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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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.

J. W. FISHER. P. L. HACKENBERG.
FISHE & HACKENBERG,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Columbia, Pa.
Columbia, September 6, 1856-tf

DAVIES E. BRUNER, ESQ.,

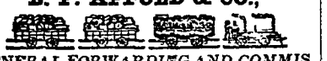
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND CONVEYANCER, offers his services to the citizens of Columbia, and assures them that he will attend with promptitude to all business entrusted to his care. Office—Front street, between Union and Perry. Residence—South side Second street, 2nd door below Union.
Columbia, January 13, 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. LOCUST STREET,
Feb. 2, '56. Between the Bank and Franklin House.

SAMUEL LODGE,
Daguerrean 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 Children 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.

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
March 22, 1856. WELSH & RICH.

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.

Feed, Feed, Feed.

CORN, Oats, and Flour, can be had at S. C. Swartz's Store, at Mill prices. Delivered free of charge.
Sept. 27, 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.

Susquehanna Planing-Mill,
COLUMBIA, PA.

THE undersigned respectfully announce to their friends and patrons, and to the public generally, that they are prepared to furnish all kinds of
FLOORING, SIDING AND SURFACED LUMBER.
Also, Doors, Sash, Shutters, Blinds, Window and Door Frames, Mouldings, &c., at the lowest market prices.
All orders by mail or otherwise addressed to the undersigned, Columbia, Pa., shall receive prompt attention. DICKINSON & HUEY.
May 31, 1856-tf.

MONEY WANTED.

SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS wanted on mortgage, on unincumbered real estate, worth ten thousand. Enquire of DANIEL HERR, President,
of Board of Trustees Columbia Public Ground Company.
Columbia, June 21, 1853.

GERHARD BRANDT,

CONTINUES to occupy the large building at the corner of Second and Local streets, and offers to those desiring comfortable boarding the greatest convenience. 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 Burdwell & 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

NEW STOCK OF FANCY GOODS.

THE undersigned respectfully announces to her friends and the public, that she has now on hand a new assortment of FANCY ARTICLES, such as Infants' Caps and Bonnets, Trimmings of every variety, Blocks Collars, Embroidery of all kinds; also, a large assortment of Ladies' Fancy Baskets. I respectfully solicit an examination of my goods, from those who are in want of the above mentioned articles.
MARTHA J. MILES.
Columbia, September 13, 1856.

PRIME GERMAN SEGARS.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED 200,000 MORE of those PRIME SEGARS, which I will sell CHEAPER than any Store in this or any other town.
to cro&keepers,
and others will do well by giving me a call before purchasing elsewhere.
The above mentioned Segars can be seen at Wholesale Confectionary establishment, Front street, two doors below the Washington House, Columbia.
Columbia, Aug. 30, 1856.

Gentlemen's Hair Dressing Saloon.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing all who have not already been made acquainted with the fact, that he has taken the stand lately occupied by Charles Williams, in *Front Street, next door to Dr. Filbert's,* where he is always prepared to afford easy and comfortable shaves to gentlemen, and to practice the other parts of his profession. He solicits a share of public patronage, confident that his efforts to please will be satisfactory. WILLIAM WATERS.
Columbia, September 6, 1856-tf

Just Received,

50 BUS. PRIME GROUND NUTS, at J. P. SMITH'S Wholesale and Retail Confectionery establishment, Front street, two doors below the Washington House, Columbia. [October 25, 1856.

Just Received.

20 HHDS. SHOULDERS, 15 TIERCES HAMS—For sale by B. F. APPOLD & CO.,
Nos. 1, 2 and 6, Canal Basin.
Columbia, October 18, 1856.

Fluid, Fluid.

JUST received a fresh supply of fluid, by
Nov. 15, 1856. S. C. SWARTZ.

JAYNES Family Medicines. For sale at McCORKLE & DELLET'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.
Columbia, October 25, 1856.

NEW ARRIVAL! S. C. Swartz has just received a large lot of new Buckwheat Flour, which will be sold at only 62½ cts. per 25 lbs.
Nov. 1, 1856.

SWEET CIDER, by the quart or gallon, for sale by S. C. SWARTZ.
Nov. 1, 1856.

LOOKING GLASSES, Baskets, Buckets, Brooms, Wash-Boards, and a splendid lot of Door Mats, just received by S. C. SWARTZ.
June 28, 1856.

