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 14.7

## COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 26, 1870.

THE COLUMBIASPY,

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: 

ages 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. J. STEINMETZ GAST & STEINMETZ,

No. 44 NORTH DUKE ST., LANCASTER, PA. B. F. ESHLEMAN,

(Office with Hon, I. E. Riester,) No. 38 NORTH DUKE ST., LANCASTER, PA.

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

J. KAUFFMAN,

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

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. COLUMBIA, PA.
OFFICE-Spy Building, Bank Stree', near Locust.
Collections made in Lancaster and adjoining

HENRY C. G. REBER,

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

Collections made in Berks and adjoining
countles.

H. M. NORTH,

Collections promptly made in Lancaster and York Counties. THOMAS J. DAVIS,

Attorney-at-Law & Notary Public, No. 14 North Duke Street, Lancaster, Pa. Professional Business carefully and prompt by attended to. [oct30'69-tf

D. P. ROSENMILLER, JR., ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office.-No. 5 Court Avenue, Lancaster, Pa

TOHN M. GRIDER,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, SCRIVENER, &c.

M. CLARK,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
OFFICE—No. 12 N. Third street.
J. Olice Hours—Fr. 2006 to 7, A. M. 12. to 1 P. M.,
and from 6 to 9 P. M. [sepi-69-tiw] AMUEL EVANS,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Office, on Second St., adjoining Odd Fellows
Hall, Columbia, Fa.

DENTAL SURGER J. S. SMITH, DESTIST,

Graduate of Pennsylvania College of Deatal 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 theral patronage in the past, and assuring them that they can lely upon inving every attention given to them in the future. In every branch of his profession he has always given entire satisfaction. He calls attention to the unsurpassed style and fluish or 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. Acting teeth treated and filled to last for years, The best of dentrifices and mouth washes constantly on hand.

The tess stantly on hand.

N. B.—All work warranted.

J. S. SMITH, D. D. S. A. J. GULICK, SURGEON DENTIST,

Extracts Teeth without Pain. Nitrous Oxide or Laughing Gas administered. OF FICE 248 LOCUST STREET. septimential B. C. UNSELD,

TEACHER OF MUSIC. PIANO, ORGAN, MELODEON.

CULTIVATION of the VOICE and SINGING-special attention given Beginners and young sept4-69-lyw Z. HOFFER,

DENTIST. b E N T I S T.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered in the extraction of Teeth.

Office-Front Street, next door to R. Williams'
brug Store, between Locust and Walnut Streets,
Columbia Pa.

R HINKLE, HINKLE,
others his professional services to the citizens of Columbia and vicinity. He may be found at the oilice connected with his residence, on second street, between Cherry and Union, every day, from 710 8 A M., and from 6 to 8 P.M. Persons wisaing his services in special cases, between these hours, will leave word by note at his office, or through the post office.

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. oct30-59-tij A. J. RAUFFMAN.

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 the very lowest price, scp 4-69-1fw] MICHAEL LIPHART.

HOTELS.

" CONTINENTAL." THIS HOTEL IS PLEASANTLY LOCATED, FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA. Ampleaccommodations for Strangers and Trav elers. The Bar is stocked with

CHOICE LIQUORS, And the Tables furnished with the best fare. URIAH FINDLEY

BE 64-69-t(w) URIAH FINDLE1,
BE ANKLIN HOUSE,
LOCUST ST., COLUMBIA, PA.
This is a first-class hotel, and is in every respect adapted to meet the wishes and desires of the traveling public.
MARTIN ERWIN,
BEP1-70 Proprietor

DRENCH'S HOTEL,

On the European Plan, opposite City Hall Parl New York. R. FRENCH, Sept. 19, 1888. Proprietor NOTICE to TOBACCO GROWERS Whereas the understaned buyers of Leaf Tobacco have ascertained that some of the growers have resold their Tobacco, we hereby give notice to all parties concerned, that they will be required fully to comply with their contracts made with us, and that they will be held strictly accountable for any fallure therein, in ann respect whatsoever.

strictly accountable for any fallure therein, in any respect whatsoever.

JULIUS LEVY.

ISAACH KAUFFMAN,

JOHN DEHAVEN,

SKILES & FREY

JOHN S. ROHRER,

JACOR SHIRK,

TELLER BROTHERT,

N. S. POMEROY,

JAS. BIDWELL, and others

By their Attorney, EMLEN FRANKLIN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

N<sup>0.</sup> 13. SHREINER'S IS THE PLACE

Where you can buy a first rate

AMERICAN, 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, 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, arrented of the best quality, at a low figure.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF CHAS. P. SHREINER'S No. 13 Front St., Columbia, Pa.

