mind, for he sustained his part, with even more than his usual eloquence and enthusiasm. He begged the Count to accompany me frequently, which he did for some time, until Paul's health was almost re-established.

One day I left him alone in the apartment which Paul had formerly occupied, and when I returned I found him rummaging the disordered piles of music, with which it was filled.

'Help me, Carl!' he exclaimed, 'I intend purloining some of your friend's treasures; he will not miss them, and I wish to examine their merit. Roll these together for me.'

I did so, and we departed. For several days I saw little more of the Count, but I did not wonder as I knew his house was filled with noble friends and relatives, and that he was making preparations for a splendid and costly fete, to be celebrated in his extensive gardens. Many of the peasantry and humble classes of Dusseldorf were to participate in the gayieties, and my mother talked of nothing but the grand concert in the evening—the pavilion erected for the purpose, and the Italian prima donna, who would give the treble. She was greatly elated when a special invitation arrived for all the family, with the promise of a carriage for Paul and myself.

It was a lovely evening in the early summer. The stars shone brightly overhead, and a cool, sweet breeze stole through the open windows, and played around us as we rode along. Paul raised his sightless eyes to the calm blue sky, and an expression of mingled love and thanksgiving glowed upon his pale face. He was much changed since his illness. All his pride and sullen gloom seemed gone forever. I had told him of Linda's sympathy and love, and, as I expected, it awoke new life within him. As we left the town, and wound slowly through the green lanes to the Count's residence, he poured forth all the love and happiness with which his heart was laden.

But I cannot ask her to share my fate yet; not yet; for I am poor, Carl, poorer than you think, and I could never endure the thought of those delicate hands toiling for me. But she loves me, she has loved me for years!—Oh, Carl! that knowledge gives me strength to overcome all things!'

It was late when we arrived; so late that we heard loud bursts of music, issuing from a vast pavilion, stretched across the green lawn. A domestic met us as we alighted from the carriage and led us through a walk bordered with exotics and glowing with colored lamps, to seats which had been reserved for us within, and for a few moments everything swam before my eyes. The dazzling lights, the gorgeous crimson draperies swaying in the night breeze, the antique vases filled with flowers, the pillars hung with pendant wreaths, the rich gems of the crowded and splendid audience, and above all the music, deepening and swelling in magnificent volumes of sound, all combined to produce a scene of such enchantment as I had never met before.

And Paul! He seemed to be under the influence of some strange and potent spell—remaining on his feet, his face turned eagerly toward the orchestra with his eyes flashing, his cheek burning, and a strange smile playing around his lips. Then he turned to me, murmuring something which I could not understand, and fell back faint and exhausted into my arms.

I bore him out, almost unseen, from our remote corner, to a pleasant moss-covered seat, under some tall pines, and then left him for a few moments, to bring him water from a fountain I heard falling near us.—When I returned, I perceived, to my inexpressible surprise, Aunt Gretta standing near Paul, supporting his head, while Linda knelt beside him, clasping his cold hands in hers. She looked up at my approach, and murmured:

'Speak to him, Carl! this silence is so like death.'

'Paul!' I exclaimed, 'look up, my dear fellow, here is Linda, your Linda!'

He raised his head, and looked wildly for a moment. 'Have I been dreaming,' he said, I thought——' then consciousness returning more fully, he felt the soft pressure of Linda's hand, and he clasped her to his bosom with a cry of rapture murmuring, 'My precious one, my own, my own!'

I turned away my head, and the music which had been playing softly to our unheeding ears, now burst forth into a loud triumphant peal, and then ceased, when from within the pavilion came the noisy sounds of rapturous applause. Then the crimson hangings were raised, and the form of the Count Von Leichtenfels emerged from the dazzling light and advanced towards us. I saw a smile play round his lips as he contemplated the group before him, but his greetings were made with all delicacy and kindness, and, taking Paul's arm, bidding us follow, he led the way by a narrow winding path to the temporary stage in the pavilion where the singers were, down through their midst, to the very foot lights; and then, from our place near the door, we gazed with amazement at the scene which followed.—From the brilliant circles of high-born guests fell showers of wreaths at the blind mans feet, and a thousand voices poured forth their loud acclamations, so that the lofty edifice shook as if a strong wind had passed over it. And as Paul seemed to gaze around him, dizzy and bewildered, I heard the Count speak: 'It is your own oratorio which has aroused this wild enthusiasm. Now, Paul Werner, is not this more than the fame you have dreamed of?' and Linda hid her face in her hands, and wept.

