# THE COLUMBIA SP

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR IN ADVANCE.1

AND LITERARY REGISTER.

COLUMBIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1848.

[\$1,50, PAYABLE AT SIX MONTHS

NEW SERIES, VOL. 2, NO. 15.]

### GEO. W. SCHROYER, Editor and Publisher.

Office-Pront Street, three doors above Locust. TERMS.—The SPT is published every Saturday morning at the low price of S1 per annum IN ADVANCE, or one dollar and fifty cents, if not paid within one month of tha time of subscribing. Single copies, THREE CENTS. Mo paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are

No subscription received, or paper discontinued, for a less, period than six months.

Letters to receive attention, must be post-paid.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING [Fifteen lines or less to the square.]

Advertisements will be inserted three times at the rate of 51 persquare; for every subsequent insertion after the third, 25 cents will be charged. The number of insertious desired must be marked, or the advertisement will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly. A liberal deduction will be made on the above prices, o yearly advertisers.

### IMPORTANT TO MILLERS.

THE subscriber has purchased the Patent right of Thiby's Improved Water Wheel, which has been proven to do more work with less water than any other wheel now in use. The wheels can be seen in operation at John Lintner's Saw Mill, and at John Herr's Saw Mill. Persons having Mills on streams of water where there is not sufficient tall for overshot wheels, will find these wheels to do more work than either, Pitch-back, Undershot, or Flutter Wheels.

Sept. 2, 1348-tf Columbia, Lanc. co., Pa.

### HATS AND CAPS.

EATS AND CAPS.

I EWIS TREDENICK & Co., late from Philadelphia, dealers in HATS and CAPS, would most respectfully beg leave to inform the citizens of Columbia and its vicinity, that they have purchased the old and well known Hat Manufacturing Establishment kept by John Vaughen for many years, next door to J. Felix's Lewelry Store, Front Street, Columbia, Pa., where they intend to spare no pains and means to carry on the above business in all its various branches. Their stock consits in part of fine Mole Skin, Beaver, Nutria, and Castor HATS. Also, a splendid assortment of Pearl and Braid Summer HATS of the latest fashion and style, together with a good assortment of CAPS of every size, price, and quality. New style Silk Hats, which we have just received from Philadelphia, and which we will sell at city prices.

just received from Philadelphia, and which we will sell at city prices.

With the confidence resulting from an experience of a number of years with one of the first hatters in Philadelphia, will guarantee us in saying, that for fashion, nearness, durability, and CHEAPNESS, we cannot be surpassed by any establishment in the Union.

LEWIS TREDENICK & Co. Columbia, June 3, 1848—tf.

### DR. HUNTER'S

INDIAN VEGETABLE PANACEA. Hunter's Pana-

INDIAN VEGETABLE PANACRA. Hunter's Panacca warrants the American people in soliciting for treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES that can be found in the country, in secret and all diseases of the urinary organs. It acts first by parging off all irritating matter from the system which aggravates the disease and at the same time acts upon the secretions through the medium of the blood, by which all vestiges of the sypilitie tain are eradicated from the system. It also eradicates secondary syphillis, cures whites or lecorchea in women, and is a general purifier of the system. Be sure to sak for Hunter's Indian Vegetable Panacca. Price SI per bottle. For sale by September 2, 1848.

### NOW IS THE TIME

TO SAVE MONEY. By calling at the chempest CLOTHING STORE under the sun you can save twenty per cent. C.1.EVY & Co., Front Street, one door above Schreiner's Row, would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Columbia and vicinity to their large and splendid assortment of

EASONABLE READY MADE CTOTHING, Consisting of French Broadcloth Coats of all colors and descriptions, Pants, Vests, Caps. Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Stocks. Suspenders, Carpot Bags, &c., &c.

C. LEVY & Co., flatter themselves that they can sell the cheapest Clothing in Columbia, or any where else,; and if you do not believe it. just give them a call.

Columbia, August 19, 1848—2m

### REMOVAL.

L. KELLING, Herb Doctor, late of Marietta, L. MELLING, METB 1905, 101.

begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has removed to the house of Henry Martin, next door to Boyle's Holel, Front street Columbia, Pa.

Whilst he returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal encouragement hithertor received in the practice of his profession, he respectfully acquaints them that he continues as usual the PRACTICE OF MEDICINE, intal its various branches, and will attend, either by day or night all those who may have occasion for his services.

