wealth, but nothing could they find but a few ducats in a leathern purse. The worst luck has fallen to me, for since his death the old fellow continues to occupy my house without paying rent, and there is no taking the law on a dead man. The people pretend to hear the clinking of gold all night in the chamber where the old priest slept, as if he was counting over his money, and sometimes a groaning and moaning about. Whether true or false, these stories brought a bad name to my house and not a tenant will remain in it."

"Enough," said the mason, sturdily, "let me live in your house, rent free, until some better tenant presents himself, and I will put it in repair and quiet the troubled spirit that disturbs it. I am a good Christian and a poor man, and am not to be daunted by the devil himself, even though he should come in the shape of a big bag of money."

The offer of the honest man was gladly accepted; he moved with his family into the house and fulfilled his engagements. By little and little he restored it to its former state; the clinking of gold was no more heard at night in the chamber of the defunct priest, but begun to be heard in the pockets of the living mason. In a word he increased rapidly in wealth, to the admiration of his neighbors, and he became one of the richest men in Grenada: he gave a large sum to the church, by way, no doubt, of satisfying his conscience, and never revealed the secret of the vault until on his death bed to his son and heir.

## Passages from Punch.

RANDOM REFLECTIONS.—Next to that of umbrellas, the ownership of books is perhaps the least respected. Hence the philosophical though rude remark, that fools lend books, and wise men borrow them.

The value of a "good thing" depends on him who utters it. The joke of the host is certain to be laughed at; that of the poor relation is scarcely ever listened to.

My son, if thou wilt wear tight boots, there are three things thou wilt inevitably suffer: namely, a bad corn, a bad gait, and a bad temper.

When a man is so reduced that he has to pawn his ring, it may be safely inferred that he is hardly worth a rap.

It is the last air on the hurdy-gurdy that gets the player's head broken.

How fleeting in the holidays is a leg of mutton! Still, a prelude of hard dumping is an antidote to appetite.

It is said that necessity knows no law.—This accounts for people making such a virtue of necessity.

My son, when cabmen take the pledge, and the police will not take supper when ordinary duty: when "genuine Havanas" are no longer grown at Kew, nor "real Suffolk Sausages" chopped and stuffed in Houndsditch; when an omnibus half empty goes the same pace as a full one; when "original" English farces are no longer to be traced as adaptations from the French, and "Shakesperian" circus-clowns make jokes that one can laugh at; when the laws of private property extend to umbrellas, and a case of confiscation may be dealt with as a theft; when a laundress in the Temple gives up taking snuff, and abstains four-and twenty hours from touching anybody's gin bottle; when a bachelor in lodgings find a shirt without a button off, and has his shaving water brought without ringing more than twice for it; when the Beefeaters are all of them confirmed Vegetarians, and no alderman will take a second plate of turtle—then, O my son, thou may'st chance to find a wife who will not object to travel without eight-and-twenty packages, and who will show herself possessed of such angelic self-denial as even to refuse thy offer of a dress because she finds and confesses that she doesn't want it.

All is vanity! I saw a dustman stop the other day to have his coat brushed!

A NEAT DISTINCTION.—*Father*:—Well, Charles, you have come up, I suppose, to keep your Christmas in town?

*Clever Son*:—No, sir, not to keep my christmas, but rather to spend it.

☞ The pinchings of a corset sour the sweetest temper. A waspishness of waist is pretty certain to beget a disposition also waspish.

SOUND HEALTH.—It is extremely rude when a strong, robust fellow keeps bragging about it in the presence of an invalid!

FRENCH, EVER FAMILIARIZED.—It has been discovered that beech can be manufactured into wool. Long before the discovery was made, all wood was known to have a grain in it.

REVOLTING DISCLOSURE.—An advertisement in the Liverpool Daily *Post* states that an active servant is wanted, "who must be a plain cook and able to dress a little boy two years old!" Are the advertisers Cannibals? And, we ask only for information, with what sauce do they eat little boys five years old?

THE MAN AND THE HOUR.—A night-watchman going his round.

SUGGESTIONS FOR CARVING.

HOW TO CARVE YOUR FORTUNE.—Cut your poor relations, and slice away as deeply as you can into the pockets of others. Help yourself always first, before you think of helping anybody else, and help no man that is not likely to help you in return. Be careful about forking out, until you have secured as much as, if not more than, you want.

HOW TO CARVE YOUR WAY THROUGH A CROWD.—Get a chimney-sweep to walk before you.

HOW TO CARVE YOURSELF A NAME.—Fine chiseling will do it, so that your name, in a short time, will figure very largely in all the police reports.