They were soon wedded, Paul and Linda. The care of the Count Von Leichtenfels procured for Paul a post of high honor in his profession, which was not bestowed unworthily, for there are few now, among modern composers whose fame surpasses that of the blind musician of Dusseldorf.

☞A Militia Officer in Texas boasts, through the papers that his men "would rally at the tap of the drum." Perhaps they would rally still more promptly at the tapping of the keg.

☞A distinguished writer says that "nothing is best achieved by indiscretion." The workings of a cork-screw would seem to be a solution of that plausible theory.

The Columbia Spy.

A PENNSYLVANIA INDEPENDENT JOURNAL.

COLUMBIA, PA.
SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1858.

☞A Committee of the Board of Trustees of the Presbyterian Church, will be in attendance at the church, on Monday, January 4, 1858, at 4 P. M., for the purpose of renting pews. Rev. J. S. Grimes has been elected Pastor, and it is hoped all persons wishing pews will apply.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Geo. Bogle, President of Odd Fellows' Hall Association, *Election Notice;* N. S. Lawrence, *Paper, Printer's Cards, &c.;* Dr. E. B. Herr, *For Rent or Sale;* A. O. Moore, *Agents Wanted;* Court *Proclamation;* Columbia Post office, *List of Letters; Candidates for Borough Offices.*

☞Go to Saylor & McDonald's for Counting House Almanac for 1858.

PROF. HAAS' CONCERT.—The concert given by Prof. Frederick Haas, on Tuesday evening last, was one of the greatest musical treats ever offered to our citizens. We regret that owing to the very unfavorable weather the attendance was small. The performance was most excellent, and all the talents performers acquitted themselves admiraidy. The hard times (as well as inclement weather) render concertizing, like every other business, painfully uncertain.—We trust that in the "good time coming" Prof. Haas will be encouraged as he deserves.

NEW YEAR'S EVE BALL.—The ball of the Columbia Fire Company, on New Year's Eve, was a success. It was well attended, well conducted, and will doubtless prove remunerative to the indefatigable company getting it up. That the Columbia boys deserve a heavy lift of some kind from our citizens is not disputed. They are always in service and always on hand, and it gives us pleasure to record the encouragement given to their annual entertainment.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY FOR JANUARY.—The Atlantic Monthly comes as an established favorite, and well maintains its boldly assumed position as the leading American Magazine. Its articles all evince character and ability, while some of them would make their mark in the oldest and best of the English periodicals. Dr. Holmes, "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" would stand and walk alone. It is the most sparkling and original paper ever contributed to our Magazine Literature. To the admirers of Holmes' witty poems, the flashes of verse through this table-talk are not unlooked for, but we must confess to most pleasing surprise at his pointed and felicitous prose.—Messrs. Phillips Sampons & Co., fully deserve the success which their excellent magazine has achieved.

HOUSEHOLD WORDS.—We receive from John Jansen, New York, the January number of this valuable periodical. A fair criterion of the ability of a magazine is the proportion of its contents copied into the newspapers of the day. Judged by this standard Household Words ranks first among the monthlies, native or foreign. Whenever we find a particularly readable waif, circulating without credit among our exchanges, we with little hesitation fix its paternity upon our favorite; and we are generally right. The present number is good throughout.

DICKENS' NEW CHRISTMAS STORY.—Accompanying the January number of Household Words, came the Christmas supplement, "The perils of certain English Prisoners and their treasures, in Women, Children, Silver and Jewels." A story from Dicken's pen can never be worthily noticed in a paragraph; but cannot forbear praise of this most delightful tale. It is in Dicken's happiest style—the homely pathetic. The fictitious narrator is a private in the Marines, and his story is told in the plain and affecting manner which rendered that of last Christmas, "The wreck of the Golden Mary," so touching. The pamphlet is neatly gotten up, by John Jansen, the American Publisher of Household words. Price 13 cents.

PETERSONS' PHILA. COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR AND BANK NOTE LIST.—T. B. Peterson and Bros., Philadelphia, have commenced the publication of a counterfeit detector, the first number of which we have received. It bears evidence of being gotten up with the exactness and care requisite to such publications, and to our judgment seems complete and thorough in its details. It is corrected by the well-known bankers, Drexel & Co., and will doubtless obtain an extensive circulation.