Columbis, July 1, 1849.—If

### NRW STORE.

THE subsribers Respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have taken the Store formerly occupied by S. B. Boude & Co., corner of Locust and Front Streets, and are now opening an entire new Stock of Goods, purchased at the present very low prices, Sloce of Goods, purchased at the present very low pinces, among which are FRENCH, ENGLISH & AMERICAN BLACK CLOTHS. Olive, Brown, and Blue Cloths; French, English, and American Black and Blue-Black Cassimeres; Striped, Plaid, and Figured Cassimeres, Satinets, Summer Cloths, Gambroons; Low priced Summer Stuffs. Cords and Beaverteens, &c. LADIES DRESS GOOD.

Gambroons; Low Pines Amass.

verteens, &c.

Grensdines, Organdies, Passins, Barege. Silk Tissue,
Lawns, Ginghams, and Black and Blue-Black Gro de
Rhines, Plaid and Striped Black Silks, Fancy Dress Silks,

Lawris Chamelies, ALSO, Calicoes, Muslins, Checks,

Lawris Chamelies, ALSO, Calicoes, Muslins, Checks, New Style Chamelies. ALSO, Calicoes, Muslins, Checks, Ginghama, Ticking, Chambreyse, Linen and Cotton Table Diaper, Napcins, Gloves, Cotton, Alpaca, and Silk Hose, New Style Bonnet Trimmings, &c., &c. ALSO, GLASSWARE & QUEENSWARE—GROCERIES: Sogars, Coffees, Teas, Mackerel, Herring, Molasses, Fish and Sperm Oils, Soaps, Candles, Spices, &c., &c., &c. Our goods are all NEW and selected with great care, and we hope by strict attention to business, to receive a share of custom of our friends and the public. All kinds of Country Produce taken in at the highest prices.

ROBT. CHALFANT.

PETER HALDEMAN, Jr. Columbia, March 25, 1348—11

### BALD HEADS

RAY Heads, Red Heads, and all with Bad Hair, ARAY Reads, 86d Heads, and all With Bild Half,
I Read: Mr. ABRAHAM VANDERBEEK, of 93
Avenue D., New York, certifies that his head was entirely
bald on the top, and by the use of two 3s. bottles of Jones's
Coral Hair Restorative, he has, a good crop of hair, and
will soon have it long and thick.
Mr. William Jackson, of 800 Liberty, street. Pittsburgh,
Pa., certifies: On the 3d of February, 1847, that Mr.
Thomas Jackson's head, on the top, was entirely hald
for 15 years, and that by using two 3s. bottles of Jone's
Coral Hair Restorative, the hair is growing fast and thick,
and will soon be entirely restored.
Gray Heads! Gray Heads! Read—I hereby certify
that my hair was turning gray, and that since I have

Gray Heads! Gray Heads: Read-I hereby that my hair was turning gray, and that since I have used Jones's Coral Hair Restorative it has entirely ceased falling—is growing fast, and has a fine dark look. Before I used Jones's Coral Hair Restorative I combed out handfulls of hair daily.

W. Tompering, 22 Kingst., N. Y.
Mr. Power, a grocer, of Fulton st., had his hair choked up with dandruff, and Jones's Coral Hair Restorative entirely cured it.

sirely cured it.

Do you want to dress, benutify, and make your hair soft and fine. Read—I, Henry E. Cullen, late barber on board the steamboat South America, do certify that Jones's Coral Hair Restorative is the best stricle! ever used for dressing, softening, cleansing, and keeping the hair a long time in order; all my customers preferred it to any thing clean.

Sold only in N. York at 62 Chatham street; and by R. WILLIAMS, Agent for Columbia. je24'48-6m

Retween York, Wrightsville and Columbia.—The President and Directors of
the Baltimore and Susquehanna Rail Road
Company having consented to continue the MORNING
TRAIN between the above places.

ID The Car will leave Columbia DAILY, (Sundays excepted) at 61 o'clock. A. M., and the Train will leave
Wrightsville at 61 o'clock. Returning, the Train will
leave York at 8 o'clock, A. M.

D. C. H. BORDLEY,
Super't

### Business Directorn.

### TERM OF THE DIRECTORY.

To persons advertising in the Srr by the year, there will be no extra charge. Subscribers can have the Spy and their card inserted for one year by paying 81.50 in advance, or if they have paid for the paper, 50 cts. for the card. Those who are hot subscribers we will charge \$1 for inserting their card one year.

JOHN F. HOUSTON,
ttorney, Locust Street, between Front and Second Sts.
PHILIP GOSSLER,
Attorney, Walnut St., between Front and Second.
WILLIAM S. McCORKLE,
Physician, corner of Locust and Second streets. Attorney, Locu

Physician, corner of Locust and Second Succession.

