THE COLUMBIA SPY.

COLEMAN J. BULL, Editor and Publisher. "NO ENTERTAINMENT IS SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING." $1,50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE, $2,00 IF NOT IN ADVANCE.

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A liberal discount will be made to quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertisers, *who are strictly confined* to their business.

Drs. John & Rohrer,

HAVE associated in the Practice of Medicine.
Columbia, April 1st, 1856-tf

DR. G. W. MIFFLIN,

DENTIST, Locust street, near the Post Office, Columbia, Pa.
Columbia, May 3, 1856.

S. ARMOR, M. D.

HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
OFFICE and residence at Mrs. Swartz's, in Locust street, between Front and Second, directly opposite the Post Office.
Columbia, March 15, 1856-6m*

H. M. NORTH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Columbia, Pa.
Collections promptly made, in Lancaster and York Counties.
Columbia, May 4, 1850.

SAMUEL EVANS,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. *Office in the Odd* Fellows' Hall, Second street, Columbia, Pa.
Columbia, August 25, 1855.

J. E. HACHENBERG,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Columbia, Penn'a. OFFICE in Locust street, four doors above Front.
Columbia, May 15, 1852.

DAVIES E. BRUNER, ESQ.,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND CONVEYANCER, offers his services to the citizens of Columbia, and assures them that he will attend with promptitude to all business entrusted to his care. Office—Front street, between Union and Perry. Residence—South side Second street, 2nd door below Union.
Columbia, January 13, 1855-1y

SAMUEL LODGE,
Daguerreian Artist,
Corner Front & Locust sts., Columbia, Pa.
Pictures taken for 25 cents
And upwards, and satisfaction guaranteed.
☞ No Picture need be taken from the Gallery unless it is such as is really desired.
Columbia, March 31, 1855.

B. F. APPOLD & CO.,

GENERAL FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, RECEIVERS OF
COAL AND PRODUCE,
And Deliverers on any point on the Columbia and Philadelphia Railroad, to York and Baltimore and to Pittsburg;
DEALERS IN COAL, FLOUR AND GRAIN, WHISKY AND BACON, have just received a large lot of *Monongahela Rectified Whiskey, from* Pittsburg, of which they will keep a supply constantly on hand, at low prices, Nos. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Basin.
Columbia, January 27, 1854.

J. SHROEDER,
Ladies Boot & Shoe Manufacturer,
No. 1 Locust street, Columbia, Pa.

RESPECTFULLY tenders his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received, and would announce to his patrons that he has *just* supplied himself with a large and choice variety of materials, and is prepared to make up, in addition to his large stock of ready-made work on hand, Ladies, Misses, and Childrens SHOES, GAITERS, BOOTS, SLIPPERS, &c., in the latest and best styles. He solicits a continuance of the favor so liberally bestowed by the public.
JAMES SHROEDER.
March 15, 1856. *Columbia, Pa.*

Penn'a Rail Road Freight Station.

FREIGHT OFFICE and DEPOT in the new building, corner of Front and Gay streets, near the Collector's Office.
Ticket Office for Passengers, East and West, at the Washington Hotel. ERASTUS K. BOICE,
April 19, 1856-tf Freight & Ticket Agent.

Gas Fitting.

HIRAM WILSON gives this branch of business particular attention. As he executes all work in this line himself, it will be warranted equal to any in the country, and at low rates.
Thankful for the patronage with which he has already been favored, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same. HIRAM WILSON,
One door above Jonas Rumple's Hardware Store
Columbia, Feb. 24, 1855.

Cedar Ware.

CONSTANTLY on hand, an assortment of Cedar-Ware, to which the attention of housekeepers is invited. HENRY PFAHLER.
Columbia, October 29, 1853.

LIME FOR SALE.

THE subscriber takes this method to inform the public, that he is prepared to furnish the
BEST QUALITY OF LIME,
in quantities to suit purchasers, at the shortest notice. This Lime is particularly adapted for plastering and white-washing. It will be delivered if desired.
JOHN ELWIN,
February 24, 1855-tf Wrightsville, York county.

Excellent Dried Beef,

SUGAR Cured and Plain Hams, Shoulders and Sides, for sale by
March 22, 1856. WELSH & RICH.

OATS FOR SALE

BY THE BUSHEL, or in larger quantities, at Nos. 1, 2 & 6 Canal Basin.
B. F. APPOLD & CO.
Columbia, January 26, 1856.