WHAT'S IN A NAME.—There passed through Pera, en route for England, an officer of the Rifles. This man was what the French call a *farceur*, and rejoiced in the rather common name of Smith. According to the general rule he left his card at the embassy, and as he had only just received his promotion to a company, the card in question bore on its face the letters, Mr. A. S. Smith. No notice was taken of the plebeian Smith; but the man was not to be beat, and made a bet that he would dine at the Embassy.—The aristocratic tendency of the subalterns there was so well known that the bet was readily accepted, the only condition being made that he, Captain Smith, was to receive the invitation without personal solicitation in any shape. Some days passed, and Smith could hardly show his face in the streets without inquiries being made as to whether last night's dinner at the Embassy was good or not, how many guests there were, and similar questions. He took all very good humoredly; but he had not been losing his time, for he had caused his card to be re-printed, and this time it stood thus—"Capt. Augustus Stanley Smith, 1st Battalion Rifles," &c., and armed with this he again called at the Embassy, sent up his card, and the following day Captain Augustus Stanley Smith received the invitation which would never have reached the plain Mr. A. S. Smith.—*Journal of a Bashi Bazouk.*

Items of News.

Two regiments of volunteers have been organized in California, and are ready at the tap of the drum to march against the Mormons, and, for the same service, ten regiments could be mustered in that State in less than sixty days.

The fillibusters at Washington are carrying matters with a high hand. It is said that Commodore Paulding will be recalled, and that Walker will demand to be reinstated in the position from which he was forcibly taken.

It is said, on apparently good authority, that the free State men in Kansas will vote at the election for State officers, on the 4th of January, under the Lecompton constitution, in order to secure the benefit of the State organization in the possible contingency of Congress admitting the State with that constitution.

At the last accounts from California, the Mormons in that State were all selling out their lands, houses, goods, &c., and leaving for Salt Lake, pursuant to order from Brigham Young.

From Washington we learn that the Administration was completely deceived on the subject of Kansas. Calhoun and his associates had all along represented their intention to be to abandon the slavery cause as hopeless. It is now proposed to repeal the Nebraska-Kansas act, so far as concerns Kansas, and pass an act to enable Kansas to form a State government.

We have further news from Kansas by mail and telegraph. Johnson county, in which the famous Oxford fraud was perpetrated, had given 2000 majority for slavery. Thirteen hundred votes were cast at Oxford. Wyandott gives 24 majority against slavery. Governor Denver had given up the territorial arms to the military organized under the new law.

The yacht stationed off Cape Race by the Associated Press, to intercept the foreign steamers and obtain their news, was wrecked during the late gale.

On the 19th inst., Henry M. Rice and Gen. James Shields, were elected by the Minnesota State Legislature, United States Senators.

By an arrival at New Orleans from Vera Cruz we have important news from Mexico. The new republican constitution had been overthrown, the Congress and Supreme Court broken up and dispersed, and Comonfort declared absolute dictator, with power to call an extraordinary Congress. The whole capital was in arms. Other cities had promptly given in their adhesion to the new regime. The revolution was a sudden and daring stroke, planned by Comonfort and entrusted to Gen. Baez. People accepted the change with joy, and all was going on well.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 29.—The news of the capture of Gen. Walker by Com. Paulding was received in this city with much indignation, and a call was immediately issued for an indignation meeting this evening. The meeting has been adjourned, however, until Thursday, in consequence of the rain. All the papers express their indignation at the course pursued by Com. Paulding, and an intense feeling prevails in favor of immediately re-inforcing Col. Anderson, who holds possession of Fort Castillo.

MOBILE, Dec. 29.—A Nicaragua indignation meeting has been called by the sympathisers with Gen. Walker. Gen. Cass' reported repudiation of Commodore Paulding's course, has had but little effect upon the public mind, and the excitement is still intense.

The interments in New York city last week were 393, of which there were 147 adults, 246 children, 216 males and 177 females.

