THE COLUMBIA SPY.

A FAMILY PAPER: DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, EDUCATION, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

J. G. L. BROWN, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. "NO ENTERTAINMENT IS SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING." $1,00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XXIII, NUMBER 1.] COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 19, 1852. [WHOLE NUMBER, 1,145.

THE COLUMBIA SPY.

Office—North West corner of Front and Walnut streets, immediately opposite John Barr's Hotel, and above the Baltimore Railroad Company's Office.

TERMS—The Spy is published every Saturday morning, at the low price of $1 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, or $1 50 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. Single copies, THREE CENTS.

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

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 $1 per square; for every subsequent insertion after the third, 25 cents will be charged. The number of insertions 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 to yearly advertisers.

DR. A. CLARKSON SMITH,

OFFICE—Walnut street, two doors above Front, Columbia, Pa.

Columbia, April 10, 1852-tf

J. E. HACHENBERG,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Columbia, Penn'a.—OFFICE in Walnut street, opposite Col. D. Herr's Hotel.

REFERENCES—Hon. James Pollock, Milton, Penn'a; Hon Washington McCartney, Easton; Hon. James M. Porter, Easton; Hon. J. P. Jones, Reading.

Columbia, May 15, 1852 1y

WILLIAM H. ELDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office in Front street, between Locust and Walnut streets, Columbia, Pa.

Columbia, June 7, 1851-tf

PHILIP GOSSLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office, Arcade Row, Walnut street, between Front and Second.

Columbia April 23, 1852.

H. M. NORTH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office on Locust street, above Front, formerly occupied by Dr. J. S. Clarkson, Columbia, Pa.

Columbia, May 4, 1850.

LIME! LIME!!

FOR LAND OR BUILDING, constantly on hand at the Lime Kiln, near the Depot. [Columbia jan 12-tf

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Penn'a.]

GREAT CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA!

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER!

DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S PEPSIN!

THE TRUE DIGESTIVE FLUID, OR GASTRIC JUICE!

PREPARED from RENNET, or the fourth STOMACH OF THE OX, after directions of BARON LIEBIG, the great Physiological Chemist, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D. Philadelphia, Pa.

This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation and Debility, curing after Nature's own method, by Nature's own agent, the Gastric Juice.

☞ Half a ten-poonful of PEPSIN, infused in water, will digest or dissolve, Five Pounds of Roast Beef in about two hours, out of the stomach.

PEPSIN is the chief element, or Great Digesting Principle of the Gastric Juice—the Solvent of the Food, the Purifying, Preserving, and Stimulating Agent of the Stomach and Intestines. It is extracted from the Digestive Stomach of the Ox, thus forming an ARTIFICIAL DIGESTIVE FLUID, precisely like the natural Gastric Juice in its Chemical powers, and furnishing a COMPLETE and PERFECT SUBSTITUTE for it. By the aid of this preparation, the pains and evils of INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA are removed, just as they would be by a healthy Stomach. It is doing wonders for Dyspepsies, curing cases of DEBILITY, EMACIATION, NERVOUS DECLINE, and DYSPEPTIC CONSUMPTION, supposed to be on the verge of the grave. The Scientific Evidence upon which it is based, is in the highest degree CURIOUS and REMARKABLE.

SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE!

Baron Liebig, in his celebrated work on Animal Chemistry, says: "An Artificial Digestive Fluid analogous to the Gastric Juice, may be readily prepared from the mucous membrane of the stomach of the Calf, in which various articles of food, as meat and eggs, will be softened, changed, and digested, just in the same manner as they would be in the human stomach."

Dr Pereira in his famous treatise on "Food and Diet," published by Fowlers & Wells, New York, page 25, states the same great fact, and describes the method of preparation. There are few higher authorities than Dr. Pereira.

Dr Combe, in his valuable writings on the "Physiology of Digestion," observes that a "diminution of the due quantity of the Gastric Juice is a prominent and all-prevailing cause of Dyspepsia;" and he states that "a distinguished professor of medicine in London, who was severely afflicted with this complaint, finding everything else to fail, had recourse to the Gastric Juice, obtained from the stomachs of living animals, which proved completely successful."

