THE COLUMBIA SPY.

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

BY BROWN & GREENE. "NO ENTERTAINMENT IS SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING." $1,00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XXIII, NUMBER 43.] COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 16, 1853. [WHOLE NUMBER, 1,187.

The Columbia Spy,
IS PUBLISHED BY
J. G. L. BROWN,
STEPHEN GREENE,
AT $1,00 PER ANNUM, IF PAID IN ADVANCE;
Or $1,50 *IF NOT IN ADVANCE.*
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Office—North-west corner of Front and Walnut streets, immediately opposite Parson's Hotel, and above the Baltimore Railroad Company's Office.
No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publishers.
Letters, to receive attention, must be post-paid.

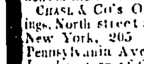
TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
[Fifteen lines or less to the square.]
Advertisements will be inserted three times at the rate of $1 per square; for every subsequent insertion after the third, 25 cents will be charged. The number of insertions desired must be marked, or the advertisement will be continued until 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

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.

CHASE & CO'S.
Great Package and Parcel Express,

IN charge of special messengers, for the South, East and West, and the principal cities of the United States. Merchandize, Packages, Parcels, Specie, &c., forwarded with despatch and promptness, and at rates less than by any other route. Notes, Drafts and Bills collected, and orders punctually attended to. Goods by this Express re-shipped to any port of the United States, by forwarding bills of lading and instructions to the office.
CHASE & CO'S OFFICES.—Baltimore, 3 Jarvis' Buildings, North street; Philadelphia, 45 South Fourth street; New York, 205 Broadway; Washington, corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and 12 street; Columbia, at the Jewelry store of Chas. Zeitler, Front street.
Columbia, October 2, 1852-1y

B. F. SPANGLER,
Bookseller and Stationer,
Front street, Columbia, Penn'a.
Columbia, October 30, 1852.

WHO WANTS A GOOD SHAVE?
THE UNDERSIGNED has taken the SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING SALOON recently occupied by N. P. Himes in Walnut street, where he is now prepared to wait upon customers. His saloon will be kept in the best style, and a clean and good shave will always be guaranteed.
HAIR CUTTING attended to in the latest and most fashionable styles.
JAMES BURRELL.
Columbia, January 15, 1853-6mos.

TO THE LADIES PARTICULARLY.
NOTICE.
I HAVE purchased from J. P. Patterson the receipts for manufacturing DISTILLED SOAP, WASHING SOAP, FANCY SOAP, &c., &c., and have been taught to prepare the above perfectly. Ladies can have the Soaps at the same prices charged by Mr. Patterson.
ANDREW BETTER.
Front street, Columbia.
Columbia, January 1, 1853-tf

SHOULDER BRACES.
JUST received at the Golden Mortar Drug Store, another assortment of Shoulder Braces, of all sizes, for Ladies and Gentlemen. They are highly recommended for weak breasts, stooped shoulders, &c. For sale at LEADER'S.
Columbia, October 23, 1852.

TO BOATMEN.
THE UNDERSIGNED has constantly on hand a full assortment of COPPER PUMPS, BOAT STOVES NIGHT HAWKS, (with ethereal,) and LAMP POTS to which he respectfully invites the attention of Boatmen and others.
HENRY PFAHLER,
April 17, 1852. Locust street, Columbia, Pa.

ADAMS & CO'S EXPRESS.
B. F. SPANGLER, Agent, Front street, Columbia.
Columbia, October 30, 1852.

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

PATENT WHEEL GREASE,
RECOMMENDED by Livery Stable, Keepers Carters, Draymen, and others: 100 GROSS LEATHERED CARPET TACKS; FIRE PROOF PAINT, best quality, (for particulars of which see advertisement in another column,) all for sale low at the Hardware Store of JONAS RUMPLE.
Columbia, October 30, 1852. Locust street.

SCHOOL BOOKS.
A FULL assortment of all the School Books used in the private and public schools in or around Columbia, in large or small quantities, and at the very lowest prices, can be had at SPANGLER'S
Oct 30, 1852. Headquarters and News Depot

TO DISTILLERS.
THE subscriber is prepared to manufacture to order at the shortest notice, all kinds of STILL WORK on the most reasonable terms. Also, repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.
Columbia, April 17, 1852. HENRY PFAHLER.