GROCERIES!

THE subscriber would inform the public that he is constantly receiving fresh supplies of the best Family Groceries the market will afford; come and satisfy yourselves. S. C. SWARTZ.
Columbia, June 21, 1856.

ROPES, ROPES, ROPES.

50 COILS, superior qualities, various sizes, just received and for sale cheap, by
WELSH & RICH.
Columbia, March 22, 1856.

BIRD SEEDS.—Canary, Hemp, and Rape Seeds For sale at McCORKLE & DELLETT'S
April 12, Family Medicine Store.

PRIME HAMS, 12 1-2 cts. per pound;
Shoulders, 10 do do
Dried Beef, 14 do do
Tide Water Canal Money received for goods.
WELSH & RICH.
Columbia, May 17, 1856.

ALCOHOL and Burning Fluid, always on hand, at the lowest prices, at the Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.
February 2, 1856.

WHY should any person do without a Clock, when they can be had for $1,50 and upwards at SHREINER'S?
Columbia, April 26, 1855.

JUST RECEIVED, a large and well selected variety of Brushes, consisting in part of Shoe, Hair, Cloth, Crumb, Nail, Hat and Teeth Brushes, and for sale by
R. WILLIAMS.
March 22, '56. Front street Columbia, Pa

GERHARD BRANDT,

CONTINUES to occupy the large building at the corner of Second and Locust streets, and offers to those desiring comfortable boarding the greatest conveniences. At his Saloons and Restaurant will be found Luxuries of all kinds in season, which will be served up in the best manner and at the shortest notice. He respectfully solicits a share of patronage. [Columbia, May 10, 1856.

Mount Vernon House, Canal Basin, Columbia, Pa.
HENRY K. MINICH, PROPRIETOR.

☞ The best accommodations and every attention given to guests, who may favor this establishment with their patronage. [April 19, 1856-tf

Franklin House, Locust st. Columbia, Pa

THE subscriber continues to occupy this well-known Hotel, and will do everything in his power to comfortably entertain all who may patronize him. His facilities for accommodating Horses, Droves, &c., are superior.
April 19, 1856-1y MARTIN ERWIN.

Washington House, Columbia, Pa.
DANIEL HERR, PROPRIETOR.

THIS old and well-known house is still in the occupancy of the subscriber, and offers every inducement to the traveller, in the way of comfort and convenience. The Cars, east and west, start from this establishment, and it has other advantages unsurpassed by any. *Terms reasonable.*
Columbia, April 12, 1856-1y D. HERR.

Bellevue House,

N. E. CORNER of Front and Walnut streets, COLUMBIA, PA.
JOSHUA J. GAULT, PROPRIETOR.
(Successor to Bardwell & Breneman and Mrs. Haines)
The House is furnished with all Modern Improvements, and every attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests. Charges moderate.
Columbia, April 12, 1856-tf

PIANOS.

Z. H. SHEPARD would respectfully inform the citizens of Columbia and vicinity, that he has effected an agency with the
Philadelphia Piano Forte Manufacturing Company,
whose Pianos for superior tone, finish, and durability, have for years stood unrivalled.
He is prepared to deliver them here at the lowest city prices, and would most respectfully solicit the patronage of such as wish to procure a good and substantial instrument.
A specimen of the above mentioned instrument may be seen by calling at his music room, *east corner of* Front and Locust streets, Columbia.
February 2, 1856.

CIGARS! CIGARS!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. The undersigned invite the attention of the public to their extensive stock of CIGARS, of all kinds, which they offer at prices *cheaper than ever sold in this town before.*
Also, just received a fresh supply of FAMILY GROCERIES. HEGMAN & FRITSCH,
Corner of Locust and Third streets.
Columbia, February 2, 1856.

GEORGE J. SMITH,

WHOLESALE and Retail Bread and Cake Baker.—Constantly on hand a variety of Cakes, too numerous to mention; Crackers; Soda, Wine, Scroll, and Sugar Biscuit; Confectionery, of every description, &c., &c LOCUST STREET,
Feb. 2, '56. Between the Bank and Franklin House.

HOUSE ROOFING, SPOUTING,

PAINTING, and Painting connected with the business, will be promptly attended to by the subscriber, on the most reasonable terms. Constantly on hand a large supply of Lead Pipe suitable for Hydrants. All work warranted.
HIRAM WILSON,
corner of Second and Locust streets.
Columbia, Feb. 24, 1855.

