

CLERK OF THE ORPHAN'S COURT.—We are authorized to announce S. P. LINDENBACH, of Columbia, as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Orphan's Court, subject to the decision of the Union County Convention. Columbia, July 18, 1857.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Murray, Young & Co., New Books; Saylor & McDonald, New Books; T. S. Summeril, Daguerreotypes; Matty Pfahler, Water Coolers, &c.; Dan'l Herr, Fresh Groceries; S. W. Millin, Farm for Sale.

We are requested to announce that the Rev. Mr. Grimes, of Ohio, will preach in the Presbyterian Church, tomorrow morning and evening.

We have been requested to announce a Free Lecture on "Temperance, in the Lecture Room of the Lutheran Church, by Mrs. Fairchild, on Friday evening, 24th inst.

Notice with pleasure that the name of Walter S. Young, headed the list of students admitted to the Central High School of Philadelphia, on Saturday, July 11th, this examination average being 94.3, the highest number on the list. He is a Columbian, a son of Samuel B. Young, Esq., formerly of this place, and always bore the name in the schools here of the first scholar. We hope, and have no doubt, that his place in his graduating class will be, as it now is, No. 1.

MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE COLUMBIA MANUFACTURING COMPANY.—At a meeting of the stockholders of the Columbia Manufacturing Company, held in the Town Hall, on Thursday evening, July 16, 1857, George Bogle was called to the chair and Dr. B. Rohrer appointed Secretary. The object of the meeting was stated to be the organization of the company preparatory to lifting the charter and electing officers. A proposition of Mr. Enos Smedley to sell the property, stationary engine and sidings included, now occupied by Smedley & Brandt, for four thousand dollars was considered, and the sense of the meeting in favor of accepting it expressed. Committees were appointed to solicit further subscriptions, and to collect the first instalment of five dollars on each share of stock already subscribed, for the purpose of lifting the charter at as early a day as possible. The committees are as follows: North Ward.—Dr. B. Rohrer, Hiram Wilson. South Ward.—F. S. Dietz, H. Fraley, J. G. Hess.

DROWNED.—Martin Raiter, a German boy of about sixteen years of age, was drowned on Tuesday evening, while bathing in the river opposite the public wharf. He got beyond his depth, and being unable to swim sank before assistance could be rendered. At the hour, about half past six, few persons are on or near the shore, and his companion, a boy of about the same age, could not aid him. He remained in the water but a short time, and was promptly attended by Dr. Fibert, but it was found impossible to resuscitate him. An inquest was held by Deputy Coroner Hunter, and a verdict rendered according to the circumstances. The boy was a baker, in the employ of Mr. Vogel. He leaves a brother in Marietta, and was a native of Baden, Germany.

ROBBERY.—On Tuesday night a boat captain was robbed of his pocket book containing sixty-six dollars. He slept in his boat and had placed the money under his head when he retired; in the morning it was gone. Suspicion rests upon a man who had been discharged the previous day. He was pursued to Marietta but we have not been informed of his capture. We could not learn the names of the parties.

Col. Herr rendered the "Washington House" notorious throughout the State as the spot where the best liquor kept out of Philadelphia could be tasted. True to his old character of fastidiousness in the quality of the liquors supplied to his customers, he now keeps at his Wine and Liquor Store in Walnut Street, in the extension of his old stand, the very best "moistening," to be had in the country. A gentle stream of his "South Side Madeira" turned down the throat of a dying sinner, would lead him to better thoughts, and a determination to live and finish the bottle. The Colonel also keeps a select assortment of such choice groceries as are not to be procured in country stores, and you want something extra give him a call.

A MONSTER EGG.—On entering our office one morning this week, we were startled by finding on our desk an enormous egg, and upon inquiry as to the manner of its intrusion, were informed that Jas. S. McMahon, Esq., of that temple of horse-flesh the "Flora Temple-Livery Stable," had laid it there. It measures 8.05 inches from the point of the nose to the tip of the tail, and 6.3 inches across the stamp. We have always considered the introduction of the Shanghai, Chitragong, Bramah Poetra, and other leggy fowls, a misfortune to be especially lamented by every lover of the fighting bird, and this extraordinary production goes more strongly to confirm us in our unwavering faith in the short-legged Game breed. This natural phenomenon can be examined (without bandaging) for a few days longer at our office. Games can always be found by the curious, and those wanting a neat and fast turnout, at the Flora Temple.