THE BEST WAY OF CARVING A GOOSE.—Cut him up finely, in the presence of his lady-love.

☞ A clergyman who rather likes a joke, was engaged to read the service for a brother minister, and was hurrying to church a little belated, on Sunday morning. A friend, struck by his uncommon speed, inquired—"Sir, why so fast?" "In order," said he, "that he who runs may read."

☞ When is charity like a top? When it begins to hum.


# The Columbia Spy.

A PENNSYLVANIA INDEPENDENT JOURNAL.

COLUMBIA, PA.
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1858.


☞ Rev. Joseph Grimes will preach in the Presbyterian Church to-morrow Sabbath morning and evening. *

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Columbia Bank, *Monthly Statement;* John Eddy, *Auctioneering;* Bruner & Brother, *Last Notice;* Saylor & McDonald, *Valentines;* Dr. E. B. Herr, *Harlem Oil, Safety Lamp, &c.;* Haldeman's, *For Rent;* Oliver H. Paxson, *Public Sale;* H. C. Fondersmith, *New Goods.*

☞ Messrs. Shaeffer of the Senate, and Roath of the House have our thanks for their many Legislative favors.

BANK STATEMENT.—The Statement of the Columbia Bank advertised to-day, compares with the January statement as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Reduction of discounts, | $28 600 |
| Increase of Specie, | 11,000 |
| Due by banks (increase) | 23,000 |
| Decrease of circulation, | 8,000 |
| Increase of general deposits, | 11,000 |
| Decrease of interest deposits, | 6,800 |

The condition of this bank is equal to that of any other country bank in the State. The resumption of specie payment by the city banks will probably speedily produce a like measure on the part of our country Banks, when, let us hope the long agony will be over, and the promised good time come.

☞ We desire to call attention of our citizens to the presence in Columbia of Mr. A. Laurie, of Philadelphia, a gentleman whose artistic ability we take the liberty of vouching for on the assurance of more competent judgements than our own. His finished crayon heads are well known, and his portraits in oil are equally excellent.—He will remain in Columbia for a few weeks, if sufficiently encouraged, and will take either oil or crayon portraits on reasonable terms. Mr. Laurie may be found at the residence of A. S. Green, Esq.

COLUMBIA WATER COMPANY.—We notice that Hon. B. A. Shaeffer has introduced into the Senate a bill relative to the Columbia Water Company. This, we presume, is a bill giving the Company privilege to transfer to purchasers their Corporate rights.—We trust that it may be speedily passed, and the concern pass into energetic hands, able and willing to thoroughly reorganize it, and give us water pure and plentiful.

NEW PAPERS.—The following New Papers make their appearance among our exchanges: The *Manheim Sentinel*, which is a resurrection of the old sheet of the same name. It is published by J. M. Rasminger & Co., Proprietors, in Manheim, Lancaster County. It makes a creditable appearance. The *Monthly Independent*, is the title of a neat Quarto, published by M. M. Rohrer Esq., Lancaster. The specimen number is neat, and evinces taste and ability in the Editor. The *Sunday Mirror* is a new Sunday penny paper, published by H. L. Goodall Esq., in Philadelphia. We wish them all success.

BLACKWOOD.—Blackwood for January has been received with the following excellent table of contents; Hunger and Thirst: What will he do with it? Part VIII; The Bells of Boncoux; Debit and Credit; The Scotch Universities; The Poorbeah Mutiny; Beranger; The First Bengal European Fusileers in the Delhi Campaign; Note.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.—We have received the February number of this excellent monthly. We advise all farmers to subscribe. The number is a good one.

THE MURDERERS ANDERSON AND RICHARDS—FURTHER EVIDENCE AGAINST THEM AND CONFESSION OF THEIR GUILT.—Our readers will recollect that on the trial of Anderson and Richards for the murder of Mrs. Garber, Mr. Conrad Garber the husband of the murdered woman testified that after the murder two butcher knives were missing from the house. These knives were not found among the effects found upon the persons of the murderers or those left at the house of Mrs Delang, although the latter testified that Richards had a butcher knife in his possession when at her house. Although the non production of the knife on the trial caused considerable speculation as to what disposition had been made of it, its production could not have strengthened the conclusive testimony adduced against the accused. The mystery, however, of the knives and with what instrument the throats of the unfortunate women were cut is now explained. A few days since, Mr. Locher, keeper of the prison, while in conversation with Richards, incidentally asked what became of the knives they took from the house of Mr. Garber. After some hesitation he replied that one was thrown in the Groffstown quarry, and the other hid in the fence near the quarry. Mr. Locher, in company with several friends, proceeded to the place designated but was unsuccessful in finding the knives. Subsequently they were found by Mr. A. Gibson, who took them to the prison where they were identified by Richards and Anderson as the same they had taken from the house of Mr. Garber. The former also admitted that one of the knives was used by Mrs. Garber in cutting the bread which she gave them to eat. This circumstance, more than any other developed by the trials, shows the fiendishness that characterized the murders.