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 & DELLET'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellow's Hall.
July 26, 1856

FARR & THOMPSON'S justly celebrated Commercial and other Gold Pens—the best in the market—just received. F. SHREINER.
Columbia, April 28, 1855.

SAPONIFIER, or Concentrated Lye, for making Soap. 1 lb is sufficient for one barrel of Soft Soap, or 1½ for 9 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.

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. 152

20 DOZEN BROOMS, 10 BOXES CHEESE. For sale cheap, by B. F. APPOLD & CO.
Columbia, October 25, 1856.

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 GRATE'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.

Poetry.

For the Columbia Spy.

A TEMPERANCE RALLY.

BY WINNY WOODBINE.

Join the ranks—be first and foremost,
In the great and glorious cause;
Quickly rise—be up and doing,
To protect the Temperance laws!
Bright and sparkling seems the wine cup,
But a serpent lurks within;
"Touch not, taste not, handle not;"
If ye would not feel his sting.

Join the ranks—ye beauteous children,
Fly beyond temptation's power;
When the cares of life are ended,
Ye will warmly bless this hour.
Pleasing to the eye it seemeth,
As it gleams within the bowl,
Touch it not—the sparkling fluid—
It is dangerous to the soul.

Join the ranks—ye youth and maidens,
Of our fair and sunny land;
Clear, cold water is the emblem
Of our happy Temperance band.
Raise the flag of freedom proudly,
Wave it o'er the land and sea;
'Neath its shadow safely resting,
We will pray for victory.

Come, then join the glorious cause,
Bravely strike for liberty!
Till the proud usurper knows
For the right we'll "do or die."
Who'll refuse to join the ranks?
Who would be a drunken sot?
Let our watchword always be—
"Touch not, taste not, handle not."

BLAKELY, Nov., 1856.

From the Knickerbocker.

"DYING BY INCHES."

"Dying by inches:" is there much of sorrow
In thinking of a death that comes so slow?
Let us from this some consolation borrow,
Some precious comfort will the thought bestow.

For if we die more suddenly, thus leaving
Without a farewell word for those loved best,
Will they not have more reason for their grieving?
Will not a deeper sorrow fill the breast?

When death comes on with slow and stealing paces,
With ease we will unclasp the chains of earth,
Taking a last look at familiar faces,
With a still higher sense of their dear worth.

For who would sink upon life's stormy billow,
And in a moment lose this fleeting breath?
Is it not better e'en on weary pillow,
Calmly to wait the slow approach of death?

We'll not regret the hours of pain and anguish,
When we have finished here our toilsome race:
What signifies it, if on earth we languish,
If we in Heaven may hope to find a place?

Then if it be God's will that we should tarry,
In pain and sorrow waiting, is it best
That we should still life's weary burden carry:
When we lie down more sweet will be the rest.

Miscellaneous.

JEFFERSON'S OPINION OF HENRY.

The following sketch of Patrick Henry by his cotemporary, Mr. Jefferson, will be found interesting. *It is taken from the advanced* sheets of a work soon to be issuid by a Boston publisher, containing the private correspondence of Daniel Webster. In 1824 Mr. Webster visited Jefferson at his home at Monticello, and afterwards wrote out the following opinion of Henry, expressed by Mr. Jefferson at the time:

Patrick Henry was originally a bar keeper. He was married very young, and going into business, on his own account, was a bankrupt before the year was out. When I was about the age of fifteen, I left the school here, to go to the college at Williamsburg. I stopped a few days at a friend's in the county of Louisa. There I first saw and became acquainted with Patrick Henry. Having spent the Christmas holidays there, I preceeded to Williamsburg. Some questions arose about my admission as my preparatory studies had not been pursued at the school connected with that institution. This delayed my admission about a fortnight, at which time Henry appeared at Williamsburg, and applied for a license to practice law, having commenced the study of it at or subsequently to the time of my meeting him at Louisa. There were four examiners, Wythe, Pendleton, Peyton Randolph and John Randolph. Wythe and Pendleton at once rejected his application. The two Randolphs, by his importunity, were prevailed upon to sign the license; and having obtained their signatures he applied again to Pendleton, and after much entreaty and many promises of future study, succeeded in obtaining his. The first case which brought him into notice was a contested election; in which he appeared as counsel before a committee of the House of Burgesses. His second was the parsons cause, already well known. These and similar efforts soon obtained for him so much reputation, that he was elected a member of the Legislature. He was as well suited to the times as any man ever was, and it is not now easy to say what we should have done without Patrick Henry. He was far before all in maintaining the spirit of the Revolution. His influence was most extensive, with the members from the upper counties and his boldness and their votes overawed and controlled the more cool or the more timid aristocratic gentlemen of the lower part of the State. His eloquence was peculiar, if indeed it should be called eloquence; for it was impressive and sublime, beyond what can be imagined. Although it was diffcult when he had spoken to tell what he had said, yet, while he was speaking, it always seemed directly to the point. When he had spoken in opposition to my opinion, had produced a great effect, and I myself been highly delighted and moved, I have asked myself when he ceased: "What the devil has he said?" I could never answer the inquiry. His person was of full size, and his manner and voice free and manly. His utterence neither very fast nor very slow. His speeches very short, from a quarter to a half an hour. His pronunciation was vulgar and vicious, but it was forgotten while he was speaking.

