed a complete skeleton of a man. This revived the old recollectiand recently, A dy, after having been a penny. tions of the accusation against Collins, upon a poisoned fly-paper, alighted upon and of the report of his confession in a lady's nose, upon a spot where there had and of the report of his confession in a lady's nose, upon a spot where there had Cental Railway, in East Buffalo, with 300 Missouri, and the neighborhood is now been a slight scratch, leaving a fresh open empty railroad cars, was destroyed by satisfied that the statement of the girl

Newspager Subscribers.

The following sketch is a graphic desription of the several classes of newspaer subscribers. First come the UPRIGHTS .- These are men who take newspapers, pay for them and read them. The pay comes first—the reading next. These men consider they get the worth of | peculiar horror. It occurred at Strastheir money in the bargain. It seems as

almed in his warm affections. May they live a thousand years, and see their son = ons to the fourth generation. The second class now in mind is the DO-WELL. This class is marly related to These men always pay in advance in the beginning, and intend to do so continually. intervenes, and the time runs by-sometimes a little-sometimes for quite a pe-

new coat. This class is dear to the

heart of the editor. Their image is em-

ding-occasionally, never gets sound asleep. Next comes the Easy Doers,-These men believe in in their own minds that a newspaper is a good thing. They take them, too. Sometimes at the first they pay up for the first year-at any rate they mean to, pretty soon. If they have done so, they sit down with the comforting conviction that their newspaper is now settled for; and this idea having once got into their heads, refuses obstinately to be dislodged, but keeps its hold from year to year; a truth once-now an illusion, gray and rheumatthe reality that they are in arrears; and.

The next class is of the Down Hillins .- Here we begin to lide over to tho other side. The picture addenly gets sombre. One of these may | troleum lamp. take a paper because his wife wants one. or the children are zealous to read it, or a neighbor persuades him. A dun has the hill, and soon merges into another class, THE NIX CUM ROUSE, -- no matter how

pays for it—not he, "He don't like that ort of paper. It don't give no news." He never did like it, and never pays for around. The merchant ran as best he t, no matter how much money it has cost | could to the stairway. It was completehe printer to send it to him. We leave our readers to judge whether he above which we clip from an exchange

is not a pretty good, lassification of news-

paper subscribers BAILROAD MATTERS. The Philadelphia Press of yesterday Railroad Company, which now, through its lease of the Schuvlkill canal, controls the transportation of the Schuvlkill coal and striking his spars right square let regions, it is rumored, about to assume way, facing round with swords crossed and dashed down the line, while the men town and Norriscown railroad. This will give the Reading company the com split their throats, for they saw he meant | plete control of the Schuylkill Valley and | one of the most remunerative roads in | membered placing some additional lamps. the country. In addition, it will gain the advantage of a central location for its depot, and accelerate the removal of the present one-an event which only awaited the improvement of Broad street. The said as plain as horse could say : "You | conditions on which it is said the Reading company will assume the lease are the increase of the capital stock of the Norristown thirty-five per cent, and the guarantee of twelve per cent, per annum on the entire capital as increased, which is certainly a most liberal offer. The Norristown company, by its last annual report, had a capital of \$1.595,750, includ-

> on which will be \$258,511. The annual meeting of the company will be held today, at which, it is said, the offer of the Reading company will be considered." It is stated that the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company has just consummated an important arrangement with the New York and Eric Railroad Company by the pike from Maysville to Mt. Sterling was laying of a third rail on both tracks of being built, an Irishman named Collins. the latter road, which is of broad guage, was one of the workmen, and lived in a from Waverly, which is the present terwas accused by a girl who had lived in the miles. The laying of the the third rail is afmily of murdering a man the night be- completed, and the Lehigh Company will

ing amount of loans converted. This

sum, if increased as proposed, will

amount to \$2,154,262, twelve per cent.

Elmira instead of Waverly, as at present.

Railroad Signals-The varieties of the "toot" of the loco notive, and gyrations of the arms of the conductors by day, or lanterns by night are about as intelligent to most people as first class Choctaw. The following will give the reader a correct idea of their sig-

uffication:

up to a beam of the ceiling, and thence. Three whistles-"Back up." after some time, in making his escape,-Continuous whistles-"Danger. Once free, he crouched, as he says, by the A rapid succession of short whistles ruins of his home and wept for more than the cattle alarm, at which the brakes will two hours. He had spent nearly a week always be put down. A sweeping parting of hands on level of in the cellar. Like the Prisoner of Chil-

One whistle-"Down brakes."

I'wo whistles-"Off brakes."

ves, is a signal to "go ahead."

other signals given with energy.

A downward motion of the hand, with extending arms, "to stop," A beckening motion of one hand, "to A lantern raised and lowered vertically

is a signal for "starting;" swung at right-A red flag waved upon the track must e regarded as a signal of dauger. So of

Hoisted at a station, is a signal for a train "to stop." Stuck up by the roadside, it is a signal of danger on the train ahead. Carried unfurled upon an engine is a

A SINGULAR fatality occurred in Eng-

BURIED ARIVE BY A SHELL.

