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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☞ Money may be remitted by mail at the publisher's risk.

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"	three weeks,	75
"	each subsequent insertion,	10
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"	three weeks,	1 00
"	each sub-equent insertion,	20

Larger advertisements in proportion.

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.

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. RACHENBERG,

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

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.
Feb. 2, 1856. Between the Bank and Franklin House.

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 Guy 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

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

Balm of Thousand Flowers,

DISCOVERED by Dr. Fontaine, Paris, for beautifying the complexion, curing all the diseases of the skin, for Shaving, cleansing the teeth, for the Toilet and the Nursery; for bathing and many medical purposes. For sale by SAM'L FILBERT,
Golden Mortar Drug Store, Columbia, Pa.
Columbia, March 22, 1856.

Rapp's Gold Pens.

CONSTANTLY on hand, an assortment of these celebrated PENS. Persons in want of a good article are invited to call and examine them.
Columbia, June 30, 1855. JOHN FELIX

Excellent Dried Beef,

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

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, Locust street.
April 19, 1856.

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.

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 28, 1855.

S. C. SWARTZ has just received an Extra Brand of Tobacco and Segars, which will be sold to resellers at the lowest rate [May 10, 1856

MUSIC.

Z. H. SHEPARD, Teacher of Music, Vocal and Instrumental, will continue to give instructions upon the Piano, Melodeon, Violin, and in Singing, at his music room, corner of Front and Locust streets.

He will also supply persons desiring any of the above instruments, with the best qualities, at the lowest city prices.

N. B.—Orders for tuning and repairing Pianos will receive prompt attention.
Columbia, August 16, 1856.

HOTEL KEEPERS AND MERCHANTS,
LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS!

JOSEPH FENDRICH & BROS', take this occasion to renew the expression of their thanks to the public for the generous patronage extended to them in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same in the future. Being a branch of the Old and well-known Baltimore Tobacco Warehouse, 155 Forrest street, Baltimore, the firm here have unusual facilities for carrying on the business in the best manner. Their assortment of
TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
embraces every variety and brand. 12 per cent. will be saved to the purchaser by giving us a call, as we warrant to sell at city prices.

300,000 *Segars, of Thirty-five Different Brands*, constantly on hand, which we pledge ourselves to sell at the lowest city prices. SNUFF and TOBACCO of all kinds at the lowest rates.

We, the FIVE BROTHERS, have advantages that are not possessed by any Tobacco firm in the United States.

Any articles sold by us may be returned if not as good as recommended, when the money will be refunded.

JOSEPH, CHARLES, FRANCIS, HERMAN and JOHN FENDRICH, Front Street, 2d door above Locust
Columbia, Pa., July 19, 1856.

SELLING OFF AT COST.

THE subscriber, corner of Fifth and Union streets, will sell at private sale, at nett cost prices, the following styles of goods:

Calicoes, Ginghams, Delaines, Alpacas, Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Summer Goods of all kinds, Vestings, Flannels, Muslins, Drillings, and a great variety of all kinds, in the way of Dry Goods; Also, a large assortment of Boots and Shoes of all sizes.

The undersigned, intending to confine his attention to the GROCERY BUSINESS, hereafter, offers his stock of Dry Goods to his friends and the public, without profit. All are requested to call and get BARGAINS. Grocers may be obtained as usual, at the same place. He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
GEORGE TILLE,
Corner of Fifth and Union Streets.
Columbia, July 5, 1856-tf

IMPORTANT STANDARD WORKS.

HISTORY of Congress during the first term of Washington's Administration, $2.00
History of Germany, (Kohbrausch) 52 plates, 1 vol., $2.50.
History of England, 100 plates and maps, 3 vols., (Aiken) imported $15 00
History of the Reformation, (D. Aubigne,) 40 plates, 3 vols., imported $12 00
Josephus' Complete Works, 33 plates, 2 vols., $10 50
Bunyan's Complete Works, 50 plates, 3 vols., imported, $12 50.
Family Commentary on the Bible, (100 authors) 40 plates, 2 vols., $14 00.
Family Devotions, (Fletcher) 51 plates, imported, $7.75.
Tales of the Borders and of Scotland, (Wilson) 10 plates, 5 vols., $10.00
Shakspeare's Complete Works, 81 plates, 3 vols., imported, $14 50.
W. & W. H. F. are Agents for all the American and English Works published in numbers.
W. & W. H FREEMAN,
Book Agents and Importers, 40 E King st., Lancaster.
June 14, 1856 1y