It is understood that Anderson is now engaged in committing to paper the principal events of his vagabond life, together with all the details of the murder of Mrs. Garber and Mrs. Beam. The manuscript is to be placed in the hands of some proper person and published for the benefit of his family. By his own admission he is a far greater villain than has been supposed. In addition to his convictions in this county, he was at one time convicted in York county and sent to the Eastern Penitentiary. His "confession" will doubtless contain enough of the horrible to satisfy the most ardent admirer of that kind of literature,—while the effect in our opinion, will not add to the intelligence or morals of the community.—*Lanc. Examiner.*

## John G. Saxe, The Poet.

It is not every day that we enjoy the privilege of leisurely contemplation and critical examination of genuine poet—one of the best known and most popular of our American Authors. One day last week we had the honor of "riding on a rail," from Philadelphia to Lancaster, in the same car—yea, on the next seat—with the great humorous poet, John G. Saxe, and we made the most of our time, giving him our undivided attention from start to stop.—True, the gentleman did not seem in the least aware of our existence, and we, feeling the slender probability of the intrusion of our name style and title affording him unaffected pleasure, preserved a respectful silence and used our eyes. We confess to a desire for a word or two from the poet, which was almost strong enough to overcome our modesty and drive us to a feeler about the weather, the extraordinarily mild winter, &c., &c., but the very limited interest displayed by him in the discursive remarks of a bald man in front, enabled bashfulness and fear of intrusion to overcome curiosity and ambition of notice from one who has long become object of our very warm admiration. But we have hung up in our private portrait gallery a mental photograph, warranted not to fade from time or exposure to the weather. In our mind the picture is complete, being colored by the many pleasant memories of the works of the poet, but we can only transfer to paper a rough outline. Over six feet in height and proportionately large, he is a strikingly noble figure, and altogether a proper man. With his head covered he would attract attention, by his massive, well-proportioned frame, but the popularly accepted ideal of a Poet, deficiency of form and feature, are entirely wanting in his make up. Remove the hat, and his face changes wholly. The high, white forehead with its remarkably prominent perceptives, gives a mind to the emphatic matter below, and he genius is unmistakable. His hair is a light brown, inclining to curl, and begins to stand sparsely about the crown. This incipient baldness and a "growing thicker round the waist;" both noticed by the poet himself, are the only signs he exhibits of "growing old." His beard is darker than his hair, and is worn in what has grown to be the acknowledged American style, full, with a moustache. The dress of a poet, like that of a woman, forms an important item. The only notable article of men's wear about Saxe was the undress-military-looking blue coat, single breasted with brass buttons—a cut that he apparently affects, as we notice it in his portrait, given in the Knickerbocker gallery. He appeared restless and consumed half a dozen newspapers, and several large apples, during the ride, but refused "a package of the pure maple, gentleman," pressed upon him by the vendor. Had there been any doubt about his nationality the ingenious disposal of his nether limbs and extremities would have stamped him true American. They were not long in one place, nor was that place often the floor.—Whether from habit, or the limited accommodations between seats for his length of leg, his feet were generally on neighborly terms with the back of the bald head in front of him, or seriously obstructing the free circulation of conductor and brakesman through the car. He was then on his way to Harrisburg, where he read one of his poems the same evening, and was engaged to read before an audience in Coatesville on the succeeding one.

The temptation was strong to obtain if possible, a reading in Columbia, but the recollection of the many melancholy failures attending efforts to entertain our citizens by means of unimpeachable lectures, warned us of the probable mortification of empty benches, even were Saxe the attraction, and we held our peace.