BRISTOL BRICK DUST, entirely free from clay, and found to do the work of polishing quicker and easier than the brick itself. Price 12½ cts. For sale at LEADER'S.
Columbia, March 26, 1853.

MACKEREL, Herring, Cod Fish and Dried Beef, for sale low for cash by PHILIP F. FRY.
Columbia, Feb. 26, 1853. Opposite the Bank.

LONG AND SQUARE SHAWLS at first cost, with other Winter Goods, in order to make room for Spring Goods. PHILIP F. FRY.
Columbia, Feb. 26, 1853. Opposite the Bank.

SULPH. QUININE.—100 ounces Sulphate of Quinine just received and for sale by W. A. LEADER.
Columbia, March 26, 1853.

10 BARRELS PARKER'S PITTSBURG WHISKEY just received and for sale low by the barrel, for cash, by PHILIP F. FRY.
Columbia, Feb. 26, 1853. Opposite the Bank.

COD LIVER OIL.—Simes' fresh and genuine Cod Liver Oil just received and for sale at LEADER'S.
Columbia, March 26, 1853.

JUST RECEIVED a new lot of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and for sale by R. WILLIAMS.
Columbia, March 26, 1853.

JUST RECEIVED a new lot of Hoofland's German Bitters, and for sale by R. WILLIAMS.
Columbia, March 26, 1853.

ESSENCE OF COFFEE.—A superior article of Hummel's Essence of Coffee for sale at LEADER'S.
Columbia, March 26, 1853.

ADALUNG'S ELIXIR, a certain cure for Headache Price 25 cts. For sale at W. A. LEADER'S Drug Store.
Columbia, March 13, 1852.

GENUINE, WELL-SEASONED CASTILE SOAP, by the pound, bar, or box, for sale by R. WILLIAMS
Columbia, July 24, 1852.

CHERRY PECTORAL:
For the Cure of
COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, CROUP, ASTHMA, WHOOPING-COUGH AND CONSUMPTION.

"And by the river, upon the bank thereof, shall grow all trees for meat, whose leaf shall not fade and the fruit thereof shall be for meat, and the leaf thereof for medicine."
Here was hope for the sick recorded long ago, and every year adds new proof to the assurance that these promises shall not fail.
As medical science discovers and designates the remedies nature has given, one by one, the diseases that afflict our race yield to the control of art. Of all the maladies we suffer from, none has carried more victims to an untimely grave than Consumption of the Lungs. Subjoined we give some evidence that this too may be cured, and that Pulmonary Complaints, in all their forms, may be removed by Cherry Pectoral.
Space will not permit us to publish here any proportion of the cures it has effected, but the Agents below named, will furnish our Circular, free, whereon are full particulars and indisputable proof of these facts.
Sufferers! read and judge for yourselves

FOR INFLUENENZA & WHOOPING COUGH.
NASHVILLE, TENN. June 26, 1851.
Sir—I have repeatedly used your Cherry Pectoral for Whooping Cough and Influenza, and have no hesitation in pronouncing it a complete remedy. Four of my children have been afflicted with these diseases, and the free use of the Pectoral has always afforded almost instant relief. JAMES GLOVER.
We attest the truth of the above statement.
M. McGINTY, Editor of the Nashville Whig
J. M. ZIMMERMAN, Druggist.

FOR A CONSUMPTIVE COUGH.
PITTSBURG, PA., Feb. 25, 1851
Dear Sir—For three years I have been afflicted with a Cough, so distressing that I frequently despaired of recovery; much of the time I was obliged to sit up all night in my chair, as my cough would suffocate me when I laid down. Having used many remedies without much relief, I at last tried the Cherry Pectoral, which under Providence has cured me altogether.
I am with gratitude yours,
JAMES McCANDLESS.