200 AGENTS WANTED.

$310,000 *worth of Farms and Building Lots*, in the Gold Region of Virginia, (Culpepper county) to be divided among 410 200 subscribers, on the 17th of September, 1856, for the benefit of Port Royal Female Academy. Subscriptions only ten dollars each, one-half down, the rest on the delivery of the Deed. Every subscriber will get a Building Lot or a Farm, ranging in value from $50 to $25 000.—These Farms and Lots are sold so cheap to induce settlement, a sufficient number being reserved, the increase in the value of which will compensate for the apparent low price now asked. Ample security will be given for the faithful performance of contracts and promises

☞ More agents are wanted to obtain subscribers, to whom the most liberal inducements will be given. Some agents write that they are making $200 per month. Advertising will be done for every agent where possible. For full particulars, Subscriptions, Agencies, &c., apply to P. BAUDER.
July 12, 1856 Port Royal, Caroline county, Va

LATEST ARRIVAL

OF RICH AND ELEGANT JEWELRY.—The undersigned has just received from New York and Philadelphia, the most superb lot of
WATCHES
CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY,
which he is prepared to sell cheaper than they can be bought at any other establishment. He is prepared to offer great bargains, and he respectfully invites the attention of purchasers to his stock, which embraces
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,
of every kind; all kinds of CLOCKS, from $1,50 upwards; he invites the attention of Boatmen to his large stock of LEVER BOAT CLOCKS; JEWELRY, consisting of Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast Pins, &c.; all kinds of Silver Spoons, Plated Soup Ladles, Table and Tea Spoons, Forks, &c., which are warranted to wear nearly equal to Silver, Gold and Silver Pencils and Pens, Gold and Silver Spectacles, together with the greatest variety of FANCY ARTICLES ever before offered.

CUTLERY.—Also, a superior assortment of Revolvers and other Pistols, and all kinds of Knives, of the best manufacture.

Strict attention will be given, as heretofore, to the repairing of clocks, watches and jewelry; and all work will be warranted.

A continuance of former patronage is respectfully solicited. JOHN FELIX.
Columbia, April 19, 1856.

THE NEW FIRM.

MURRAY, YOUNG & CO., are as active as possible in making all necessary preparations to meet the wants of the coming Fall trade. Our stock on hand is larger and as select, varied, complete and cheap as any stock ever brought to Lancaster by any one company of Booksellers.

SCHOOL DIRECTORS AND TEACHERS, observe this one fact; there is not another house in the State that gives the furnishing of the School Room with the best of necessary School Books and Apparatus as much attention as this House does; consequently, we have arrangements with Publishers and Manufacturers that others have not, which enables us to sell everything of the kind at the very lowest prices. To retain our position as the furnishers of such articles, we shall always make it a point to take no agency but for that article which is considered the best adapted to the wants of our Public Schools, and before deciding upon the merits of any article, we consult with, and get the opinion of competent judges.
MURRAY, YOUNG & CO.

A NEW MUSIC BOOK!
The Keystone Collection of Church Music

Embracing a new system on the Cultivation of the Voice. This latter department of the Book should be noticed by all interested in Vocal Music; it teaches you how to produce pure mellow tones, to sing with expression, how to accent vowels and consonants—This department is an entire new feature in music books, the need of which has long been felt by Music Teachers. The author, A. N. Johnson, assisted by E. H. Frost, has labored for several years to reduce it to a system within the comprehension of all. The music is of the most varied and pleasing character; nothing is wanting to make it the best book published.

☞ A copy for examination will be sent, postage free, to any one remitting 75 cents.
MURRAY, YOUNG & CO.
August 2, 1856. Lancaster, Pa.

Music and Musical Instruments.

THE undersigned having made arrangements with Mr J. E. GOULD, would respectfully inform the Ladies of Columbia and vicinity that he is now prepared to furnish Music at the shortest notice.