Dr Graham, author of the famous works on "Vegetable Diet," says: "It is a remarkable fact in Physiology, that the stomachs of animals, macerated in water, impart to the fluid the property of dissolving various articles of food, and of effecting a kind of artificial digestion of them in nowise different from the natural digestive process."

Professor Dunglison, of the Jefferson College, of Philadelphia, in his great work on Human Physiology, devotes more than fifty pages to an examination of this subject. His experiments with Dr. Beaumont, on the Gastric Juice, obtained from the living human stomach and from animals are well known. "In all cases," he says, "digestion occurred as perfectly in the artificial as in the natural digestions."

Dr John W. Draper, Professor of Chemistry in the Medical College of the University of New York, in his "Text Book of Chemistry," page 386, says, "it has been a question whether artificial digestion could be performed—but it is now universally admitted that it may be."

All modern works on Chemistry, Materia Medica, and Physiology, and all good Medical Dictionaries, describe the character and properties of PEPSIN, and state many interesting details respecting it.

The fact that an Artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice, perfectly resembling the natural fluid, may be readily prepared, does not admit of question. The only wonder is, that it has not before been applied to the cure of Indigestion and Dyspepsia—so naturally does such a use suggest itself to the mind.

AS A DYSPEPSIA CURER,

Dr. Houghton's PEPSIN has produced the most marvellous effects, in curing cases of Debility, Emaciation, Nervous Decline, and Dyspeptic Consumption. It is impossible to give the details of cases in the limits of this advertisement—but authenticated certificates have been given of more than

200 REMARKABLE CURES,

In Philadelphia, New York, and Boston alone. These were nearly all desperate cases, and the cures were not only rapid and wonderful, but permanent.

It is a great Nervous Antidote, and particularly useful for tendency to Bilious disorder, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, or badly treated Fever and Ague, and the evil effects of Quinine, Mercury, and other drugs upon the Digestive Organs, after a long sickness. Also, for excess in eating, and the too free use of ardent spirits. It almost reconciles health with intemperance

OLD STOMACH COMPLAINTS.

There is no form of OLD STOMACH COMPLAINTS which it does not seem to reach and remove at once. No matter how bad they may be, it GIVES INSTANT RELIEF! A single dose removes all the unpleasant symptoms, and it only needs to be repeated, for a short time, to make these good effects permanent. PURITY OF BLOOD and VIGOR OF BODY, follow at once. It is particularly excellent in cases of Nausea, Vomiting, Cramps, Soreness of the pit of the stomach, distress after eating, low, cold, state of the Blood, Heaviness, Lowness of Spirits, Despondency, Emaciation, Weakness, tendency to Insanity, Suicide, &c.

Dr. Houghton's PEPSIN, is sold by nearly all the dealers in fine drugs and Popular Medicines, throughout the United States. It is prepared in Powder and in Fluid form—and in Prescription vials for the use of Physicians

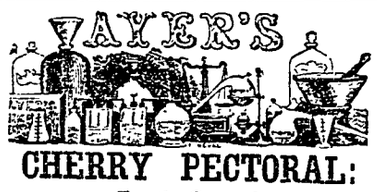
PRIVATE CIRCULARS for the use of Physicians, may be obtained of Dr. Houghton or his Agents, describing the whole process of preparation, and giving the authorities upon which the claims of this new remedy are based. As it is NOT A SECRET REMEDY, no objection can be raised against its use by Physicians in respectable standing and regular practice. Price, ONE DOLLAR per bottle.

☞ OBSERVE THIS!—Every bottle of the genuine PEPSIN bears the written signature of J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D, sole proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa. Copyright and Trade Mark secured.

☞ Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines

AGENTS—R. WILLIAMS, W. A. LEADER, Columbia; Dr. J. LONG, Lancaster; C. A. MORRIS, York; J. EYSTER & Bro., Harrisburg.

August 21, 1851 -1y



CHERRY PECTORAL:

For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, CROUP, ASTHMA, WHOOPING-COUGH AND CONSUMPTION.

This invaluable remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs has attained a celebrity from its remarkable cures, never equalled by any medicine before. Other preparations have shown themselves *palliatives*, and sometimes effected notable cures, but none has ever so fully won the confidence of every community where it is known. After years of trial in every climate, the results have indisputably shown it to possess a mastery over this dangerous class of diseases, which could not fail to attract the attention of Physicians, Patients, and the public at large.