ROBINSON'S RESTAURANT.—A favorite caterer, well known to all Columbians, Mr. Sam'l Robinson, late of the Washington House, of this place, has recently opened the Restaurant formerly kept by Keller, East King street, Lancaster, and is now serving the citizens of our neighboring town with every delicacy in his line. He is the right man for the place, and we trust that our Lancaster friends may visit upon his head the custom he will richly deserve.

The Columbia Manufacturing Company.

We believe we may safely announce this enterprise as about to be commenced in earnest. Last week some of our leading men, together with the Messrs. Supplee, of Montgomery county, (two of the company of practical machinists offering to take half the stock), called upon some of our most enterprising citizens, and solicited subscriptions to the stock of the Company. In one morning they obtained the amount asked for, and we understand that measures will be immediately taken to lift the charter, organize the company and go into active operation. We think this undertaking one destined to exert no inconsiderable influence on the fortunes of Columbia; it is the point of the wedge, and we fully believe that it will be followed up by an increase of manufacturing establishments in our town that will put her in the place that her naturally advantageous site seems to claim. The Columbians have in this instance given the lie to the cronkers who so feelingly ride the burial service over the "Mouldy Borough." They have evinced a proper interest in the welfare of the place, and an apparent determination to shove ahead in the great struggle to make "every edge cut." We think they are applying their energies in the proper direction now: the manufacture of iron and wood should be the business of the town, and we do not despair yet of seeing the day when Columbia will be a name as widely known as Lowell, or Lynn, or any other among the enterprising manufacturing towns of New England.

The gentlemen from abroad who are about to take charge of the mechanical working of the establishment, are spoken of most highly, as enterprising and able machinists and founders, with experience in the business, and a determination to build a manufactory that will be not only a profit to the company but a credit to Columbia.

As will be seen by an official report given in another column a meeting has been held and measures taken to effect an organization and lift the charter. Additional aid is asked for, and we hope the efforts being made to fairly start the concern will meet with sympathy and support from every citizen able to take a single share of stock. We know that energetic hands are at work, and if properly seconded they must succeed in giving us the long desired manufactory.

THE CATFISH WAR.—The entire population of Columbia, with one or two infirm exceptions, has been "catting" during the past week on the dam. Men of every color may be seen at almost any early hour, digging bait in the moist places, and ostentatiously promanaging the highways leading towards the river, in full sporting tog, (linen coat, do, trousers, straw hat, fishing rod, tin cup of worms, cold bite, and pocket pistol heavily charged,) with a confident air that says very plainly, "fried cats for supper."

A glance at the dam during the day shows about a mile of patient men looking intently southward, evidently tarning their fish. It looks warm out there, but it can't be, for the fishers patiently work on, apparently unconscious of everything but "throwing in," "pulling up," "taking off" and "baiting;" though we cannot positively assert that an energetic interjection does not occasionally follow the second mentioned voluntary act. Towards evening the tide turns, and the flow is inland. Weary men with a fagged, shabby and shame faced look, very red faces and hands, sloppy looking trousers, coat on arm, and a fearfully ravenous expression of countenance, sneak up the by-ways and take the near cuts, while dirty little boys with primitive fishing conveniences, strut triumphantly up the streets under fabulous strings of "caties." After supper every man who has not put in the day puts in the evening, and earns his night's rest and breakfast in the same piscatorial pursuit.

We have refrained from trying our luck, having a tender hearted repugnance to descending into the bowels of the catfish after our hook. If the hook get over that d—d dam at Harbor we expect to give an account of a mighty catch of those ravenous beauties by the subscriber.