Persons in want of first-rate Violins, Flutes, Guitars, Banjos, or any other Musical Instruments, are respectfully invited to call at the Headquarters and News Depot.
S. B. SWARTZ

N B—A very fine assortment of Violin and Guitar Strings, always on hand.
August 2, 1856-3m

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.

CITRATE MAGNESIA, Seidlitz Powder, Soda Powder and Mineral Water, always to be had, of a superior quality, at
McCORKLE & DELLETT'S
Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellow's Hall.
July 26, 1856

PICKLES, Pepper Sauce, Mixed Pickles, Gherkins, Tomato Ketchup and Spanish Olives, just received and for sale by S. C. SWARTZ.
Columbia, Aug 30, 1856.

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.
MARTIN ERWIN.
April 19, 1856-1y

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.
D. HERR.
Columbia, April 12, 1856-1y

Bellevue House,

N. E. CORNER of Front and Walnut streets, COLUMBIA, PA.
JOSHUA J. GAULT, PROPRIETOR.
(Successor to Bardwell & Bremerman 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.

BORDENTOWN FEMALE COLLEGE,

BORDENTOWN, New Jersey.—This institution is pleasantly located on the bank of the Delaware River, near the grounds of the late Joseph Bonaparte, and directly on the railroad between New York and Philadelphia. Being chartered with full collegiate powers, it confers diplomas on those who complete the prescribed course of study. Entire expenses for board, tuition, &c., for the collegiate course, one hundred and forty-four dollars per year. Ornamental branches extra. Pupils received at any period of the year and charged accordingly.

Catalogues may be obtained by addressing
Rev JOHN H. BRAKELEY, A. M.
President.

Notices.

From the Trenton Daily State Gazette.

BORDENTOWN FEMALE INSTITUTE:—

* * * A more beautiful situation and one better adapted to its purposes, can rarely be found. The young ladies have an elegant play ground, well * * * Delaware, Penn's Manor, and Trenton. Ithas an extensive Chemical and Philosophical Apparatus, a large Herbarium, and a fine collection of American and Foreign minerals and fossils.

REV. MR. BRAKELEY'S FEMALE SEMINARY.—

* * * We may add from our personal acquaintance with the Principal, that pupils could not well be intrusted to the keeping of a more estimable teacher than he is.—*State Journal Wilmington, Del.*

BORDENTOWN FEMALE COLLEGE.—It seems to us that the course of study marked out is most excellent—just the proper one to bring forth true women and not the baubles turned off from many of our female seminaries.—*Camden (N J) Democrat.*

BORDENTOWN FEMALE COLLEGE.—The fact that our most prominent citizens are acknowledged careful parents entrust the welfare and education of their daughters to Rev Mr Brakeley is a far greater testimonial in his behalf than any array of references.—*American Banner*

BORDENTOWN FEMALE COLLEGE.—We know of no location in the country where the health of the students can be so promoted as here; while the air of beauty and romance which surrounds the place must tend in no small degree to the refinement and elevation of taste and feeling * * * Of the literary advantages we need not speak; the name of Rev J. H. Brakeley, as President, is a sufficient guarantee for them. Of stern integrity and moral worth—in his department mild, yet firm and unmoved, and endowed with superior educational qualifications—he cannot fail to exercise a most healthful and ennobling influence upon all who are under his influence.—*Bordentown Register.*

BORDENTOWN FEMALE COLLEGE.—A more pleasant and healthy sight could not be selected in all New Jersey for an institution of learning.—*New Brunswick Fredonian*
June 21, 1856—1m

FARR & THOMPSON'S justly celebrated Commercial and other Gold Pens—the best in the market—just received. P. SHREINER.
Columbia, April 26 1855

SAPONIFIER, or Concentrated Lye, for making Soap. 1 lb. is sufficient for one barrel of Soft Soap, or 1½ to 2 lbs. Hard Soap. Full directions will be given at the Counter for making Soft, Hard and Fancy Soaps. For sale by R WILLIAMS.
Columbia, March 31, 1855

TABLE OIL.—Just received a fresh supply of superior Table Oil, at McCORKLE & DELLETT'S
Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellow's Hall.
April 12

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.