See the statements, not of obscure individuals, and from far distant places, but of men who are known and respected throughout the country.

The widely-celebrated Surgeon, Doct. VALENTINE MOTT, of New York City, says:

"It gives me great pleasure to certify the value and efficacy of 'AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,' which I consider peculiarly adapted to cure diseases of the throat and and lungs."

Dr. PERKINS, the venerable President of the Vermont Medical College, one of the eminently learned Physicians of this country, writes, the Cherry Pectoral is extensively used in this section, where it has shown unmistakeable evidence of its happy effects upon pulmonary diseases.

A CURE IN COLUMBIA, PA.

COLUMBIA, March 8, 1851.

DOCT. J. C. AYER—DEAR SIR—About three or four weeks ago, I was taken with a severe cold, which seemed to settle on my breast and lungs, and I became very much alarmed about it. I went to one of the best physicians in this place, who told me that my lungs were very much inflamed. I then became more alarmed, and thought it was time to try to do something for myself; I hardly knew what course to take, but at last I made up my mind to try some of your "CHERRY PECTORAL." I obtained one bottle and commenced taking it, and found in two or three days that it was driving the disease out of my system. I have now taken one bottle and a half, and feel better, I believe, than I have for the last year. I have, therefore, felt it my duty to send you these few lines, hoping that they may encourage others suffering under the same disease. I reside in the borough of Columbia. T. J. MILES, Surgeon Dentist.

PREPARED BY J. C. AYER, CHEMIST, LOWELL, MASS.

W. A. LEADER, Agent, Columbia.

Columbia, May 8, 1852.

LIVER COMPLAINT, JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS,

And all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart-Burn, Disgust for food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs Before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great depression of Spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS;

PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON,

At the German Medicine Store, 120 Arch st., PHILADELPHIA.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, withal, safe, certain, and pleasant

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

[From the 'Boston Bee']

The editor said, Dec 22d—

"DR. HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, for the cure of Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, is deservedly one of the most popular medicines of the day. These Bitters have *been used by thousands*, and a friend at our elbow says he has himself received an effectual and permanent cure of Liver Complaint from the use of this remedy. We are convinced that, in the use of these Bitters, the patient constantly gains strength and vigor—a fact worthy of great consideration. They are pleasant in taste and smell, and can be used by persons with the most delicate stomachs with safety, under any circumstances. We are speaking from experience, and to the afflicted we advise their use."

"Scott's Weekly," one of the best literary papers published, said, Aug. 23—

"DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, manufactured by Dr. Jackson, are now recommended by some of the most prominent members of the faculty as an article of much efficacy in cases of female weakness. As such is the case, we would advise all mothers to obtain a bottle, and thus save themselves much sickness. Persons of debilitated constitutions will find these Bitters advantageous to *their health*, as we know from experience the salutary effect they have upon weak systems."

MORE EVIDENCE.

The editor of the "Philadelphia Saturday Gazette," the best family newspaper published in the United States, says of

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

"It is seldom that we recommend what are termed Patent Medicines to the confidence and patronage of our readers; and, therefore, when we recommend Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, we wish it to be distinctly understood that we are not speaking of the nostrums of the day, that are noised about for a brief period and then forgotten, after they have done their guilty race of mischief, but of a medicine long established, universally prized, and which has met the hearty approval of the Faculty itself."

Evidence upon evidence has been received (like the foregoing) from all sections of the Union, the last three years, and the strongest testimony in its favor is, that there is more of it used in the practice of the regular Physicians of Philadelphia than all other nostrums combined, a fact that can easily be established and fully proving that a scientific preparation will meet with their *quiet approval, when presented* even in this form.

That this medicine will cure Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, no one can doubt, after using it as directed. It acts specifically upon the stomach and liver—it is preferable to calomel in all bilious diseases—the effect is immediate. They can be administered to female or infant with safety and reliable benefit, at any time.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

This medicine has attained that high character which is necessary for all medicines to attain to induce counterfeiters to put forth a spurious article at the risk of the lives of those who are innocently deceived.

LOOK WELL TO THE MARKS OF THE GENUINE.

They have the written signature of C. M. JACKSON upon the wrapper, and his name blown in the bottle, without which they are spurious.

