Conning the contract of the co

\$2,00 Per Year, in Advance: \$2,50 if not Paid in Advance

COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 3, 1870.

[WHOLE NUMBER, 20,867

THE COLUMBIASPY.

VOLUME XLII, NUMBER 15.7

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.

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. Contract.
Transient rates will be charged for all matters of relating strictly to their business.
All advertising will be considered CASH, after first neertion.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

J. STEINMETZ C. E. GAST. 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.

DHILIP D. BAKER,

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

J. KAUFFMAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Collections made in Lancaster and adjoining

Jountles. Office—No. 238, 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 counties. TENRY C. G REBER,

No 528 Washington street, near Sixth, Kending, Fa. Collections made in Berks and adjoining counties. H. M. NORTH,

Columbia, Pa.
Collections promptly made in Laucaster and York Counties. THOMAS J. DAVIS,

Attorney-at-Law & Wotary Public, No. 14 North Duke Street, Lancaster, Pa. Professional Business carefully and promp attended to. foct30'69-tf

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

TOHN M. GRIDER,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, SCRIVENER, &c. Mountville, Lancaster County, Pa. 29, Office Hours from 6 to 8 o'clock, A. M., and 7 to 9 o'clock, P. M. CLARK, JUSTICE OF THE PEA JUSTICE OF THE PEACE OFFICE—No. 12 N. Third street. Office Hours—From 5 to 7 A. M. 12 to 1 P. M. and from 6 to 9 P. M. [sept-69-thw]

SAMUEL EVANS.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. DENTAL SURGERY.

J. S. SMITH, DENTISE, Graduate of Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Oilice No. 210 Locust Street 2nd door above Odd Fellows' Mall,

2nd door above Odd Fellows' 1131,

Dr. J. S. Smith thanks his friends and the public for general for their liberal patronage in the past, and assuring them that they can rely upon naving every attention given to them in the fature. In every branch of fils profession he has always given entire satisfaction. He calls attention to the unsurpassed style and faish of artificial teeth inserted by him. He treat diseases common to the mouth and tecth 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.

Sept-39 by W. J. S. SMITH. D. D. S.

J. GULICK, SURGEON DENTIST,

Extracts Teeth without Pain. Nitrous Oxide of Laughing Gas administered, OFFICE TS LOCUST STREET, septime-fiw B. C. UNSELD,

TEACHER OF MUSIC. PIANO, ORGAN, MELODEON

CULTIVATION of the VOICE and SINGING-Special attention given Beginners and young 210 LOCUST STREET.

J. Z. HOFFER, 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.

H. HIZKTE PHYSICIAN & SURGEON; T. PHYSICIAN & SURGEOUS; offers his professional services to the clitzens 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 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 tents, and the renting of property. Business ontrusted to their cure will meet with promp and enreful attention. F. X. ZIEGLER, oct 30-49-tf]

A. J. KAUFFMAN. TO BUILDERS AND OTHERS. Hillding, paying and other brick always on hand. They are hand made and superior to any brick in this part of the country. They are ofteredut the very lowest price.

sep 4-69-tfwl MICHAEL LIPHART.

HOTELS.

TRENCH'S HOTEL,

"CONTINENTAL." THIS HOTEL IS PLEASANTLY LOCATED, FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA. Ample accommodations for Strangers and Trav-

On the European Plan, opposite City Hall Parl New York. R. FRENCH, Sept. 19, 1868. Proprietor

NOTICE to TOBACCO GROWERS

Whereas the undersigned buyers of Lenf 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 faily to comply with their contracts made with as, and that they will be held strictly accountable for any failure therein, in and respect whatsoever.

elers. The Bar is stocked with UMBRELLAS AND CANES. CHOICE LIQUORS. 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. and the Tables furnished with the best fare. URIAH FINDLEY, sepi-69-tiw]

Proprietor.

Planklin 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.

Sepi-70

Proprietor.

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

OCAL FREIGHT NOTICE. The Pennsylvania Rail Road Company ow prepared to receive or ferward Freigh

The Pennsylvania Rail Road Company are now prepared to receive or forward Frieght, between Columbia and Lancaster, and all station the Pennsylvania Rail Road and its branches RATES BETWEEN PHIL'A. & COLUMBIA, Find Class. 21 cts. 18 cts. 1

truets ainde with us, and that they will be held strictly accountable for any failure therein, in any respect whatsoever.

JULIUS LEVY.

ISAAC H. KAUFFMAN,

JOHN DEHAVEN,

SKILES & FREY

JOHN S. ROHRER,

JACOB - HIRK,

TELLER BROTHERT,

N. S. POMEROY,

JAS. BIDWELL and others

By their Attorney, EMLEN FRANKLIN. GET YOUR PRINTING DONE AT HOR FANCY JOB PRINTING

MISCELLANEOUS.