He was a man of very little knowledge of any sort; he read nothing, and had no books. Returning one November from Albamarle court, he borrowed of me Humes Essays, in two volumes, saying, he should have leisure in the winter for reading. In the spring he returned them, and declared he had not been able to go further than twenty or thirty pages in the first vol. He wrote almost nothing—he could not write. The resolutions of '75 which have been ascribed to him, have by many been supposed to have been written by Mr. Johnson who acted as his second on that occasion; but if they were written by Henry himself, they are not such as to prove any power of composition. Neither in politics nor in profession was he a man of business; he was a man for debate only. His biographer says he read Plutarch every year. I doubt whether he ever read a volume of it in his life.—His temper was excellent, and he generally observed decorum in debate.

On one or two occasions I have seen him angry, and his anger was terrible; those who witnessed it were not disposed to rouse it again. In his opinion he was yielding and practicable and not disposed to differ from his friends. In private conversation he was agreeable and facetious, and, while in genteel society, appeared to understand all the decencies and proprieties of it; but, in his heart, he preferred low society, and sought it as often as possible. He would hunt in the pine woods of Fluvenna with overseers, and people of that description, living in a camp for a fortnight at a time without a change of raiment. I have often been astonished at his command of proper language; how he attained a knowledge of it I never could find out, as he read so little and conversed little with educated men. After all it must be allowed that he was our leader in the measures of the revolution in Virginia. In that respect more was due to him than any other person. If we had not had him, we should probably have got out pretty well as you did, by a number of men of nearly equal talents, but he left us all far behind. His biographer sent the subects of his work to me as they were printed, and at the end asked for my opinion. I told him it would be a question hereafter whether his work should be placed on the shelf with Thucydides's panegyric.

AN INCIDENT IN THE EARLY LIFE OF DANIEL WEBSTER.

"Men at sometimes are masters of their fates."
SHAKSPEARE.

In Mr. Webster's boyhood there lived in his native town a man by the name of Hammond—a rough, uncultivated, but kind-hearted, honest fellow—half farmer and half backwoodsman. Hammond's boys were expert in gunning and fishing, and Mr. Webster, who had always an especial fondness for such sports, was often accompanied by them in his excursions, and became well acquaint ed with the family.

After a time the Hammonds emigrated to some wild region near the Canada frontier, and for several years Mr. Webster lost all trace of them, but during one of his college vacations, a desire to see his old friends again determined him to search them out. After some trouble, he succeded in discovering their place of abode, and a somewhat fatiguing journey brought him to the log cabin of the eccentric old wanderer, who had fixed his residence as far as possible from the settlements, which were becoming too densely populated to suit his ideas of comfortable life. Hammond and his good dame, with their stout boys, were of course delighted to meet Mr. Webster again, and the rude hospitalities of the cabin were extended with open hands. The family was poor, much poorer than he expected to find it, but not the less cheerful and happy were its members.

Supper was at once provided by the kind hostess, "for," said Hammond, "Dan'l's hungry, and we must do the best we can for him, wife." Young Webster had a keen appetite, and enjoyed the meal, but for the first time in his life, partook of a dish, which even Parker, with all his ingenuity and originality in providing tempting entrees, never would have dreamed of. This was nothing more nor less than *grass fried in lard*, which formed the principal portion of the meal.

The "fodder" having been duly discussed and cleared away, Hammond entered into conversation with Mr. Webster, and among other things was anxious to know what pursuit his young friend designated to follow. Mr. Webster replied that he had not definitely made up his mind, but supposed he should be either a Physician, a Minister, or a Lawyer.