For sale, wholesale and retail, at the

GERMAN MEDICINE STORE.

No. 120 Arch street, one door below Sixth, Philadelphia, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the country.

PRICES REDUCED,

To enable all classes of invalids to enjoy the advantages of their great restorative powers.

SINGLE BOTTLE, 75 CENTS.

Also, for sale by R. WILLIAMS, Columbia, Pa.; C. A. Morris & Co., York.

June 29, 1851-1y

GREAT SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERIES, BY DR. J. W. COOPER.

VEGETABLE ANTI-DYSPEPSIA BITTERS.

THIS Medicine is a certain cure for Dyspepsia in its very worst forms. Thousands of cases have been completely cured by it within the last year, which have been entirely despaired of by the regular family physicians. We do not recommend it to cure everything—we recommend it to cure Dyspepsia, and the diseases originating from it, and that it will cure in almost every case, and it is recommended for nothing else. In many instances, even the worst of cases have been completely cured in two and three months, but it depends somewhat upon the constitution of the patient. We would say to all who are afflicted with Dyspepsia, give this medicine a fair trial, and if it fails to do good, your money will be returned.

ALSO, MY VEGETABLE WORM POWDERS.

This is the most wonderful Worm Destroyer ever known, and at the same time so pleasant to take, that almost every child will be fond of it and many instances have been known of children crying for more after once *taking it.*

This medicine is in the form of a powder, the only medicine ever used in that form, and it operates upon a principle entirely different from any other medicine ever administered by any other physician. It is the only medicine which has no Worm-seed Oil or Turpentine combined with it, which is believed by all other physicians, to be the only two things that will destroy worms, and these two things combined, together with castor oil, are the active principles of all other worm medicines, which every person who has ever tasted or smelled, knows to be the *most nauseous of all nauseous medicines*, and on account of which, there is generally something added to destroy this nauseous taste, and in order to do this, it must be something stronger than the medicine itself, and therefore it must necessarily destroy some of its medicinal properties. These powders are simple and so harmless, that a child may eat a whole box at once, and it will not be hurt, while at the same time, the principle upon which it acts being different from anything else ever used, it will destroy all kinds of Worms with a certainty never equalled. It will not only destroy the seat worms, or Ascarides, and long, round worms, or Teres, but is the most effectual medicine for the destruction of the Tape Worm ever known. Ten doses have brought as many as FIVE Tape Worms from one person.

If your children have any symptoms of worms, try these Powders, and in nine cases out of ten, you will never use any other. These are also warranted.

FEVER AND AGUE

COMPLETELY CURED *in three days*, by Dr. J. W. COOPER'S Vegetable Compound Fever and Ague Pills. These Pills are composed entirely of Vegetable Substances, and in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred, will perform a perfect and permanent cure in three days. No instance has ever been known, where more than six days have been required to perform a complete cure, even in the very worst cases, and on the strongest constitutions. We would earnestly say to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease, to get one box and try them, and in all cases, two boxes are warranted to cure, if taken according to the directions, or the money returned.

DR. J. W. COOPER'S CELEBRATED VEGETABLE ANTI-DYSPEPSIA PILLS,

A certain cure for Indigestion, Debility, Sickness or Burning in the Stomach, Pain in the *Side and Stomach*, Costiveness, sensation of Weight in the Stomach after eating, Difficulty of Breathing, Restlessness, Want of Appetite, Palpitation of the Heart, and all other diseases which arise from Indigestion.

These medicines are all separate, and one for each disease, and each for only one disease. They are not recommended as many other medicines are, to cure some fifteen or twenty diseases, and all of different natures, but they are each to cure but one disease, and that they will do in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred, and where they have a fair trial and fail in all cases, the money will be returned.

Certificates may be seen at the Agents, of some of the most astonishing cures on record, which cures these medicines have effected.

For sale by R. WILLIAMS, Columbia; J. A. WOLF, Wrightsville.

September 13. 1851-1y

CLOCKS, CLOCKS.

THE subscriber has now on hand the largest *assortment* of CLOCKS ever before offered in Columbia, which he can sell at prices astonishingly low. Persons about commencing housekeeping, and all others who may want a good and cheap Clock, are invited to call and examine his stock. JOHN FELIX.