T. TYRRELL, DENTIST,
No. 3 & 4, Walnut street, above Barris Hotel.

P. SCHREINER'S WATCH AND
THE STORE NO. 1, Schreiner's Row, Front Street. HERR'S WASHINGTON HOTEL, rner of Front and Walnut Streets. Columbia, Penns

CONNELLEE, WOLF, & CO.,
Manuf'rs of Stoves, Hollow-ware, &c., Wrightsville, Pa. Manuf'rs of Stoves, Hollow-ware, &c., Wrightsville, Pa.

J. D. & J. WRIGHT,

Dry Goods Merchants. Locust st. 3rd door below 2nd st.

FRY & SPANGLER,
Dry Goods Merchants, Locust atreet, below the Bank.

W. & S. PATTON,
Dry Goods Merchants, S. E. corner of Locust & Front st.

OHALFANT & HALDEMAN,
Dry Goods Merchants, N. W. corner of Locust & Front, st.

J. W. FISHER,
Merchant Tailor, Front street, 2d door above Locust at JOHN JORDAN & CO.

Merchant Tailors Front St., between Locust and Walnut.

Merchant Tailors Front St., between Locust and Walnut.

A. G. STEVENS,
Clothing Merchant, No. 42, Front street.

WILLIAM.A. LEADER,
Druggist, Front Street, between Locust and Walnut Sts.

R. WILLIAMS,
Druggist, Front st, between Locust and Walnut Sts.

G. L. MYERS,
Druggist, Schreiners Row, Front street.

LEWIS TREDENICK & CO.,
Hatters, Front Street, a few doors below Herr's Hotel.

WM. TEMPLE, HATTER,
No. 2, Schreiner's Row, Front st.

P. SEIBERT,
Cabinet Maker, corner of Third and Locust Street.

JAMES JORDAN, BOOT AND SHOE
Manufacturer, Locust street, opposite Haldeman's Store.

C. GROVE,

JAMES JORDAN, BOOT AND SHOE Manufacturer, Locust street, opposite Haldeman's Store.

C. GROVE,

Boot and Shoe Manufacturer, adjoining Herr's Hotel.

FRANCIS BRADLEY. BOOT & SHOE Manufacturer, Second, between Locust and Walnut St.

Manufacturer, Second, between Locust and Walnut st.

J. M. WATTS, BOOT & SHOE

Manufacturer, Front st, between Locust and Walnut st.

S. GROVE,

Boot and Shoe Manufacturer. Front, below Locust st.

J. H. HUNTER,

Hat Boot and Shoe Store, No. 40, Front st.

J. N. M'CARTY, BOOT AND SHOE

Manufacturer, Locust street, opposite the Town Hall.

F. X. ZEIGLER, VARIETY AND

Shoe-Finding Store, Locust street, above Front street.

JOHN SLACK.

Shoe-Finding Store, Locust street, above Front street.

JOHN SLACK,
Variety Store, No 41, Front st.

WM. MATHIOT,
Variety Store, Front st. between Locust and Walnut st.

WM. H. SPANGLER,
Book seiler and Stationer, Front st. 3d door shove Locust.

SAMUEL EVANS,
Lumber Merchant and Master Builder, Locust street.

H. SUYDAM, PAINTER, GLAZIER,

Paper Hanger, &c., Second, between Cherry & Union standard MARTIN & KELLING,
Herb Doctors, Front Street, next door to Boyle's Hotel.

WM. CLEGGETT, BARBER AND
HAIR DRESSER, back of Herr's Hotel. Walnut street

JOSEPH KELLEY, SHEET-IRON
And Tim-plate worker, Front st, just below the Depot.

### POSTPONEMENT.

TEACHERS WANTED. Nine Teachers for the township of Helium, for teaching school. They are to meet at Stoner's or Rudy's school house, on the 19th day of October, inst., where the examination will take place.

October 7,—te

Secretary.

### FRENCH REVOLUTION.

YRANTS as well as Monopolics must fall, so must prices. That is a fact which can be proved by ulling at the Old Established CLOCK, WATCH, and JEW-LAT Stand of John Pelix. Front street, a few doors slow Herr's Washington Hotel.