The St. Louis *Republican* has returns from the Kansas constitutional election, showing that the constitution with slavery was adopted by a large majority; the returns, though meagre, being sufficient to indicate the result. It was reported at Lawrence that a body of men had gone to Lecompton with the avowed intention to seize the territorial arms, and that General Lane had gone to Fort Scott to destroy that place, disperse the pro-slavery settlers in the Shawnee reserve, and carry the war into Missouri.—Governor Denver has assumed his position as Governor of the territory, and issued an address to the people. He states that President Calhoun has invited himself and the presiding officers of both houses of the territorial legislature to be present at the canvassing of the election returns.

FROM EUROPE.

By the arrival at New York, on Friday, of the steamship Persia, from Liverpool, we have three days later news from the old world. In China the British forces were making preparations for an assault on Canton. Failures continue to occur in Great Britain in large numbers. On the continent monetary affairs were in a gloomy condition. Since the departure of the Adriatic, the leviathan had only been moved a few inches. The Belgian elections as far as heard from, had resulted in favor of the Liberals. We have fresh news from India. Lucknow was surrounded by fifty thousand rebels, but ten thousand British troops would soon be concentrated there. Several battles have been fought with the rebels at various points, in which the British were victorious.

LATER

By the arrival at New York of the steamship Arago, from Southampton, we have four days' later news from Europe. The British Parliament had adjourned until the 4th of February. The Queen had signed the bank indemnity bill. Further failures in England are announced. No further progress has been made in launching the Leviathan. It was rumored at Vienna that the Turkish government, with the consent of the powers participating in the treaty of Paris, had issued a firman for the dissolution of the divans of the Danubian principalities. At Smyrna the commercial crisis had become aggravated. The Danish Council of State has authorized a loan of £300,000 sterling. At Hamburg on the 13th there was a general return of confidence manifested, and further failures were expected. The Austrian government loaned the city of Hamburg ten millions of florins, which will be employed in aiding the large houses. Twenty-seven nuns were about to leave Paris for China. The marriage of the King of Portugal will, it is said, occur in April.

A Cockfight in Panama.

The day of our visit to Chepo happened be on Sunday—a fact of which we were constantly reminded by the incessant crowing of the game cocks, which were tethered in the streets and little grass grown plaza in front of the church, which was to be the scene of their contests. Towards the afternoon, priests, in their canonical garments, and sporting young gentlemen in white trousers and shirts, collected there to back their favorites and witness the sport. The excitement seemed to have communicated itself to the birds, and they flapped their wings as their owners caressed and admired them. The cock pit was a primitive arrangement; a number of logs of wood ranged round a clear space about fifty feet square. I was introduced to one of the most fashionable and celebrated of the sporting characters in Chepo, a handsome young gentleman of color, in spotless white, but without shoes and stockings or coat, who informed me that his cock was to be engaged in the first match; and he secured me a good place in the ring, which was soon crowded with anxious faces. Then two men advanced into the centre of the ring with the cocks, and after re-sharpening the points of their long spurs, and wetting them with lemon juice, they set them two or three times at one another to get their blood up, then let them go, and the fight fairly began. I never saw anything equal to the excitement of the spectators during the contest, which was as bloody and disgusting as such exhibitions must ever be. Unable to retain their seats, they dance about swearing and cheering with frantic gesticulation. Every time one of the unfortunate birds tried to escape from his opponent, he was seized by the backer, who, having previously filled his mouth with sugar cane juice, plunged the head of the cock streaming with blood, into it, and so succeded in washing his wounds and refreshing him for a renewal of the conflict. Then dispute arose as to which was winning; and the betting became fast and furious, and the wretched cocks more *acharne*, as they almost cut each other's heads off. Twice they were both so exhausted as to be unable to raise themselves to their legs; but their merciless backers pressed them unrelentingly to the contest, until at last the one which to my inexperienced eyes, had promised to be the victor, was stretched gasping and bleeding on the ground, and his opponent, getting on his prostrate body, managed to effect a feeble crow, and then tumbled head-over-heels in an effort to give his wings a triumphant flap. He was the property of my friend, who had worked himself to a pitch of frenzied delight, and who now bore off amid the cheers of those who had won money by him, the mangled conqueror. This young man dined with us that same evening, and was still so overcome with the effects of his excitement, that he could touch nothing, as he naively remarked that he never could eat anything the day a cock of his was to fight.—*Blackwood.*

From the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table,"—Atlantic Monthly.