Columbia, March 29, 1851.

LEATHER AND SHOE FINDING STORE,

IN Locust street, opposite Haldemans' Store, Columbia, Pa.

The subscribers, in addition to the Currying and *Leather Finishing* Business, which they are extensively engaged in, have taken the agency for the sale of

MOROCCO AND FRENCH CALFSKIN, RED SOLE, OAK TANNED,

and all other kinds of Leather and Shoe Finding. A large stock of all kinds of articles used by shoemakers constantly on hand; and all orders will be promptly attended to, at manufacturers' prices

J. GREEN & SON.

Columbia, February 21, '52-1y

CHARLES GROVE'S

Columbia Boot and Shoe Store,

Front street, next door to Leader's Drug Store,

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has now on hand a large assortment of

FINE FRENCH CALF BOOTS,

do. Navy Shoes, Monroes, Congress Boots, Gaiters, and all kinds of heavy work, at prices to suit the times

All who want a neat and easy boot would do well to give him a call.

LADIES' BRANCH.

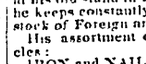
The patronage of the Ladies who want neat Gaiters, Jenny Linds, Kid Gaiters, Kid Slippers, Jefferson Ties, Buskins, Morocco Boots, (in all the various styles,) is respectfully solicited. No efforts will be spared to give general satisfaction, both in quality and price.

Work made to order at the shortest notice.

A general assortment of Children's Shoes constantly on hand.

Columbia, October 11, 1851-1y

CHEAP HARDWARE STORE.



THE undersigned would respectfully announce to his friends and the public that he is *still engaged in the*

HARDWARE BUSINESS,

at his old stand in Locust street, below Second, where he keeps constantly for sale a large and well-selected *stock* of Foreign and Domestic Hardware.

His assortment consists in part of the following articles:

IRON and NAILS, a large variety, which he can furnish at the most reasonable prices.

GLASS, PAINTS, OILS, &c.—Painters, Glaziers and others are respectfully invited to call and examine his variety.

CEDAR WARE of all kinds, and of a superior quality Housekeepers and others will find it to their advantage *to call.*

STOVES.—A general variety of Parlor and Cooking Stoves, for wood and coal. Besides a full assortment of everything usually kept in a Hardware Store, such as Hair's Celebrated Traces, Ploughs, Grain Cradles, Forks, Scythes, Clover and Timothy Seed, Turpentine, Tar, Varnishes, Camphene, Ethereal, &c., &c.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a continuance of public patronage, as he is determined to offer such bargains as will make it the interest of all persons to give him their patronage

JONAS RUMPLE.

Columbia, August 30, 1851-1y

COLUMBIA MARBLE YARD.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform his friends in Columbia and vicinity that he has *commenced* the MARBLE CUTTING in Front street, in one of the rooms of the new building lately erected by Mrs. R. Hamilton, immediately opposite Daniel Herr's Washington Hotel, where he will attend to all the various branches of his business.

Having constantly on hand a large variety of American and Italian Marble, he is always prepared to manufacture

MONUMENTS, TOMBS,

AND ALL KINDS OF HOUSEWORK,

in the most modern style, and on the most reasonable terms.

Having every facility for furnishing articles in his line, he is determined to sell low and to do his work in such a manner as to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

To such persons as may find it more convenient to get their work done in Lancaster, he would state that he still continues his Yard at his old stand in that city, where they can be supplied with every thing in his line.

LEWIS HALDY.

Columbia, October 4, 1851.

Poetry.

From Godey's Lady's Book for July.

The Battle of Life.

BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON.

The battle is raging! Why, warrior, away!
Dost thou listlessly stand from the din of the fray,
With thy head drooping low, and thy hand on thy brow,
As tho' Life and its conflict were naught to thee now?

Why motionless thou, whilst the gathering throng,
In double-mailed armor, are rushing along,
And the clangor of battle around thee is heard,
And the trumpet's loud tone every spirit has stirred?

But lately, thy heart was absorbed in the fight,
But lately, its trophies were viewed with delight,
And the might of thy arm, and thy courage, could vie
With the strongest and bravest who now pass thee by.

Their serried ranks move; but the noise of their tread
Meets thy ear as it falls on the ear of the dead:
'Tis strange that a summons, once needless, should now
Wake no fire in thy eye, and no light on thy brow!