SHREINER'S

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

ORKS, 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,

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF

DEALER IN

PIANOS, ORGANS, MELODEONS,

AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

GENERALLY.

A large assortment of Violins, Flutes, Guitars anjos, Tamborines, Accordeons, Files, Har-lonicas, 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 ree of postage, when the market price is remit-

DACALCOMANIA,

AGENT FOR

STEINWAY & SON'S PIANOS, PRINCE & COS., & NEEDHAM & SON'S CELEBRA:

Sole Agent for Stoll's Unrivaled PLANO

FORTE AND FURNITURE POLISH.

Call and examine my stock at

NO. 3 NORTH PRINCE STREET.

Designer & Engraver on Wood.

COLUMBIA, FA.

Is prepared to execute Views of Buildings, Machinery, Bill Heads, Posters, Labels, &c., in the chinery, Bill Fleads, Posters, Labels, &c., in the chinery, Bill work openitions manner, at rea

BOOK AND NEWSPAPER ILLUSTRATIONS

Executed in the Highest Style of Art.

WATER PROOF WRAPS

WOOLSERGES, WOOLSERGES, FRENCH MERINOS, &c.

COOPER & CONARD,

S. E. Corner Ninth and Market Streets.

PHILADELPHIA.

STEAM COACH WORKS.

COLUMBIA STEAM

COACH WORKS!

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

STREET.

The Carriages, Ruggies, &c., made at thes Works, are equal in beauty and durability t any other make in the county.

COACH SMITHING, REPAIRING, &c.

This branch of the business will be attended to with bunctuality and despatch.

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

OPEN! OPENING! OPENED!

THIS DAY, THIS WEEK,

AND UNTIL FURTHER ORDERS,

 \mathbf{AT}

BRENEMAN'S

128 Locust Street,

HATS AND CAPS,

For Men, Youth and Children, ever before offer-

rince Arthur, American Gri, Kute, Feer ady Thorn, Rowling, Star, Cuban, Wave ilmore, Rob. Roy, and the Fall style of lats, just out, together with a full stock of

GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS.

Consisting of White and Colored Shirts, Flanne

hirts and Drswers, English, German and Do nestic Hosiery, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Sus-

enders, Ties, Linen and Paper Cuffs and Col-

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES,

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

CHRISTIAN MYERS,

Oct.8-70-1v

sepö-69-tfw

LANCASTER, PA. oct.16.760-ty

ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

TASPER GREEN,

WATER PROOFS!

the Art of transferring Pictures. C n be

B. KEVINSKI,

rranted of the best quality, at a low figure

CHAS. P. SHREINER'S

CHEMICALS

No. 13 Front St., Columbia, Pa.

T0. 13.

A KISS AT THE DOOR.

Loctry.

We were standing in the doorway-My little wife and I, The golden sun upon her hair Fell down so sliently. A small white band upon my arm, What could I ask for more Then the kindly glance of loving eyes

As she kissed me at the door. I know she loves with all her heart The one who stands beside her. And the years have been so joyous Since first I called her bride! We've had so much of happiness

Since we met in years before, But the happiest time of all was When she kissed me at the door. Who cares for wealth, for land or gold, For fame or matchless power? It does not give the happiness

Of just one little hour With one who loves me as her life— She says she loves me more— And I thought she did this morning, When she kissed me at the door. At times it seems that all the world

With all its wealth of gold, Is very small and poor indeed Compared with what I hold!

And when the clouds hang grim and dark I only think the more Of one who waits the coming ster

To kiss me at the door. If she lives till age shall scatter Its frosts upon her head, I know she'll love me just the same As the morning; we were wed; But if the angels call her As she goes to heaven before, I shall know her when I meet her,

For she'll kiss me at the door. Miscellaneous Reading.

A LOOK UNDER THE BED.

It is a habit of many persons to take a look under the bed before retiring for the night. Mrs. Evergreen, my beloved wife, indulges, if indulgence it may be called, in this peculiar practice. I have often remarked to Mrs. Evergreen, when I have seen her prying under the bed, that it was a silly habit and the sooner she gave it up the better. To this gentle adnonition my better half invariably re-

"La, Evergreen! what harm does it do? It's a kind of satisfaction to know that in bed.

"I think, my dear, you might just as clothes basket."

easily get into the clothes basket!" "Certainly he could, my dear, quite as We have Water Proof Claths from SSc. to \$2.50 bought by the case from first hands. Selling price basted on one small profit only. WATER-PROOF CLOAKS. easily as Falstaff. You should certainly posed went only to Heaven. include the clothes basket, and by the by nere's the chimney, why not look up

WATEL-PROOF CLOARS.

SERGE SU TS.

BEACK SUITS.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER.