## Police Items.

ARRAIGNMENT OF THE FLOOD.—On the night of Tuesday, February 2d, a warrant, sidebar information was conveyed to Justice Welsh by certain ladies of a jubilee in which their lords, two gallons of "corn" and one Mrs. Flood were under process of being pretty edifyingly mixed up, at the residence of the latter, back of Front street, above Walnut. The Justice immediately made requisition on the Chief of Police for a sufficient force, and with High Constable Derrick, George Derrick and William McDevitt, proceeded to surround the premises. The first capture was a brace of strangers, very anxious to leave, but prevailed upon to tarry for further examination. On entering the house the dead (drunk) body of Moses Walters was discovered lying in the middle of the floor, and immediately secured with a pin. The magistrate pursued his investigations vigorously through the house, up stairs, and down, but although he found plenty of fresh "sign" the game had evidently eluded the house. [illegible] Constable was in no [illegible] in overcoming and capturing [illegible] in the back yard, after a short, sharp struggle in which he had need of all his indomitable pluck. He cannot in future be called "Antediluvian" by anxious aspirants to succession to his office, for he proved himself, in this instance, *after* the Flood with a very sharp stick. The clamorous resistance made by the gentle dame brought the deputies to the rescue, and afforded an opportunity for a promenade on the part of the unknown prisoners, which was not overlooked on their part. The remaining spoil, Madame F. and Moses, had a hearing before the Justice who sent the lady down for thirty days, and muleted her friend in the sum of five dollars and costs. Both were provide with borough lodgings for the night.

ARREST.—On Wednesday, 27th ult., John Decker, alias Casper Visely, was arrested in Wrightsville, on a warrant issued by Thos. Welsh, Esq., on affirmation of Benjamin Landis, of Manor Township, charging defendant with breaking into the dwelling of Mrs. Barbara Shupp, near Mann's Tavern.

In the absence of Mrs. Shupp and her daughter at a funeral, the house was entered and robbed of three dollars in gold, a coat, and several dresses. Two men were met by a neigibor, who discovered the house open, a short distance from the place, and the alarm was given. Mr. Landis followed the men to Tow Hill, where they separated, Decker passing through town and crossing the bridge. The prisoner acknowledged having been in company with the man who had broken into Mrs. Shupp's house, but denied any participation in the act. He was committed to answer.

THREATENING TO SHOOT.—Albert Sourbeer, milk-merchant, of West Hempfield township, aged 18 years, was arraigned before Justice Welsh, charged with drawing a revolver, and threatening to shoot John Stevens, a small boy residing at the corner of Third and Mill streets. He was held to bail in $300 for his appearance at the April Sessions, and for his good behavior in the interim.

"WHOM GOD HATH JOINED TOGETHER, LET NOT MAN PUT ASUNDER."—On Monday, 1st inst., complaint was entered before Justice Welsh by a modest young woman against the man who four short weeks before had taken her for better or for worse, "to love and to cherish," Aust. Hildebrand, charging him with unnatural and abusive treatment, and avowing the impossibility of longer living up to her solemn promise, to "love, honor and obey." A warrant for the arrest of the "horrid wretch," was served by Constable Hollingsworth, who arranged with the parties for an examination before the Justice, on the same evening. They failed to appear, but next morning the father of the lady announced an amicable adjustment of the difficulty, on the grounds of promised future good conduct on the part of the recreant knight.

Better to trust and be deceived, &c."

The parties are Germans, and it is a safe bet that lager was an element in the dispute.

DESPERADOES ARRESTED.—On the same day, James Dellum, George Washington and Solomon Mitchell, of Tow Hill, were arrested by Constable Hollingsworth, and brought before Esquire Welsh, charged with having stolen meat from the smoke house of Samuel Shatzer, Washington Borough, on the night of the 23d ult. It appears that the neighborhood has suffered severely during the winter from similar collections for the relief of the "suffering and deserving poor of our borough," and, in consequence, a watch of armed citizens was organized and stationed on the turnpike below Columbia. On the above night two men loaded with plunder were discovered coming from the direction of Washington, and were ordered to stop, but paid no attention to the hail. One of the watch fired, when the spoil was dropped, the thieves making excellent time towards town. On examination two bags were found, one containing two hams, and the other five chickens. The ownership of the bags was traced to James Dellum and Philip Ramsey, of Tow Hill. Warrants were issued for Dellum, Mitchell, and George Washington—the latter is the interesting penitent recently pardoned by Governor Pollock, from the penitentiary, where he was serving his time for robbing the house of J. W. Hamilton. Mitchell acknowledged his participation in the foraging expedition, stated that he was shot and that he had dropped the bag containing the hams. He claimed that "the country owed him a living and he was bound to have it." The Justice argued that in the present hour of suspension, when, at best, debts are only paid in currency, pork and fowls are too near specie payment to be peremptorily insisted on, and sent the clamorous and stoney-hearted creditor with his colleague down to eat out a portion of his claim in the most wholesome and safe currency provided by the county. The next Quarter Sessions will most probably furnish a knowledge the claims of these coined gentlemen to a living.