—Wonder why authors and actors are ashamed of being funny?—Why there are obvious reasons, and deep philosophical ones. The clown knows very well that the women are not in love with him, but with Hamlet, the fellow in the black cloak and plumed hat. Passion never laughs. The wit knows that his place is at the tail of the procession.

* * * * *

—Don't flatter yourselves that friendship authorizes you to say disagreeable things to your intimates. On the contrary, the nearer you come in relation with a person, the more necessary do tact and courtesy become. Except in cases of necessity, which are rare, leave your friend to learn unpleasant truths from his enemies; they are ready enough to tell them. Good-breeding *never* forgets that *amour-propre* is universal. When you read the story of the Archbishop and Gil Blas, you may laugh, if you will, at the old man's delusion, but don't forget that the youth was the greater fool of the two, and that his master served such a booby rightly in turning him out of doors.

* * * * *

—One man who is a little too literal can spoil the talk of a whole tableful of men of *esprit*.

* * * * *

—The advent of genius is like what florists style the *breaking* of a seedling tulip into what we may call high-caste colors,—ten thousand dingy flowers, then one with the divine streak; or, if you prefer it, like the coming up in old Jacob's garden of that most gentlemanly little fruit, the seckel pear, which I have sometimes seen in shop windows. It is a surprise,—there is nothing to account for it. All at once we find that twice two make *five*. Nature is fond of what are called "gift enterprises." This little book of life which she has given into the hands of its joint possessors is commonly one of the old story books bound over again. Only once in a great while there is a stately poem in it, or its leaves are illuminated with the glories of art, or they enfold a draft for untold values, signed by the million-fold millionaire, old mother herself.

* * * * *

—Scientific knowledge, even in the most modest persons, has mingled with it something that partakes of insolence. Absolute, peremptory facts are bullies, and those who keep company with them are apt to get a bullying habit of mind;—not of manners, perhaps; they may be soft and smooth, but the smile they carry has a quiet assertion in it, such as the Champion of the Heavy Weights, commonly the best natured, but not the most diffident of men, wears upon what he very inelegantly calls his "mug."

* * * * *

—Every probability—and most of our common, working beliefs are probabilities—is provided with *buffers* at both ends, which break the force of opposite opinions clashing against it; but scientific certainty has no spring in it, no courtesy, no possibility of yielding. All this must react on the minds that handle these forms of truth.

* * * * *

—The whole force of conversation depends on how much you can take for granted.—Vulgar chess-players have to play their game out: nothing short of the brutality of an actual checkmate satisfies their dull apprehensions. But look at two masters os that noble game! White stands well enough, so far as you can see; but Red says, "Mate in six moves;"—White looks—nods;—the game is over. Just so in talking with first-rate men; especially when good-natured and expansive, as they are apt to be at table.

OUR BODIES.—The following is from an article by Oliver W. Holmes, in the last number of the North American *Review*.

"If the reader of this paper lives another year, his self-conscious principle will have migrated from its present tenement to that of another, the raw materials even of which are not yet put together. A portion of that body of his which is to be, will ripen in the corn of his next harvest. Another portion of his future person he will furnish, or others will purchase for him, headed up in the form of certain barrels of potatoes. A third fraction is yet to be gathered in the Southern rice field. The limbs with which he is then to walk, will be clad with flesh borrowed from the tenements of many stalls and pastures, now unconscious of their doom.

"The very organs of speech, with which he is to talk so wisely, plead so eloquently, or speak so effectively, must serve his humble brethren to bleat, bellow, and for all the varied utterance of bristled or feathered barnyard life. His bones themselves are to a great extent *in posse* and not *in esse*.

"A bag of phosphate of lime which he has ordered from Professor Mapes for his grounds contains a large part of that which is to be his skeleton. And more than all this, by far the greater part of his body is nothing after all but water, the main-substance of his scattered members is to be looked for in the reservoir, in the running streams, at the bottom of the well, in the clouds that float ever his head, or diffused among them all."