"Dan'l," said Hammond, "You've a good head, and can make a figure in the world, if you don't throw your chances away.—Now, I've had some experience, though I haven't much larnin', and I'll give you a bit of advice for old acquaintance sake. Don't you go to bein' a Doctor,—it's hard work, getting up o' nights, and trottin' round with those eternal saddle bags. Nor I wouldn't be a minister neither—it's a poor kind o' livin and you'd be tired of this everlastin' preachin'; and as for the lawyers, *they're all infernal rascals.* Now Dan'l, I'll tell ye how ye can make a fortin,' and won't charge nothin' for it, neither; *be a Conjuror.* Dan'l, be a Conjuror. You're just the right sort of a chap for conjurin' and them fellows make a power of money. A good many of the people *lose their cows, and there's a way to tell how they've gone*; I don't know how, but you've book learnin', and can find out and know everything jist as these chaps do, and besides you can tell fortins. Take my advice, Dan'l, and be a Conjuror."

Mr. Webster was greatly diverted, but took care not to offend his worthy old friend, who was exceedingly earnest and sincere in giving his simple views. He promised to reflect and decide carefully. After partaking again of *fried grass* at breakfast, he took an affectionate leave. Hammond's parting words were, "Don't forget, Dan'l, *Conjurin's* the thing for you."

A SECOND JACK SHEPPARD.

George W. Townsend, who was sentenced to two years in the Delaware State Prison, at New Castle for robbing the post office at Wilmington, Del., has succeeded, as already stated, in breaking jail again. This is the fourth time he has escaped from this prison. The first time, while in prison waiting his trial, he broke jail and let out three other prisoners, on the same night there were six or seven stores broken into in Wilmington. Shortly after this escape Townsend was recognized and arrested in Philadelphia, and a portion of the goods taken from the stores was found on his person; he also had on his person five pistols, heavily loaded, and a large dirk-knife. In a few days after he was lodged in the old quarters; he again escaped from his cell and had reached the top of the wall, and was in the act of jumping down on the outside when he was discovered by the sheriff; the sheriff fired at him, and he was captured. Shortly after this second attempt to escape his trial came on. Before he was sentenced he made a strong appeal for clemency, that he was sorry for what he had done, would reform, &c.

About a month after he was sentenced he made his third escape from the prison; this time he let out two other prisoners with him; and on this same night the post office at Wilmington was robbed. This time he was recognized by the Conductor, while in the cars between Wilmington and Chester.—The conductor locked both ends of the car, and when they reached Chester an officer was procured and Townsend was again arrested. One of the persons he had let out of the prison, named "Oyster Charley," was with him in the car, and he was also arrested. Townsend was conveyed to the prison, and this time to make sure of him, he was put in double irons, which means handcuffs, and hobbles or leg irons. He was locked in his cell and closely watched. Notwithstanding all this precaution, he again effected another and a fourth escape on Friday night last. This time he had filed or sawed off his handcuffs and leg-irons, and cutting a hole through the oak door of his cell, he descended into a room below, from there he got into the prison yard, and then scaled the wall, which is about twenty feet high. His feats will rival those of Jack Sheppard or Sixteen String Jack. He is certainly the most successful jail-breaker this country has produced, and while he is now at large, will no doubt improve on his last experience. Townsend is a young man, about 19 years of age, about 5 feet 6 inches high, well and compactly built, light hair and complexion, and blue eyes.—*Phila. Ledger.*

SOMNAMBULISM.

We copy from a Pittsburg exchange, a brief announcement of a recent case of somnambulism near that city. The particulars furnish a vivid picture of the perils of this singular phenomenon, and the narrow escape of the parent from injuring his child with a gun in the dark should be a warning to others not to be too hasty. The case, as stated, occurred at Oakland, the private residence of a gentleman, and the account says:

"Hearing footsteps upon the stairs about midnight, and suspecting burglars might be about the premises, the gentleman rose from his bed and took down a double-barrelled gun, with which he proceeded to the door opening into the hall. Reaching the door he applied his ear to the key hole and heard what he thought a rustling of garments upon the stairs. Hastily drawing a chair to the door he stepped upon it and inserted his gun through the transom. Just then the thought occurred to him that it might be his daughter, who some time previously was addicted to walking in her sleep. Passing out into the hall, with the gun still in his hand, to be used in case circumstances warranted it, he found the apartment entirely vacant, and lighting a lamp he then ascended the stairs. Imagine his surprise and terror on looking out the chamber window to see among the branches of a tall tree which grew there, his daughter, dressed in her night habiliments and seemingly utterly unconscious of her perilous position. Without uttering a word or making a sound calculated to frighten her, he stepped out of the window himself and winding his arm tightly about the waist of the sleeping girl, he with great exertion managed to regain the hall with his precious burthen. The surprise of the young lady when she awoke and was informed of her perilous adventure can be better imagined than described."