We have received, by courtesy of Messrs. Saylor & McDonald, THE CIRCULARS OF WIT AND ULCOR, edited by Wm. E. Burton, and published by D. Appleton & Co., 240 and 348 Broadway, N. Y. This, as its name indicates, is a collection of the best specimens of wit and humor in the language. It is published in semi-monthly numbers, four of which have been issued, and is illustrated with portraits on steel of some of the most eminent contributors, and a large number of wood-cuts from designs by Stephens. Messrs. Appleton in getting up this work, have supplied a long-felt want, viz: a permanent asylum for those founding jokes and anecdotes lightly respectable in themselves, but having no acknowledged or responsible parents, which make a long and weary pilgrimage through the columns of the newspapers, and then retire into tranquil obscurity, only disturbed by the occasional foray of the professional funny-man in search of a victim. This collection will place every good anecdote upon record, where it may be produced on reference—to the confusion of that public nuisance, the original punster. Messrs. S. & M. D. have been appointed sole agents for this place, for the sale of this and other of Messrs. Appleton's publications, for particulars of which see new advertisements to-day.

GRAHAM FOR AUGUST.—We have only begun to realize that we are in the midst of melting July, when lo! "Graham" crowds us ahead into sweltering August. But he provides baln in the shape of variety of good things really refreshing to peruse. "Der Freischütz" is suggestive of the beverage known as Lager, and we washed it down with "tea."

GOODY.—The favorite "Goody" for August is with us at this early date, filled with a wonderful variety of illustrations, and articles upon every subject of interest, grave and gay, useful and ornamental. Goody gets us many good words from all sides, that it has become an old tale to praise him and his.

How our Hair was Curled.

On Friday morning of last week, we were startled by the apparition in our office of a distinguished foreign looking personage, who announced himself with a graciously patronizing air, as "Professor Adrien." We hastily run our fingers through our hair, settled ourselves squarely into our trousers and shirt, (it was a hot day,) and showed our breeding by a most courtly obeisance, which, we flattered ourself, rather took down the Professor's salam. We anxiously awaited his pleasure in a rather perplexing state of uncertainty as to whether he was a professor from one of our numerous seats of learning, a professor of religion, a professor of the "manly art of self defence," or had only stopped in to profess eternal friendship for the editor of the Spy. After a cool, unembarrassed survey of the premises he majestically said, "Show me your largest posters." We calmed ourself and showed our largest posters, which he was pleased to commend as fair for a country office, but small potatoes in point of size, not nearly so large as can be procured in Philadelphia, a fact of which we made a mental note. From the subject of posters we wandered into the adjacent but more contracted premises of programmes, of which we held much pleasure and discourse; what the latter lacked in size being made up in numbers, nothing less than thousands being mentioned. At this stage of the game we handed him over to Mr. Greene, who patiently argued the case, from Brown's office, Philadelphia, to Scott's do. do.—from the Express office in Lancaster to the Republican office in York, conclusively proving in a two hours' discourse that all these offices could do various job-work at various prices, all of which did not in the least affect the price of the work he (the Professor) wanted done at our hands. The struggle was severe, and in view of the Professor's deliberate enunciation, a very protracted one, but terminated in the production of a mighty document setting forth the dishes that would be served up for the delectation of the benighted Columbians, by the immortal "Wizard of France," then present, and a choice, very choice assortment of talent, at that time under the fostering charge of Jacob Miller, Esq., of the Franklin House, and consisting of Mr. Dennison, Primo Tenore, of a celebrated New York Opera Troupe, and two demi-selles, one from that definite spot the "South;" the other, no natal spot being mentioned, she coming under the descriptive head of "the pretty page," we may safely designate as the spotless page.

All this talent to be seen for twenty-five cents! What wonder that we departed from our habitual rule: "Strangers ordering job-work or advertising, must invariably pay in advance;" and put faith in the financial soundness of this imposing foreigner. We agreed to furnish the bills, and after a polite invitation from the illustrious to step over to neighbor Bent's and "smile," which we reluctantly declined, had the honor of bowing our exalted visitor out. He labored down the stairs, breathing anathemas against the Northern Central Railroad, declaring his intention to "walk to York rather than ride in a train that took two hours to go twelve miles."