PROFITABLE PARTNERSHIP.—We have heard of two brothers, (their united ages do not exceed 27, and their united heights cannot soar much above 5 feet 10,) who have gone into partnership at the West End.—They have commenced operations at the corner of two fashionable streets. One is a Crossing sweeper, and the other is a Shoeblack. Their places of business are, you may say, next door to each other. The first dirties, as though by accident, the boots of those Swells, who do not give him anything, as they step over his crossing, and the second comes in for the benefit of cleaning them. In this way, they play into each other's hands; and divide a considerable sum at the end of the day. Their system is doubly sure, for it is rare that a Swell gets off without paying one or the other. If he escapes the broom of Scylla, there is the brush of Charyadis that is certain to be down upon him at the next step. So lucrative has the partnership been, that we understand as much as a hurdy-gurdy, a monkey, and a cage full of white mice, besides a central lamp-post, where a good penny paper business is done, has been refused for it.—*Punch.*

CHINESE WIDOWS.—I must now call attention to the monumental erections around Shaoubing, particularly those south of the city, and along the river banks; many of them being architectural ornaments by no means disagreeable to the eye. They are generally composed of two large square pillars, standing erect and at a distance of six or eight feet from one another, joined by a cross piece at the top, looking somewhat like immense gateways without doors.—These stone slabs are carved with figures and inscriptions, and not unfrequently there are huge ornaments perched upon the top. They have been called though most inappropriately, "triumphal arches,"—but only by foreigners (as Abel, in his narrative of the embassy in the Court of China) who could not have been aware of their use and objects. The majority of them are erected to commemorate the virtues of *young widows*, who, having unfortunately lost their intended husbands, had continued to honor, revere, and nourish their parents in-law as they would their own fathers and mothers. In western countries there are not a few who, without disguise, express their abhorrence at seeing a widow marrying a second time. Chinese moralists, too, are strong in condemning such conduct, and carry their prejudices yet further in binding, by the vow of perpetual virginity, the girl who has been betrothed at an early age, and has been bereft of her intended by death before the nuptuals could be consummated.—*Milne's Life in China.*

SNUFFER SOUP AT SCUTARI.—In three marble ranges the soldiers' food was effectually spoiled. The meat was skewered tightly along pieces of wood, and bound with cord. The orderlies were now ordered not to tie their rations of meat so tight. Upon inspection I found that they had a most curious method of marking their different lots.—Some used a piece of red cloth cut from an old jacket; others half a dozen of old buttons tied together; old knives, forks, scissors, &c., but one in particular had hit upon an idea which could not fail to meet with an entire approval. The discovery of this brilliant idea was greeted with shouts of laughter from Miss Nightingale, the doctors and myself. It consisted in tying a pair of old snuffers to a lot. All this rubbish was daily boiled with the meat, but probably required more cooking. On telling the man with the snuffers that it was a very dirty trick to put such things in the soup, the reply was—"How can it be dirty, sir? sure they have been boiling this last month."—*Soyer's Culinary Campaign.*

☞An impertinent editor in Alabama wants to know when we "intend to pay the debt of nature?" We are inclined to think that when nature gets her dues from him it will be by an *execution*.—*Lou. Journal.*

Almanac.

1858.

	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
January						1	2
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December				1	2	3	4
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Columbia Post Office.

MAILS CLOSE:

Through Mail for the East—8 A. M. and 6.40 P. M.
Way " " " 8 A. M.
Through and Way Mail for the West—6.25 P. M.
" " " *South*—11.30 A. M.

Mail leaves for Mountville on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday—closes at 6.40 P. M.

Mail leaves for Manor, Highville and Safe Harbor, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday—closes at 3 P. M.

Mail for Silver Spring, on Wednesday and Saturday.

MAILS ARRIVE.

Eastern—2.40 A. M. and 12.05 P. M.
Western—7.40 A. M.
Southern—12.05 P. M.

Columbia Post Office, Jan. 2, 1858.

Oh! Oh!—Why ought all the States in the Union to be worth one hundred cents on the dollar? Answer—because the sisters of a large family are always at pa (r) for cash.

LETTER FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., March 2, 1855.

DR. SETH W. FOWLE.—Dear Sir:—For two years past I have been more or less troubled with a cough.—During the past year, I was taken with a severe pain in the left side, accompanied by a very bad cough, and a raising of blood, probably a quart or more. In addition to this, I sweat profusely at night, which induced me to apply to a physician, but received no permanent benefit. I then secured a bottle of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, which seemed to have the desired effect. I continued to use it, and my appetite, which had been very poor, returned, and with it my strength was restored.—After taking four bottles I was completely cured, and have enjoyed good health ever since.

DAVID R. BELL.