We have organized a most efficient Fine Suit and Uress Making Department. From our greatly enlarged DRESS GO DS stock, ladies an make their selections and have them made up promptly, economically, and in a street of lease the most fastidious. Just opened new, SILK POPLIAS. never will. It's comfort for me to know that there's nothing wrong about it, and I dont see why you should deprive me of

New open, by far the largest and most elegant stock of shawls and at the most moderate prices we have ever ind. It comprises in part, PAISLEY SHAWLS, MIGCHE HAWLS, IMITATION INDIA, CEVERSIBLE VELOUR, OFTOMEN STRIPE, NOVEL WOOLEN.
LONG AND SQUARE, &c. Famous lines of Custimeres, low to inest make. Cloakings of every destrable kind made. The Woolen Stock is not excelled in town. So under the bed goes the candle, and Mrs. Evergreen is able to repose in peace. If it were not for increasing this mental idiosyncracy on the part of Mrs. Evergreen, by giving her some good reason to apprehend danger, I should relate to her what I am about to lay before the reader. In this narration, therefore, I ask the public most particularly to bear n mind that Mrs. Evergreen is slightly superstitious, and that what I have to say, must under no circumstances, be im- could reach. I almost felt her fingers parted to that lady. If for two and twenty years (that is the period of our wedded life, and the happy years then have been) -if, I say, I have for this long period refrained from imparting the matter to the beloved sharer of my joys and partaker of my sorrows, surely the public will keep

> the secret. I was not bad looking when I was in my twenties. I think I may go further, and confidently say that "Gus Evergreen" was a decided favorite among the girls of Oakville, and I really believe I could have and any of them "for the asking." As I before remarked, Mrs. Evergreen is not present, and I indulge my thoughts somewhat more freely than would otherwise be the case.

Fred. Evans, who had been my chum at ville, for a day or two, as he said, when easily enough, after I'd taken him about a little among the young ladies. When that time had expired, Fred said he really must go, and he didn't know what his father and mother would exclaimedthink of his long absence; but it ended in Bell Bronson had bewitched him out of his five senses. Fred tried to put into

use trying to deceive me, and I told him | home to dress." so. Then he owned up frankly, and I quired any help in the prosecution of his

She had a larger share of beaux than the other girls, but all their attention came to nothing. I feared it may be so with Evans, and warned him accordingly; but Fred said that "without her, life was naught to him." Things went on this way without any definite result until Fred received a sudden summons home on account of his mother's illness. When he came back to renew his visit, he insisted on staying at the Oakville Hotel, rather than wear out his welcome at our iouse; and, finding remonstrance unavailing there he went. The land-lord gave Fred, at my suggestion, his bedroom, "No. 20"-I am particular in mentioning the number. "He shall have No. 20," said Downbury. "Any friend of

best room I have to give as long as 1'm land-lord." Bell Bronson, because of the sudden ar rival at her home of some country cousin was obliged to give up her room-her mother's cottage being a small one-and to occupy for a single night a room at the hotel. We would cheerfully have offered her guests accommodation at our house, but we were in a similar predica-

ours, Master Augustus, shall have the

me pass the night with him.

For this purpose I went to the hotel at Fred's room, but to my surprise found | left us to ourselves-"ah, Fred, you servno one there. I did not even notice that ed me a shabby trick when you allowed his trunk was gone, or suspect the fact. | me to lose my heart to the girl you were which afterwards became apparent, that all along intending to marry yourself-a "to oblige some lady guests for this night | very shabby trick, one of which I never only," as the land-lord expressed it, Fred | suspected you!" had consented to give up "No. 20" and occupy a small room in the rear of the building. The gas being turned on, I | the bedroom affair at the Oakville Hotel, took a book to await his return, and hearing at last what appeared to be steps approaching the room, and suspecting it to

be Fred, in a momentary impulse to play a joke upon him, I slipped under the bed, a large, high one, intending to imitate a cat as soon as he entered the room. The door opened, and I was on the point of indulging in my ventriloqual faculty by giving a long-drawn micow, when, from my hiding place, I beheld Bell Bronson taking quiet possession of the apartment.

ense of mortification so intense, that I did not, as I should have done, make myself immediately known to her. Thus the opportunity for discovery and explanation was lost. I dare not move a hair, but hoped sincerely that some excuse might take her out of the room for a moment, and so facilitate my escape. She, however, locked the door, Removed the key, and I