PAUL DELAROCHE.

The news come by the last European steamer that Paul Delaroche, the painter, is dead, at the age of fifty-nine, having been born in Paris in the year 1797. He began to paint in childhood, his father's office of appraiser of works of art, at the Mont-de-Plete, throwing him frequently in the way of studying both good aed bad subjects.—His early efforts were in landscape painting; but he soon turned his attention to historical subjects, and it is in this department of the art that he has risen to fame. Americans are very familiar with his Napoleon crossing the Alps, and a celebrated portrait of Napoleon in the Tuilleries was exhibited in this country some years ago. His greatest work is considered to be the painting of the semicircular hall of the Palace of the Fine Arts in Paris, on which he was engaged for four years. His Death of Queen Elizabeth, Execution of Lady Jane Gray, Stafford going to Execution, and other paintings illustrative of English history, are well known to many persons in this country through engravings. The French Galleries have a number of works by this great master, on their walls.

THE VEILED PICTURE.

A story is told of two artist lovers, both of whom sought the hand of a noted painter's daughter. And the question, which of the two should possess himself of the prize so earnestly coveted by both having come to the father, he promised to give his child to the one that could paint the best. So each strove for the maiden, with the skill his genius could command. One painted a picture of fruit and displayed it to the father's inspection in a beautiful grove, where gay birds sang sweetly among the foliage and all Nature rejoiced in the luxuriance of bountiful life. Presently the birds came down to the canvass of the young painter, and attempted to eat the fruit he had pictured there. In his surprise and joy at the young artists skill, the father declared that no one could triumph over that.

Soon, however, the second lover came with his picture and it was veiled.

"Take the veil from your painting," said the old man.

"I leave that to you," said the young artist with simplicity.

The father of the young and lovely maiden then approached the veiled picture, and attempted to uncover it. But imagine his astonishment when, as he attempted to take off the veil, he found the veil itself to be a picture! We need not say who was the luckly lover; for if the artist who deceived the birds by skill in painting fruit manifested great power of art, he who could so veil the canvass with the pencil as to deceive a painter, was surely the greatest artist.

WILD MAN IN AFRICA.

There is another inhabitant of the woods, by the Gaboon river, more to be feared than the African boa. It is the wild man of the woods—not the ourang outang, though an immense ape—always acting on the offensive, and ready to attack man. The bones of his extremities are longer than those of an ordinary sized, full-grown man. I have examined them here, and while contemplating the scull, the jaws and the terrible apparatus, really experienced a sort of shuddering. The canine teeth are upward of two inches long, and of proportionable bulk. There is a ridge running from the top of the nose backward over the crown of the head; to this is affixed a muscle, by which the living animal draws backward and forward a most frightful crest of stiff hairs; when enraged or prepared to inflict injury, he erects them and draws the crests forward over his large eyes, utters most hideous yells at the same time.

Nothing seems to intimidate him. Sometimes he advances with boughs of trees broken off to conceal his approach and attack, and suddenly grasps the legs of a human being, brings him instantly to the ground, breaks his bones by blows of his mighty arms and hands, and tears the flesh with his monstous teeth. The native huntsman who goes in search or meets with him while pursuing less formidable animals, has learned that the safest way to engage him is to act quite on the defensive; to let the monster draw near, when he will immediately seize the end of the muzzle of the gun between his teeth. Instantly it must be discharged; if the man delays till the ape has compressed the barrel so as to close it, or fails to give a mortal wound, his doom is sealed.—*Travels in Africa.*

DESOLATION OF PALESTINE.