The Editor of the North Carolinian, cheerfully testifies to his knowledge of the truth of Mr. Bell's statement in regard to the efficacy of the Balsam.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

January 2, 1858.

☞EQUALITY TO ALL!—Uniformity of Prices! A New Feature in Business! Every one his own salesman.—Jones & Co., of the Crescent One Price Clothing Store," No. 200 Market street, above Sixth, Philadelphia, in addition to having the largest, most varied and fashionable stock of clothing in Philadelphia, made expressly for retail sales, have constituted every one his own salesman, by having marked in figures, on each article, the very lowest price it can be sold for, so they cannot possibly vary—all *must* buy alike.

The goods are all well sponged and prepared and great pains taken with the making, so that all can buy with the full assurance of getting a good article at the very lowest price.

Remember the Crescent, in Market, above Sixth, No. 200 JONES & CO.

June 17, 1857-1y

GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN MEDICAL PREPARATIONS.

No medicine of this or any age has met with such unrivalled success in overcoming disease, as "Bach's American Compound." The enquiry is, what should render this Compound so great a curative, when all others have failed. It is because the vegetable matter which composes it is rendered into a liquid state by a new and remarkable apparatus, discovered by, and known only to the proprietor of this remedy. Vitiated humors of the blood, Bronchitis, Ulceration of the Throat, Stomach or Bowels, Dyspepsia, or Chronic Inflammation of any membrane of the system, entirely disappear before a timely use of this medicine.

Bach's American Compound owes its success to the intrinsic curative properties of the vegetables which compose it. It contains a "*Compound Fluid Extract of Beach Drop or Cancer Root*," now *first given to the Public*, but long known to the Indians as a never *failing cure for Scrofulas, Consumption, Humors of the Blood*, and chronic diseases in any part of the system. This medicine can now be had of all reliable dealers in the United States and Canada. See advertisement in another column.

December 12, 1857-2m

1000 DOLLARS REWARD will be paid for any Medicine that will *excel* PRATT & BUTCHER'S MAGIC OIL for the following diseases:—Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Spinal Affections, Contracted Joints, Cholic Pains, Pains in the Side or Back, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Sore Throat, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, and all Diseases of the Skin, Muscles and the Glands. None genuine without the signature of PRATT & BUTCHER attached to each label. Principal Office, 266 Washington street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The great number of persons that have been immediately relieved in all the cities and towns where it has been used, as well as in this city, sustain them in saying, in all candor, that it is the greatest cure in the world for pain ever sold.

Dr. E. B. HERR, Sole Wholesale Agent for Columbia. Sold by all respectable Druggists throughout the United States and Canada. [Oct 17, 1857-1y

Holloways Pills—Chronic Dyspepsia Cured.—Among the triumphs of this wonderful medicine over confirmed diseases of the stomach and epigastrium, the following is not the least remarkable. Edw. Stallman, aged 51, residing at *Hagerstown*, Md., *had been for* 11 years a sufferer from indigestion and its painful concomitants. His appetite was irregular, his frame emaciated, his skin of a livid unhealthy hue, and he had a constant feeling of constriction at the pit of the stomach, as if a cord were drawn tightly around it. He was continually in a state of great mental as well as bodily distress, and, to use his own expression, "life had become irksome to him." In the month of December last he commenced taking Holloway's Pills. Within three weeks thereafter all the above symptoms had vanished. No relapse has since occurred, and he is now as robust and active as any man of his years in all Maryland. For disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels the Pills are the only reliable remedy in existence.

January 2, 1858.

"IN PEACE PREPARE FOR WAR."—In the days of our youth, it behooves us to make some preparation for the approach of age. How many persons have become prematurely bald by neglecting to apply appropriate remedies to prevent the hair from taking out.—The use of Prof. Wood's celebrated "Hair Restorative" will prevent the hair from falling off, impart to it a healthy growth, and even restore the hair of the bald.—Thousands have testified to its efficacy. To be had of Druggists everywhere. [Jan. 2, 1858

EFFECTS OF TOASTING A BEAUTY.—Speaking of a beautiful brunette belle of an Illinois city, a friend accounts for the brownness of her complexion, by the fact that she had been so often *toasted*. She was, we suppose "done brown," which suggests the fact, that in the way of coats, vests and pants, the toast in fashionable circles is the garments made at the Brown Stone Clothing Hall of Rockhill & Wilson, Nos. 603 and 605 Chesnut street, above Sixth, Philadelphia.