Can it be that, before half life's battle is done,
Ere the contest is past and the victory won,
Thy spirit has shrunk from the strife raging there,
And been blighted, consumed by the touch of Despair?

Can it be that the ardor which once led thee on,
In the van of great hosts, towards the prize to be won,
Has chilled and grown weak at the threats of the foe?
Has thy arm become nerveless ere striking a blow?

Awake from thy stupor! Arouse thee again!
Take thy part in the strife—be a man amongst men!
Let thy soul shame the impulse that prompted thy fear,
In the hour of trial, when danger was near.

Wouldst thou list to the foeman exultingly cry,
That his threats blanched thy cheek, his words forced thee to fly?
Wouldst thou see thy friends mourning, in sorrow and shame,
O'er the wreck of thy glory, the brand on thy name?

Thou canst not—thou dar'st not! Then up to the field!
Keep thy post in the ranks till the foeman shall yield!
Let no timid doubts shake thee, no terrors dismay—
Stand firm for the truth, and thy valor display!

Be strong in the right! 'Tis a panoply sure,
An ægis to guard thee and keep thee secure;
Wear it ever; and then 'midst the thickest of strife,
Do thy part, as thou shouldst, in the Battle of Life!

Miscellaneous.

The Fate of a Drunkard.

BY DICKENS.

When the dim and misty light of a winter's morning penetrated into the narrow court, and struggled through the begrimmed window of the wretched room, Warden awoke from his heavy sleep, and found himself alone. He rose and looked round him; the old flock mattress on the floor was undisturbed; everything was just as he remembered to have seen it last, and there was no sign of any one, save himself, having occupied the room during the night. He inquired of the other lodgers and of the neighbors; but his daughter had not been seen or heard of. He rambled through the streets, and scrutinized each wretched face, among the crowds that thronged them, with anxious eyes. But his search was fruitless, and he returned to his garret when night came on, desolate and weary.

For many days he occupied himself in the same manner, but no traces of his daughter did he meet with, and no word of her reached his ears. At last he gave up the pursuit as hopeless. He had long thought of the probability of her leaving him, and endeavoring to gain her bread in quiet elsewhere. She had left him at last to starve alone. He ground his teeth and cursed her.

He begged his bread from door to door. Every halfpenny he could wring from the pity or credulity of those to whom he addressed himself was spent in the old way. A year passed over his head; and the roof of a jail was the only one that had sheltered him for many months. He slept under archways and in brick fields—anywhere, where there was some warmth or shelter from the cold and rain. But in the last stage of poverty, disease, and houseless want, he was a drunkard still.

At last, one bitter night, he sunk down on a door-step, faint and ill. The premature decay of vice and profligacy had worn him to the bone.—His cheeks were hollow and livid; his eyes were sunken, and their sight was dim. His legs trembled beneath his weight, and a cold shiver ran through every limb.

And now the long forgotten scenes of a misspent life crowded thick and fast upon him.—He thought of the time when he had a home—a happy, cheerful home—and of those who peopled it, and flocked about him then, until the forms of his elder children seemed to rise up from the grave, and stand about him—so plain, so clear, and so distinct they were, that he could touch and feel them. Looks that he had long forgotten were fixed upon him once more; voices long since hushed in death, sounded in his ears like the music of village bells. But it was only for an instant. The rain beat heavily upon him; and cold and hunger were gnawing at his heart again.

He rose and dragged his feeble limbs a few paces farther. The street was silent and empty—the few passers-by, at that late hour, hurried quickly on, and his tremulous voice was lost in the violence of the storm. That heavy chill again struck through his frame, and his blood seemed to stagnate beneath it. He coiled himself up in a projecting doorway, and tried to sleep.

But sleep had fled from his dull and glazed eyes. His mind wandered strangely, but he was awake and conscious. The well-known shout of drunken mirth sounded in his ear—the glass was at his lips—the board was covered with rich food—they were before him, he could see them all—he had but to reach his hand and take them—and though the illusion was reality itself, he knew that he was sitting alone in the deserted street, watching the rain drops as they pattered on the stones; and that there were none to care for or help him.