J. B. KEVINSKI,

PIANOS, ORGANS, MELODEONS, AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS GENERALLY.

assortment of Violins, Flutes, Gulturs, amborines, Accordeons, Fifes, Har-and musical murchandise always on SHEET MUSIC. A large stock on hand, and constantly receiving all the latest public tions 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. C n be transferred on any object.

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

AGENT FOR STEINWAY & SON'S PIANOS, PRINCE & 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. LANCASTER, PA. oct.16.'69-19

ASPER GREEN.

Designer & Engraver on Wood. COLUMBIA, PA. Is prepared to execute Views of Buildings, Machinery, Bill Heads, Posters, Labels, &c., in the heatest and most expeditious manner, at rea-BOOK AND NEWSPAPER ILLUSTRATIONS

WATER PROOFS!

WATER PROOF WRAPS. WATER PROOF WRAPS.

We have Water Proof Cleths from SSc. to \$2.50 bought by the case from first hands. Selling price basted on one small profit only.

WATER-PROOF CLOAKS.
SHAWL SUITS.
SERGE SU TS.
SUITS MADE TO ORDER.
We have organized a most efficient Fine Suit and Dress Making Department. From our greatly enlarged DRESS GO DS stock, ladies can make their selections and have them made up promptly, economically, and in a style to piease the most fastidious. Just opened sew, SILK POPLINS.

SILK PERIORS.
WOOLSERGES.
WOOLSERGES.
Now open, by far the largest and most elegant stock of shaws and at the most moderate prices we have ever had. It comprises in part, PAI-LEY SHAWLS, RIGOTHE - HAWLS, AMITATION INDIA, COVERSIBLE VELOUR.
OITUMEN STRIPE, NOVEL WOOLEN, LONG AND SQUARE, &c.
Famous lines of Casimeres, low to finest make. Cloakings of every destrable kind made.
The Woolen Stock is not excelled in town.

COOPER & CONARD. S. E. Corner Ninth and Market Streets, PHILADELPHIA.

STEAM COACH WORKS. CHRISTIAN MYERS,

COLUMBIA STFAM

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

The Carriages, Buggles, &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 twith punctuality and despatch. CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES.

Wagons, &c., for sale or made to order.

sep5-69-tfw

OPEN! OPENING! OPENED!

THIS DAY, THIS WEEK, AT

AND UNTIL FURTHER ORDERS,

BRENEMAN'S 128 Locust Street, THE LARGEST STOCK OF

HATS AND CAPS, For Men, Youth and Children, ever before enter-ed to the people of Columbia, comprising as it does, STYLE and QUALITY in soft and shift brim, such as the Warwick, ida Lewis, Sinbad, Prince Arthur, American Girl, Kute, Peorless, Lady Thorn, Rowing, Star, Couan, 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, Flanne Shirts and Drswers, English, German and Do mestic Hosiery, Gloves, Handkerchiels, 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 meri their confidence and support.
Call and examine our well selected stock at at low prices.

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

DINE 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,
HONFY,
FEACHES,
TOMATOES,
ENGLISH PICKLES, WINSLOW'SGREEN CORN
GREEN PEAS &c., &c. Family Groceries, of all kinds. A LARGE LOT OF NEW YORK CANDIES,

Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Raisins, Cocoanuts, and White Wine Vineyar.

Extra Family Flour, Mercer Potatoes, Rio and Java Coffee, fresh roasted, Lovering's Syrup, &c.

32-New Goods received almost daily.

WM. H. HARDMAN,

3rd and Cherry Sts.,

sept-69-ffw] Columbia, Fa.

FOREIGN FRUITS,

Loctry.

THE WORKING PEOPLE.

THE ENGINEER Ah! whoever thinks of the bold engineer, As he stands by the throttle of steel, And spurs on his steed to its maddened care In its thundering and ponderous reel! Like a soldier begrimed in battle's dark stri And brave to the cannon's hot breath. Ie, too, plunges on with his long train of life, Unmindful of danger or death!

Through the daylight, Into the night, Dark, dark, He knows no affright, O'er ridges And bridges, Decayed or strong, Like a mythic god he rushes along! Who thinks of the bold engineer?

So true to his post like a statue he stands, With his eyes fixed fast on afar:
Our own precious lives he holds in his hands Our wealth we give to his care. For good must he be, the bold engineer,
As he dasher from villings to town,
And brings us all safe, 'midst a smile or a tear

To the forms so dearly our own! Onward he goes—
His whistle he blows— Deep, deep. Through high-drifted snows With crossings And tossings. In heat and in rain,

long train! All hall to the bold engineer. love the brave man, though accidents come, With their heart-rendering anguish and woo Wike the foam on a vessel's bold prow.