Nov. 21, 1857.

MARRIED.

At York, on the 26th day of December, 1857, by the Rev A. H. Lochman, SAMUEL EVANS, Esq., to MARY H. SHOCH, of York, Pa.

The parties have the printers' best wishes.

On the 31st ult, by the Rev. J. H. Menges, Mr. JOSEPH COLLINS to Miss CATHARINE KUHNS, both of West Hempfield.

On Tuesday, December 29th, at St. Thomas' Church, New York, by Right Rev. Bishop Whitehouse, JOHN S. RICHARDS, of Reading, Pa., to LILIA VAN NESS, second daughter of the late Cornelius Williams, M. D., of Hudson, N. Y.

DIED.

On the 31st ult., GEORGE WIKE, in the 52d year of his age. The funeral will take place on Saturday afternoon (this day,) January 2, at 2 o'clock P. M., from his late residence in Front street, between Locust and Walnut streets

ELECTION NOTICE.

The following gentlemen will be candidates at the Borough Election, to be held on Monday, January 4, 1858: for

Chief Burgess.—Harford Fraley.
Assistant Burgess.—John Hippey.
High Constable.—John Eddy.
Council.—Jacob C. Pfahler, Peter Fraley, Isaac Pusey.
School Directors.—Dr. B. Rohrer, Wm. F. Given.

January 2, 1858-1t

NOTICE.

A SPECIAL meeting of the Stockholders of the Odd Fellows' Hall Association, will be held at the Hall, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 13, 1858, from 6 to 7 o'clock, to elect seven Trustees for the ensuing year. GEORGE BOGLE, President.

Columbia, January 2, 1857-2t

N. S. LAWRENCE'S
New Paper, Printers' Card and Envelope Warehouse,

NO. 405 COMMERCE STREET, PHIL'A.

Cash buyers will find it for their interest to call.

Philadelphia, Jan. 2, 1858.

FOR RENT OR SALE.

A LARGE, Five two and a half story BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, with extensive Yard, Stabling, out-buildings, and ONE ACRE OF GROUND, situate in the village of Mollerville, only a few hundred yards from the Normal School.

Possession given immediately. Apply to Dr E. B HERR, Columbia, or, DAVID HERR, Sr., Manor.

Jan 2 '57-3t

LIST OF LETTERS,

REMAINING in the Post Office at Columbia, December 31, 1857

Arms Elizabeth	Kline Henry
Bacher Frederick	Kraby Barbara
Benger Magdalena	Krist Charles
Bender Christian	Kauffman Christian
Binkley I	Lodge Samuel 2
Burk Martin	Louts Henrietta
Bell Henry	Long Mary
Brenner G	Leader David
Cain Samuel	Lechard Elenore
Carter William	Marcuse Samuel
Conklin Susan	Mann Margaret
Dieenson A	Moore William
Drinkkess N	McCartney William 2
Delium Rosanna	Moore John
Dickerson Alonza	Myers Daniel
Dilger John	Mann Henry
Fisher Hannah	McGraughey Marie
Frederick Adam	Philip John
Fonshure Glaseo	Patterson William
Gallager Mary B	Quigley Michael
Greenawalt Samuel	Raub Carl
Graver George W	Rank Jesse
Herr Benjamin	Reed Rebecca
Hazelette John	Rice Henrietta
Hostetter Benjamin	Roman Daniel P
Hartung Christian	Smith Joseph
Harris William	Swarney Schonly
Hetiler Stephen	Shtough P H
Herizler John	Shenk Martin
Howard Mary	Stoner Levi M
James J H	Stoner E P
Jones E	Smith John
Jameson Susan	Trexler William
Kenney Catharine	Updegrove George 2
Kuin John	Washington Martha
Kessler Catharine	Wednuyer Barbara
Kenker M	Watkins Charlotte
Klumpp Eli	Wettenhall Annie
Keech William	Warren Amos
Kendut Sarah M	Welsh William

Persons inquiring for letters, will please mention if they are advertised. A. S. MODERWELL, P. M.

Columbia, Jan. 2, 1858.

AGENTS WANTED.

EXCELLENT Business opening. Wanted a few energetic, industrious men, to sell Agricultural books among the farmers.