No evidence implicating Ramsey and Dellum appearing, they were pronounced spotless.

CHARGED WITH STEALING.—John Goodwin was arrested in Philadelphia, by Sargeant Fisher of the Police force, on a warrant issued by Justice Welsh, on complaint of Samuel Sloan, who charged him with robbing his trunk of eighty-five dollars in gold and silver.

Goodwin was brought to Columbia and had a hearing before the Justice. Both complainant and defendant, are employees of the Penna. Railroad Company, and board at Mrs. Schwartz, of this borough, occupying the same room on alternate nights. Sloan was one to the money having been in his trunk on Thursday night. Goodwin lodged in the room on Friday night, and on Saturday night, when Sloan returned, the money was missing. Goodwin was out of funds previous to Saturday, after which he was flush. An attempt was made to identify a $20 piece, by the date, which failed. There being no evidence to convict, A. M. North, Esq., attorney for prisoner, asked his discharge which was granted by the magistrate. County for costs.

THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.—At an meeting of the stockholders of this company was held in Philadelphia, on [illegible] the Directors submitted their annual report, from which it appears that the earnings of the road for the last year were as follows:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| The earnings of the road during the year, as reported by the General Superintendent, were | | $4,855,669 76 |
| From which deduct tolls paid for use of other roads, as follows | | |
| Philadelphia and Col'a (State) R. R., to July 31, | $239,385 97 | |
| Harris'b'g & Lan. R. R., | 224,249 71 | |
| Northern Central R. R., | 46,901 17 | |
| Phil'a City R. R., | 5,303 99 | |
| | | $515,840 84 |
| Leaving the business of the Penn'a R. R. proper, | | $4,339,828 92 |
| From this deduct transportation, expenditure and tonnage duties, | | 2,484,902 06 |
| Leaving the surplus earnings of the road for 1857. | | $1,854,926 86 |
| From which is to be deducted, on account of interest, tax, rent, expenses of general officers, | | 754,775 91 |
| Leaving a balance of which is more than sufficient for a dividend of eight per cent. upon the capital of the Company. | | $1,100,150 95 |

For the Columbia Spy.

## Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 27, 1858.

If your correspondent were gifted with the imagination, and the florid diction which ornaments the pages of metropolitan weeklies, from the pens of writers rejoicing in the most engaging of rural *noms de plume*, he might make up a readable, or even rather entertaining letter on the theme of this, the mildest, loveliest, and most genial winter weather that ever was seen in this latitude. On Tuesday the thermometer reached the height of 54°, the pleasantest temperature of an April day: and good use did the cits, male and female, of this Quaker City, make of the fine bright sky, the soft balmy air, and the dry pavements. If they did not "make hay while the sun shone," the fair dames and damoiselles doubtless did succeed in making and piling up some very formidable bills destined at some future day to change places with solid currency now in bank, or in the pockets of their husbands or papas. Everybody is asking how long is this to last, and what are we to do for ice next summer, and won't the cholera or yellow Jack pay us off for this before the year is out? Well, *n' emporte!* let us not make trouble in advance, enjoy the present, provide for the future as well as we may, and leave the rest to Providence.

In all this fine weather the "City Passenger Railroad" has at last got into operation, at least within the limits of Southwark and Kensington. The cars which leave each end of the route about every five minutes, run up (northward) along Fifth street, and down (southward) along Sixth street, and from Morris street, Southwark, to Chatham street, Kensington, a distance of about 3½ miles, the round trip occupying about one hour: the number of passengers carried is enormous beyond all expectation: though a car will not seat more than about twenty-four persons, at least forty manage to get in or hang on each vehicle. The road is admirably constructed and seems to be perfect as to grade and alignment, though it is necessarily suited to the present grade of the streets: so smoothly and easily do the cars move, that the greatest ascents are made with apparent little extra effort by the two horses, notwithstanding the loads are nearly doubly as large as they were intended to be. The remaining portion of the road, up to the village of Frankford, will be ready for use in a few days, which will add about four miles more to the route, which may be traveled at a charge of ten cents, the charge of the present portion in use being five cents—"cheap enough in all conscience."—The citizens are delighte with the perfect success of the enterprise, and are already discussing the necessity for another road with two tracks, up Arch street, and over a new bridge to West Philadelphia. The idea is very popular, except perhaps among the omnibus owners.