O'er the glittering track he pulls the

And he sweeps on like the wind through the land.
Away from "sweet home" and its charm, For the sake of the "loved ones" and wife, may thy hand,
O God, protect him from harm! On doth he ride,

> Swift, swift! With bridegroom and bride— The tallest, The smallest,

The rich and the poor,
All follow his path, o'er river and moor,
Long life to the bold engineer.

Miscellaneous Beading.

THE IRON VAULT. I live in San Francisco, and am a locksmith by trade My calling is a strange one, and possesses a certain facination, rendering it one of the most agreeable of pursuits. Many who follow it, see nothing in it but labor-think of nothing but its returns in money. To me it has other charms than these. I am called almost daily to open doors, and peer into longneglected apartments; to spring the stubborn locks of safes, and gloat upon the treasures piled within; to quietly enter the apartments of ladies with more beauty than discretion, and pick the locks of drawers containg peace destroying missives, that the dangerous evidence of wandering affections may not reach the eye of a husband or father possessing the mystic key; to force the fastenings of cash boxes and depositories of records;

telling of men made suddenly rich, of corporations plundered, orphans robbed, hopes crushed, of families ruined. Is there no charm in this-no food for speculation-no scope for the range of pleasant fancy? Then who would not be a locksmith, though his face is begrimed with the soot of the forge, and his hands are stained with rust?

But I have a story to tell-not exactly a story either, for that implies the completion as well as the beginning of a narrative-and mine is scarcely more than the introduction to one. Let him who deals in fancy write the rest.

In the Spring of 1856-I think it was in April-I opened a little shop on Kearney street, and soon worked myself into a fair business. Late one evening, a closely veiled lady entered my shop, and pulling from beneath her cloak a small japanned box, asked me to open it. The lock was curiously constructed, and I was a whole hour fitting it with a key. The lady seemed nervous at the delay, and at length requested me to shut the door. I was a little surprised at the suggestion, but of course complied. Shutting the door and returning to my work, the lady withdrew her veil, disclosing as pretty a face as can be imagined. There was a restlessness in the eyes and pallor in the cheek, however, which plainly told of a heart ill at ease, and in a moment every

emotion for her had given place to that "Perhaps you are not well, madam, and the night air is too chilly ?" said I, rather inquisitively. I felt a rebuke in her re-

"In requesting you to close the door, I had no other object than to escape the attention of persons passing." I did not reply, but thoughtfully con-

inued my work. She resumed: "That little box contains valuable papers-private papers-and I have lost the key, or it has been stolen. I should not wish to have you remember that I ever came here on such an errand," she continued with some hesitation, and gave me a look which was no difficult matter to

understand. "Certainly madam, if you desire it; if I cannot forget your face. I will at least attempt to lose the recollection of ever seeing it bere."

The lady bowed very cold at what I considered a fine compliment, and I proceeded with my work, satisfied that a suddenly discovered partiality for me had nothing to do with the visit.

Having succeeded, after much filing and fitting, in turning the lock, I was seized with a curiosity to get a glimpse at the precious contents of the box, and suddenly raising the lid, discovered a bundle of papers and a daguerreotype, as I slowly passed the box to its owner.

She siezed it hurriedly, and placing the letters and picture in her pocket, locked the box, and drawing the veil over her face, pointed to the door. I opened it, and as she passed into the street, she merely whispered-"Remember!" met again, and I have been thus particular in describing her visit to the shop, to render probable a subsequent recognition. About two o'clock in the morning, in the latter part of May following, I was awakened by a gentle tap upon the window of the little room back of the shop in which I lodged. Thinking of burglars, I the bolt. The door sprung upon its sprang out of bed, and in a moment was

"Who's there ?" I inquired, raising and leaning upon her arm, a man, with the hammer, and peering out into the a face so pale and haggard that I started darkness-for it was dark as Egypt, when under the curse of Israel's God.

"Hist !" exclaimed a figure stepping in

front of the window; "open the door-I have business for you." "Rather past business hours, I should

say; but who are you?" "No one that would harm you," returned the voice, which I imagined was rather feminine for a burglar's.

"No one that can !" I replied emphatioally, by way of a warning, as I tightenmy grip on the hammer, and proceeding to the door, I pushed back the bolt and slowly opened it, and discovered the stranger already upon the steps. "What do you want ?" I abruptly in-

quir ed. "I will tell you, if you dare open the door wide enough for me to enter." answered the same voice, "Come in," said I resolutely, throwing the door ajar, and proceeding to light a

candle. Having succeeded, I turned to examine my visitor. He was a small and neatly dressed gentleman, with a heavy Ragian around his shoulders, and a blue navy cap drawn suspiciously over his eyes. As I advanced toward him, he seemed to hesitate a moment, then raised the cap from his forehead, and looked curiously in the

I did not drop the candle, but I confess to a little nervousness as I hurriedly placed the light on the table, and silently proceeded to invest myself with two or three my visitor was a lady, and the same for whom I had opened the little box a month before! Having completed my hasty toilet, I attempted to stammer an apology for my rudeness, but utterly failed. The fact was, I was confounded. Smiling at my discomfiture, she said:

"Disguise is useless. I presume you recognize me?" "I believe I told you, madam, I should not soon forget your face. In what way

can I serve you?" "By doing an half hour's work before daylight, and receiving five hundred dollars for your labor," was the reply.