The undersigned having just returned from Philadelphia and New York, where he has purchased, at the present very low prices, a large and splendid assortment of CLOCKS, WATCHES, AND JEWELRY

of every description, which together with his former extensive stock, he is determined to sell off, quick and at amail advances. Now is is your time if you wish to purchase JEWELERY of the very best quality, and astonishing low prices. The following embraces some of the leading articles of his magnificent stock:

GOLD and SILVER PATENT LEVER WATCHES SILVER PATENT LEVER WATCHES.

the leading articles of his magnificent stock:
GOLD and SILVER PATENT LEVER WATCHES,
full jeweled; Gold and Silver Lepine, Quartier, and English Watches; Gold and Silver Miniature Cases; Silver
Table, Tea, Salt, and Mustard Spoons; Silver Sugar
Tangs, Butter Knives, &c.; Silver Scissor Hooka, Silver
Combs and Haur Darts, Silver and Steel Belt Sildes, Gold
and Silver Papectacles, Speciacle Glasses, Silver Thimbles, Gold and Silver Pencils and Pens, German Silver
Speciacle Cases; German Silver Table and Tea Spoons;
Gold Fob and Guard Chains, Siced o; Gold, Silver, and
Steel Watch Keys: Bracelet Clasps, Lar-Rings, PingerRings, Breast Pans and Rosom Studies Gevery description;
Card Cases, Siecl Purse Rings and Tasels. Bag and
Purse Clasps; a large assortment of Silk Twists, Shell
Side and Back Combs; Pen Knives, Pistols, Spy Glasses,
Music Boxes, Pocket Books and Purses, together with a
large variety of other useful and ennamental articles
usually kept in Jewelry Stores.

Particular attention paid to repairing Clooks, Watches,
and Jewelry—and all work warranted.

Thenkful for past favors, the subscriber salicits a conunuance of the same—which he flatters himself to ment
from his experience and by a strict attention to business.

N. B. Remember the place. It is in Front street,
a few doors BELOW Herr's Washington Hotel, Columbin, Fa, where you can buy cheap and good Jewelry,
and warranted to give satistaction in every instance or
have your money refunded.

Columbia, August 19, 1848-1y

### WANTED.

WANTED a first rate Wagon-maker, to take charge of a shop and carry on the business on his ANYED 8 1178 FRIE Wagon-linkers to that
the sarge of a shop and carry on the business on his
own hook, above the Depot: A shop will be rented to a
good mechanic at about \$15 por annum, and at least
\$120 worth of work given by the subacriber himself to
start on the first year. The work is principally on heavy
Ore Wagons. For further particulars address

August 19, 1848-2m

Columbia, Pa.

# JUST RECEIVED

A NEW STYLE OF HATS AND CAPS at Levris Tredenick & Co.'s Fashionable HAT & CAP Store, first door below John Felix's Leweiry store, where you can always get a Fashionable Hat or Cap at the lowest city price. Call and examine our New Style and judge for yourselves. TREDENICK & Co. Admit 5, 1848-11

## ALL DISPLASES

OF THE head, face and hands, such as scurvey. Wrightweille at 64 o'clock. Returning, the Train will leave York at 80 clock. A. M.

D. C. H. BORDLEY.

Super't

### Poetry.

From the Home Journal.

# THE INDIAN SUMMER.

There is a time, just ere the frost Prepares to pave old winter's way, When Autumn, in a revery lost, The mellow daytime dreams away.

When Summer comes, in musing mind, To gaze once more on hill and dell, To mark how many sheaves they bind

And see if all is ripened well, With balmy breath she whispers low, The dying flowers look up, and give Their sweetest incense ere they go, Forher who bade their beauties live

She bends above the quiet pool In which the rill forgets to play, The frolic eddies quickly school Their eyes to glass her transient stay

She enters 'neath the woodland shade, Her zephyrs lift the lingering leaf, And bear it gently where are laid
The loved and lost ones of its grief.

She seeks the shore, old ocean heaves In gladness huge his mighty breast, Prisons his wild winds in their caves, And, basking in her smiles, is blest.

At last old Autumn, rousing, takes
Again his aceptre and his throne,
With boisterous hand the trees he shakes, Intent on gathering all his own.

Sweet Summer, sighing, flies the plain, And waiting Winter, gaunt and grum, Sees miser Autumn hoard his grain, And smiles to think its all for him !

# Miscellaneous.

BULES OF KING CHARLES.—The following rules were found in the study of King Charles I., after he was beheaded, January, 1649.

Urge no healths.
 Profanc no divine ordinances.
 Touch no state matters.

3. Touch no state ma 4. Reveal no secrets.

5. Pick no quarrels.
6. Make no comparisons.
7. Maintain no ill opinions.

7. Maintain no ill opinions.

8. Keep no bad company.

9. Encourage no vice.

10. Make no long meals.

11. Repeat no grievances.

12. Lay no wagers.

Should the above rules be faithfully adhered to, they would prove a sovereign balm to many of the diseases of the present generation.

Rule eleventh has been tried, and is found to be efficacious in removing obstructions to the peace of occial, political and religious associations. In complicated diseases it is necessary in order to ensure a cure, he take the whole number at once. Try it ye afflicted ones, if you would lessen the ills of humanity. manity.