LIVERY STABLE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has assumed the proprietorship of the Livery Stables, formerly kept by Mr. J. B. Edwards, and recently by Mr. John Fetterly. He respectfully solicits the patronage of all who may need *any convenience in his line, determined to do his best* to accommodate his customers, as far as may lie in his power. His charges shall be moderate—so much so that he feels assured of giving satisfaction on this point as well as all others.
Columbia, April 19, 1856 tf THOMAS GROOM.

NOTICE.

HAVING purchased the entire stock and fixtures of the Drug Store, in Front street, from Dr. Samuel Welchens, formerly owned by Wm. J. Shireman, I would announce to the citizens of Columbia that the business will be conducted as heretofore by my agent, *Wm. J. Shireman.*
AARON SHIREMAN.
July 5, 1856—3m*

GEORGE J. SMITH,

LOCUST STREET, has just commenced manufacturing LEMON BEER, and keeps constantly on hand, a full assortment of SUMMER DRINKS.
Columbia, April 19, 1856.

Just Received,

A LARGE LOT of Children's Carriages, Gigs, Rocking Horses, Wheelbarrows, Propellers, Nursery Swings, &c. GEORGE, J. SMITH.
April 19, 1856. Locust street.

CHINA and other Fancy Articles, too numerous to mention, for sale by G. J. SMITH, Locust street, between the Bank and Franklin House.
Columbia, April 19, 1856.

FLOUR, FLOUR, FLOUR.

JUST received a superior article of Flour, which will be sold at the very lowest market price, by the barrel and pound; warranted good.
S. C. SWARTZ.
May 31, 1856. Odd Fellows' Hall, Columbia.

HIMALAYA LUSTRES! We have received another supply of these new and *beautiful goods*, so very desirable for Ladies' Travelling Dresses. Those in want of them can be supplied at
H. C FONDERSMITH'S
May 24, 1856. People's Cash Store.

HAIR DYE'S, Jones' Batchelor's, Peter's and Egyptian hair dyes, warranted to color the hair any desired shade, without injury to the skin. For sale by R. WILLIAMS,
May 10, Front st., Columbia, Pa.

COUNTRY SOAP, Dried Blackberries and Apple Butter, just received from the country, by
S. C. SWARTZ,
May 31, 1856 Odd Fellows' Hall, Columbia.

EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR, by the barrel, for sale by B. F. APPOLD & CO.
Columbia, June 7. Nos. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Basin.

SOLUTION OF CITRATE OF MAGNESIA, or Purgative Mineral Water.—This pleasant medicine which is highly recommended as a *substitute for* Epsom Salts, Seidlitz Powders, &c., can be obtained fresh every day at SAM'L. *FILBERT'S Drug Store*, Front st. ☞

BACHELOR'S HAIR DYE.—No burning, blistering Compound could ever have attained the universal favor accorded to *this the original*, never-failing favorite. Nature is not more true to herself than the brown or black produced in the redden, grayest, or most frowsy hair by it. Made and sold, or applied at Batchelor's Wig Factory, 233 Broadway, N. Y. The genuine article *for sale at* McCORKLE & DELLETT'S
April 12. *Family Medicine Store.*

A SUPERIOR article of PAINT OIL, for sale by R. WILLIAMS,
May 10, 1856. *Front Street, Columbia, Pa.*

A SUPERIOR article of TONIC SPICE BITTERS, suitable for Hotel Keepers, for sale by R. WILLIAMS,
May 10, 1856. Front street, Columbia.

FRESH ETHEREAL OIL, always on hand, and for sale by R. WILLIAMS,
May 10, 1856 Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

JUST received, FRESH CAMPHENE, and for sale by R. WILLIAMS,
May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

DE GRATH'S ELECTRIC OIL. Just received *fresh supply of this popular remedy*, and for sale by R. WILLIAMS,
May 10, 1856. *Front Street, Columbia, Pa.*

A NEW lot of WHALE AND CAR GREASING OILS, received at the store of the subscriber.
R. WILLIAMS.
May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR, just received and for sale by
June 21, 1856. S. C. SWARTZ.

SUPERIOR CATTLE POWDER. For sale at McCORKLE & DELLETT'S
July 26, 1856. Family Medicine Store

Poetry.

From the New York Observer.

THOUGHTS OF DEATH.

BY MYRTA MAY.