"It is not ordinary work," said I in quiringlg, "that commands so munificent a compensation." "It is labor common to your calling," replied the lady. "The price is not so much for the labor, as the condition which

"And what is the condition?" I inquir "That you will submit to being conveyed from, and returned to, your own door blind-folded."

it is to be performed."

Ideas of murder, burglary, and almost every other crime of villainy, hurriedly presented themselves to my vision, and I bowed and said: "I must understand something more of

the character of the employment, as well as the conditions, to accept your offer. "Will not five hundred dollars answer in lieu of an explanation?" "No-nor five thousand." She patted her foot nervously on the

floor. She had placed too low an estimate I

on my honesty, and I felt some gratification on being able to convince her of the fact. "Well, then, if it is absolutely necessary for me to explain." she replied, "I must

tell you that you are required to pick the lock of a vault and-" "You have gone quite far enough, madam, with the explanation," I interrupted:

'I am not at your service.' She continued-"you are required to pick the lock of a vault, and rescue from death a man who has been confined for

three days there." "To whom does the vault belong?" I nquired. "My husband," was the somewhat re-

uctant reply.

"Then why so much secreey? or rather. now came a man confined in such a place." "I secreted him there to escape the observation of my husband. He suspects as much and closed the door upon him. Presuming he had left the vault, and quitted the house by the back door, I did not dream until to-day that he was confined there. Certain suspicious acts of my husband this afternoon convince me that the man is there, beyond hearing, and will be starved to death by my barberous husband, unless immediately rescued. For three days he has not left the house. I drugged him less than an hour ago, and he is now so stupefied that the lock may be picked without his interference. I have searched his pockets, but could not find the key; hence my application to you. Now you know all, Will you accompany

"To the end of the world, on such an errand!"

"Then prepare yourself; there is a cab in waiting. I was a little surprised, for I had not heard the sound of wheels. Hastily drawing on a coat, and providing myself with the required implements, I was at the door. There, sure enough was the the cab, with the driver in his seat, ready

for the mysterious jonrney. I entered the vehicle, followed by the lady. As soon as I was seated, she produced a handkerchief, which, by the light of an adjacent street lamp, she carefully bound around my eyes. The lady seated herself beside me, and the cab started. In half an hour it stopped in-what part of the city I am entirely ignorant, as it was evidently driven anything but the direct

course from the point of starting. Examining the bandage, to see that vision was completely obscured, the lady handed me the bundle of tools, and taking me by the arm, led me through a gate into a house which I knew was of brick; and after taking me through a passage way which could not have been less than fifty feet in length, and a flight of stairs into what was evidently an underground basement, stopped beside a vault, and removed the handkerchief from my eyes.

"Here is the vault, open it," said she springing the door of a dark lantern, and throwing a beam of light upon the massive lock. I seized a bunch of skeleton keys and af-

ter a few trials-which the lady watched in \$500 to appear at the superior court, in with the most painful anxiety-sprung hinges, and my companion, telling me

at the sight. How he must have suffered during the long three days of his confinement.

"Remain here," she said, handing me the lantern, I will be back in a minute. The two slowly ascended the stairs and I heard them enter a room immedisays the Cleveland Herald, will read ately above where I was standing. In with somewhat of a personal interest the less than a minute, the lady returned. narration of an incident which has just "Shall I close it madam!" I asked,

vault. "No-no!" she exclaimed hastily seiz ing my arm, "it awaits another occupantin

placing my hand upon the door of the

"Madam, you certainly do not intend

to---\* " Are you ready? she interrupted, impatiently holding the handkerchief to my eyes. The thought flashed across my mind that she intended to push me into the vault, and bury me and my secret together. She seemed to read the suspicion, and continued, "Do not be alarm-

ed. You are not the man ?" I could not mistake the truth of the fearful meaning of the remark, and I shuddered as I bent my head to the handkerchief. My eyes were carefully bandagel as before, and I was led to the cab, and thence driven home by a more circuitous route, if possible, then the one by which

Arriving at the house, the handkerekief was removed, and I stepped from the vehicle. A purse of five hundred dollars was placed in my hand, and in a moment necessary articles of clothing. As I live, the cab and its mysterious occupant had turned the corner, and went out of sight. I entered the shop, and the purse was

the only evidence I could summon in my

ewilderment, that all had I just done and witnessed was not a dream. A month after that I saw the lady, and gentleman taken from the vault, walking leisurely along Montgomery street. I do not know, but I believe the sleeping husband awoke within the vault, and that his bones are there to this day! The wife is

still a resident of San Francisco.