My astonishment was so great, and the

knew by the sound prepared to retire. Finally, she kneeled down beside the bed and clasping her hands and bowing her head so fearfully near to mine that I could hear the soft words in my very ear, she offered up her evening prayer in manner full of feeling, and with such sweet accents of womanly tenderness and devotion that I felt as if she was an angel bending over the vilest of mortals. That prayer went to my heart; but one portion of it went through it and held it captive. Never shall I forget my feeling of surprise and my deep emotions when I heard her utter these words : "Bless my dear moth-

mercies over him. Amen." If I breathed short before this my no body's under there, and then I don't breath seemed to desert meentirely, and think of such a horrible thing after I'm I verily thought that the beating of my heart would betray me. Belle, pure as an angel to me then, and white as a snow- among the charms of domestic life did well pursue your investigation further, flake, proceeded to turn off the gas and and look in the bureau drawers and the get into bed. What thoughts rushed through my brain! Above me lay a "Evergreen," she will rejoin, "don't young and unsophisticated girl, wholly nention the idea, or I shall certainly do unconscious that the one she loved lay so so. Come to think of it, a man could closely to her, and who had for the first

me, and O, God! bless him I love, Augus-

Belle had lain perfectly motionless for several minutes, and was, I flattered myself, losing herself in sleep, when sudden-"Now, Evergreen, you're laughing at ly she exclaimed to herself—"There, I me. But can't leave off the habit, and I haven't looked under the bed!" A horror ran through me-all is lost! What should I do? Belle rose, and I heard her feeling for the matches. She struck one, and was making towards the gaslight, when the lucifer went out, leaving all in no signs of humanity being discovered, darkness again. Blessed relief-but how brief! Again I heard her feeling for the matches, and tried to light one after another, as they failed to ignite; than an "O, dear, there are no more!" escaped from her lips. "Safe, safe!" whispered my soul to me. Belle groped back to the bed, but did not immediately get in; she stopped and lifted the curtain which hung around the bottom cautiously passing her arm under and around as far as it

graze my face, as I held myself fearfully and silently back against the wall, too far, just too far for her to reach. Apparently satisfied that no danger was near her, she lay down in bed again, and I counted her respiration till she was lost in slumber.

As for myself, sleep was utterly out of the question. I never was so wide awake in my life. How I lay upon that carpet and thought the night out, thought of her, and her love for me-thought of myself, and my love for her. With the morning light, fresh fears

came upon me, lest my unconscious roommate might yet peer beneath the bed for robbers before she left the room; but my fears were groundless. She rose, and dressed expeditiously for she was to join chool, came to pay me a visit at Oak- her cousins at early breakfast, and she had overslept herself. When at last she he came; but he made a week or two took the key, unlocked the door and departed. I lost no time in slipping out of my shameful place of concealment, and escaping from the hotel. On the stairs, I met Fred coming out of his room, who

"Why, what's the matter with you, old his relieving their anxiety by a letter, fellow? You look like the last days of and sending for his trunks. I knew how an ill-spent life. And your coat, too the matter was, perfectly well, and that why its all over feathers and dust,-Where have you been ?"

"Why, I slep-slept out all night; that's the country air and the quiet which was all. Our house is full, and I had to find benefitting his health, etc., but it was no quarters elsewhere. I am just going "I should say so, decidedly. I promised to help him all I could, if he re- all, old fellow. You've been on a lark. and had to be put up in the watch house;

come now, own up, and tell us all about

"No lark at all, Fred; nothing of the kind. I assure you." "Well, if not a lark, what kind of a bird was it? From the looks of the feathers, I should say it was a goose. "Your the goose, Fred. But seriously. eve a word to say to you of a most im portant nature. Be a man, Fred and make up your mind to hear something excessively disagreeable. It must be told o you sooner or later, and I may as well

Good heavens, Gus! how earnest you look at me; you don't mean to say thatthat anything has happened to Belle 3ronson? "Don't mention her name again Fred,

tell it now."

vour luck elsewhere."

own guests were so numerous that I had one day, I insisted on bringing him home given up my room to two of them, and with me, and presenting him to his old had intended asking Fred Evans to let flame, Belle Bronson-the present Mrs.

Evergreen. "Ah, Fred," said he after dinner, when late hour, and proceeded at once to my wife and the little Evergreens had

So I had to tell him (in strict confidence of course, as I tell you, reader,) all about and the love that grew out of it.

Jenkins' Experience in House Painting.

There are numbers of things concerning which I am possessed of profound ignorance. Among these may be numbered the fine arts. With regard to the coarse arts, such as house painting. I have recently learned a few lessons from experience. I consider experience a thorough teacher; but his charges for tuition per-

haps are rather high. Maria Ann said we must have the house epaired, and as what Maria Ann says must be, generally is, I at once went and made a bargain with a house-painter. He said he would send his painters around. The next morning I got my breakfast and started not to earn my bread by the perspiration of my classic brow. I opened the door and put my foot into a tin pail full of paint. Then I took it out and set it on the hall door mat. Maria Ann assisted me from there and I took a slying leap over the painter to the sidewalk .-The painters painted the fence, and the one who came to see us either painted their hands on the gate and left prints thereof on the chairs, or else painted their soles on the steps and made tracks all over the parlor carpet. The cat laid down on the steps to sleep in the sun, and the paint dried so fast that when she got

