could not be determined, either by complexion or dress.

"He wore a hunting-shirt and leggins of dressed deer-skin, and a hat from which the rim was entirely torn away, and a crown elongated into the shape of a sugar-loaf.—The face, feet, and hands, which were exposed, wore the tawny hue of the savage, that whether the color was natural, or the effect of exposure, could not be ascertained, even by the keen eye of the hunter, and the features were so disguised by dirt and gunpowder that their expression afforded no clew by which the question could be decided whether the individual was a friend or foe. There was but a moment for deliberation; and after a hasty scrutiny the pioneer, inclinining to the opinion that the stranger was an Indian, cautiously drew up his rifle, and took deliberate aim: but the bare possibility that he might be pointing his weapon at the bosom of a countryman induced him to pause. Again he raised his gun, and again he hesitated; while his rifle half raised towards his face, and his finger on the trigger, looked eagerly around. Both stood motionless and silent: one searching for the object of his pursuit, the other in readiness to fire. At length the hunter, having resolved to delay no longer, cocked his rifle—the 'tick' reached the acute ear of his opponent, who instantly sprang behind a tree; the hunter imitated his example, and they were now fairly opposed, each covered by a tree, from behind which he endeavored to get a shot at his adversary without exposing his his own person.

"And now a series of stratagems ensued, each seeking to draw the fire of the other, until the stranger, becoming weary of suspense, called out, 'Why don't you shoot, you eternal cowardly varmint?' 'Shoot yourself, you bloody red-skin,' retorted the other. 'No more a red-skin than yourself.' 'Are you a white man?' 'To be sure, I am: are you?' 'Yes, no mistake in me.' Whereupon, each being undeceived, they threw down their guns, rushed together with open arms, and took a hearty hug. The hunter now learned that the stranger had been settled with his family about ten miles from him for several months past, and they had often roamed over the same hunting grounds, each supposing himself the sole inhabitant of that region. On the following day the hunter saddled his horse, and, taking up his good wife behind him, carried her down to make a call upon her new neighbor, who doubtless received the visit with far more sincere joy than usually attends such ceremonies."

Such was the solitary and dangerous life of the pioneers. We will add one incident related of a woman; and, as the same thing, in substance, was told us by men contemporaneous with this heroic woman, we believe it to be true:

"The females, too, had 'their exits and their entrances' in this bloody drama; and exercised their courage as well as their inventive powers in the practice of strategy. A party of Indians approached a solitary log house with the intention of murdering its inmates. With their usual caution, one of their number was sent forward to reconnoitre, who, discovering the only persons within to be a woman, two or three children, and a negro man, rushed in by himself and seized the negro. The woman caught up an axe, and, with a single blow, laid the savage warrior dead at her feet, while the children closed the door, and with ready sagacity employed themselves in fastening it. The rest of the Indians came up and attempted to force an entrance, but the negro and the children kept the door closed; and the intrepid mother, having no effective weapon, picked up a gun barrel, which had neither stock nor lock, and pointed it at the savages through the apertures between the logs.—The Indians, deceived by the appearance of the gun, and daunted by the death of their companion, retired."

This was a heroic woman, and of such, and in just such a period, were the ancient Spartans.

In conclusion, we desire to add our contribution to what a discriminating public has already given of praise to the labors of Judge Hall. He was one of the earliest to make western literature respectable, and prove that letters were not unfamiliar to the people of the West.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

A Dust Story.—The following story is told at Washington, of the Turkish officer who is Mohammed Pacha's secretary. He has been used to the sandy deserts of Syria, and on going out the other afternoon, found himself enveloped in a whirlwind of dust. Suddenly (as the story goes) he was heard to call upon Allah in a loud voice, and throw himself flat on his face in the street. Some of the bystanders lifted him up, under the impression that he had been taken with an epileptic fit: but on being questioned he stared wildly around him, and asked whether it was possible it was over so soon?

"What is over?" asked M. Oscanyan, who happened to be passing, addressing him in his native tongue.

"Oh! Effendi!" cried the Arab. "I was walking through this pleasant bazaar, wondering at the beauty of the unveiled women, and thinking how far away I was from my native desert, when behold I raised my eyes, and behold a cloud of dust, loftier than the lofty simoon of Sahara, coming toward me. Certain that I was about to perish by the most miserable of deaths, I did according to the fashion of the desert, and sought to escape the simoon by burying my face in the sand. I had scarcely done so when those people lifted me up, and behold, the simoon was no longer there."

Oscanyan laughed, and told the Arab that what he believed to be the simoon was simply the accumulated dust of the city, swept by the wind, and that the inhabitants were so accustomed to it that they went on, year after year, without taking any precautionary measures.

But the Arab shook his head as he passed on, and muttered to himself:

"Mashallah! just they are wonderful people, these Yankees! We have the plague only in the desert, but they have it in their streets!"

The Columbia Spy.

A PENNSYLVANIA INDEPENDENT JOURNAL.

COLUMBIA, PA.
SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1858.

New Advertisements.—Milton Wike, Livery Stable, Otto Steiner, Segar Store; E. Hershey, Notice to Rivermen; R. Williams, Perfumery, Brushes &c.; B. F. Appold, Hams and Shoulders; Warburton, "Yeoman Hats;" Henry R. Costar, Rat, Roach and Bedbug Exterminator: Willian. Whipper, Notice: R. Hixon, Ladies' Shoe Store; Columbia Bank, Monthly Statement; Breastpin Lost.