STRANGER THAN FICTION. At the outbreak of the late war between the States, in one of our charming gulf coast cities there resided a young lady, the daughter of one not unknown to fame, and who had occupied a high civil position in the State of --- . The young lady was engaged to a gentleman every way worthy of her hand and heart. But the course of true love never does run smooth. Haughtv guardian-white lies-a system of merci-

less persecution on the part of the guard-

i in toward a fair and accomplished ward,

destroyed the 'existing engagement between the lovers, an act fraught with the oitterest consequences, as the sequel will establish. The young gentleman at once became reckless of life-fought with the greatest gallantry on many, a blood-stained battle field in the cause of the South, until the close of the war. Like many others who had lost all upon the result, the advent of peace did not bring back to him hope or joy. Having lost everything on earth he came a noted and contirmed fast man and

inveterate gambler, noted for his desperation at play-one whose heart was hard as steel and cold as ice, The young lady to avoid the persecution of a heartless guardian, fled from her home. One false step followed another in quick succession, until at last she became an in mate of one of those noted Memphis es tsblishments too well known in our fair city. She had been a resident of Mem-

phis but about four weeks when her former lover arrived in the city. Of course he frequented the fashionable gambling houses of the city, in pursuit of his profession. A few evenings after he visited the house of Eme. --- , a noted keeper of bagnio. Seating himself at the piano, he thumbed over an old air unconsciously-"Kinloch of Kinloch," a favorite in times gone by. He had struck but a few bars when a lady rushed into the parlor and seized him by the shoulder, turned him half round, gazed into his

face and exclaimed, in a tone of agony "My God, is this Mr. ----They had met once more, after a lapse of ten years-but how changed were the positions of each? The accomplished belle had become a "soiled dove"-the high-toned and chivalric gentlemen had become a noted and desperate gambler. The gentlemen, overcome by the sudden apparition, dropped his face into his hands and wept like a child. The tide of years swept back over his past life, and memory dragged up the drowned recollections of former days, when he stood by the side of

a fair, pure maiden, her chosen lover. Mutual explanation followed this denouement. The love which had in better and happier days been the fruitful source of joys and woes unnumbered, sprang at once into existence. In fact, it had never died, but smouldered in the bosom of each, over past recollections sad and unfortunate. They retired to a private apartment for a short-time to hear the story of their lives, as each detailed it with truth. They left the house at once, and a few evenings since were married. Ere this hundreds of miles separate them from Memphis, the scene of this sad but romantic re-union. - Mampis Applical.

A VERY ROMANTIC AFFAIR .- A man named Frank Sumner, of Milton, had been, it seems, courting a daughter of Mr. Nathaniel Kingsbury, an aged and respected citizen of that town. On Tuesday last, Sumner had taken Miss Kingsbury out for a drive, and returned at noon to her father's residence. There finding some trouble in opening the door, he went to the old man in an excited state. High words, it is supposed, passed between them, when the gay lover proceeded to beat the old man in so unmerciful: fashion as to endanger his life. Among the injuries thus inflicted upon Mr. Kingsbury, were five cuts on the head, and bruises and cut on the body. Wednesday the case was brought before trial justice Estey, of Hyde Park, who after a hearing lasting fully four hours, ordered both Sumner and Miss Kingsbury to find bail Dedham, in December next.-Boston Traveller, Nov. 7th.

A THRILLING INCIDENT. The Heroic Rescue of a Child from the Waters

of Lake Huron. Those in whose ears have ever rung the fearful cry "man overboard," or who can sympathize with the agony of a parent when death threatens his child, and his rapturous joy when this death is averted,

come to our knowledge. A week or two since the splendid bark City of Painesville, Captain Daniel Ingraham, laden with oats and bound from Chicago to Buffalo, was taken in tow by steam tug in Lake Huron, several miles out from the head of St. Clair river, and was going through the water at a rapid rate, when the child of the steward, a boy of five years was playing on a coil of cable which had been run aft and piled on the after deck to trim the ship, fell overboard. Captain Ingraham heard the splash, looked over and saw the child, called to the steward that the boy was overboard, and run forward and spoke the tug to round to for "a man overboar." The steward tarried not a moment, and at leap was over the side and into the water. The mate Al. Ingraham, brother of the captain, in almost equally quick time jumped into the yawl with one of the men, cut the falls with his sheath knife and scuttled away in the desperation of agony for the steward, who was to be seen a half mile astern, keeping