This is one of the numerous Cures of ASTHMA which have been accredited to Cherry Pectoral
ALBANY, N. Y., April 17, 1848.
DR. AYER, LOWELL—DEAR SIR—I have for years been afflicted with Asthma in the worst form, so that I have been obliged to sleep in my chair for a larger part of the time, being unable to breathe on my bed. I had tried a great many medicines, to no purpose, until my physician prescribed, as an experiment, your Cherry Pectoral.
At first it seemed to make me worse, but in less than a week I began to experience the most gratifying relief from its use; and now, in four weeks, the disease is entirely removed. I can sleep on my bed with comfort, and enjoy a state of health which I never had expected to enjoy. GEORGE S. FARANT,
Commission and Forwarding Merchant.

From the President of Amherst College, Edward Hitchcock. ... "Sir, I have used your Cherry Pectoral in my own case of deep-seated bronchitis, and am satisfied, from its chemical constitution, that it is an admirable compound for the relief of laryngial and bronchial difficulties. If my opinion, as to its superior character, can be of any service, you are at liberty to use it as you think proper.
EDWARD HITCHCOCK.
AMHERST, September 12, 1849.
Not only in the more dangerous and distressing diseases of the Lungs, but also as a family medicine for occasional use, it is the safest, pleasantest and best in the world. Prepared and sold by
JAMES C. AYER,
Druggist and Chemist, Lowell, Mass.
Sold in Columbia by W. A. LEADER, and by Druggists generally.
March 12, 1853-3mos.

$500 CHALLENGE.
WHATEVER concerns the health and happiness of a people is at all times of the most valuable importance. *I take it for granted that every person will do all in their power, to save the lives of their* children, and that every person will endeavor to promote their own health at all sacrifices. I feel it to be my duty to solemnly assure you that WORMS, according to the opinion of the most celebrated Physicians are the primary causes of a large majority of diseases to which children and adults are liable. If you have an appetite continually changeable from one kind of food to another, bad breath, pain in the stomach, picking at the nose, hardness and fullness of the belly, dry cough, slow fever, pulse irregular—remember that all these denote Worms, and you should at once apply the remedy:

HOBENSACK'S WORM SYRUP.
An article founded upon scientific principles, compounded with purely vegetable substances, being perfectly safe when taken *and can be given to the most* tender Infant with decided beneficial effect, where *Bowel Complaints and Diarrhœa* have made them weak and debilitated the Tonic properties of my Worm Syrup are such, that it stands without an equal in the catalogue of medicines, in giving tone and strength to the Stomach which makes it an infallible remedy for those afflicted with *Dyspepsia*: the astonishing cures performed by this Syrup, after Physicians have failed, is the best evidence of its superior efficacy over all others.

THE TAPE WORM!
This is the most difficult Worm to destroy of all that infest the human system: it grows to an almost indefinite length, becoming so coiled and fastened in the Intestines and Stomach, effecting the health so sadly as to cause St. Vitus *Dance, Fits*, &c., that those afflicted seldom if ever suspect that it is *Tape Worm* hastening them to an early grave. In order to destroy this Worm, a very energetic treatment must be pursued: it would therefore be proper to take 6 to 8 of my Liver Pills so as to remove all obstructions, that the Worm Syrup may act direct upon the Worm, which must be taken in doses of 2 tablespoonsful 3 times a day. These directions followed have never been known to fail in curing the most obstinate case of *Tape Worm.*

HOBENSACK'S LIVER PILLS.
No part of the system is more liable to disease than the LIVER, it serving a filterer to purify the blood, or giving the proper secretion to the bile; so that any wrong action of the Liver affects the other important parts of the system, *and results* variously, in Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, &c. We should, therefore, watch every symptom that might indicate a wrong action of the Liver. These Pills being composed of ROOTS AND PLANTS furnished by nature to heal the sick. Namely, 1st, An EXPECTORANT, which augments the secretion from the Pulmonary mucus membrane or promotes the discharge of secreted matter.—2nd. An ALTERATIVE, which changes in some inexplicable and insensible manner the certain morbid action of the system. 3rd. A TONIC, which gives tone and strength to the nervous system, renewing health and vigor to all parts of the body. 4th, A CATHARTIC, which acts in perfect harmony with the other ingredients, and operating on the Bowels, and expelling the whole mass of corrupt and vitiated matter, and purifying the Blood, which destroys disease and restores health.