IndoLence. -O, the miseries of indolence! Who

INDOLENCE.—O, the miseries of indolence! Who would be an indolent dog? "I can do nothing—I shall die," says the indolent man, without putting forth one effort or lifting a foot to extricate himself from a difficulty. The promises of the Bible are all against such a character; the whole world is against him. Find him in his rocking chair and request a favor of him and what is his reply? "There is a lion without—I cannot go." Give him a push and he will not make an effort to prevent a fall, and down he tumbles. What a consummate fool! And yet the fellow thinks he is happy. Nonsense. The sow is more at rest.

" A want of occupation is not rest-A mind quite vacant is a mind distressed.'

An indolent man is good for nothing on God's footstool. He has no decision—no animation—no pluck. His way is a hedge of thorns. Than die in indolence, we would rather break our neck endeavoring to leap over the Andes.

THE CRISIS-A COLLOQUY .- " Why bless me, Mrs. Jones, you don't look well this afternoon.
You haint got the fever and sgur, has you?"
"No, marm, but I'm werry unhappy: my 'usband tells me the crisis has arrived." wh**y**, i he hear that?"
"Oh, it was in everybody's mouth, he says, at

the political meetin' t'other night, and they all semmed mighty consumed about it."
"Well, now that I recollect it, my old man read it from the paper, the night afore last, that it had

arrived sure enough, and the editor seemed to be in a peck of trouble about it too."
"Goodness, gracious! what'll we do?" "I haint an idear, unless the Governor calls out the militair."—Picayune.

Whilst the fan beards were in vogue, they were kept in that form with preparations of waz, which gave the hair an agreeable smell and the color that was desired. (There were blue beards in those days.) The beard was dressed over night, and, that it might not get out of order whilst the wearer was asleep, it was inclosed in a kind of bigotelle or petite night-cap.—St. Foiz.

A gentleman in his eagerness at table to answe a call for some apple pie, owing to the knife slip-ping on the bottom of the dish found his knickles buried in the crust, when a wit who sait just oppo-site to him, gravely observed, as he held him plate, "Sir may I trouble you for a bit whilst your hand's

There was one Hierocles, who asserted that the torrid zone is inhabited by men whose ears serve them for an umbrella, and by others whose feet served them for the same purpose when they lifted them up. He boasted that he had seen it, and that he heard it reported that there are some men who have no heads, and others who have ten heads, four hands, and four fost .- Steph. Byzant.

Themistooles replied to one asking whether he preferred to be Achilles or Homer-" Would'st thou prefer to be declared victor in the Olympic games, or only a herald, proclaiming the. names o

lover, so they were alone one creaing. The lover soon commenced the popular air of 'I won't go home till morning,' and sure enough he didn't.

"Ma'am shulf I 'ent the kiron?" said Betty. No. Betty, eat your supper and go to bed."

### Select Tale.

From the Union Magazine for October.

### BEAUTY AND GENIUS IN OBSCURITY.

" All are merry, all are happy, all are loved, in "All are merry, all are happy, all are loved, in this great city, but one unfortunate! All happy, all gay! And I, with spirit loving all things beautiful, longing for companionalip with the gentle and refined, with the knowledge burning within, that I might adorn the circle of intelligence, so distant from the sphere I move in, I must live, and grieve, and die, in this pent-up atmosphere, with no name in the world's history, no place in any mortal's memory!"

no name in the world's history, no place in any mortal's memory!"

Oh! the bitterness of that gifted mind—the crushing hopelessness of that lonely lot! Worse than the bed of languishing was the sickness which filled that soul; worse than death, far worse, the coldness which was creeping over that rich heart!

A young girl sat by the window of a low dwelling, in a crowded street. She was a foreignor, with the dark rich beauty of her native land triumphant through the gloom of heavy sadness which

with the dark rich beauty of her matter take the umphant through the gloom of heavy sadneas which rested on her eloquent face. She sat with her head drooping, and her beautiful hands clasped—a picture of hopelessness, lovely even in its coloring of abandonment to the bitter hour.

abandonment to the bitter hour.

Lonely and touching was that sorrowing one; and when a voice from a bed in one corner of the room faintly called "Corinne," the struggle she made to overcome the oppression of her spirit, so she might answer the call, composedly gave her high brow a holier calm, and made her seem in that poor dwelling, like a mortal type of those who are the invisible sgeats of heavenly mercy.

That was indeed an humble room—a very humble room for senius and beauty to makes home of:

That was indeed an humble room—a very humble room for genius and beauty to makes home of!