The public amusements of our city are at present, I belive, rather above the average degree of prosperity; though for the quality of the entertainment I cannot say much.—"The Poor of Philadelphia," is nightly repeated to large audiences, at one of the houses, though it would seem quite unnecessary to entertain people with a stage representation of what can be seen every day and hour, stalking the streets, or skulking in the alleys of the city. The Poor of Philadelphia! when may they not be seen? God help them, for who could do it entirely, if He had not done it more than half in sending this mild and merciful winter, which is meat and warmth to many a man and woman, who for the sake of the food and fire now, may well enough be glad to go without the luxury of *ice next summer!* As to the opera, which has just got under way again, with a new company at the Academy of Music—I know nothing of the performances except about the "sweet soprana" of this singer, and the "rich contralto" of that one, or the "deep organ-toned bass" of that maestro, together with all the *bantrams* and quarrels to which these charming creatures are naturally prone, and which are faithfully and piously chronicled in the daily journals. If any one desires to be thoroughly disgusted with opera people and "*sech like*" just let him board in the same hotel with some of the lesser lights of the "refining" institution; and if their fussy habits, incessant twaddle, common segars, and vulgar tricks do not sicken him of the name of Italian opera, he must be a man of large heart, dull hearing, and no more *scent* than a greyhound.

The letter of Mr. Allibone, the late President of the Bank of Pennsylvania, which he addressed to the public a few days ago, on his return home from Europe, does *not* afford any marked degree of satisfaction; mainly because it throws no light on the transactions which caused the failure of that Institution. It is regarded as only a repetition of the former epistle written by him when in Europe, asking "a suspension of public opinion." But public opinion on this matter, has been so long in a state of suspension, that there is imminent danger of its being throttled in a short time, unless some impatient hand shall cut it down, only that it may rise up again in the majesty of wrath against the men who have so cruelly sought to strangle it. The public want no more apologies, no more appeals: all they want is investigation, facts, revelations, and these they would be glad to have in as brief a space of time as it may be possible for honesty and industry to obtain them.

The strongest evidence of the improvement in the times, and the "easing up" in "monetary" affairs, may be found in the daily stock list, which indicates a steady advance in price. Even "the fancies" are so far gaining confidence, that they are familiarly used according to the old fashion, as *footballs* to be kicked about for the amusement of the "Bulls and Bears" of Third street, and are no longer shunned with terror as though they were *cannon-shot*, dealing destruction to all who come in their way.—As to the solid classes of Railroad stock—they are gradually regaining a proper position among "first class securities;" the Penn'a R. R. on yesterday reached the figure of $41,25, having been as low at one time during the late panic, as $31; and at its present price ranks as the very best permanent investment in the country. The receipts of this road during the month of December last were $370,000, showing a decrease from the revenue of the corresponding month of the year before, of $17,000, though the receipts for the whole year of 1857, are $186,000 more than for the year 1856; facts which verify the estimates of the road's administration on the constant increase of receipts for years to come, liable of course to temporary interruptions or fluctuations produced by unusual and unforseen causes.

I have seen recently a list of new banks pressing the present legislature for "special privileges;" among them figures the *Octorara* Bank. Can that Institution be in any way related to a railway enterprise, in which *certain worthy young gentlemen* hold an abiding though dormant interest? Is it intended only to aid in further vitiating our wretched currency; or will the bank be used simply to support the road? If so, by all means let's have *more bank—and less trestle.*

Ph.

## An Arkansas Father's Advice to his Son.

Bob, you are about leaving home for strange parts. You're going to throw me out of the game, and go it alone. The odds is against you Bob, but remember always that industry and perseverance are the winning cards: they are the "bowers." Book larning and all that sort of thing will do to fill up with, like small trumps, but you must have the bowers to back 'em, else you ain't worth shucks. If luck runs agin you pretty strong, don't cave in and look like a sick chicken on a rainy day, but hold your head up and make believe you are flush of trumps; they won't play so hard agin you. I've lived and traveled around some, Bob, and I've found out as soon as folks thought you held a weak hand, they'd all buck agin you strong. So, when you're sorter weak, keep on a bold front, but play cautious; be satisfied with a p'int. Many's the hand I've seen euchred 'cause they played for too much. Keep your eyes well-skinned, Bob; don't let 'em "nig" on you; recollect the game lays as much with the head as with the hands.

Be temperate; never get drunk, for then no matter how good your hand, you won't know how to play it; both bowers and the ace won't save you, for there's sartain to be a "misdeal" or something wrong. And another thing, Bob, (this was spoken in a low tone,) don't go too much on the women; queens is kinder poor cards; the more you have of 'em the worse for you; you might have three and nary a trump. I don't say discard 'em all; if you get hold of one that's trump, it's all good, and there's sartain to be one out of four. And above all, Bob, be honest; never take a man's trick wot don't belong to you, nor "slip" cards, or "nig," for then you can't look your man in the face, and when that's the case there's no fun in the game; it's regular "cut throat." So now, farewell; remember what I tell you, and you'll be sure to win, and if you don't, it sarves you right if you got "skunked."