TO FEMALES.
You will find these Pills an invaluable medicine in many complaints to which you are subject. In obstructions either total or partial, they have been found of inestimable benefit, restoring their functional arrangements to a healthy action, purifying the blood and other fluids so effectually to put to flight all complaints which may arise from female irregularities, as headache, giddiness, dimness of sight, pain in the side, back, &c.
None genuine unless signed by J. N. Hobensack, all others being base imitation.
☞ Agents wishing new supplies, and storekeepers desirous of becoming Agents, must address the proprietor, J. N. Hobensack, Philadelphia, Pa
AGENTS FOR LANCASTER COUNTY.—W. A. LEADER, Columbia: Dr. Long & Co., W. C. Baker, Lancaster, Stauffer, Mt Joy; Klauser, Fairville, Steacy, Octorara Post Office; Erwin, Cambridge, Shaul, Willow Street; Weidman, Brickerville; Stauffer, Adonis; Wickel, Dry Town: and by every respectable merchant and druggist in the county.
☞ Price 25 cents.
June 26, 1852-1y

SPRING SHAWLS.—I have just opened a few more of those very desirable scarlet, blue, orange, green and maroon Square Shawls—the handsomest article out for spring wear. PHILIP F. FRY,
March 19, 1852. Opposite the Bank.

THE ROAD TO HEALTH!
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.
CURE of a Disordered Liver and Bad Digestion.
Copy of a letter from Mr. R. W. Kirkus, Chemist, 7 Prescott street, Liverpool, dated 6th June, 1851:
To Professor HOLLOWAY—
SIR—Your Pills and Ointment have stood the highest on our sale list of Proprietary Medicines for some years. A customer, to whom I can refer for any enquiries, desires me to let you know the particulars of her case. She had been troubled for years with a disordered liver, and bad digestion. On the last occasion, however, the virulence of the attack was so alarming, and the inflammation set in so severely that doubts were entertained of her not being able to bear up under it; fortunately she was induced to try your Pills, and she informs me that after the first and each succeeding dose, she had great relief. She continued to take them, and although she used only three boxes, she is now in the enjoyment of perfect health. I could have sent you many more cases, but the above, from *the severity of the attack, and the speedy cure*, I think speaks much in favor of your astonishing pills.
(Signed) R. W. KIRKUS.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF RHEUMATIC FEVER IN VAN DIEMEN'S LAND.
Copy of a letter inserted in the Hobart Town Courier, of the 1st March 1851, by Major J. Walch.
Margaret McConnigan, nineteen years of age, residing at New Town, had been suffering from a violent rheumatic fever for upwards of two months, which had entirely deprived her of the use of her limbs. During this period she was under the care of the most eminent medical men in Hobart Town, and by them her case was considered hopeless. A friend prevailed upon her to try Holloway's celebrated Pills, which she consented to do; and in an incredible short space of time they effected a perfect cure.

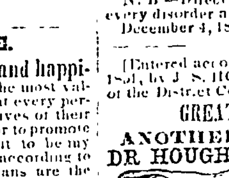
CURE OF A PAIN AND TIGHTNESS IN THE CHEST AND STOMACH OF A PERSON 84 YEARS OF AGE.
From Messrs. Thew & Son, Proprietors of the Lynn Advertiser, who can vouch for the following statement. August 2d, 1851.
To Professor HOLLOWAY—
SIR—I desire to bear testimony to the good effects of Holloway's Pills. For some years I suffered severely from a pain and tightness in the stomach, which was also accompanied by a shortness of breath that prevented me from walking about. I am 84 years of age, and notwithstanding my advanced state of life, these Pills have so relieved me, that I am desirous that others should be made acquainted with their virtues. I am now rendered, by their means, comparatively active, and can take exercise without inconvenience or pain, which I could not do before.
(Signed.) HENRY COE,
North Street, Lynn, Norfolk.

WONDERFUL EFFICACY OF HOLLOWAY'S PILLS IN CASES OF DROPSY.
Persons suffering from Dropsy, either about the turn of life, or at other times, should immediately have recourse to these Pills, as hundreds of persons are annually cured, by their use, of this direful complaint in its different stages, when all other means had failed.
These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints.