In this world of sin and sighing,
In this world of pain and dying,
Where the purest joys are fleeting,
And the brightest hopes are cheating;
Where the flowers we fondly cherish
All too soon must fade and perish;
Borne on every gentle breeze;
Sighing through the waving trees,
We may hear a mournful strain,
Like a plaintive, sweet refrain,
Sung by the angelic band—
In the far-off "Spirit Land."

While the scalding tear-drops flow,
Bid us look from earth, above
To that better home of love,
Where in those immortal bowers
Blossom never-fading flowers;
Where the white-robed angels dwell,
And the mournful word *"farewell"*
Never thrills the aching breast;
"Where the weary are at rest"
In those realms of endless day,
"Every tear is wiped away."

And when earthly ties are riven,
Still we fondly dream of heaven;
So impatient while we wait
The opening of the "pearly gate;"
Ever hoping, when at last
All life's weary days are past,
We shall "meet, to part no more,"
With the loved ones "gone before."
We shall sing that new, glad song,
Never learned by mortal tongue,
When we join the angel-band,
In the bright, the better land.

Yet, while thus we're fondly dreaming,
While the light of joy is beaming,
Oh! how oft the dark death-wing
Will o'er the heart its shadow fling;
Casting on our path the gloom
Of the dark and dreary tomb;
And we whisper with a sigh,
"*'Tis a fearful thing to die!*"

WATCH, MOTHER, WATCH.

Mother, watch *the little feet*
Climbing o'er the garden wall,
Bounding through the busy street,
Ranging cellar, shed, and hall
Never count the moments lost,
Never mind the time it costs;
Little feet will go astray,
Guide them, mother, while you may.

Mother, watch *the little hand*
Picking berries by the way,
Making houses in the sand,
Tossing up the fragrant hay.
Never dare the question why;
These same little hands may prove
Messengers of light and love.

Mother, watch the little tongue
Prattling, eloquent and wild,
What is said, and what is sung
By thy happy, joyous child.
Catch the word while yet unspoken,
Stop the vow before 't is broken;
This same tongue may yet proclaim
Blessings in a Saviour's name.

Mother, watch the little heart,
Beating soft and warm for you;
Wholesome lessons now impart;
Keep, O keep that young heart true.
Exticating every weed,
Sowing good and precious seed;
Harvest rich you then may see,
Ripening for eternity.

Miscellaneous.

FALL OF THE "OLD CHARTER OAK."

The famous old Charter Oak of this city, so noted in song and history, fell with a tremendous crash during the great storm at quarter before one o'clock this morning, (Aug. 21, 1856.)

This noble old tree stood upon the beautiful grounds of Hon. Isaac W. Stuart, late the Wyllys' estate in the southern part of the city. About three years ago, some boys built a fire in the hollow of this tree, which burnt out the punk, and though it was feared that this would kill it, such was not the fact. Fresh sprouts sprung out the next spring, and Mr. Stuart took great pains to preserve this valued relic of the original forests of New England, but more especially interesting as the tree in which the old British Charter of Connecticut was secreted and preserved. At this time the hollow in the trunk of the old oak was so large that a fire company of 27 full grown men stood up in it together.

Mr Stuart had a stout door made to shut up the entrance, and he also placed tin caps upon the stumps of broken limbs, and for the past three or four years, fresh sprouts have grown upon most of its limbs, though other limbs were decaying. At the time of its fall, young and fresh acorns were growing on every part of it. Thousands of people are visiting the tree, and bringing away such sprigs and parts of limbs as Mr. Stuart permits.

Watchman Butler says he stood at the head of the street at the time of the crash.—The wind had been blowing freshly from the northwest for an hour or more. He first heard a loud crack, and saw the old oak swaying in the breeze; a cracking noise followed, then the crash—all in the space of half a minute—and the famous monarch of the forest, whose history is so intimately entwined in that of Connecticut, was prostrate upon the earth! One thousand years ago when it was in the prime of life—when its years were half numbered, its far reaching branches had sported in fiercer storms, and more swift winged winds. But now, since full two thousand years have smiled and waned upon its youth, its prime, and its decline, it had become gray and decrepit, but was still tenacious of life; it still clung to the lovely spot which gave it birth, by its far-reaching roots, running a long way up into the beautiful hill-side, and downward to the sharp cut below. Firmly, aye, proudly, the oak stood, seemingly conscious that nature had marked out for it an accommodation, one of the most [illegible] retreats in the State, and the [illegible] had accorded to it a notable and [illegible] historic page in the story of Connecticut—one of the patriotic and original [illegible] States of the Union.