In Palestine you are nearly as much in the wilderness as when in Arabia, for as to inhabitants they are precisely the things which do not exist, for all you can tell, except in the towns and villages you pass through. You ride on day after day, and you rise over each hill, and you sink into each valley, and except an occasional solitary traveller, with his servant and his muleteer, or a Turkish official with his party, rarely does a moving object appear upon the landscape. No cattle are on the land, and no passengers are on the highways. How lonely it is! and this loneliness strikes you more like that of the desert, for it seems unnatural, because here there should be life, and there is none. Sometimes you may make out at a distance on the hill-side a single figure, a man upon a donkey. It is the only moving thing your eye can detect all around. And so you go on through this desolate land. From Jerusalem to Beyrout, you scarcely light upon one single scene of rural industry—not a single scene of life that can be compared with those on the Arab pastures from the top of Jabel el Sufar to the wells of el Mileh. There, in places, the country was full of people and children, and flocks and herds—a rejoicing picture of pastoral existence in all its abounding wealth; while here, in the country of tillage, and towns, and villages, the whole land seemed to lie under a spell.—*Louth's Wanderer in Arabia.*

JUST IN TIME.

A young physician, having tried in vain to get into practice, at last fell upon the following expedient to set the ball rolling: He sprang upon his horse once a day, and drove at full speed through the village.—After an absence of an hour he would return, and carry with him some of his instruments—thinking that if he could impress his neighbors that he had practice, they would begin to place confidence in his ability. A wag who more than suspected the deceit which he was practising, determined to know the truth. He accordingly kept his horse in readiness, and the next time the doctor galloped by his door, sprang on his steed and placed himself on the young gentleman's trail. The doctor saw the man following at his heels, but did not, at first, evince any uneasiness. At length however, he thought it advisable to turn down a narrow lane. The pursuer followed on like an evil genius; but the doctor was not discouraged, as another road lay a short distance ahead of him down which he turned. The other kept close at his heels, and the doctor grew impatient to return home. There was no house by the way at which he could afford any pretext for stopping. In the mean time his saddle bags were with him, and he was otherwise equipped for business, so that he could not return in the face of his neighbor without exposing the secrets of the trade in the most palpable manner. Every bound of his steed carried him farther from his home, and the shades of night began to fall on hill and tower. Still the sound of horses hoofs was thundering in his ear, and he was driven to his wit's end; but just as he turned the angle of a wood, he heard a low moan. A man lay prostrate near the fence of a meadow, and blood gushed from a fearful wound in his arm. He had cut an artery with his scythe, and was in danger of immediate dissolution. The young doctor sprang from his horse and staunched the wound.—Bandages were applied, and his life was saved. The pursuer had only thrown himself from his horse, and as the physician tied up the last bandage, he looked up in his face and said, how lucky, neighbor, that I was able to arrive just in time!"

The wondering spectator was silent with awe, and after assisting the wounded man home, he told such a miraculous tale to the wondering villagers, as secured to the young physician a reputation not only for skill, but also for supernatural prescience.

Thus did the merest accident contribute more to his advancement than years of studious toil could have done; and the impertinent curiosity of a waggish neighbor opened for him a path to business, which the most influential patronage might never have been able to provide for him.

LAFAYETTE'S OPINION OF THE BIBLE.

We make the following interesting extract from a letter of the Hon. Francis Allen, late mayor of New London, a well known friend of Gen. Lafayette, to Hiram Ketchum Esq., of this city:

"Your views [referring to Mr. Ketchum's recent speech in New Haven] accord so well with my own that I must relate an anecdote by way of illustration. Just before the French revolution of July, 1830, in a drive to Lagrange from Paris, alone with Gen. Lafayette, the subject of conversation, (the same almost always chosen by him when conversing with me,) was the American government, and he mentioned that:

'One of the journals of Paris had published statements favorable to Republican liberty—unpalatable to the existing government, for which the author or editor was fined or imprisoned, or both; that France was on the eve of a revolution then; that it required the efforts of all the good men of the nation to prevent a bloody revolution; that the government of Charles X had to take but one step further toward *stifling the press*, and it would be changed from a monarchy to a republican form of government; not, however, a bloody revolution: it would be like the turning over the leaves of a book—a monarchy to-day, a republican to-morrow.'

I replied:

'Your people are not prepared for such a government: they are never to be controlled but by the bayonet.'

He answered:

'Mankind are by nature much the same everywhere; that education, habits, manners, &c., created the difference.'

I said:

'True, General, *and before any nation is fit for the enjoyment of civil liberty, it must have religious freedom, for the Bible alone can teach man his own individual responsibility.*'

The General laid his hand upon me in the most affectionate manner, and exclaimed:

'*There is much truth in that remark of yours, my friend.*'

His countenance was much animated, and he twice repeated at intervals, the same words, holding me firmly by the hand until we arrived at Lagrange."

☞ Salt works have been established in Texas, about fifty-nine or sixty miles above Austin, on the west side of the Colorado.