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. ☞2

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 reddish, grayish, or most frowzy hair by it. Made and sold, or applied at Bachelor's Wig Factory, 233 Broadway, N. Y. The genuine article for sale at McCORKLE & DELLETT'S
April 12. Family Medicine Store

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

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 a 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 S. C. SWARTZ.
June 21, 1856.

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

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

Poetry.

THE EARLY DEAD.

He rests, but not the rest of sleep,
Weighs down his sunken eyes;
The rigid slumber is too deep,
The calm too breathless lies!
Sunk are the wandering veins that streak
The fixed and marble brow;
There is no life-flush on the cheek—
Death! death! I know thee now!

Pale King of Terror! thou art here—
In all thy dark array:
But 'tis the *living* weep and fear
Beneath thy frown to-day:
Bring flowers and crown the early dead,
Their hour of bondage past—
But woe for those who mourn and dread,
And linger till the last.

Spring hath its music and its bloom,
And morn its glorious light,
But still a shadow from the tomb,
A sadness and a blight,
Are ever on earth's loveliest things;
The breath of change is there,
And death his dusky shadow flings
O'er all that's loved and fair.

So let it be—for ne'er on earth
Should man his home prepare;
The spirit feels its heavenly birth,
And spurns at mortal care.
E'en when young worth and genius die
Let no vain tears be shed,
But bring bright wreaths of *victory*,
And crown the *early dead*.

THE LOVE THAT LASTS.

'Tis not a flower of instant growth,
But from an unexpected germ,
That lay within the hearts of both,
Assumes its everlasting form.

As dainty buds among the grass,
With the same green do silent grow,
Nor maids nor boys that laughing pass
Can tell if they be flowers or no—

Till some genial morn in May,
Their timid, modest leaflets rise,
Disclosing beauties to the day
That strike the gazer with surprise.

So soft, so sweet, so mild, so holy,
So cheerful in obscured shade,
So unpretending, meek and lowly,
And yet the pride of each green glade.

So love doth spring, so love doth grow,
If it be such as never dies,
The bud just opens here below,
The flower blooms in paradise.

Miscellaneous.

THE ESQUIMAUX.

The following interesting extract we take from an article in *Putnam's Monthly*, on the Kane Relief Expedition. The Esquimaux here sketched inhabit the region between Capes Alexander and Hatherton. The writer is at the village of Etah, making inquiries for Dr. Kane and his party and he thus pictures the

DIRTY HABITS OF THE ESQUIMAUX.

These unsophisticated children of the forest land never wash off dirt—for the simple reason that, of dirt, as such, they have no conception or idea. If their faces get so foul as to clog their nostrils, they open the air passages just as they clear away the offal from the door of their tent, when it impedes their ingress and egress. On our explaining to a woman that we wished her to wash her face she at first refused; but being bribed with a paper of needles, she caught a bird, skinned it, and spitting on its fresh bleeding skin, polished her face with it.—My friend Mayonk had dirt on his face one quarter of an inch thick when I first saw him. The next time I met him I did not recognize him, and and actually requested Mayonk himself to send Mayonk to me.—Two of our sailors had caught him, and in spite of his struggles, insisted on washing his face. He did not seem to appreciate the improvement made in his appearance; on the contrary he was quite mortified, for he had become the laughing stock of his companions.

I would speak plainly of the personal habits of these people if it were only for the benefit of a class of philosophers among us who delight in chanting the vices of civilization, and dreaming of what man might be if he could only get back to a state of nature. But there are pictures, and life-like ones, that we cover with a curtain.

THEIR IMPROVIDENCE.

Improvidence is another trait of these 'fresh children of impulse.' We were at their village as late as the 19th of August. Yet, although the auks were flying around them in such quantities that one man could have been able to catch a thousand an hour, they had not enough prepared for winter to last two days. They were all disgustingly fat, and always eating—perhaps an average ration of nineteen pounds per diem—yet they had lost seven by starvation during the last winter, though relieved, as far as we could make it out, by the "Docto Kayene".

THEIR LAZINESS.

They suffer dreadfully from cold, too, yet there is abundance of excellent peat which they might dig during the summer. They know its value as fuel, and are simply too lazy to stock it.