We were favored with distant views of the Professor during the succeeding days, in apparently close and most intimate fellowship with many of our eminent citizens, and the general impression upon our susceptible community seemed most favorable. He also dropped in at intervals to look after the progress of his posters and programmes, once majestically ordering a bucket of paste and a boy. By great exertion we got up the required bills, and on Monday evening the party "showed." Being absent from town we cannot speak from personal observation as to the character of the entertainment, but so far we have heard nothing in its praise, and a vast deal, and bitter at that, in its denunciation.

We are informed that the Professor did not turn the one hundred and forty-five consecutive back summersaults, that he did not tie himself into the double bow knot, that he did not stand on his head and drink four sherry cobbles at once, that he danced neither the Sailor's Hornpipe, nor the Highland Fling in appropriate costume, that, in short, he performed neither the "daring acts of horsemanship," nor "the ground and lofty tumbling." Professors who do not do these things in the first style of art, should never come to Columbia with any thought of success.

To crown all we know that this most potent wizard has not paid us for his advertising and printing. We can forgive him all but one thing, however; he would have his posters on pink paper. A man who does not expect to pay for his posters should be compelled by law, if not by his own sense of propriety, to confine himself in every instance to white paper. We never had our hair curled with pink posters before. The only baln we can see in the transaction is in the fact that he did not order our best gilt-edged posters; in such a case we fear we should be violent.

If the Professor, his talented troupe, or any of his next friends are inclined to come forward in the most liberal manner, and square our little account we will say no more about it, but shake hands with the whole party, and appoint a deputy to kiss the ladies.

We recommend "Professor Adrien the Great Wizard of France," to the tender mercies of our brethren of the press.

One of the greatest novelties of this "progressive age" was the celebration of the anniversary of American Independence within the walls of the Indiana State Prison at Jeffersonville on the 4th. Speeches, toasts, dances, foot races, and singing, were enjoyed under proper restraints, and the orator of the day confined himself to his subject and the prison walls.

An engine whistle is not a prude, but exquisitely modest. "Don't touch me or I'll scream!" it says to the stoker.

"Nothing to wear," beautifully illustrated—Powers' Greek Slave

Arrival of the America.

HALIFAX, JULY 15.—The Royal mail steamship America arrived this afternoon, from Liverpool, with dates to the 4th inst. The revolutionary movements continue in Naples. A party of insurgents had seized a steamer, and, proceeding to the island of Ponosa, they liberated 300 prisoners confined there. The steamer was subsequently captured by a steamer.

ENGLAND.—The American merchants of Liverpool gave a banquet on the Fourth of July to the officers of the Niagara. On the next day they were to dine with the Mayor of Liverpool.

The steamer Fox, fitted out by Lady Franklin, sailed from Aberdeen for the Arctic regions, to engage in another search for the whereabouts of Sir John Franklin and his companions, or for their remains.

The owners of the steamship Great Eastern, state that she shall be launched in September, but will not proceed to Portland till April next. Her total cost will amount to nearly £600,000 sterling.

A bill which was introduced into Parliament as an antidote to the Divorce bill, the object being to exempt the clergy from the duty of marrying persons divorced on the ground of adultery, was rejected in the House of Lords by a vote yeas 62 to nays 23.

Gen. Cavaignac has been officially announced as opposition candidate for Paris. The advices from Kabylia announce more victories by the French troops. It is reported that they had become masters of the whole country.

The Emperor and Empress of France are about to visit the exhibition at Manchester. The depression on the Paris Bourse has given rise to a rumor that the government contemplates raising a new loan, but this is believed to be unfounded.

A reduction in the rate of discount by the Bank of France is looked for soon. The Paris correspondent of the London Times says, that the recent conspiracy of the Italians against the life of Napoleon, twenty-one conspirators have been arrested who are said to be connected with those recently arrested at Geneva, who professed to proclaim a republic in that city.