himself affoat with the child in his arms

In the meantime the tur had come about

and headed for the party, and in a little

while all were safe again on the decks of of the great bark, and the voyage had been resumed. The wife of the steward was on board. and so frantic was she in her grief, before the restoration of her child, that it required the undivided strength of Capt. Ingraham to keep her from jumping overboard to aid in the rescue. The joy of the parents can better be immagined than described, yet it scarcely exceeded that of the gallant captain and mate, and the crew.-There was joy in that ship, in cabin, and in forecastle, and never did she seem so much a "good ship" as when the little lad was safely on her decks again after having been in the "jaws of death," are at this writing unabled to give the

name of the steward, though we understand that he lives in this city upon the west side. A MEDIEVAL ANECDOTE OF A DOG. When Duke Robert and Duke Richard, f Capua, besieged Palermo, which the erocious Prince Gisolfe defended, the sufferings of the inhabitants through hunger and misery are described by the monk of Monte Cassino, as resembling those experienced during the siege of Jeruselam by the Romans. The interests of humanity required that an end should be but to the horrible despotish of Gisolfe, by winning the town, so that these sufferings were unavoidable; but the Norman princes nevertheless found oc- mans have nearly four hundred miles of casion to evince mercy to vast numbers. | communications which offer points of atthile persevering in their laudable enterprise. Two young men on this occa- that the latter would so constantly harass sion, followed by a dog, contrived to es- and annoy the communications as to comcape from the city, and came to where | pel the detachment of large bodies of men the duke was, and begged bread for God's from besigging operations to keep them sake, which was given to them, and the open. boys gave a third part of it to their dog; and the dog that evening ran back to the | that French cavalry columns are not city, carrying the bread to their father's ouse, and placed it at his feet, and then returned to the lads; and the next day they had bread enough, and gave more to the dog, though they knew not what he had done with it before; and the next

evening again the dog carried it to their spirits are victories, successes, however father, and the third day likewise; and the father believing that some Christian sent him bread for the love of God, tied a card around the dog's neck, on which he wrote " I thank God for him who has given me these alms, and I cease not to pray for him." With this the dog return- | Sheridans, Stewarts, Griersons, Morgans. ed, and when the boys had read the card, they carried the dog, having it still hanging from his neck, to the duchess; but she would not believe their report. However, she caused a little sack of bread to be fastened to the dog; and the dog seemed to be afraid of the people, as if he expected to be accused before the prince; but after sunset, as usual, he set off, and carried the bread to the city; and on his return, another card was found, on which was written, "Greater thanks I render thee for these greater alms." At length

ter east into prison and put to a cruel

death.

the prince heard of this circumstance: by

his orders the dog was slain, and his mas-

Abbey, the Duke of Bedford's magnificent in Bedfordshire. The present duke is a mysterious being, who never exhibits rimself to the outer world. He lives all the year round in a mansion, which occupies the centre of the northern side of Belgrave square-old Bedford House, a grand seigneur residence of vast dimensions, which stood on ground once the the north side of Bloombury square, having been pulled down at the commencement of the century. The destruction of this venerable mansion, the same from which the patriot Lord Russell was taken to the tower, has been much regretted by the family. The present duke has not left London for 20 years, and never entertains company even there, but he places for quartering and moving troops in any his ancestral home at the disposal of his cousin and heir, Mr. Hastings Russell,son of his uncle, Lord William Russell by the daughter of the well known first Marquis of Hastings, Governor-General of India. Although the duke never goes near Woburn, all is kept up there in the most perfect order, and my estates are better managed than his. Besides his property in Bedfordshire, he has immense possessions in Devonshire, including all that formerly belonged to the very wealthy Abbey of Tavistock. This was granted Abbey of Taylor, with a vast deal more, by to his ancestors, with a vast deal more, by Henry the VIII, and the Woburn property came in a similar way. The duke's income is not less than a million of dollars. Earl Russell has also been a guest ducing the American minister's visit. during the American minister's visit. He is uncle of the duke. The political inluence of the family is still very considerable notwithstanding that the head of the house takes no part whatever in politics. One of the members for Tavistock is re-tained, practically at the duke's order.

Mark Twain on Chamber-Maids. Against all chambermaids, of whatso ever age or nationality. I launch the curse of bachelordom !

Because: They always put the pillows at the opposite end of the bed from the gas burner, so that while you read and smoke before sleeping (as the ancient and honorable custom of bachelors,) you have to hold your book aloft, in an uncomfortable position, to keep the light' from dazzling your eyes.