No birds were there—no flowers—no music from learts or lips! Sickness was there, and gloom, old age, and fretfulness, shadows and sighs! The only sunshine there, was the young girl, in her patient care of her sick mother; she never complained of that. The greatest shadow on the hearth, was that of an old man, sullenly brooding over by-gone days; an old man withered by the going out of fiery youth, when there was no other, inner life, to give a charm and freshness to the aged brow. That shadow was ever on the hearth—her mother's wandering words ever in her ear. Why wonder that the lonely girl gave vent sometimes to the bitter tide flooding her heart; that she pined for sympathy, as a weary and fainting traveller in a strange land?

The morning upon which that sad soliloquy was

strange land?

The morning upon which that sad soliloguy was breathed, when the heart of the spiritually longing girl seemed weighed down with a new heaviness, was New Year—"happy New Year;" and she had folt anew how little she was cared for—how little the world possessed of gladness to her, as she heard the noisy greeting of children in the street, and saw the little gifts shown proudly around. She passed from childish joy to the pure pleasure of older minds, rejoicing in tokens of affection on this day of festivat; and, in her solitude and sadness, envied all sinlessly the bleasedness of those remembered by the loving.

Yes, 't was New Years day in gay New-York.

remembered by the loving.
Yes, 't was New Years day in gay New-York.
The air was clear and cold—the heavens in a most favorable state for communicating the bright morning greeting of gay, generous Old Sol, to our fair mother Earth. The streets of the famed Gotham rested from the constant pressure of loaded drays upon their stony breasts, (forgive me! that I make them so cold-hearted,) and the closed shutters of the "legion" merchants on Broadway gave silent notice, that young clerks dealt with more animated things that day than measuring sticks and silks, and were not "at home" to never so anxious customers.

new toys; and wonderful was the direct of water beauties, with marvellous blue eyes—out of order soon, from constant using—which made the hearts of baby-girls bound with the embryo emotions of motherly joy.

motherly joy.

Some young ladies hearts were dancing, some trembling hopefully. Some young mens hearts were delightfully calm and firm, some dreadfully undermined by diffidence and doubt. But all had hope! All?

There was no rich table spread in the close roo called Corinne's home. No tailette received her thought—no gifts came, with its voice of love, or friendly interest. She listened to no footstep, for there was none but would pass by. She waited for no fond kies, for the lips of brother and sister in the wide world's family were to her as if they had can of ice; they were deadly cold to the stranger

in the low dwelling!
Alone upon the sea of life! with no star in the beaven of liope—no voice in the dreary waste of deep, dark water, to soothe! Poor girl! Poverty in gold was very light to bear, compared to that draad poverty the soul was crushed by! Her duty was the one object of her 'life.' She freely gave her youth and strength to it; but it made her eye

dum sometimes.

Her mother, beautiful but weak, had, after her first widowhood, been bought by an old man's gold. The wealth which bribed her to forget the dead was lost; and she soon sank into a languor of the heart and mind, that made her child's life a. con-

"Won't you sing a song, sir ?" said a lady to her

for the beautiful Corinne had been, innocently, the ruin of his house.

A young Italian count, wanting in all things honorable, had offered the girl indignities, which she resented so proudly, with such galling contempt, that his evil nature was excited almost to frenzy, and he determined to bring her down to poverty, if not to shame. It was an important crisis an the step-father's affairs, when this bad purpose was resolved upon; and its accomplishment brough hitset stiel to the stitungs. Corinne Let nature's unpoluted gifts, the varied ruin of his house.

A young Italian count, wanting in all things honorable, had offered the girl indignities, which she resented so proudly, with such galling contempt, that his evil nature was excited almost to frenzy, and he determined to bring her down to poverty, if not to shame. It was an important crisis in the step-father's affairs, when this bad purpose was resolved upon; and its accomplishment brought bitter trial to the virtuous Corinne. The old man cursed her often as the destroyer of his fortunes—the dark shadow upon his life.

She a shadow of evil! Old man look upon the hearth!

hearth!

Before the noon of that New Year's day, a clearer paleness stole over the mother's face—a stranger brightness filled the wandering eye.—
"What can it mean?" whispered Corinne's heart.

It means, poor orplian child, that the Author of the life to you so burdensome, is nearing her reward—that the old man brooding selfshily will soon be left a griefless widower, the solitary sharer of your unhappy destiny—with visions all too wonderful for speech!