Proudly it has stood, when tottering with age and reduced to [illegible] shell of a few inches, by the steady [illegible]ads of time itself, it still clung with [illegible] to the loved spot on which it had [illegible] the decay and downfall of many [illegible] associates—the path and the bloody [illegible] the red men, and the red man's de[illegible] the birth and death of generations of [illegible] white man, whose axe had cut away towering comrades of the olden time; but whilst preserving a fair exterior, it [illegible]wardly wasting away, and was obliged [illegible] yield and fall in a storm far less severe [illegible] many thousands that had preceded i[illegible]

Before Governor Wyllys came to America, he sent his steward forward to prepare a place for his residence. He was cutting away the trees upon the hill-side of the beautiful "Wyllys place," deputation of Indians came to him and requested that he would spare this old hollow oak. They declared that it had "been the guide of their ancestors for centuries." It was spared, to fall this day, having finally yielded to the process of natural decay. The tree measured 33 feet in circumference at the bottom, and it has broken of so as to leave 8 feet of stump on one side and 6 feet on the other—the stump measuring 21 feet in circumference at its top. The charter of King Charles the 2d, for the colony of Connecticut, arrived at Hartford in 1662, probably in the month of September, though the precise time is not now known. *On the 9th of October* it was publicly read to the assembled freemen of Connecticut, and was declared to belong to them and their successors, and the people evinced their gratitude by appointing a committee to take charge of it, under the solemnities of an oath, and to preserve this palladium of the rights of the people. It contained many liberal provisions, as may be seen on examining it in the Secretary of State's office, where the original copy is still preserved with [illegible] It was at that time of popular excitement, that the oak [illegible] took its place in 1818. [illegible]

In 1686, the General Government of New England was dissolved by James the 2d, and a new government was instituted, with Joseph Dudley as President of the Commissioners. Connecticut refused to surrender, and when the third writ of *quo warranto* was sent to her, Gov. Treat, in January, 1687, called a special session of the Assembly, which refused to accede to the demands of the new king. They still held to their charter. In March, another special session was convened but still the representatives of the people refused to "surrender." In May they met again in regular session, under the Charter, and re-elected Treat as Governor.

On the 31st of October, 1687, Sir Edmund Andross, attended by members of his Council and a body guard of sixty soldiers, entered Hartford to take the Charter by force. The General Assembly was in session. He was received with courtesy but coldness.—He entered the Assembly room and publicly demanded the charter. Remonstrances were made,, and the session was protracted till evening. The Governor and his associates appeared to yield. The Charter was brought in and laid upon the table. Sir Edmund thought the last moment of the Colony had come,, when suddenly *the lights were all put out*, and total darkness followed! There was no noise, no resistance, but all was quiet. The candles were again lighted, but the charter was gone! Sir Edmund Andross was disconcerted. He declared the Government of Connecticut to be in his own hands, and that the Colony was annexed to Massachussetts and other New England Colonies, and proceeded to appoint officers. Whilst he was doing this, Capt. Jeremiah Wadsworth, a patriot of those times, was concealing the charter in the hollow of Wyllys' Oak, now known as The Charter Oak.

In 1689 King James abdicated, and on the 9th of May of that year Gov. Treat and his associate officers resumed the Government of Connecticut under the charter, which had been preserved in the *Old Charter Oak.*

Mr. Stuart had Colt's Armory Band come up this noon, and play solemn dirges for two hours over the trunk of the fallen Monarch of the Forest. He is a generous hearted man—a worthy proprietor of the lovely hill that nurtured for centuries such a noble tree. A daguerreotype likeness of the fallen tree was taken to-day.

The city bells are to be tolled at sun down, as a mark of respect entertained by our citizens for the fallen Monarch."—*Hartford Times.*

WEBSTER'S GENEROSITY.—Webster's generosity and improvidence, so well known, receives a curious illustration in the following anecdote. One day, in State street, finding himself troubled with the financial shorts, he borrowed $10 on one side of the street to pay a bill at an insurance office on the other side, and while crossing over, an acquaintance met him, and asked the loan of $10, as he had an account to make up in a hurry. Webster handed him the money mechanically, and passed into the insurance office—"I have come to pay that little bill," said he, and putting his hand into his pocket, again, found it minus, on which he told the story, and quite a laugh was had at his ludicrous mistake.