A TREMENDOUS FAST HORSE.—Many years ago a solitary horseman might have been seen swiftly riding towards Toledo, Ohio. The sun had just set in the western horizon. 'Twas the close, in short, of an election day, and that solitary horseman was courier from an important township in Lucas county. The returns from every township in the county but the one we speak of had been heard from at Toledo, and the vote of this township was needed to tell how the county had gone.

At length the solitary horseman arrived in Toledo and reined his foaming steed up before the Indiana house. A big crowd—democrats and whigs—rushed for the news.

"Better time," said the solitary horseman, looking at his watch, "was never made by live hoss! Fifteen miles in thirty-two minutes! What d'ye think of that, gentlemen?" asked the horseman.

"Cuss the hoss," yelled the excited crowd; "how has——township gone?"

"Gen'lmen," replied the solitary horseman, "I disremember. It went either whig or democrat, but I've been so taken with the speed of this 'ere hoss that I forgit which; but, gen'lmen," roared the excited horseman, rising in his saddle and frantically waving his whip in the air, "you may just rest satisfied on one point; all —— can't beat this hoss?"

☞ In going up to Buffalo, the other day, the coupling between the two cars broke.—This of course, broke the bell-cord which passes through the cars. The train immediately stopped. An old lady asked. "What's the matter?"—"The coupling has broke, marm."—The old lady; looking at the broken bell-cord, said, "Don't wonder, if they tie the cars together with such a pesky string as that."

☞ Why suffer from a protracted cough when relief may be so easily obtained.—Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is undoubtedly the most reliable of all preparations offered for the cure of throat and lung complaints. Try it.

☞ The "first" business of Lynn is the manufacture of shoes. That, however, is intimately connected with the "last" business.

☞ "Jones," writes a correspondent to us in great dismay, "has caught the scarlet fever. No cause can be assigned for the *rash* act."

## 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 2 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.


HAIR RESTORATIVE.—Every one will, we think, agree with us in the opinion that the human hair is the greatest natural ornament that is possessed either by a gentleman or a lady. Just meet an apparently good looking man, for instance, in the street you admire his features, whiskers, and general bearing; but lo! he lifts his hat in recognition of your bow, and the charm has vanished, for Ichabod is written on his bald head, and the glory has departed with the flowing locks that once flourished luxuriantly there. In the case of a lady, the matter is, if possible, worse—such cases reminding one of the circumstances on which the following epigram is

"O! give me, my Emma, a lock of your hair."
A bashful young lover took courage and sighed.
"'Twas a sin to refuse such a modest request—
To take the whole way," the dear creature replied,

January 30, 1858-2t

1000 DOLLARS REWARD will be paid for any Medicine that will cost PRATT & BUTCHER'S MAGIC OIL fail the following diseases—Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Spinal Affections, Contracted Joints, Choice 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; 206 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

☞ 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 13 1857-1y

ANGELS' VISITS—HOW TO PROLONG THEM.

"The joys which soonest take their flight,
Are the most exquisite and strong,
*Like angels' visits short and bright.*
Human joy is too weak to bear them long."

Unless you call at HUMPHREY'S clothing emporium from the Brown Stone Clothing Hall of Rockhill & Wilson, Nos. 603 and 605 Chestnut street, above Sixth, Philadelphia January 16, 1858-1m.

GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN MEDICAL PREPARATIONS.

No medicine of this or any age has met with such unrivalled success in overcoming disease, as "Burch'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 humor 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.

Burch'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


## MARRIED.

On the 31st ult., by the Rev J. H. Menges, Mr. JOHN SHOMAIR to Miss MARY ZELLER, both of Columbia.

On the 4th inst. by the same, Mr. ISAAC HINKLE to Miss ELIZABETH A. KAUFFMAN.