And gently, peacefully, the spirit passed from the earthly to the heavenly. Corinne stood by the bed of death, moved by its sancity, but more envying than grieving, as she saw the calmness settling on those features, so lately troubled with the expression of a fading mind's unquiet. When her father left her for her better home, Corinne had needed every consolation; for to him she owed all the cultivation of her intellect—the best affections of her heart. But her mother's beauty had been her only dower; and when disease came to her, the weakness of her mind resame distinct with the fading low-liness. Alas! that one who had received the precious gift of an immortal child, should ever neglect devotion to it, for fond attentions to charma not half so beautiful ss a mother's love!

Yet as Corinne gazed on her beautiful parent, no forner restless with life, she trusted that the weak-

so beautiful as a mother's love:

Yet as Corinoe gazed on her beautiful parent, no
longer restless with life, she trusted that the weakness she had mourned over would be most mercifully dealt with in the great judgment court; for
her mother had been a potted, darling child, and
the sin of selfish vanity must fall more heavily on
other heads than hers.

other heads than hers.

Until sunset the orphan was busy round the dead, who slept so peacefully. The old man made no sign that he was moved by his bereavement, but sat with his forehead upon his hand, as he always sat, and his voice muttering, as it always muttered, dark words against the virtue whose keeping had cast him from his place of honor downdown to the wretched fortunes of that hour.

The beauty which he had sought with childish eagerness to win, was like the loveliness of the child whose purity had ruined him; and it became hateful to him. Death upon that white brow could not soften him, for the armor of his soul was of the steel of selfishness; and no dart but that which would destroy his own mortal nature could pierce other heads than hers.

would destroy his own mortal nature could pierce

Corinne had finished the duties which are called sad—she had shrouded the still waving lines of beauty in the last robe—when a knock startled her. It was a strange sound in that dull place, and Corinne hastened to snawer it, as speedily as if it had been the voice of an angel visitant, whispering, "Let Hope in:"

There was no angel visitor upon the threshold as she opened the door; but Hope did come in. A gift was handed her—her, the lonely, the uncared for! A New Year's gift! of a valuable Italian work, elegantly bound, "A tribute from a friend, who respected talent and great fidelity."

And the note which accompanied it—how kind, how loning: full of warm interest in her history, hinting at present necessity of the writer's remain—

Corinne had finished the duties which are called

rested from the constant pressure of landed drays upon their stony breasts, (forgive me! that I make them so cold-hearted), and the closed shutters of the "legion" merchants on Broadway gave silent to the "legion" merchants on the product of the "legion" merchants on the product of the "legion" merchants on the "legion" mercha

ing her place so soon with a new image.

But her parent had been dead to her for months;
and the joy of being thought of, laved, had been
born to her since the sun rose. We cannot wonder that the day of festival did not end in such team as it had opened with.

Passionate, gifted, spiritual Corinne Giettii, gave

the rich treasure of her unshared thoughts to the

author of the earnest note lying now close to her heart; and that New Year's evening, by the depart-

ed, remained forever clear in the young girl's memory when time and happiness had faded the impressions of her other lanely "My poor, poor Karl! What gladness can all

this wealth and brightness give me, when my only son, my darling boy, is losing all his nobleness in the love of wine?" Was there any cause for sorrow on this Now Year's evening in the rich dwelling of Peter Van Schenck? Was the heart of a millionaire troubled

as one crushed by poverty?

Brilliant were the rooms, and guy the meeting of young friends, in this manaion of a father grieving for his first born. The New Year's tables, were loaded with delicate confections; the facilful Chinese and antique stands were buildened with costly gifts; defining light fell all around, illuminating entrained recesses rich in country hiostating. ating curtained recesses, rich in cunning hijouterie; and music was there, with flowers, smiles, and their mother—Hope.

But a shedow was there; and although the blaze of light might fell directly on thist fathers brow it

heart and mind, that made her child's life a. constant sacrifice.

The husband, stunned by the fall from effluence to poverty, and with no heart of youth to win back by patience, his lost riches, become morose and sullen, leaving to his atop-daughter the miserable effort to gain their daily bread.

Was not this a frome to break a young spirit down? No comfort in her mother's walls, for them was accreally a ray of reason in it; and the shadow of that old man, autranger as it were, even on her hearth? She must not leave her to die, or him to starve, and so she poured the wealth of her gifted intellect out laviebly for their sakes, coining her lofty thoughts for food!