If they can't get the light into an inconvenient position any other way, they nove the bed.

If you pull your trunk out six inches o that the lid will stay up when you open it, they always shove that trunk back

again. They do it on purpose. They always put your other boots into depositing them as far under the bed as compels you to get down in an undignified in the dark with the bootjack, and swear. She always put the match-box in some other place. They hunt up a new place for it every day, and put a bottle, or other stood before. This is to cause you to break that glass thing, groping about in the dark, and get yourself into trouble.

They are forever moving the furniture. When you come in, in the night, you can calculate on finding the bureau where the wardrobe was in the morning. And when you come in at midnight, or thereabout, you will fall over the rocking chair, and you will proceed towards the window and sit down on the slop tub .-

This disgusts you. They like that. No matter where you put anything, they won't let it stay there. They will take it and move it the first chance the get.

They always save up the old scraps of printed rubbish you throw on the floor, and stack them carefully on the table, and then start the fire with your valuable manuscripts.

your rest and inflicting agony upon you, but after you get up they don't come any

bed before you get up, then destroying

Cavalry in the War. with the present war is the absence of brilerents has made an effectual use of the mounted arm of the service. Thlans and sweep of troopers upon the enemy's rear.

fantry and artillery at the expense of the

In a private letter to the editors of the New York Mail, Gen. Wm. B. Hazen, now in Europe, makes some criticisms upon the style of warfare in Europe that has interest, as coming from an intelligent American officer. General Hazen visited the battle-field of Sedan, which, he says, 'was not a very deadly encounter, many of our battles surpassing it in casualities." "Battles in this country," he continues.

"have little similarity to ours."

The troops do not take up fixed positions and fight behind covers, but seem to be moving all the time. The field showed no long trenches of dead, but scattering graves over the whole field, which is five or six miles in extent. As regards the investment of Paris, Gen. Hazen says: There is no posting or compact lines as with us. The advance posts, the only troops really in position and under arms. are merely broken pickets, or occasional

posts regulated by the ground so as to observe every movement of the enemy. In the rear, in the first villages, are some regiments, and getting toward the outer portion of the zone, at points convenient direction, are masses of soldiers. Of necessity, any sortie makes consider able progress before it meets with much opposition. The Prussians have made no works and do not seem to have any guns in position, but they know that each day reduces the number of rations in Paris, a

number that cannot be increased. This,

it seems to me is the real problem of the

siege. It may be of interest to know that

the Prussians brought with them not one

tent, overcoat, or blanket. Old gentleman: "Now, you children, I'll tell you what it is, if you make any more noise in front of my house, I'll speak to that policeman." Chorus of juve iles (much tickled.) "That policeman? Lor', we ain't afeerd of 'im; why, that's

The trial of the Baton Rogue prisoners began at New Orleans, yesterday.

father !"-Punch.

[WHOLE NUMBER, 20,866 THE MASKED BATTERY CASE.

A short time ago, a burglar was killed in New York by the discharge of a trapgun while he was attempting to force an entrance into the premises of one Joseph B. Agostino, a gunsmith. The particulars of the occurrence were published at the time. Mr. Agostino had been frequently mulcted by similar burglarious efforts, and determined to secure and defend himself against any further invasion of his premises. He therefore constructed and arranged a trap-gun so that upon any attempt to enter the building by the windows it would be discharged, creating an alarm if it did not result in injury to the burglar. The contrivance was successful, but Angostino was censured by the coroner's jury for constructing this trap-gun, by means of which a burglar received his death wound, and was held inaccessible places. They chiefly enjoy to bail to await the action of the grand jury. It was, however, believed by the the wall will permit. It is because this friends of the accused and by many others who interested themselves in his behalf, attitude, and make wild sweeps for them | that he had a right to protect his premises from robbery, and the death of the burgar, under the circumstances, therefore was no unlawful act of Agostino. They brought the case before recorder Hackett perishable glass thing, where the box for investigation. In a learned and elaborate opinion pronounced by this distinguished criminal jurist, he defined the rights of householders to defend their homes from felonious invasion and their property from plunder. His decision is moortant and interesting and will doubtess prevent many future operations of burglars, who will not know what they are to encounter, or what secret spring

they may touch in forcing their entrance into dwellings and warehouses. The recorder in pronouncing his opinppinion, said that he was unable, after careful investigation of the various laws of the State defining offences, to find any statute which made the killing of the burglar under the circumstances presented, an offense. The verdict of the coroner's jury established the fact that the deceased received his death wound by the discharge of a trap gun within the premises while he was forcibly and feloniously operating the window of the workshop of Agostino. That the accused would have oven justified in killing the burglar under the circumstances of attempted burglary, had the former surprised him in such an attempt, no one can doubt, and at the best the deceased died from the misdirection of his own felonious act. In reply to a suggestion that a fireman or policeman might have been killed in the discharge of duty by the same contrivance, the recorder said that no such event had occured and had such been the case the act of the fireman or policeman would have been legitimate, while the act of the deceased was felonious. Had the accused, by his active agency, killed an innocent man engaged in a laudable act for the public good, the result might have been manslaughter in the fourth acgree, under the statutes of New York, but each case

must be governed and determined by its The opinion was closed by the statement that the verdict of the coroner's jury in the case should have been death by inadvertence while engaged in the