Suddenly he started up in the extremity of terror. He had heard his own voice shouting in the night air, he knew not what or why. Hark! A groan! Another! His senses were leaving him—half formed and incoherent words burst from his lips; and his hands sought to tear and lacerate his flesh. He was going mad, and he shrieked for help till his voice failed him.

He raised his head, and looked up the long, dismal street. He recollected that outcasts like himself, condemned to wander day and night in those dreadful streets, had sometimes gone distracted with their loneliness. He remembered to have heard, many years before, that a homeless wretch had once been found in a solitary corner, sharpening a rusty knife, to plunge into his own heart, preferring death to that endless, weary wandering to and fro. In an instant his resolve was taken; his limbs received new life; he ran quickly from the spot, and paused not for breath until he reached the river side.

He crept softly down the steep stone stairs that led from the commencement of Waterloo bridge, down to the water's level. He crouched into a corner, and held his breath as the patrol passed. Never did a prisoner's heart throb with the hope of liberty and life half so eagerly as did that of the wretched man at the prospect of death. The watch passed close to him, but he remained unobserved; and after waiting until the sound of footsteps had died away in the distance, he cautiously descended and stood beneath the gloomy arch that forms the landing place from the river.

The tide was in, and the water flowed at his feet. The rain had ceased, the wind was lulled, and all was, for the moment, still and quiet—so quiet that the rippling of the water against the barges that were moored there, was distinctly audible to his ears. The stream stole languidly and sluggishly on. Strange and fantastic forms rose to the surface, and beckoned him to approach; dark gleaming eyes peered from the water, and seemed to mock his hesitation, while hollow murmurs from behind urged him onwards. He retreated a few paces, took a short run, a desperate leap, and plunged into the river.

Not five seconds had passed when he rose to the water's surface, but what a change had taken place in that short time in all his thoughts and feelings! Life, life, in any form; poverty, misery, starvation, anything but death. He fought and struggled with the water that closed over his head, and screamed in agonies of terror. The curse of his own son rang in his ears. The shore—but one foot of dry ground—he could almost touch the step. One hand's-breadth nearer, and he was saved—but the tide bore him onward, under the dark arches of the bridge, and he sank to the bottom.

Again he rose, and struggled for life. For one instant—for one brief instant—the buildings on the river's banks, the lights on the bridge under which the current had borne him, the black water, and the fast flying clouds, were distinctly visible—once more he sunk, and once again he rose—bright flames of fire shot up from earth to heaven, and reeled before his eyes, whilst the water thundered in his ears, and stunned him with its furious roar.

A week afterwards the body was washed ashore some miles down the river, a swollen and disfigured mass. Unrecognized and unpitied, it was born to the grave—and there it has long since mouldered away.

Origin of Odd Fellows.

The origin of the Order of the Odd-Fellows is of an ancient date. It was established by the Roman soldiers in camp after the Order of the Israelites, during the reign of Nero, the Roman Emperor, who commenced his reign A. D. 55, at which time they were called Fellow-Citizens. The name of Odd-Fellows was given to this Order of men (A. D. 79) by Titus Cæsar, Emperor of Rome, from their singularity of notions, and from their knowing each other by night as well as by day; and for their fidelity to him and their country. He only gave them the name of Odd-Fellows, but at the same time, as a pledge of friendship, presented them with a Dispensation engraved on a plate of gold, having the following emblems, viz: the Royal Arch of Titus Cæsar, the Ark of the Covenant, the Golden Candlesticks, the Golden Table, (weighing one great talent,) the Sun for N. G., the Moon and Stars for V. G., a Lamp for Secretary, the Lion for Guardian, the Dove for Warden, and the Emblems of Mortality for the G. M.

It is very probable that the first Odd-Fellows made their appearance in North-Wales about that time, as an invasion was made by one of Titus Cæsar's Generals (Agricola) on North-Wales, and shortly afterwards on the Island of Mono, now called Anglesea.

The first account we have of the Order spreading into other countries is in the fifth century, when it was established in the Spanish Dominions under the Roman Dispensation, and in the sixth century by King Henry in Portugal, and in the twelfth century it was established in France, and afterwards in England by John D'Nevilie, attended by five knights from France, who formed a Loyal Grand Lodge of Honor in London, which Order remained until the reign of George III., when a part of them began to form themselves into an Union, and a portion of them remained until this day; on this account the Lodges which remain, and are very numerous throughout the world, call themselves Loyal Ancient Independent Odd-Fellows, being a portion of the original body.