The government candidates for the Assembly are the same as are now in office. In Algeria, the French army suffered much during the late campaign from heat and fatigue, and there was still much work for the men.

It was reported that General McMahon was killed in action, but it now appears that several musket balls passed through his coat without injuring him.

NAPLES.

The Paris correspondent of the Globe telegraphs the following despatch: Tunis, Thursday.—The steamer, Cagliari, bound from Genoa for Tunis, was seized by a band of Italian insurgents, who landed on the Neapolitan Island of Ponosa, and liberated some prisoners. The Sapri, Neapolitan frigate, captured the steamer, and the royal troops were pursuing the insurgents. The revolutionary attempt at Leghorn was suppressed. The political prisoners liberated on the Island of Ponosa numbered about three hundred, and in conjunction with the insurgents attacked the Neapolitan gend'armes, but were repulsed, and several of them arrested, when the remainder fled.

Nothing new has transpired in relation to the Mexican difficulty. The Mexican Minister still remains in Madrid, though meditating an early return to Paris, where it is supposed he would await the arrival of further instructions from his government.

ITALY.

The revolutionary movement at Leghorn had been suppressed. Advices received in Paris on Friday announce further insurrections in Italy organized by Mazzini.

Two hundred arrests have been made in Genoa, and muskets and large quantities of ammunition have been seized.

A despatch from Vienna announces another attempted insurrection at Sapri, in the Neapolitan territory.

CHINA.—A letter from Hong Kong states that Lord Elgin and Baron Gros will have interviews with Sir John Bowring at Singapore, and that no important operations would be undertaken until after the meeting.

TROOPS FOR UTAH TERRITORY.—St. Louis,

July 15.—Advices from Leavenworth, Kansas Territory, state that the Tenth Regiment of Infantry will leave for Utah Territory on the 18th inst, and the Fifth Regiment of Infantry and the Twenty first Dragoons about the first of August. General Harney goes with the latter to day. Governor Cummings would leave in a day or two for Washington to receive his final instructions.

FATAL AFFRAY IN KENTUCKY BETWEEN CANDIDATES FOR CONGRESS.—Cincinnati, July 11.—The Inquirer, of this city, learns that a quarrel recently occurred in Morgan county, Kentucky, between Leander M. Cox, American candidate for Congress in the Ninth district, and his Democratic opponent, J. C. Mason. The latter shot Cox, resulting in his death. The deceased was a member of the late Congress, and Mason has also represented the same district in Congress.

THE BOOK MR. MARCY WAS READING WHEN HE DIED.—An Albany correspondent of the New York Post writes a very interesting letter to that paper, in reference to the deceased statesman.

"When he stopped," remarks this correspondent, "at the antique, shaded hotel at Ballston, where he died, it was noticed how he would take his chair out under the wide-spreading elms and entertain his landlord, and the plain, old fashioned people who gathered about him, delighted with the pleasant stories which he told and the philosophical humor, and shrewdness, and social feeling which twinkled in his keen, bright eye. At other times he would return to his room, as his custom was, and taking up some favorite old author, (he rarely read modern literature,) Milton, Shakespeare, Hervey, among the poets; South, Darrow, or Robert Hall, among divines; his French edition of Machiaval, (a favorite work, by the way, with Senator Seward,) or Bacon, among philosophic writers, and would read until he fell asleep. And this, indeed was the way in which he fell asleep on the noon of Independence Day. He had retired to his chamber, put his boots in the usual corner, put on his dressing gown, and then laid down with Knight's edition of Bacon's Essays—a small red quarto volume, with illustrations. When he was found, he was still in his bed; his eyes were quietly closed; on one side were the spectacles, on the other the well-remembered snuff-box, and open on his breast lay the book he so much loved—that immortal epitome of human wisdom—the Essays of Bacon, and over it were clasped his hands hugging it to his heart. Such was his final sleep—peaceful, serene, and worthy of so great a life—in the midst of the thunders which commemorated the birth day of the nation whose fame and power he had done so much to uphold and extend.