Ague,	Female Irregularities,	Scrofula or King's Evil,
Asthma,	Fevers of all kinds,	Sore Throats,
Bilious Complaints,	Fits,	Stone and Gravel,
Blotches on the Skin,	Gout,	Secondary Symptoms,
Bowel Complaints,	Headache,	Tic Douloureux,
Colics	Indigestion,	Tumors,
Constipation of the Bowels,	Inflammation,	Ulcers,
Debility,	Liver Complaints,	Venereal Affections,
Dropsy,	Lumbago,	Worms of all kinds,
Dysentery,	Piles,	Weakness from whatever cause,
Erysipelas,	Rheumatism,	&c., &c.
	Retention of Urine.	

Sold at the establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, 244 Strand, (near Temple Bar, London) and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the British Empire, *and of those of the United* States, in Boxes at 37½c., 87½c., and $1,50 each. Wholesale by the principal Drug Houses in the Union, by Messrs. A. B. & D. SANDS, New York, and by Mr. C. D. KNIGHT, 7 South Sixth street, and T. W. DYOTT & SONS, Philadelphia. Also by W. A. LEADER, Columbia, Pa.
☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.
N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.
December 4, 1852-eow1y

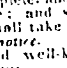
[Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Penn'a.]

GREAT CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA!
ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER!
DR. HOUGHTON'S


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 great Natural 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 teaspoonful 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 a True Digestive Fluid, precisely like the natural Gastric Juice in its Chemical powers, and furnishing a complete and perfect substitute for it.

SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE!
☞ Call on the Agent, and get a descriptive Circular, gratis, giving a large amount of Scientific Evidence, from Liebig's *Animal Chemistry*; Dr. Combe's Physiology of Digestion; Dr. Pereira on Food and Diet; Dr. John W. Draper of New York University; Prof. Dunglison's Physiology; Prof. Silliman of Yale College; Dr. Carpenter's Physiology, &c., together with reports of Cures from all parts of the United States.

NO ALCOHOL, BITTERS, OR ACIDS!
☞ Remember this: Dr. Houghton's Pepsin is a great Natural Remedy, free from Alcohol, Bitters, Acids and Nauseous Drugs. It is extremely agreeable to the taste, and may be taken by the most feeble patients who cannot eat a water cracker without acute distress. Beware of Drugged Imitations. Pepsin is not a Drug.
AGENTS—R. WILLIAMS, W. A. LEADER, Columbia; Dr. J. LONG, Lancaster; C. A. MORRIS, York; J. EYSTER & BRO., Harrisburg.
September 4, 1852-1y

B. YOUNG, TAILOR,
CONTINUES the business of TAILORING, as usual, at his old stand, in Front street, a few doors below the American House. He is in receipt of the London and American fashions regularly every month, and is therefore fully prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom.

B. YOUNG is also prepared to give instructions in CUTTING GARMENTS, by a new system that will adapt itself to all forms. This system is mathematically calculated, and is the only system of the kind before the trade. The system of Garment Cutting is open for investigation with any publisher in this or any other country, and the trade, who have long looked for a system that would stand the test of investigation, are invited to examine this. The subscriber is willing to pay a premium for the detection of any defect in it.
B. YOUNG.
Columbia, August 7, 1852.

BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND FANCY ARTICLES.
JUST received, at SPANGLER'S Book Store, and for sale at prices which defy competition, the largest assortment of Annuals, Gift Books, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, FANCY ARTICLES, Card Cases, (Papier Mache, Velvet, Shell, Pearl, Ivory Inlaid, Morocco, &c.) Port Monnaies, (of every shape, style, quality, and price,) Port Folios, (Papier Mache, Turkey Morocco Embossed, &c.) Ladies' Work Boxes, Writing Desks, Fancy Inkstands, &c., ever brought to Columbia.
Persons wishing to make presents during the Holidays, will find the assortment to be complete, and are respectfully invited to call and examine; and should prices and qualities of goods suit, we shall take great pleasure in serving them at the *shortest notice.*
Remember the long-established and well-known Headquarters and News Depot for bargains.
B. F. SPANGLER
Dec. 18, 1852 Front street, Columbia

Poetry.

From the Dublin University Magazine.

Spring.