up one side of her was bald-headed. The next morning the men came before any was up, and began to take out all the er, sisters, and friends; bless all around windows. During the entire day they were working around the window casings. tus Evergreen, and shower down Thy One of them would stand by the open kitchen, another by the open parlor window, and then they would talk of the Painters' Union, about the pic-nic, about the price of flour, about the girls, about all the while. The retirement which is not characterize our house to any great

extent that day. The next morning about 5 o'clock, I heard some one walking into our bed-room. I sprang out boldly from the bed, grasped a bot in one hand a pitcher in the time been made aware of her interest in other, and determined to sell my life as him by hearing the words which she sup- | dear as possible, unless I got a chance to run down stairs. Sand I: "Who's there ?"

"Oh," replied the intruder, "its me,the ligher's Pain-teleineslown the blinds. I felt much relieved ; but Maria-Ann rather seemed to be out of patience. She told the man what she thought abouthim, and made pointed comments upon his manner, his appearance, and the probabilities he never enjoyed a common school education. The painter was wedded to his art, and paid no attention to the grattle of Maria Ann. With the windows and blinds both out, the interior of the house was somewhat exposed, and the task of getting dressed was attended with some embarrassment, especially as the painters seemed to be at work at all the windows.

While we were eating breakfast, one of the painters came in with an armful of towels, and remarked that he found them on the clothes line, and he supposed Maria Ann would have no objection to his using them to wipe off the doors before he grained them. Maria stated her objections in detail, and the man withdrew. The next morning I was up early. When the painters came I volunteered to

help them. "Come right along; I shouted; "let's take off the clapboards and paint them .-Let's take up the cellar and paint that, inside and out. Let's paint the cistern. Lets take down the chimney and paint the bricks. Let's paint the hole the cellar leaves ! Let's--"

But they assured me that I was plan ning more work than was necessary, and as they did not act as though they needed my help. I went back to breakfast. The next time the house wants painting I will move into the back yard, and send the house down to the shop where the painters can swarm around it at their pleasure.

THE PASHUNCE OF JOB .- Everybody z in the habit ov bragging on Job; and lob did have considerable pashuce; but did he ever keep a districk skule for 8 dollars a month and board around or run a kountree noospaper ? Did he ever reap lodged oats down hill

hot day, and have all his gailus buttons mist oph at once? Did he ever have the jumping toothache and be made to tend a baby while his wife was over to Parkiness to a tea squall? Did he ever get up in the mornin awful dri, and tuff it three miles before breakfast to get a drink, and find that the man kept a temperance bouse? Did he ever undertake to milk a kicking heifer, with a bushy tail, in thy time.

and in a lot? Did he ever sit on a litter of kittens in the old rocking chair, with his summer nantaloons on 🥍 If he could do all these things and praise the Lord at the same time, all I have to say iz "Bully for Job,"-Josh Bilings.

A SCENE IN BEECHER'S CHURCH. \ few Sundays ago, as Mr. Beecher was about commencing his sermon, a stout. fatherly, looking man was endeavoring to make his way through the crowd, to get within a better hearing distance of the distinguished orator. At that moment away, and let us improve the present opor think of her any more, for she'll never Mr. Beecher's voice rang out the words be anything to you. I have it from one of the text: "Who art thou?" "Who art who knows all about it, that she has long | thou?" again cried out the dramatic been attached to somebody else, and that preacher. The stout party, thinking himsomebody else means to marry her. There's self in the wrong, perhaps by pressing no mistake about it so bear up and try forward, and believing himself to be per-But Fred Evans was not to be discour- and nonplussed their reverend chieftain aged by mere heresay. That very day he by sedately replying: "I'm a pig merwent to see Belle, determined to know his | chant from the West, sir. I hope you fate from her own lips. Soon after he left ain't mad. There aint nary chair, or else the gloom of the tunnel, took sweet pledges

RAILROAD FLIRTATION.

A Stolen Kiss for a Pocket-Book. "Katonah!" shouted the brakeman. pening the car door as the train passed pleasant station on the Harlem railroad. I do not know that I should have particularly noticed that we stopped at all. for I had been napping it for several miles, but just as I was casting an inquiring, sleepy look out of the window, and settling myself for another sleep, my attention was attracted by the entering of a young lady, a way passenger, who, perceiving the car well filled, paused before

me in evident embarrassment. I searcely wish the reader to infer from this that there were no vacant seats; on the contrary, the chair I occupied was selishly monopolized by my shawl and valise, which had excluded many an applicant; and so when the door opened, I mentally resolved not to budge an inch: out a clance at the new comer changed