What page it was on which the volume was opened, I know not. Perhaps it was on that most appropriate passage where the great philosopher thus discourses of death: "A mind fixed and bent on somewhat that is good, doth avert the dolois of death; but above all, believe it, the sweetest antic is 'nunc dimittis,' when a man hath obtained worthy ends and expectations."

THE CAPITOL DOME.—The Washington Union says the entire height of the dome above the basement floor of the Capitol will be about three hundred feet. The bronze statue of the Genius of Liberty is one of Crawford's finest conceptions. The model is already executed, and is with the artist in Italy. A photograph of it is in the possession of Mr. T. U. Walter, the architect. The figure stands upright, is crowned with stars, holds a sheathed sword in her right hand, and a shield and a wreath in her left, and looks down from her high position with an expression of divine beauty and goodness. The belt of sculpture on the interior of the circular wall beneath the main colonnade of the dome, and to be viewed either from the floor of the rotunda or the colonnade of the dome, is to represent the history of America. We quote from Capt. Meigs' report:

"The gradual progress of a continent from the depths of barbarism to the height of civilization, the rude and barbarous civilization of some of the ante-Columbian tribes; the contests of the Aztecs with their less civilized predecessors, their own conquest by the Spanish race; the wilder state of the hunter tribes of our own regions; the discovery, settlement, wars, treaties; the gradual advance of the white and the retreat of the red races; our own revolutionary and other struggles, with the illustration of the higher achievements of our present civilization, will afford a richness and variety of costume, character and incident which may worthily employ our best sculptors in their execution, and will form for future ages a monument of the present state of the arts in this country."

LIFE IN TEXAS.—In one of his graphic letters to the New Orleans Picayune, its sheep rearing editor, George W. Kendall tells a good story connected with the recent Waco Convention in Texas.

A lot of the members, during a recess in the regular business, had adjourned to a neighboring grocery, Mr. Britton, of Corpus Christi, among the number, and were taking a general drink all round. Some were calling for gin-toddies, others for brandy-straights—some for this decoction, and others for that—when into the grocery stalked a tall, lank, sallow complexioned member from close up on the Arkansas line, dressed in a hickory bark coat, copperas colored trousers, and drag imitation beaver hat.

"Come straight up to the trough, stranger, and smile," said Britton.

"Don't mind if I do take a drink about this time," retorted the gentleman in hickory bark.

"What shall it be?" continued the member from Corpus Christi.

The Great Western Plains.

The recent steambot arrivals at St. Louis Territory, give some idea of the vast extent of country drained by that mighty river and its tributaries. One boat started where the river was narrowed down to only sufficient width to allow an ascending boat to wind in order to change its direction, and then followed down the broadening stream for 2,500 miles until it mingles its muddy waters with the Mississippi, and in sufficient volume to give color and character to that great artery of the continent, even when by many mouths it is swallowed in the Gulf.

Colonel Galphin who has well explored our Great Western Plains, stretching from the frontier of Kansas and the heart of Nebraska to the Rocky Mountains, in a letter to the St. Louis Democrat graphically sketches their characteristics. The plains occupy a longitudinal parallelogram of nearly a thousand miles in width, and extending from the Texas to the Arctic coast, present an area equal to the twenty-four States east of the Mississippi. They have a slight slope from the west to the east, and abound in rivers and streams, which serve, like the Nile, to irrigate rather than drain the neighboring surface, having few affluent, and running from west to east in shallow, broad beds, through long, flat, narrow basins. They are destitute of timber, even single trees being scarce; though thickly clad with nutritious grasses, and swarming with animal life. Their soil is chiefly a fine calcareous mould, admirably adapted for pasturage, and good farming arable land is found along the banks of the rivers.