Spring is coming—Spring is coming!
With her sunshine and her shower!
Heaven is ringing with the singing
Of the birds in brake and bower,
Buds are filling, leaves are swelling,
Flowers on field and bloom on tree,
O'er the earth, and air, and ocean,
Nature holds her jubilee.
Soft then stealing comes a feeling
O'er my bosom tenderly:
Sweetly I ponder, as I wander,
For my musings are of thee

Spring is coming—Spring is coming!
With her mornings fresh and light,
With her noons of chequered glory,
Sky of blue, and clouds of white.
Calm gray nightfalls, when the light falls,
From the star-bespangled sky,
While the splendor, pale and tender,
Of the young moon gleams on high.
Still at morn, at noon, at even,
Spring is full of joy for me,
For I ponder, as I wander,
And my musings are of thee

Still on thee my thoughts are dwelling,
Whatsoe'er thy name may be,
Beautiful, beyond words telling,
Is thy presence unto me.
Morning's breaking finds thee waking
Wandering in the breeze's flight,
Noontide's glory mantles o'er thee
In a shower of sunny light,
Daylight dying leaves thee lying
In the silvery twilight ray;
Stars look brightly on thee nightly
Till the coming of the day

Everywhere and every minute
Feel I near thee, lovely one,
In the lark and in the linnet,
I can hear thy joyous tone.
Bud and blooming mark the coming
Of thy feet o'er vale and hill,
And thy presence with life's essence,
Makes the forest's hearts to fill.
Low before thee, I adore thee,
Love creative, thee I sing,
Now I meet thee, and I greet thee
By the holy name of Spring

For the Columbia Spy.

Epigram.

Men differ, it is true, from little boys,
In that they play with better, costlier toys;
And ladies kind, from lesser maidens pert,
That these with puppets, those with puppies flirt.

Miscellaneous.

Rousing a Hoosier.

SCENE AT A STEAMBOAT LANDING.

BY SCALPLOCK.

It happened my lot not many weeks since to be a passenger on board the fast running steamboat M., bound from Cincinnati to St. Louis. Among the number of passengers in the cabin was H., a would-be wag, and a live Hoosier, fresh from the swamps and bogs of Indiana. It so happened that in the humor for fun, H. resolved to quiz this, as he supposed, green individual, and only wanted a good opportunity of doing so. None occurred up to dinner time, when the wag took particular pains to place himself opposite the Hoosier at the table, and soon after he had commenced eating, he hailed him as follows:

"I say, my friend, you're from Hoosierdom, I suppose?"

"I am from Indiana," was the civil reply.

"Do they raise cabbage where you come from?"

"No—but I reckon they do whar you cum from."

"What do you judge by."

"By the looks of that ur cabbage head between your shoulders."

Several near H. now began to titter at his expense, but nothing daunted, he returned to the charge.

"Does your mammy know you're out?" he asked.

"Yes, I reckon so—she told me to go and talk to the goslins."

"Indeed!" said H., biting his lips, "then you must be a goose to understand the language so well."

"When among Romans I do as Romans do," was the instant retort. "I talk the language of those I'm talking to."

"Which way are you travelling?" inquired H., as another giggle went round the table.

"Down the river, I reckon, said the Hoosier, half filling his plate with eggs."

"What business do you follow?" *But instead* of answering the question, the face of the Hoosier suddenly became red as blood, as he dashed the contents of the plate into the face and bosom of the wag.

There was a sudden start among those at the table, and everything was turned into instant confusion by the further action of the Indianian. Raising aloft the heavy plate in his right hand, he brought it down with stunning force upon the head of the individual at *his right side*, knocking him backward upon the floor, where he lay sprawling, unable to rise for a moment. But the maddened Hoosier was not yet pacified. No sooner had the plate done its duty upon its victim than, bending his left arm, he brought back the elbow with terrible force into the mouth of the man at his left side, knocking out a couple of teeth, and also prostrating him at full length, with his head against the door of a berth. This done, the Hoosier jumped up, and placing his back against the side of the cabin, seized hold of the chair he had been sitting in and stared around him with eyes flashing like a madman.