From Surprise Valley comes the following story of an old fellow who got very jealous because his young wife went to a ball with a good-looking fellow, and stayed out until broad daylight. The old chap went to a justice of the peace, and told his story, winding up with, "I want yer to help me, for that ar thing has been going on about long enough." Well," said the Justice, "you can write down to Ureka, and see if some of the lawyers can't get you a divorce." "Divorce!" roared the angry man, "who the deuce wants a divorce ?" The Justice began to get wrathy. "If you don't want a divorse, what the deuce brought you here?"-

"Why I want an injunction to stop further proceedings." COULDN'T STAND IT .-- A steward on an Obio river steamer was addressed by an uneasy and excited individual, who wanted him to put somebody off the boat. The candidate for a forcible disembarkment was pointed out, but the steward could see nothing out of the way.

"You don't, eh? Don't you see a mar sitting there hugging a woman?" "Well, yes," replied the steward, "but what of that ? hasn't a fellow a right to embrace his wife ?" "That's just what I want you to run

him out for," replied the stranger, dan-

eing around; "That's my wife, and I have stood it so long that I've got mad! AN INGENIOUS SENTENCE.-The following curious sentence. Sator arepo tenet opera rotas, is not first-class Latin, but may be freely translated; "I cease from my work; the mower will weer his wheel." It is, in fact, something like a nonsense verse, but has three peculiarities. 1. It spells back and forward the same. 2 Then the first letter of each word spells the first word. 3. Then all the second letters of each word spell the second word. 4. Then all the third, and so on

through the fourth and fifth. 5. Then

commencing with the last letter of each

word, spells the first word. 6. Then the

next to the last, and so on through. VERY GUARDED. - In one of the courts lately, a man who was called on to appear as a witness could not be found. On the judge asking where the man was, a grave elderly gentleman rose up, and with

much emphasis, said: "Your honor, he's gone." "Gone! gone!" said the judge, "where he gone!"

"That I connot inform you," said the communicative gentleman, "but he's dead." This is considered the most guarded answer on record.

A Boston paper offers a novel premium for subscribers. It says: "We will send from this office a temperance lecturer, free of charge, to any town or neighborhood that will get up a club of thir teen subscribers."

A philosophical lad in New York, aged fifteen, recently committed suicide for the purpose of unraveling the mysteries of the world "beyond the grave." Most people are unwilling to gratify their cur-losity to a similar extent.

at the window, with a heavy hammer in not to close it, as it was self locking, my hand, which I usually kept at that sprang into the vault. I did not follow. thers to children: "Don't eat too fast." Nobody eats to fast; quite contrary. Ma- The Russells are decided liberals in politime within convenient reach of my bed-I heard the murmur of voices within, and CET YOUR PRINTING DONE AT the next moment the lady re-appeared; ame.

QUITE superfluous is the advice of mo-

Post, have been paying a visit to Woburn

A MYSTERIOUS DURE. Mr. and Mrs. Motley, writes a London

orrespondent of the New York Eccning

And they use more hair oil than six They keep always coming to make your

more till the next day.

One of the most surprising among the many surprising circumstances connected liant cavalry raids. Neither of the bellighuzzars have scoured over a wide region of territory, making requisitions upon this unprotected hamlet or that undefended city, but there has been no grand The fact that the latter have fallen back sprapidly may to some extent account for this. But it is unexplainable that the French should not have put their mounted men to some service. The Ger- peculiar circumstances. tack to the French. One might suppose

To military men, it is unaccountable sweeping through all territory in the rear of the Germans, tearing up railway tracks, siezing supply trains, destroying war material, and making havoe generally. What the French people require. above all things, to revive their drooping small. Nothing would so thrill their hearts as a series of dashing cavalry exploits and brilliant raids upon the German lines. The achievements of our cavalrymen constitute some of the most brilliant annals of the late war. The Rousseaus and Lees, together with other mounted chieftains, performed prodigies of valor and endurance on both sides .-The European conflict thus far does not bring forth a cavalry leader who can be compared with these men. Both King William and Napoleon appear to have given their attention in the past to in-

mounted arm of the service.