Colonel Galphin describes the climate to be, in many respects, like Egypt, rainless, favorable to longevity, intellectual and physical development, and stimulative of a high social civilization. Storms are rare, during the melting of snow upon the crest of the Rocky Mountains. These plains, commonly regarded as deserts, irrelaisable, he declares swarm with animal life, and he estimates the Buffalo which find their living upon them at twenty millions, and other wild animals at more than fifty millions, all of which subsist mainly upon the grammora or buffalo grass, which the dry atmosphere crisps into a highly nutritious hay. A million of Indians have, until lately, subsisted together upon the game which they furnished, and they are capable of sustaining an immense pastoral population. Six-tenths of the food of the human family, the Colonel thinks, is, or ought to be, animal, the result of pastoral agriculture; and as the Northwest is now the granary of the world, so, he maintains, will the Far West furnish its supplies of animal food, consisting of meat, milk, butter, cheese, poultry, eggs, wool and honey.

These plains, without a single abrupt mountain, timbered space, desert or lake, running smoothly out to the navigable Missouri, Mississippi and St. Lawrence, and to the Texas coast, not a portion of whose whole sweep of surface is more than a thousand miles from the best navigation, must become the pastoral garden of the world.

They are everywhere adapted to sustain a great pastoral population. Adobe bricks for dwellings, impervious to heat or cold, can be made anywhere; plaster, lime, clay and sand, exist beneath nearly every acre; bituminous coal is abundant, buffalo dung is scattered everywhere, and wood fuel is found plentifully by digging, for the trees are stunted by the dry atmosphere, while the roots spread out in all directions.

Mr. Galphin does not claim for these vast plains the cardinal basis of the future empire of commerce and industry; but maintains, for their ample dimensions and positions, their climate, abundance of fuel, building material and animal life, that they are not only adapted to be the home of millions of happy freemen, but that they will be "the pasture field of the world."

FREAK OF THE BEES.—A somewhat singular

freak of the honey bees was recently discovered in the residence of Mrs. Gen. Wingate, in Portland, Maine. The Argus thus describes it: "The inmates of the mansion were surprised to find a large number of bees flying about in two of the upper rooms. As the little fellows continued to occupy the places, a bee Naturalist was sent to investigate the matter. On entering one of the rooms, he exclaimed, 'You have honey somewhere here,' and proceeded to search for it. On removing the fire-board, he discovered that one flue of the chimney was full of honey comb, which was hanging down into the fire place and the honey dropping from it; proceeding to the top of the house to sound the chimney, he found it the same; one flue of the chimney was full and the bees were industriously at work there also. These flues of the chimney had never been used; they were plastered smooth inside, and were perfectly dark, a stone having been placed upon the top of each flue. The bees had descended the adjoining flues and found small holes about ten inches from the top of the chimney, leading into the closed flues, and through these holes they had made their way in and out. They have, as is supposed, occupied these places for three years, having been kept warm in the winter by the heat from the adjoining flues. On removing the fire-board, the bees, seeking the great light which had broken in upon them, descended to the room and gathered on the thickness of three inches. It is estimated that there are in the two flues from 40,000 to 50,000 bees and from two to three thousand pounds of honey."

MAKING A NUISANCE USEFUL.—The Yankees are some on notions, that is clear. It is now stated that Chinese fire crackers, for which no useful service greater than producing noise on the celebration of the Fourth of July has heretofore been discovered, have at least been applied to practical account. In some of the New England States caterpillars are destroyed with them. The way is to place one on the end of a split pole, thrust it into the nest, and knock them all to flinders. It will take sometimes two or three crackers to demolish a large nest, though for small collections a single explosion is sufficient. The boys don't consider this work, but go at it with a gusto.

Mrs. Dickson's New Petticoat.—A meek

quiet looking person, calling himself John Dickson, was detected on Friday in the very act of stealing a large roll of red flannel from the door of a dry goods store in Eighth street. He did not deny the fact, but attempted to palliate his offence by the following address to the Mayor:

"Sir, I confess I did take the flannin; but when you hear why I took it, you will say that I am an unfortunate man, and ought to be pitied. My wife says to me yesterday morning: "John, I've got a two dollar note, Bank of Harrisburg (says she); I made it by washing and ironing, and I want you to go and buy me eight yards of flannin—red flannin (says she)—to make me two petticoats, for the spring is backwards (says she), and the weather keeps cool, and I haven't a rag that's fit to wear. And mind you don't lose the money nor go near any grog-shop (says she), for you know your weakness; and don't you get into conversation with any other loafers as you are going along on this errand."