JERUSALEM.

The hour of 12 is come—one and but one moment of awful silence succeeds the frantic uproar, when a bright flame appears within the Sepulchre, "the light which," in the language of another, "every educated Greek knows and acknowledges to be kindled by the bishops within; the light, as every pilgrim believes, of the descent of God himself upon the Holy Tomb." The flame communicated to the forest of outstretched arms by the priests, quietly spreads from hand to hand, from paper to paper, till thousands of blazing candles are seen below. Now the bishops are called from the church in a fainting state to give the impression that they are overcome by the glory of the Almighty, from whose immediate presence they are believed to have been brought; it is now that a frantic multitude attempts to rush at once from the dense smoke and suffocating heat of the rotunda, to carry the burning lights into the streets of Jerusalem, and now it is that a horseman dashes away with a lighted taper to illuminate with the sacred fire the chapel in the convent at Bethlehm. During this last stage of frenzied excitement, hundreds of pilgrims are occasionally trampled to death and Jafriam Pacha was at once borne from the church almost in a dying state.

Soon all is silent, and in the evening, when the vast edifice, with the exception of the Latin chapel, is again filled with worshipers, not a whisper disturbs the awful repose. * * * * *

It seems incredible that the present site of Calvary could ever have been outside the city wall, as we know was true of Golgotha.

In my own mind I have fixed the locality near the north-east corner of the present city, on the west slope of the Kedron, and outside the city wall.

The High Priests were afraid of exciting an insurrection, and they resolved to put Christ out of the way as secretly as possible. Hence the schemes devised in darkness were in part executed at night. It was then that the betrayal took place, and the innocent one was led before the deputy of Cæsar.

It may be argued that the enemies of Christ had nothing to fear, after He was placed in the hands of Pilate, but it seems [illegible] time of popular excitement, the last in that [illegible] Jerusalem appear to have outnumbered his enemies, either Jews or Romans would have ventured to lead him on to an ignominious death, through the very heart of the city, as must have been done if they followed the "way of sorrow now pointed out." Were Golgotha, however, situated near the north-east corner of Jerusalem, the above objection would be obviated. There our suffering Saviour would have been far removed from the heart of Jerusalem, and there also he would have been able to look upon the scene of agony in the garden.

* * * * * * *

While in the Holy City, I have spent much of my time in studying into the character and present condition of the Jewish population. The 8,000 in Jerusalem are engaged in all kinds of professions; some of them, however, are doubtless possessed of wealth hoarded in secret. There is, so far as males is concerned, no danger of mistaking the Jewish physiognomy. Small, wiry, dark, with black eyes, long, twisted locks, and wearing sable gowns, the Jews are easily distinguished from Turks, Arabs and Egyptians. The Jewesses have the oriental custom of wearing the veil. They do not permit a lineament of the face to be seen (but are not over careful about the ankles.) One sees something approaching him in the street and it is pretty difficult to discover whether the waddling bundle of clothes envelops the blushes of sweet seventeen or the scowl and wrinkles of a hundred winters.

Yesterday morning I spent an hour in visiting the hospital established in Jerusalem by the London Jews' Society. I was kindly received by Dr. Simms, the surgeon of the institution, and with him visited the several wards. The hospital has more than a hundred patients, and though not large is remarkably neat, and I should judge well conducted. The patients, however, are not all Jews. The doctor introduced me to an Arab connected with the establishment as an American. "Have you been to New Haven?" inquired my new acquaintance.

"No."

"Then you are no American," replied he, shaking his head and walking away. The Arab had once visited New Haven, which in his conception is the home of all Americans. Not hailing from the city of Elms, he questioned my nationality. The doctor invited me to take tea with him in the evening; I remarked jestingly to my fellow *voyaguers* that if not home by 9 o'clock they might consider me safe in a Turkish lock up, as I had no paper lantern to carry with me, and persons in the street after dark without a lantern are very likely to be apprehended. Unknown to me, Simms had invited the gentlemen connected with the Mission of the Jews Society in Jerusalem. They are all accomplished men, and manifest not only a brotherly attachment for each other, but a lively interest in the welfare of the Jews.—They spoke in the most affectionate terms of Mr. Barclay and family of the Baptist mission, who had left Jerusalem a short time previous, to return to America. We were all soon well acquainted.