my mind. She was a young lady of exceeding beauty, dressed in the rich and tusteful style of the present fashion. Whether it was her genteel aspect of the soft melancholy of her impressive eyes, I cannot say. but she ventured, almost timidly, to inquire if the half seat by my side was "engaged." I gallantly grose and proffered it to her at once. I must acknowledge that

bly good looking, I had sense enough to perceive that there were others around who, like me, might have shared their chair with the handsome lady stranger. I fancied they envied me too, as the fair nestled close to my side. "I fear I have disturbed you," said my

ompanion, in a low, sweet voice that thrilled me with its cadence. "Not at all, Miss," I rejoined with sterotyped politeness. "I am happy to

blige you. She bowed and smiled reply, and then a sudden acquaintanceship. In the meantime the train had started and we rattled swiftly through the fields and woods, now decked with the lively tints of spring. The conductor came in and went his cusomary routine of examining the tickets. I perceived hers was marked for New Fork, and after some hesitation I said:

"You go to the city?" "Yes," she replied, with a smile of winning candor: "that, I presume, you have dready found out. "I shall keep your company, then."

bserved pleasantly. "Thank you, sir." There was a slight dignity, I thought, n her tone, which repelled further familiarity, so, as I am a very modest man, I drew back and said nothing further. On rushed the steam horse upon its iron pathway. One more station had been ard I was fas former apathy, when real lady friend, to my surprise, leaned to ard me and whis-

nered: "I am so timid on the cars." "Indeed" said I quité charmed by the bruptness; "you are surely well accusomed to traveling?" "Perfectly," she replied with some non-

chalance; "but this is not it, exactly, There are so many dreadful accidents on and I, while flattering myself upon makthe railroads." Dreadful, indeed," echoed I. "And," added my companion, with naivete, "it is so unpleasant to travel unat-

tended. I usually have my brother Charie with me: he is a splendid escort." "If you will allow me," I said quite gallantly, "I will gladly occupy that posi-"I am much obliged to you, sir," replied the kaly with a grateful glance from her

dark orbs: "vet I am accepting the escort of a stranger-not that I fear you, sir: out alus. I have a jealous father." MA jealous father," I replied, somewhat ouzzled and surprised. "Ah, yes," said the young lady; "it is ny fortune, whilst having wealth, health, and almost everything the heart can wish,

o be under the control of an old step-father, who treats me oft-times in the most cruel manner-debars me from the society of your sex, shuts me up in the dreary confines of my chamber, and treats me with a pitiless rigor, if I do so much as speak or look at a man." "That is the reason," she continued, looking around, "why I am so diffident

about intrusting myself to your care, but I do it on one condition. "Name it!" I rejoined, charmed and deighted with the strange confidence the young lady was reposing in me. "That you will leave me the instant the

irs reach New York." I was so bewildered by the beauty and charming innocence of my new friend that I readily gave the desired pledge. Apparently quite relieved, the young lady threw aside all reserve and talked and chatted to me in the most pleasant manner. It is needless to say that in an hour's time I had so far advanced into her

did not seem to disapprove the liberty I had taken. "Do you know," said she, as we sat talking confidentially tegether, "That I liked your face the first time that I saw

good graces as to venture to press her

hand, and the sweet and half coquettish

smile that played around her cherry lips

"It was sympathetic on both sides, then," I whispered, drawing so near to her that I could feel her hot breath fan my cheek. "Yes," she muttered, gently with-drawing herself from my growing embrace, for we had passed through the tunnel, and I

ed a hasty kiss. "You are a naughty man, the naughtiest man I ever saw." she said in a low and tremulous voice. "If pa should be on] the train, what would be say?" "Never fear, sweet creature," I rejoined arnestly, "your cross old father is miles

had taken a lover's advantage and snatch-

nortunity." tunnel beyond, and a great deal darker, oo, than the one that we have left?" "I know it." said I, with a tender glance sonally addressed, startled the brethren, at my fair enslaver. "We are drawing

near it very fast. Once more I placed my arm around the waist of the young lady, and, wrapped in

vain, you know-to perceive that my love ly companion clung more affectionately to me than ever. Indeed I had scarcely time to tear myself from her arms, when we entered once more into broad daylight. She had let her veil drop over her face, and I could detect the crimson flush through the fine net work of lace. Her voice betrayed her agitation as she whispered: I have gone too far with you, sir; alas!

you have ceased to respect me." "My sweet charmer!" I ejaculated, "let s ever be friends; give me your name and

"My name and address you must never know: I feel half frightened to think how far I have permitted myself to venture with a stranger. Forgive and forget!" "A flirt! a comette!"