A few months ago, and they had looked upon a landscape of vineyard, stream and wood, which they could call their own. And now they were the tenants of low, mean dwelling, across the waters, over which they had filed in pride and poverty. The mother is they had filed in pride and poverty. The mother is the fact of the walls had been as a child; but the old man's actions must be less a sea child; but the old man's actions must be less as a child; but the old man's actions must be less as a child; but the old man's actions mere higher the shadow of the walls, over the lates and the power of the proving the start for his power to be a constantly received some, and atthough the mother's specifical and early only in the loud on the lands of the brings all on contantly received some, and such the light could not the glimmering of a tear, the light could not the glimmering of a tear, the light could not not the glimmering of a tear, and the loud had all the light could not the glimmering of a tear, and although the same and one loud pray for a git could not be such which trembled on the held on the lands, drought be able to the same and would pray outer world with the light could not take the shadow office and although the same and the prover and the prover late of the prover late o

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tions! Let nature's unpointed gifts, the varied confectionary of ingenious Art, and the cheering contents of the smoking urn, be enough of hospitali-

ty, without the luxury which a mistaken generosity offers to too-easily excited lips. But what light stronger than the brightness of the artificial day—what joy greater, than the youthful hope upon the faces of that gay company—has cast suddenly away the shadow from the father's brow—has quenched the tear in the mother's eye—has gilded the ruins in the sisters heart? Nothing more bright than the presence of a young man, who, presenting a beautiful boquet to Kate Van Schenk, kissed her cheek lovingly.

It was the son—the brother! His eye was clear, his fine form erect, his hand firm and warm, as he

At was the son—the brother: his fire form erect, his fine form erect, his hand firm and warm, as he grasped his sister's, with an emphasis that had a world of meaning in it. He met his mother's eye with the conciousness of its joyful wonder glowing in his face; and sought her side, after due attention to his sister's guests, with the fervor of a pradical.

He had a gift for both his parents; but what were gifts compared to his dear presence, as he stood there in manly beauty, with reason unwavering—with intellect unquenched by wine? And oh! how merrily to them now passed the hours! All was shadowless, now that the light of Karl's clear eye fell upon the scene.

A pleam of joy had come to the rich dwelling.

clear eye felt upon the scene.

A gleam of joy had come to the rich dwelling, while the beautiful watcher by the untroubled couch dreamed of new life.

That night, a strong man bent his knee for the first time before the throne, and asked for strength to overcome a foc. It was Karl Van Schenk, sanctifying by earnest prayer his vow of reformation,

iffying by earnest prayer his vow of reformation,

'T was New Year's evening again. Twelve months had passed since Hope had sent her angels to the poor dwelling of Corrinne, and the young Karl's luxurisut home. The lowly room was desolate now; but again the rich mansion of Peter Van Schenk was dazzling with light—again a gay company was assembled in the spacious rooms. But the rooms were crowded now, and more lavishly adorned with the rare embroidery of flowers. Jewels flashed, feathers kissed snowy necks, rich dresses added grace to lovely forms. All was life, all flatter, all animation. It was a bridal! whose! Who was the bride? The "very beautiful," whose romantic story was on all lips? Who was it, that bore herself so gracefully, so nobly, before a multitude of eyes? What made all hearts acknowledge there was worth enough under that gifted brow to equal rank; and wonder not, that the passionate love of such a creature, had won a victim from fast-strengthening chains?

It was Corrinne!—Corrinne, the lonely orphan girl!—who stood now by the side of Karl Van Schenk the wife, the idol of his soul! It was Corrinne! raised from the darkness of her low home to this brilliancy of fashion and wealth! Corrione! the dreaming watcher—the laborer for bread—now petted by a happy family—now the object of such love as she had longed for in heavily-burdened

now petted by a happy family-now the object of such love as she had longed for in beavily-burdened

and strengthening at every eight of her the interest which had been awakened in his heart. He read her elequent appeals to the wayward. the sinning, the uncharitable of the earth, with wondering admiration and delight. But just before that memorable New Year's day, he had been touched to his very soul by one of her womanly defences of the weak and erring, in which she had declared she would aconer trust the being whose leading passion was the love of wine, than one whose spirit had untrath for its foundation-who steeped his words in sweet deceit, and simbolhed steeped his words in sweet decest, and amounted his brow with falsehood. There was no hope where beautiful truth was not permitted to be a guest; but the strong drought did not always or speedily drown the noble sentiments of the soul.

Kari felt that she was right—that notwithstand.

ing his years of weakness, the heavenly whisperers ere not all bushed—that the relinement of his mind was not yet made gross by the co was not yet more grows by the companion-ship of those who spurned all moralities. These was hope for him; and on the morning, of that first New Year, he carnestly resolved to keep his lip from touching the glass, which might be offered to him during his causy calls. When evening came, his lip was pure of the red grain; and, with a hopeful heart he sent his first offering to the gre-ile girl whose image had strengthened him. Corinne was too holy in her loueliness and trials

for him.to bring shame of sorrew to her; and: Kell determined to make her his own wadded with it he could win her, after a trial of his vow of temperance for half a year.