"So I took the money—the two dollar note (I did)—and set out, and went three squares around to keep clear of a groggery that's in the upper end of our street; and that's the way I missed it; for in Pether street I met Joe Hinson. Says Joe:

"Jack, where you're bound?"

"Says I—'to get eight yard of quarter dollar flannin to make my wife two petticoats.'" "Says he—'Dock the old woman half a yard, and let's have a couple of glasses of toddy. It's only making the petticoats a little shorter, (says he,) and she's got a handsome pair of ankles, she won't mind having a scant pattern.'"

"Well, I thought half a yard of flannin wouldn't make much difference, so in we went to the hotel, changed the note, drank a glass piece, and that put us in the notion of more, (it did,) and Joe drank, and drank, and in less than an hour I'll be switched if I had twenty-five cents left out of two dollars. Well, what could I do then? I ax any reasonable man what could I do? I couldn't go home without the flannin, and I couldn't buy it without the money. So I hooked a bolt of it, (I did,) that's a fact, and I'm not ashamed to acknowledge it, for nothing else could be done; and if I hadn't been nabbed my old woman should have had six red flannel petticoats instead of two she sent me after; and that's the whole story."

Dickson was committed, in default of bail, to answer for the larceny.—Philadelphia Sunday Mercury.

Instructions to a Jury

Speaking of courts, reminds us of a funny instruction said to have been given by a judge to a jury in—well, we won't say what State. It runs in this way:

"If the jury believe, from the evidence, that the plaintiff and defendant were a partner in the grocery, and that the plaintiff bought out the defendant, and gave him his note for the interest, and the defendant paid for the note by delivering to the plaintiff a cow, which he warranted 'not breachy' and the warranty was broken by reason of the breachiness of the cow, and the plaintiff drove the cow back and tendered her to the defendant but the defendant refused to receive her, and that defendant took her home again, and put a heavy yoke or poke upon her to prevent her from jumping the fence, and the cow, in undertaking to jump the fence, by reasons of the poke or yoke, broke her neck and died; and if the jury further believe that defendant's interest in the grocery was not worth anything, the plaintiff's note was worthless and the cow good for nothing either for milk or beef, or for 'green hide,' then the jury must find out for themselves how they will decide the case—for the court, if she understands herself and she think she do, don't know how such a case should be decided."

THOSE ECCENTRIC ENGLISHMEN.—The bulletin for curiosities of the Cologne Gazette contained lately the capricious offer of an English gentleman to a Carlshurbe orphan boy to pay him £10,000 sterling on his furnishing him, within a running year, one million used post stamps. The Englishman wants the cancelled stamps for the purpose of papering one of his rooms, and all the ladies here are anxiously collecting for the orphan child. If any Americans are desirous to participate in this benevolent collection, they are informed that the Cologne Gazette receives them until next October.

The Markets.

COLUMBIA LUMBER MARKET. WHOLESALE PRICES. Common Cull Boards & Grub Plank, \$10 00

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS. FLOUR.—The demand for home consumption limited within the range of \$8.12 to \$7.75 for common to choice brands, \$7.50 to \$8 for extra, and \$8.50 to \$9 for fancy lots as to brand. Corn Meal—Penna. meal is offered at less than \$4 1/2 bbl, without finding buyers.

BALTIMORE MARKETS. FLOUR.—The sales on 'Change embrace 3,500 bbls. city mills super at \$7.50, and 250 bbls. Ohio do. at \$7.12 1/2. We still quote extra flour at \$7.75 to \$8 for Ohio, and \$8.25 to \$8.50 for Howard street and city mills do. We quote Rye Flour as before at \$4.50, and Corn Meal at \$3.75 for country, and \$4.25 for city.