On the same day by the same Mr CHRISTIAN B RIGLE, to Miss CHRISTIANA SAMP all of West Hempfield

## Statement of the Columbia Bank.

MADE on the 2nd February 1858, as required by the Act of Assembly, of October 13th, 1857:

ASSETS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Loans and Discounts, | | $113,772 33 |
| Specie, | $121,652 04 | |
| Notes of other Banks, | 5 450 00 | |
| Checks and Drafts, | 2,790 78 | |
| Due by Banks, | 121 516 35 | |
| | | $237,409 17 |
| Real Estate, | $27 002 59 | |
| Personal do, | 11 529 65 | |
| | | $41 532 24 |
| Columbia Bridge, | | 157 300 00 |
| | | $900 013 74 |

LIABILITIES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Notes in Circulation, | $262 285 00 | |
| Due to Banks, | 10 946 21 | |
| General Deposits, | 404 134 45 | |
| Interest Deposits payable at different times, as per contract, | 192 091 24 | |
| | | $869 738 91 |

The above statement is correct to the best of my knowledge and belief. SAM'L SHOCH, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed before me.
DAVID S E BRUNER,
Feb 6, 1858. Justice of the Peace.


AUCTIONEERING.

THE undersigned offers his services to the citizens of Columbia and vicinity, as an auctioneer.

He will carefully and promptly attend to the crying of sales, and guarantee satisfaction in all business submitted to his care.

He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

Feb 6, 1858-3t JOHN EDDY.

LAST NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of Bruner & Brother, are requested to make payment to I. O. Bruner & Co., corner of Third and Union streets, previous to the first day of March, 1858, after that date all unsettled accounts will be placed in the hands of a magistrate for collection.

BRUNER & BROTHER

Columbia, February 6, 1858-1t

RHEUMATISM CURED.

DR. BARBER'S celebrated remedy is warranted to cure this loathsome disease. All who are afflicted with chronic complaints are invited to call at the Drug Store of H. F. Green, Front street above Walnut, and procure a bottle.

☞ Mr Green is sole agent for this medicine in Lancaster county. [Feb 6, 1858-1t

VALENTINES! VALENTINES!

*For the largest and most select assortment, go to*
SAYLOR & McDONALD'S
Head Quarters and News Depot,

Where they have displayed a Stock of COMIC AND ORNAMENTAL VALENTINES, suited to every taste. [Feb 6, 1858.

FOR RENT,

TWO first-rate Business Stands, No. 1 Mechanics' Row, STORE ROOM with DWELLING attached.

No. 1 Mechanics' Row, STORE ROOM with DWELLING attached, both opposite Haldeman's Store, where inquiry can be made.

Columbia, February 6, 1858.

PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be sold at public sale, on SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1858, at the Franklin House in the borough of Columbia, the following real estate, viz.

A LOT OF GROUND,

situated in said borough, on Locust street, above Fourth, fronting on Locust street 30 feet, and extending in depth 270 feet, more or less, to the Columbia and Lancaster turnpike, on which is erected a two-story

BRICK DWELLING HOUSE,

with KITCHEN attached, Smoke-House, Wood-House, and other Out-Buildings. The Dwelling House has a front of 24 feet on Locust street, with a seven feet alley adjoining on the lot, it is supplied with gas, having all the necessary gas fixtures, and has hydrant in the yard, it has a hall, two large rooms and kitchen on the first story, and four rooms on the second story. There is on the lot a variety of choice FRUIT TREES. Possession given on the first day of April next.

Sale to commence at 7 o'clock in the evening of said day, when terms will be made known by

OLIVER H PAXSON.

SCOTT PATTON, Auctioneer.

Columbia, February 6, 1858-1t

NEW GOODS.

WE have opened this week, one case new style Merrimack and Cocheco Calicoes, beautiful goods and remarkable cheap at 12½ cents. 20 pieces new styles and good goods at 6¼ and 10 cents.

SHIRTING AND SHEETING MUSLINS.

The best bleached and unbleached muslin selling at 6, 8, 10 and 12½ cents, 4, 5 6 and 10¼ bleached and unbleached Sheetings at all prices. Call at

H. C. FONDERSMITH.

Feb. 6, 1858. People's Cash Store, Columbia.

THE LAST RALLY IN FURS.

WE are now closing out the balance of our Stock of Furs AT COST. Now is the time, ladies, to get your money back, as they will be sold

H. C. FONDERSMITH.

Feb. 6, 1858. Columbia.

China, Glass and Queensware, and Cheap Carpeting!

HOUSEKEEPERS, and those commencing housekeeping, will find a good assortment of the above Goods with a general assortment of House-Furnishing Goods. *Cheap for Cash*, at

H. C. FONDERSMITH'S

Feb. 6, 1858. People's Cash Store, Columbia.

GERMINE Imported Harlem Oil, for sale at Dr. E. B. HERR'S Golden Mortar Drug Store, Front street Columbia, Pa. [Feb 6, 1858.

NEWELL'S Patent Safety Lamps and Cans, warranted not to explode. A large assortment of these valuable lamps and cans, for sale, by

Dr. E. B. HERR,