Sunday Reading.

Trust in God.

To thee I turn,
When sorrow droops the wing,
And winter has no spring,
And every stream is dry
That ran in gladness by:
To thee I turn.

To thee I turn,
When friends I love forsake,
And bends the heart to break,
And on each face I see
The smile of treachery:
To thee I turn.

To thee I turn,
In every hour of pain,
When help from man is vain,
And find a sweet relief,
While joy gives place to grief
To thee I turn.

To thee I turn,
My Father turn to thee,
When glory fills the skies—
When every pleasure dies—
To thee I turn.

Science Confirming the Bible.

The Rev. Dr. Cumming said, at the annual meeting of the London Missionary Society—Another fact is that science has been lately coming to its right mind. Some time ago, every man who had a smattering of science, discovered among its first axioms, that Genesis was a fable, and Christianity a dream. Some peering fool, using a very imperfect telescope, peeped into the sky, and saw vestiges of everybody in the universe, but none of God. Another dug into the bowels of the earth, and brought up beautiful gems and sparkling ores; but upon none of the gems could any one discover the autograph of revelation—on none of the ores the beauty and glory of him who made it. Another person proved that mankind have some half a dozen—or perhaps twelve dozen—original parents, and the notion of our being descended from Adam and Eve was a perfect joke, a mere myth, the vagary of a doting person, called Moses. But what is the fact now? Lord Rosse, an Irish nobleman, has directed his "monster telescope" to the stars, and the vestiges which he saw there, which others supposed to be the vestiges of everybody, have proved to be the foot-prints of a present God. Another has descended into the bowels of the earth; and instead of geology being found to be in dissonance with Christianity, it proved to be one of the strongest evidences of its truth. Others have penetrated into the pyramids of Egypt, and mummies have come forth from their sleep of two thousand years; winged bulls and monsters such as we had never conceived, have been dug up by the enterprising Layard, from the ruins of Nineveh; sacred fragments of antiquity have come to us from Herculaneum! and all with one consent declare that God's Word is true—that the Bible has "God for its author, truth for its contents, and everlasting happiness for its blessed and glorious object."

The Great Element of Civilization.

We speak of our civilization, our arts, our freedom, our laws—and forget entirely how large a share is due to Christianity. Blot Christianity out of man's history, and what would his laws have been, what his civilization? Christianity is mixed up with our very being and our very life; there is not a familiar object around us, which does not wear a different aspect, because the light of Christian love is upon it; not a law which does not owe its truth and gentleness to Christianity; not a custom which cannot be traced in all its holy, beautiful parts to the Gospel. Education, to be permanent and true in its influence, must partake largely of Christianity as an element—and our institutions, to be abiding and trustworthy, and to work out all the good beginnings and just expectations of our fathers, must be leavened with the Christian element of preservation.

☞ The human mind has an insatiable curiosity; there is no end to its speculations and researches. Had God, to meet its difficulties, given a rule of faith consisting of as many volumes as there are chapters in the Bible, it would still have advanced its conjectures. Instead of setting it at rest, this would, therefore, only have thrown it into greater agitation. The better way of arresting the flight of presumptuous reason, ever disposed to go beyond its proper limits, and at the same time to render its knowledge more sure, was not then to enlarge the volume of revelation, but to oblige man to renounce his curiosity and pride. On this account it is the will of God that a great part of religion should consist of humility.

☞ In reading the Holy Scriptures, we cannot be too thoroughly penetrated *with a lively sense* of our insufficiency, as this will place us in deep dependence on the Spirit of God, and induce us fervently to implore his influences to abide upon us. Even then, we shall really know the truth only so far as we *experience* its power. To advance in knowledge, new light must be dispensed by Him who is its inexhaustible source. That will be given us if we draw it down by *profound* humility, and a faithful improvement of grace already received. We shall lose that which we have if we *proudly ascribe* it to our own efforts, if we neglect prayer.

☞ It is an exchange, marvellously advantageous, to give up the little one has in order to acquire an inexhaustible source of riches. Put off self, and God will clothe you with his grace.