The little auk which forms their principal food, may be said also to be their only fuel. Indeed it quite fills the place the seal holds among the most southern Esquimaux.—Their clothes are lined with its skins, they burn the fat, and setting aside the livers and hearts, to be dried and consumed as bonbons during the winter, they eat the meat and intestines cooked and raw, cold and at blood heat. I remember one night a child woke up crying with cold feet. His mother reached out to one side of the bed, took up a pair of birds, killed them, turned the skins inside out, and drew them while still warm on to his feet, to serve as stockings, pulling his little boots on after them.

THEIR HOSPITALITY.

They are very hospitable; the minute we arrived, all hands began to catch birds and prepare them for use. Tearing off the skins with their teeth, they stripped the breasts to be cooked and presented to us, with the juicy entrails and remaining portions to eat raw, to stay our appetites. The viands did not look inviting to us who had witnessed their preparation; but they appeared so hurt at our refusing to eat, that we had to explain, that it was not cooked, but raw birds we wanted. This was satisfactory.—They set out at once to catch some for us: and in a few moments three of them were on their way down to our boat laden with birds.

Their way of catching them is peculiar.—They have small scoop nets, attached to long poles, not unlike those for catching entomological specimens. A man will take one of these, and having stripped off his jumper, and tied its sleeves so that he may use it as a sack, will lay himself down on the hill side, and net the birds, three or four at a time, taking them out one by one and biting their heads; or, if he does not wish to take their lives at once, merely locking their wings. We saw piles of auks flying about the village in this condition.

THEIR BRUTISHNESS.

They have no regular hours for meals or sleep, but each sleeps, wakes or eats as best pleases him. I don't know anything which impresses one more forcibly than the disgusting nearness of man to the brute, than to see a human being, thus wake from sleep stretch out his hand, sieze a bird, and after devouring it raw like a wolf, turn over and go to sleep again. And yet they are not wanting in courtesy of quite an elevated character. For instance, Mrs. Mitek, the widow of a chief apologized to me for her seeming want of hospitality on one occasion, and explained to me by most expressive signs, and no inconsiderable exposure of her person, that she hoped she was about to present the house of Mitek with an heir.—She was as fortunate as she hoped; for I saw her not quite an hour afterwards, walking about with a fine boy, both parties looking as unconcerned as if nothing unusual had ever happened to either. The small animal was the image of his father, and dressed in a costume similar in cut and color to that of the grandfather—boots, breeches and jumper, all complete—the only difference being that the skin of the white fox was substituted for that of the bear.

They always take off their clothes on going to sleep; and men, women and children all lie cuddled up together to keep themselves warm. If you come on them, suddenly, in this plight, they are not abashed, but will politely offer to make room for you to join the group. It is well however to accept these hospitalities with some reserve.—Burns had not slept in an Etah hut, or he should never have sung of that *solitary* 'beastie' on the lady's bonnet.

THE SMITH OF RAGENBACH.

In the Principality of Hohenlohe, Laugenburg, is a village called Ragenbach, where about twenty years ago the following heart-rending but also heroic event took place. One afternoon in the early spring or autumn, my kind informant did not exactly know which, in the tavern room of Ragenbach, several men and women having assembled from the village, eat at their ease, none anticipating what would happen on that eventful day. The smith formed one of the merry company, a strong, vigorous man, with a resolute countenance and daring mien, but also with such a good natured smile upon his lips that every one who saw him admired him. Every evil disposed person shunned him, for the valiant smith would allow nothing wrong in his presence, and it was not advisable to have anything to do with him except in a proper manner. His arms were like bars of iron, and his fists like forge hammers, so that few could equal his strength of body.

The brave smith sat near the door chatting with one of his neighbors, I know not what; all at once the door sprang open, and a large dog came staggering into the room, a great, strong, powerful beast, with a ferocious, frightful aspect, his head was hanging down and his eyes bloodshot, his red colored tongue hanging half way out of his mouth and his tail dropped between his legs. Thus the ferocious beast entered the room, out of which there was no escape but by one door. Scarcely had the smith's neighbor, who was bath keeper of the place, seen the animal, when he became deathly pale, sprang up and exclaimed with a horrid voice, "Good Heavens, the dog is mad!"