In the meanwhile, the now thoroughly excited passengers had risen from the table, the female portion fleeing into an after cabin, and the men gathering around the enraged assaulter.

"He's mad!" shouted one.

"Throw him overboard!" yelled another.

"Knock him down!" cried a third.

"Bind him hand and foot!" bawled out a fourth.

"Take care he don't kill some one!" echoed a fifth.

But the voice of the sixth speaker was drowned by the louder lungs of the Hoosier, who suddenly exclaimed in a voice of thunder—"Where's the Captain?"

"Here I am," answered the person called for, as he came to the spot.

"Well, I want that man and this man searched!" and he pointed to the two that he had knocked down.

"What for?" said the captain.

"What for? Why, for stealing. That blackguard on my right stole my purse containing five hundred dollars, all in eagles, which I have been a year in laying up to go to California; and that thief got my new silk pocket handkercher, gin to me by Polly afore I left home."

By this time the fellow who had fallen under the plate had managed to get up.

"You are a liar, sir!" he shouted in a passion; at the same time thrusting his hand into his bosom.

"You're a thief, you son of a gun!" retorted the Hoosier in a rage.

"Sarch him, captain, and if you don't find the puss on him, why chop me into sausages, and eat me for supper, that's all."

"We must search you, sir," said the captain to the man accused.

"I won't be searched," answered the fellow, haughtily—"I am a gentleman."

"This remains to be seen," said the skipper calmly; "searched you shall be."

The man was accordingly searched, and though every pocket was looked into, no money answering to the description of the Hoosier was found, and they were about giving it up. "Look in his boots," exclaimed the loser of the purse.

"He's some kin to John Andre, and will be hung yet afore he dies."

The left boot was pulled off, and sure enough, there was the money, exactly answering the description, confirming the guilt of the gentlemen.

Upon the other fellow the handkerchief was found upon it, and the two rascals were, with the permission of the Indianian, landed upon the shore at once.

The Hoosier was also for putting H. ashore, declared he had engaged him in conversation for that purpose, to call his attention, so that the rascals could rob him. But as the wag was well known to many on board, he was let off, the Hoosier saying it was some satisfaction to know that he had spoiled his best ruffled shirt with the contents of his plate. H. has never since attempted to poke fun at an Indianian, and doubtless the two thieves will also be careful how they proceed in rousing a Hoosier.—*Memphis Express.*

Contentment.

A PARABLE FROM THE GERMAN.

It happened once, on a hot summer's day, that I was standing near a wall, when a little bird flew down seeking water. There was, indeed, a large trough near the well, but it was empty, and I grieved for a moment to think that the little creature must go away thirsty, but it settled upon the edge of the trough, bent its little head downwards, then raised it again, spread its wings and soared away singing—its thirst appeased. I walked to the trough, and there in the stone work, I saw a little hole about the size of a wren's egg. The water held there had been a source of revival and refreshment; it had found enough for the present and desired no more. This is contentment.

Again, I stood by a lovely sweet-smelling flower, and there came a bee humming and sucking; and it chose the flower for its field of sweets. But the flower had no honey. This I knew, for it had no nectary. What then, thought I, will the bee do? It came buzzing out of the cap to take a further flight; but as it came up it spied the stamens full of golden farina, good for making the wax, and it rolled its legs against them till they looked like yellow hosen, as the bee-keepers say: and then, thus heavily laden, flew away home Then I said: thou earnestly seeking honey, and finding none, hast been satisfied with wax, and hast stored it for thy house that thy labor might not be in vain. Thou likewise shalt be to me a *lesson of contentment.*

The night is far spent—the dark night of trouble—that sometimes threatened to close around us, but the day is at hand and even in the night there were stars, and I have looked on them and been comforted, for as one set I could always see another rise, and each was as a lamp showing me somewhat of the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God.

☞A blacksmith was lately summoned to a county court as a witness, in a dispute between two of his workmen. The judge, after hearing the testimony, asked him why he did not advise them to settle, as the costs had already amounted to three times the disputed sum. He replied, "I told the fools to settle; for I said the clerk would take their coats, the lawyers their skirts, and if they got into your honor's court you would skin 'em!"