Lounging on the divans and sipping cup after cup of aromatic tea, hours wore away in conversation upon the affairs of the East, and in narratives of oriental life, and the imbrogiles of travel and adventure. These Christian missions in the East are real cases for the Christian traveler. The hours I have spent in missionary families have been my pleasantest hours in the Orient. May I never forget them? It matters not to what sect or nation the Protestant missionaries with whom you come in contact belong.—Denominational as well as rational differences at once disappear and are forgotten. In other circumstances you meet Englishmen and Germans as such. You expect them so prejudiced and exacting, and your conversation with them is guarded and reserved. But let them be Christians, especially Christian missionaries, and all prejudices, national, denominational or otherwise, are fused in a glow of Christian love and brotherhood, and the naked hearts talk together. Such is the influence of Christianity.

A missionary residence in Jerusalem is not at present what it was twenty years ago. Then the missionaries were obliged to wear the costume of the country, were subject to insults and even personal violence from the fanatic Moslems, as well as the Latin and Greek Monks. A few years ago a lady and gentleman could not walk arm in arm in the streets of Jerusalem without being insulted, and a lady missionary was grossly treated for wearing a green veil.

I returned to my hotel, at a late hour, and found my companions greatly alarmed on my account, feeling that I had in reality been compelled to take lodgings in a Turkish watch-house, or had been waylaid in the streets.

I procured one day a Jewish guide, and with him visited one of the oldest synagogues in Jerusalem, second in age and repute only to the Temple in which the chosen of God once worshipped. It must be very ancient, for the floor of the same is at least eight feet below the adjacent street, the effect of an accumulation of rubbish for centuries.

And now let me give a proof of the nomadic character and disposition of my fellow countrymen. This morning a mechanic called at my little hotel to sell me a few articles—canes, paper-folders and the like—made from wood grown on Mt. Olivet, and to be kept as remembrancers. He was a kind and intelligent man, and what was my surprise to learn that he was not only an [illegible]ty of Cayuga. He is settled in Jerusalem with his family. Some religious idea must have brought him here.—*Correspondence of the North. Advocate.*

AMERICAN REAPERS IN FRANCE.

The Paris Correspondent of the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, writing under date of 7th inst., says:

Another great trial of reaping machines has just taken place on the farm of the Count Beranger near Paris. The three winning machines, in fact the only three which finished their work—were American—two built after McCormick's model and one after Hussey's. Seven Machines started in, and but three came out. The machine of M. Bella, built after the McCormick model, reaped 2¼ acres in 2 hours and 6 minutes; the machine of M. Laurent, also after the McCormick model, reaped its 2¼ acres in 2 hours and 15 minutes; while that of Mr. Dray, English, a professed improvement of the Hussey machine, occupied 3 hours and 40 minutes. The Manney machine, which is an excellent cutter, and ranks in these trials generally second to McCormick, was arrested on this occasion by the owner of the wheat, because it threshed out the grain too much by the rapid movement of its beater.

The American machines tried on this occasion were built in France, (with the exception of the Dray-Hussey machine,) and all of them bore modifications which they were pleased to call improvements. But Mr. McKenzie, the intelligent agent of Mr. McCormick in Europe, tells me that not a single modification has been put upon these machines which does not diminish their speed and certainty, and that if he would allow them full scope, they would soon "improve" the machines out of existence. The curse of the French nation is a superabundance of ideas without any knowledge of execution. A machine that is simple they cannot understand. The minute a French inventor looks at the McCormick machine, he says, "Oh I can add improvements to that machine that will give it double its force," and as sure as he touches it he destroys it, and what is more he can never tell why he has destroyed it. The same thing has taken place with the sewing machines. Repeated attempts have been made in Paris to improve these machines, and they are obliged invariably to return to the simplicity of the American models in every particular, and even then they cannot manufacture machines which equal those which arrive from New York. These frequent failures, however, have nearly, though unjustly, brought these useful machines into disrepute.

The trial of reaping machines, of which I have just spoken, was a part of the exercises required by the jury of the late Universal Agricultural Exhibition. At the time of the exhibition there was no wheat to cut, and a trial was made in grass, at which Manning's machine drew the highest prize. The same jury presided on the present occasion, and how they are going to reconcile the award they have now made with the former one, I cannot imagine. At the last trial, the jury gave the two McCormick machines four hundred francs and a silver medal each, and to the Hussey machine a prize of three hundred francs and a bronze medal.