Then rose an outcry! the room was full of men and women, and the foaming beast stood before the only entrance; no one could leave without passing him. He snapped savagely right and left, and no one could pass him without being bitten. This increased the horrible confusion. All sprang up and shrank from the furious dog, with agonizing countenances. Who should deliver them from him? The smith also stood among them, and as he saw the anguish of the people, it flashed across his mind how many of his happy and contented neighbors would be made miserable by a mad dog, and he formed a resolution, the like of which is scarcely to be found in the history of the human race for high mindedness and nobleness. Certainly his brown cheek paled a little, but his eyes sparkled with divine fire, and an elevated resolution shone from the smooth brow of the simple minded man.

"Back all!" thundered he with his deep strong voice. "Let no one stir, for no one can vanquish the beast but I. One victim must fall in order to save all, and I will be that victim, I will hold the brute, and whilst I do so, make your escape." The smith had scarcely spoken these words, when the dog started towards the shrieking people. But he went not far. "With God's help!" cried the smith, and rushed upon the foaming beast, siezed him with an iron grasp, and dashed him to the floor.

Oh, what a terrible struggle followed! The dog bit furiously upon every side in a most frightful manner. His long teeth tore the arms and thighs of the heroic smith but he would not let him loose. Regardless alike of the excessive pain and horrible death which must ensue, he held down with an iron grasp the snapping, biting, howling brute until all had escaped!—till all, all were rescued and in safety. He then flung the half strangled beast from him against the wall, and dripping with blood and venomous foam, he left the room locking the door after him. Some persons shot the dog through the windows. But oh! merciful God, what will become of the brave, unfortunate smith?

Weeping and lamenting, the people surround him, who had saved their lives at the expense of his own. "Be quiet, my friends, do not weep for me," he said, "one must die in order to save the others. Do not thank me, for I have only performed my duty.—When I am dead think of me with love, and now pray for me that God will not let me suffer long or too much. I will take care that no further mischief shall occur through me, for I must certainly become mad." He went straight to his workshop, and selected a strong chain, the heaviest and firmest from his whole stock. He then, with his own hands, welded it upon his own limbs and around the anvil so firmly that no power on earth could break it. "There," said he, "it's done" after silently and solemnly completing the work. "Now you are secure, and inoffensive; so long as I live, bring me my food. The rest I leave to God; into his hands I commend my spirit." Nothing could save the brave smith, neither tears, lamentations and prayers. Madness siezed him and after nine days he died—but truly, he died only to awake to a more beautiful and glorious life, by the right hand of God. He died, but his memory will live from generation to generation, and will be venerated to the end of time.

Search history through, and you will find no action more glorious and sublime than the deed of this simple minded man, the smith of Ragenbach. It is easy for noble minds to die like Winkelried or Martius Curtius, the high spirited Roman youth—but to go to the sacrifice with the certainty of death, and moreover, being obliged to wait a death so awful, during long, fearful hours and days—that is to die, not once, but a thousand times. And such a death was that of the smith of Ragenbach. Such a sacrifice the smith of Ragenbach made in order to save his neighbors. May his memory ever be sacred.—*Practical Christian.*

GOING ASHORE IN AN IRON POT.

Some seventy or eighty years, on board a small brig, belonging to the East India Company, among a number of impressed men, were a brace of as untamed sons of the "Emerald Isle as iver ye saw," from the same town, and as coarse, sworn friends.—They were the butt of the whole crew, from the peculiar obtuseness of their intellects, and because they either could not or would not learn anything; and literally were not worth their salt.

The brig was short of hands and put into a small bay on the coast of Africa. Being anchored off some distance from shore, the officers and crew went ashore to collect wood and water, leaving our two heroes to watch on the upper deck, with orders to fire one of the guns in case of any attack by the natives.

The captain had no sooner landed than Pat sang out to his comrade, "Arrah Tim, acushla, and did ye iver see thim big cannon balls below?"

"Och! sure an' I did. But sure, what would ye be afther doin' wid them same cannon balls?"