THE CHAFF.—When the celebrated Dr. Irving had exceeded, in the length of his sermon, the patience of a modern congregation, seeing persons quietly stealing out of the chapel, he sat down in the pulpit, saying, "I shall now wait until the chaff has blown off." This reproof had the desired effect.

Sunday Reading.

The Time for Closet Prayer.

Morn is the time to pray,
Before the cares of day
Steal on the hours,
Just when the saffron hue
Tinges the eastern blue,
Sparkling the early dew
On fragrant flowers.

Noon is the time to pray
'Mid busy scenes of day
We need it more:
'Tis then the Heavenly Dove
May test our blighted love—
His snowy pinions move,
And from us soar

Eve is the time to pray,
Just when the tints of day
Die in the west,
When violets sweetly weep
And weary zephyrs sleep,
Upon the weary deep
In quiet rest

How sweet is closet prayer!
We breathe the balmy air
Of heaven's clime.
Dews from celestial flowers
And odoriferous bowers,
Fall on us in these hours
Of holy time.

A Word to an Infidel.

You profess to be a free-thinker. Now think freely enough for once to observe the following marvellous peculiarities of your scheme.

1. You cannot believe the Bible; yet you can believe that a book of the purest morality was contrived by imposters.

2. You believe that the noblest and the loveliest of all virtuous characters, Jesus Christ, was imagined and drawn by designing men or weak enthusiasts, in a dark and degraded and only half civilized nation.

3. You believe that, in the very age when these things are alleged to have happened, thousands who were competent to know the facts were either misled themselves or combined to mislead others.

4. You believe that these persons, in vast numbers, submitted to cruel deaths in attestation of these falsehoods.

5. You believe, that with[illegible] spread itself over a large part of the earth.

6. You believe that the lands where this delusion prevailed have been the most highly civilized, the most virtuous, and the most philanthropic which the world has seen.

7. You believe that this scheme of imposture or delusion succeeded in supplanting the heathen superstition of ages wherever it came.

8. You believe that thousands of persons are now living who find in this system their chief consolation under trouble, and their chief security against the fear of death.

9. You believe that the doctrines which you reject have been examined and adopted by a large proportion of the most sober and philosophic and learned and sincere minds that have ever existed: such as Bacon, Pascal, Newton, Boyle, Locke, Howard, Cuvier, and Brewster.

10. You believe that there is not on earth any system of truth which has greater claims to the character of a divine relation, than Christianity; and, consequently, that man is without a revelation.

11. You believe, that when you come to die, you will have no certainty or assurance with regard to any thing beyond the grave.

12. You believe, therefore, a mass of difficulties more incapable of explanation than all the wonders of the revelation.—*American Messenger.*

A Father's Parting Advice.

Press on, my children, quietly and steadily in your Christian course: do not be impetuous, expecting to advance very rapidly. Imitate the man who has, we will say, to perform a journey from here to the West Indies.

He does not expect to fly over the deep in twenty-four hours, but he rises every morning, sets his sails, attends to favoring gales and veering tides, until at length, after weeks or months, he reaches his destination: so do you day by day rise and watch closely God's providential dealings; do not attempt to act counter to them, but endeavor to improve them.

Go on quietly: let your religion be seated deeply within your own hearts. The kingdom of God is within you. You remember how it is said of that blessed character, of whom we should speak with veneration, when she saw high and mysterious transactions passing before her which she could not perfectly comprehend, "Mary kept all these things and pondered them in her heart." Follow her example. Be not indiscreet in communicating to others. Have a secret council chamber in your own bosoms, at which let there be ever present a merciful God, your blessed Redeemer and Saviour, the Holy Spirit of God, your own immortal spirit, and the blessed word of God.

Let that be your little council chamber; there assemble frequently to study the word of everlasting life, and bring all your thoughts and actions to that unerring standard: "Cease ye from man, whose breath is in his nostrils, for wherein is he to be accounted of?"—*Memoir of the Rev. H. North, p. 30.*

GUARDIAN SPIRITS.—The belief that guardian spirits hover around the paths of men, covers a mighty truth; for every beautiful and pure and good thought which the heart holds, is an angel of mercy purifying and guarding the soul.

☞It is not the fear of hell or the devil that makes the saint, but the love of he[illegible]