NECESSITY OF THE SABBATH.

Dr. Farr, one of the first physicians in England or any other country, pledged, before a Committee of the House of Commons, his professional character to the declaration that the most extensive researches he had been able to make into physical nature had brought him to the conviction that the Sabbath law is stamped no less imperishably in the Decalogue, than it is on the constitution of man and beast; and that though, of course, no mere physical investigation could determine the precise amount, or the particular times and seasons, much less the day, of suspension, there was wrought into the fabric and framework of organized life a necessity for periodical suspension even of healthful toil; and that the suspension actually ordained by the Sabbatic law, or its equivalent, could never, in the long run, be violated without present retribution. I have heard a confirmation of this testimony, which is not a little curious. A postmaster was known to have long made it a standing rule, that no horse should leave his stable for work on the Sabbath. Some anti-Sunday transitarians, delighted with the report of this man's constant practice, were desirous of his evidence, as a conscientious observer of the Sabbath. Great, however, was their surprise, when they found out that the postmaster repudiated all *religious* feelings on the subject, and gave as his simple reason, that he had found it essential to his cattle that they should have one day's rest in seven, and that he knew his own interest too well to let them be cheated out of it.

Strong as the above argument is in favor of the day of weekly rest, still stronger are found in the Bible, both in the Old and New Testaments.

THE QUEEN OF GREECE.

The queen is a woman of thirty-five, who will not grow old for a long time; her *embonpoint* will preserve her. She is of a powerful and vigorous constitution, backed by an iron health. Her beauty, famous fifteen years ago, may still be perceived, although delicacy has given way to strength. Her face is full and smiling, but somewhat stiff and prim; her look is gracious, but not affable; it would seem as though she smiled provisionally, and that anger was not far off.—*color, with a few imperceptible red lines which will never grow pale. Nature has provided her with a remarkable appetite,* and she takes four meals every day, not to speak of sundry intermediate collations.—One part of the day is devoted to *gaining strength, and the other to expending it.* In the morning the queen goes out into her garden, either on foot or in a little carriage, she talks to her gardeners, she has trees cut down, branches pruned, earth levelled; she takes almost as much pleasure in making others move as in moving herself, and she never has so good an appetite as when the gardeners are hungry. After the mid-day repast and the following siesta, the queen goes out riding, and gets over a few leagues *at a gallop to take the air.* In the summer *she gets up at three in the morning to go and bathe in the sea at Phalerum; she swims without getting tired, for an hour together.* In the evening she walks, after supper, in her garden. In the ball season she never misses a waltz or a quadrille, and she never seems tired or satisfied.

A SINGULAR ACCIDENT.

A young Irishman residing in Bristol, England, while larking, ran after a girl who was engaged in seamstress' work, and gave her a hug in sport; but it proved anything but sport to him, for as he pressed her to his bosom, it turned out all but a fatal embrace, as a needle which she had in the breast of her gown, literally entered his heart and broke off short, leaving nearly three parts of an inch of the steel in the muscles. *He instantly felt sick and faint, and was taken to the infirmary, when it was determined to make an effort to extract the broken needle, as should it remain where it* was, death must quickly ensue from inflammation of the heart. A physician, accordingly, cut through the outer flesh, and having laid bare the surface of the heart, discovered a small portion of the needle fragment protruding, and with the forceps he drew it out. The delicate operation was most successful, but, as much inflammation had set in before the needle could be extracted, it was *at last accounts very doubtful* whether his life would be saved. It is, however, a *most uncommon operation* and singular accident, showing that even the *heart itself may* sustain a sharp wound without death immediately following.

EARTHLY BLISS.

The pleasures of this world are so transitory and fleeting, that it seems a crime for man to pass his days in frivolous pursuits, or to stake, as many do, their whole mind upon what, before to-morrow's sun shall go down, and become as mist and vapor. The uncertainty of life, that dark veil which cuts the future from the piercing eye of man, the ignorance of what he might bring forth, have a salutary effect upon the thoughtful, and wean them from a too great love of the world, its pleasures, or of themselves.—Though there be a few who live to the age of three score years and ten, health and youth are not relied on, for the nipping frost often destroys in an hour, the fairest flower, and the lightning from heaven, often rends the sturdy oak. If we place our hearts upon the riches of the world, they fade away before our sight; and the hard earnings of years, in a day have been swept away.