"No. no!" she returned.hurriedly pressing my hand ... I am nota flirt, but I dare not let the acquaintance proceed further. Have pity on me! have pity!" She looked so pleadingly, so entreatingly

with those softeyes gleaming through the his right arm, and artistically executed suade myself to be offended with her. At last she reluctantly consented to give me her name, and banding me a prettily embossed, card, I read:

"Kate Darrel, N- University place." The train had reached Thirty-second street, and I could readily see that my I felt somewhat flattered by her prefer- fair inamorata grew more restless and ence, for though a young man, and tolera- disturbed. First she peered out of the window; then she would half rise, and east hurried, fearful glances behind. Already I was beginning to share the uncomfortable feelings of my companion as visions of an angry papa flourishing a girl sat plump down and her dainty form cane over me rose vividly before my mind's eye, when suddenly Miss Darrel muttered

I wondered at the ease and dexterity propelled quite rapidly by horse power; but wonder and surprise were considerashort pause ensued, as is usual upon such from the other side, inquisitively scanning the face of every passenger. "Hallo!" said he rather grufily, pausing

efore me "has a young lady been occupying this scat?" "Yes sir, I replied, somewhat disconerned and quite abashed.

"Light jockey, maroon silk, and gray raveling cloak? "I believe that was her costume," I relied somewhat sulkily.

By Gad she's given me the slip again.

"Given you the slip?" "Yes, the jade she is as sharp as a nec-"Pray," said I with a slight sense of suffication, 'may I be so bold as to in-

quire if you are the father of that young "Father! the devil-no sir-I am a detective."

"Then," I continued with desperate almness, just ho is that young lady? on you?" ----

The detective grinned, and the passenvictim of a designing deceiver, and while I was snatching those kisses she had dexthat I was thereafter not quite as eager | diately disappeared, and the lovers made for a railway flirtation.

NICKNAMES.-I have no patience with | race-course, and they don't walk near the he custom. Its had enough when confin- grave-yard, after dark any more. ed to giggling school girls and the officers f young ladies' literary societies; but when it is adopted by professional women, and even invades the sacred desk, - and who, on the night in question, hearing when we read of Miss Nettic Sterling and a noise in his garden, arose from his bed, the Rev. Mrs. Maggie Van Cott, it is time and, arrayed only in slippers and a long to protest. What should we think of a white "garment," proceeded to drive like pitiful affectation among men? How | away a marauding cow, that was raiding would it strike us to see the announcement of a new work by Tomacic Carlyle, or to read the synopsis of " an able speech | through the grave-yard; and happening to by Joleanie Bright," or an advertisement | see two young folks sitting on a stone by of "The Life and Times of Georgie Wash- | the roadside, in the chilling air, he forgot ington." I believe in women's rights, and one of the very first I would have them some good advice, which they at once insist upon, is the right to exercise a little | took. This was about midnight, but the plain common sense, and to be called by gentleman did not see any ghost; he has the names that were given them when they were babies. I would not have Jane Smith metamorphosed into Jennie smythe before marriage, nor into Mrs-Augustus Fitznoodle afterwards. Her iusband's name may be Augustus, or Peter, or Timothy, but none of these are

women's names, and putting Mrs. before them does not lessen the absurdity of tion of Sedan; "It was a touching scene," calling a woman by them. Name represents quality, a proper name stands the Chasseurs d'Afrique take leave of a for an individual, but what sort of indi- splendid bay horse, with a black mane, a viduality by Mes. Hezekiah Hopkins? Is | fine full blooded Arabian. He literally it masculine, or feminine, or both?-or embraced the noble steed, patted its back neither? Until a woman, whether married or unmarried, can have a name of her own, tionate names. The intelligent animal there is little reason to hope that she will have much else.—Mehitable (not Hittie), pressed its head against his breast in a March, in Woman's Journal MRS. PARTINGTON SPEAKS,-"As for

oolers coming here," said Mrs. Partingon, as she wiped her brow with the old bandanna handkerchief, bearing the pictorial representation of the battle of Lake | the breast of his noble charger, piercing Eric, "I should say let 'em come; for his heart. He had aimed well, for the goodness knows it is hot enough, with faithful horse fell dead without a struggle. every rag of one's clothes so satiated with Now the officer turned away sobbing like moisture, that one almost wishes to be a a child, without bestowing a look on the great white bear, and sit on the North saddle and the trappings, and joined his Pole, if it would be proper and ice so dear! The more of them the better. I should railway cars which took them to the place say, with the mockery at ninety, and going up at that, goodness help us! Oh, if if heaven would only freeze the ponds over insummer, what aluxury it would be. with the ice for pic-nics, and no thanks to the monoplarizers, and are pinching 'em to make 'em pay, so that a ten cent ice-cream isn't enough to fill a holler "Are you aware," she observed half | tooth with, if anybody should want to, mischievously. "that there is another and ice lemonade is not to be thought of without paying for it, and the Lord knows where it will end, unless the coolers come." She stopped, exhausted in idea and breath, wiping her face with her handkerchief, while Ike sat behind the milk pan with a boat in it, the sails of which he was fanning with Mrs. P.'s great black Sunday fan with with red ment. An agricultural fair had brought Oakville, and I did not see him again for many strangers into the place, and our several years, when meeting him in town recover its serenity for ten minutes.