Thrilling Incident of the Siege of Strasbourg.

Among the dismal incidents of the war. one is related by a French correspondent which was attended by circumstances of bourg, during the siege, and the hero of fair and just to them that the newspapers | it was a wealthy merchant there. This should be paid for as a Larrel of sugar or | gentleman, on the approach of the enemy, sent away his wife and children, but could not himself be prevailed upon to

ideadon his property. Of this he possessgreat deal. He had been toiling for gany years to gain the money which had bought his warehouses and shops, and several of these on the breaking out of the other—so near, that it is hard to tell the war, were full of valuable goods. The where the one begins and the other ends. Inost bulky articles he secured as well as he was able, and, taking his plate and sewels to the cellar of one of his houses, But memory fails a little, or some mishap the prepared that place as his stronghold. Remote, as he considered it, from the line of fire, and well concealed from pillage, he ried. But their recollection, though nod- thought here to wealtre the coming storm safely. To this end, he laid in a stock of provisions, and with one or two trusty dependents, prepared to endure the internewspapers. They have fully settled it ruption of his business and the misfortunes of his country with what patience he could. For the first eight days of the bombardment, all went well. No shot or other missile disturbed that immediate neighborhood, and, although the babel of noise and destruction elsewhere was indescribable, no harm came to the citizen's sanctuary. The ninth day there came a change. A shell dropped in the street before the dwelling, and broke all the windows on the first floor. The merchan ic with years. They suddenly start up to | now thought it time to retreat to the cellar. Hence, on the tenth day, taking all like men as they are at the bottom pay his supplies of food and all the books he up. They never dispute his bills-they could find, he bade farewell to the dayknow books tell better stories than moss light and descended to the vaults below his house; and here, while the din of battle went on ceaselessly over his head, the worthy merchant passed his days and evenings in reading by the light of a pe-

A few days passed in safety and comparative quiet. But on a Saturday, at about noon, while the recluse was taking ame effect on him that a bullet has on a his dinner, there came suddenly an appalrippopotamus. He is always sliding down ling crash overhead. The walls above were tumbling into ruin; a part even of the cellar walls toppled in; there was a horred erv. then choking dust, silence and this man began his subscription, he never | utter darkness. A tremendous shell had fallen through the roof of the house above. and, exploding, scattered devastation ly immured and shut in from the outer world. The captive shouted aloud for extraction. His voice came back to him muffled and dull, with no answering sound to give hope of its penetrating the mass of masonry by which he was surrounded. The merchant now realized that he was buried alive. He felt that eys.: "The management of the steading | for him there was less hope than there sometimes is in such cases. For, in the endless road of strife above, with dozens of unfortunate killed and maimed every hour, who would think of, or take the trouble to search for any single man? Yet before the explosion he had had companions and the means of making light He groped swiftly to a spot where he re-With trembling hands he succeeded in lighting one, and looked about him. Of his three companions two were missingburied, perhaps in the debris. The other lay prostrated near a well close by, quite lifeless. He had been struck on the temble by falling stones and killed instantly. The situation was even more awful than seemed before. To be buried alive was dreadful; but it was horrible almost beyond endurance to be buried alive with

> strange fury, and of exhaustion. Then he began to work with all the energy of despair. His only hope, he thought, was to char the rubbish from the staircase .--If he failed to do this the cellar would be his tomb. He toiled frantically to escape from so miserable a fate: but the wallcrumbled continually, and each brick he took away made other fall. Every now and then he was threatened with instant destruction by the ruins. Finally his lamp went out for want of oil, and he was left in total irremediable darkness. For a time after this he abandoned all hope. But the instinct of self-preservation again asserted itself, and again be tore desperately at the stones and mortar. He had been working, as he estimated. more than two days, when the ceiling fell in. A brick struck him on the head, and he fainted. For a long time he remained insensible, how long he could not tell. At last he opened his eyes and above him saw the stars. It was night, and he was alive, although hemmed in by rubbish and dared not stir for fear of producing a fresh fall of masonry. In lingering agony he waited until daylight. The dawn came at last, tinting the surrounding desolation with streams of rosy

light. With infinite caution and pain the

merchant succeeded in drawing himself

lon, his head, which had not a gray hair

before became during that week com-

pletely white; and he declares himself to

Some days of agony now passed. The

hapless prisoner had the fits of terror, of

the dead.

have aged more in those few days than in the previous twenty years. There may have been events more painful and disastrious than this during the war, especially as regards their ultimate catastrophe. But is it difficult to conceive of human suffering more agonizing than this must have been, thus closed in as he was from the world by an impassible wall with darkness and a corpse for company. and having only a lingering death to look forward to indefinitely more terrible than any conceivable swift destruction. It is consolatory to reflect that at all events warning that another engineer train is on | the unlucky hero of so romantic an episode survived to tell the tale, although he finds himself completely destitute, and forced to begin the world again without

The transfer house of the New York wound. The wound almost immediately fire on Thursday morning, The loss is