"Be jabers, wouldn't it be fine foon if we could fire off one of thim? What a divil av a rackit it would be afther making!"

"Bedad, but so it would. But Pat, wouldn't the captain be missing it?"

This was a regular clincher to poor Pat, and he stood scratching the wiry furze that covered his bullet shaped head for some time. All of a sudden a thought seemed to strike him of a way to surmount the difficulty. On board of all vessels as almost every one is aware, is a large iron pot or kettle for melting tar, etc. A plan was very shortly adopted which would obviate the loss of a ball. It was this:

One of them was to place himself astraddle of the gun, holding the pot over the muzzle by the handle, and catch the ball as it issued from the gun; and as our hero Tim was the stoutest of the two, the duty of holding the pot was assigned to him. After some trouble they managed to get the gun loaded, Tim mounted, holding the pot.—Just as Pat was about to touch off the cannon, Tim turned round to him and sang out:—

"Arrah, Pat, darlint, be afther firing very aisy, will ye?"

Pat applied the match, and off went Tim, pot and all, "into the middle of next week."

The captain, hearing the report, and thinking it announced some attack, came on board in great haste. The first thing that greeted his eyes upon stepping on deck was Pat, his face all begrimed with smoke and dirt.

"Well, Pat," said he, "what's the matter with you? Where's Tim?"

"Tim, sir? An' didn't ye see him on shore?"

"No. How the devil could he get there? The boats are all here."

"Oun! by my sowl, sir, he went ashore in the *iron pot.*"

GOD'S HAND IN THE SPRING.

A few days since while traversing at railroad speed the prairies of the West, we looked anxiously for whatever signs of promise the inexhaustible resources of their soil might give for the harvest of the passing year. But in many sections their vast expanse was one arid desolation. The drought of last summer had withered the grass to its roots, and though the heavy snows of winter had since melted into the earth, the returning sun had again baked its surface into iron. The dust was choking; the wheat looked thin and pale; the grass seared and lifeless. Apprehensions of drought were already upon the lips of the farmers and merchants, and famine prices were expected from the boasted granary of the world.

The night brought rain, copious, flooding overpowering rain—swelling the streams, endangering the bridges, hindering the trains rain, rain, rain—as if, according to the old Hebrew belief, they were a sea above the firmament, and the windows were opened, and the floods poured out. A few days later as we again rode over the prairies, we saw one wide sea of green, the grass all freshly growing, the wheat springing perceptibly into life, and the cattle rejoicing on every side. Men, a few days before, fearful and gloomy, now shook hands in joyful anticipation of a fruitful season. Our thoughts turned upward to the bountiful Giver who had once more opened his hand, "He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man."—*N. Y. Independent.*

ORIGIN OF ONE OF OUR MOST POPULAR SONGS.

The "Old Oaken Bucket" was written by Samuel B. Woodworth, while yet he was a journeyman printer, working in an office at the corner of Chambers and Chatham street, New York. Near by, in Frankfort street, was a drinking house, kept by a man named Mallory, where Woodworth and several particular friends used to resort. One afternoon the liquor was super excellent. Woodworth seemed inspired by it; and smacking his lips declared that Mallory's *cau de vie* was superior to anything he had ever tasted. "No," said Mallory, "you are mistaken: there was one which, in both our estimations, far surpassed this in the way of drinking."

"What was that," asked Woodsworth dubiously.

"The draughts of pure, fresh spring water that we used to drink in the old oaken bucket that hung in the well, after our return from the labors of the field on a sultry day in summer."

The tear drop glistened for a moment in Woodworth's eye. "True, True," he replied, and shortly after quitted the place.—He immediately went to the office, grasped a pen, and in half an hour the "Old Oaken Bucket," one of the most delightful compositions in our language, was ready in manuscript to be enhanced in the memories of succeeding generations.

LONGFELPOW AND BALFE.

Our readers will peruse with pleasure a letter addressed by Longfellow, to our countryman, Balfe, whose musical settings of certain beautiful lyrics by the celebrated American poet have already attained such wide popularity in England:

MY DEAR SIR.—I feel very much flattered by your friendly note, and the precious volume of music which came with it; and I should not be so tardy in my thanks had I not been laid up on my sofa with