REMARKABLE MASONIC INCIDENT.

The first Masonic funeral that ever occurred in California took place in 1849, and was performed over a brother found drowned in the bay of San Francisco. An account of the ceremonies stated that on the body of the deceased was found a silver mark of a Mason, upon which were engraved the initials of his name. A little further investigation revealed to the beholder the most singular exhibition of Masonic emblems that was ever drawn by the ingenuity of man upon the harm

skin. There is nothing in the histo traditions of Free-masonry equal to . Beautifully dotted on his left arm, in and blue ink which time could not effe appeared all the emblems of the erapprenticeship. There was the Holy ble, square and compass, the twentyinch guage and common gavel. The were also the Masonic pavement 10. senting the floor of King Solomon's I

ple, the identical tassel which surror is it, and the blazing star in the centre. silken meshes of her veil, that I could per- the same indelible liquid, where the c blems pertaining to the fellow eraft's : gree, viz: the square, the level and the plumb. There were also the five orders of architecture—the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic. Corinthian and Composite.

In removing his garments from his body, the trowel presented itself, with all the other tools of operative Masonry. Over his heart was the pot of incense. On the other parts of his body were the bee hive, the book of constitutions guarded by the Tyler's sword pointing to the naked heart; the All-seeing eve, the anchor and ark, the hour-glass, sevthe, the forty-seventh problem of Euclid, the sun. moon, stars and comets; the three steps, an explanation, and darted from the car. which are emblematical of youth, manhood and age. Admirably executed was with which she descended, for the car was the weeping virgin, reclining on a broken column, upon which lay the book of constitutions. In her left hand she held a bly increased when, a short time after, a pot of incense, the Masonic emblem of a stern looking individual entered the car pure heart, and in her uplifted hand a sprig of Acacia, the emblem of the im-

mortality of the soul. Immediately beneath her stood winged Time, with his scythe by his side, which cuts the brittle thread of life, and the hour-glass at his feet, which is eyer reminding us that our lives are withering away. The withered and attenuated figures of the Destroyer were placed amid the long and flowing ringlets of the disconsolate mourner. Thus were the striking emblems of mortality blended in one pictorial representation. It was a spectacle such as a Mason never saw before, and in all probability such as the fraternity will never witness again. The pother's name was never known.-Phila

A TRUE STORY OF A GHOST. Two Portsmouth lovers, one evening recently, seated themselves on a stone by ne roadside "near a cemetery "Bless your soul, she is Nancy Dacors, ious of the flight of time, remained in the fashionable female pickpocket. By gad, sir, she has been playing her points striking midnight, recalled them to their senses. At that moment, a terrible anparition presented itself from the neigh gers, gradually comprehending the "situ- | boring burial ground-the tall, shado ation," smiled provokingly. So my beau- figure of a human being-a man, v.t. tiful traveling companion was nothing | gleaming eyes, and hair on end, clothed more than a member of the "swell mob." in spotless white, with ghastly countenance, and gliding noiselessly over the ing a conquest, in reality had been the frosted ground. The shade approached within a few yards of the lovers, and, in a sepulchral tone demanded; "What are terously relieved me of my watch and you two fools doing here?" adding, in a purse, and as I never saw her or my valu- stern and warning voice: "you'd better ables again, it may readily be believed | be getting home?" The ghost then imme-

> ever did Decter or Lady Thorn on the It may be proper to add, that the Chronicle knows a gentleman who resides near the cemetery where the ghost lives. on his pot cabbages. Having driven her far enough, he made a short cut home hiscostume, and approached to offer them no desire, however, to throw any discredit upon the statements of those who did see

better time in obeying the warning than

him. -- Massachusetts Micror. AN ARAB AND HIS HORSE.

Julius von Wickede, the noted German military writer, describes the following scene which occurred after the capitulasays he, "to see a fine looking officer of and caressed it, giving all sorts of affecseemed to comprehend its master, and caressing manner, as Oriental horses are wont to do. Suddenly the officer stepped back and a terrible struggle seemed to take place in his breast. He held his hand to his eyes, and then he tore his sword from his scabbord, plunged it into companions, who were mounted into the of captivity.

AFRAID TO POP THE QUESTION .- A young lady said to her beau efter fifteen cars' courtship :

"Charles, I am going out of town tomorrow."

what is it ?"

"Where ?" "I don't know."

"When are you coming back?" "I am going to look for something which you have not, never had, and yet can give me without loss to yourself.' "You are welcome to it. I am sure. but

"A husband!"

"Why you might have had that fifteen years ago, if you had only said the word, but I was afraid to ask you the question.