☞ We call especial attention to the notice by the Chief Burgess prohibiting the littering our streets and alleys, with every kind of nuisance. We heartily approve of the determination of our authorities to enforce the law, and trust that all good citizens will at once conform to the Borough regulations in this matter.

Boneau's Moving Mirror.—This magnificent Panorama of Australia China and Japan, exhibited in the Odd Fellows' Hall, on Thursday and Friday nights to delighted audiences. It will remain for but one more night, and we advise the citizens of Columbia who appreciate good painting and interesting and beautiful scenery to attend without fail. The pictures are *works of art*, not humbugs, and we can promise to all who visit it a treat. The figures are well drawn, and life-like in their coloring, the whole forming the best panorama ever exhibited in Columbia.

This afternoon an opportunity will be given to the children of the town to attend at the reduced charge of 10 cts., and we anticipate for them an afternoon of enjoyment. The mirror will move at 3 o'clock precisely; let the children be punctual.

We trust that the house will be well filled to-night, to prove that Columbians properly appreciate a really meritorious work where opportunity affords.

Columbia and Octorara R. R.—At a late meeting of the stockholders of the Columbia and Octorara Railroad, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:

President—A. S. Green.

Directors.—Cornelius Collins, James Patterson, Samuel A. Worth, A. S. Ewing, James L. Reynolds, Maris Hoopes, Jno. M. Russell, Wyatt W. Miller, J. G. Hess, Day Wood, William Wheeler, Sanders McCullough.

James Patterson Esq., was elected Treasurer, and James L. Reynolds Esq., re-elected Secretary, by the board.

Business Items.—Our columns still continue to show business enterprise in our town.

Blacksmithing.—We last week neglected noticing two new establishments in the above line. John D. Klinger, long well known in Columbia as a Smith, has resumed his business, and invites his friends to give him a call at his old stand, in Fifth st, near the corner of Locust.

Christ & Sowers, two energetic young men, have built and fitted up a commodious shop for Blacksmithing and the manufacture of edge tools, at the head of Walnut street. The latter branch of their business is a new one in Columbia, and we trust that the new firm will receive encouragement to persevere. Both members bear the reputation of first rate workmen.

Ice Cream.—We have been requested to announce that Mrs. Jas. Hunter will open, in Second street, between Locust and Walnut, an Ice Cream Saloon, where she will be happy to see her friends, and the lovers of good ices generally. We need ask no patronage for Mrs. Hunter; we feel confident that her endeavors to cater to the public will properly appreciated. We trust that she will meet with the encouragement that she so well deserves,

National Livery Stable.—A new candidate—or, rather, an old candidate in a new line of business—for the public favor is Milton Wikes, who has opened for the accommodation of the traveling community, an extensive Livery Stable, in the stable of the National House, adjoining the Odd Fellows' Hall. He has on hand some, neat and convenient drags, with other new ones in process of building, and can tie up as good a team as heart of man could desire. Give Milt a call, and we will guarantee you satisfaction.

Justice of the Peace.—An office has been opened in Locust street, directly opposite the Post Office, by P. H. Ebur, Esq., the newly elected Justice of the Peace for the South Ward. Persons having legal business will find Mr. Ebur courteous and accommodating, and we doubt not that his justice will be even handed and give general satisfaction.

Forwarding and Commission.—The veteran Forwarder, B. F. Appold, now reigns supreme at the basin, and opens the Spring briskly, with a determination to carry on the Forwarding and Commission business, together with the wholesaleing of produce, &c., energetically, and with his accustomed care and dispatch. His is the sole remaining house that clings to the old busy field of other days. His rivals have closed their doors and the entire basin is Appold's private pond. We trust that his spirit and perseverance will meet with encouragement.

Tobacco and Segars.—A new Segar store has been opened by Otto Steiner, on Front Street, next door to Saylor & M'Donald's Book Store, where he offers to lovers of the weed a choice variety of everything in his line. He is polite and attentive to customers and deserves a call.

Opening of the Canal.—The water was let into the Pennsylvania Canal last week, the first boats passing through the locks at this point on Saturday. Business opens with a fair prospect of continued brickness.

Godey's Lady's Book.—We have received Godey for May; an excellent number, with a great variety of illustrations.

The Double Execution at Lancaster.—Thursday; April 8.—Tomorrow, probably before our paper goes to press, the two negro murderers, Anderson and Richards, will make earthly expiation for their terrible crime. The execution will take place at some hour previous to 3 o'clock, P. M., which the law fixes as the limit of time, and let us hope that the warning intended by this doing to death, in vindication of violated law, of two miserable wretches, may not be lost and swallowed up in the excitement and depraved curiosity of the multitude which will doubtless assemble to gape and stare, with vain longings after the gratification of witnessing the revolting spectacle.

We learn from this evening's *Express* that a scaffold is in process of erection, overlooking the walls of the prison, with a speculative view of letting out places to such as desire to witness the execution. If this design be not interfered with, and is successfully carried out, it will remain a lasting stain upon the name of Lancaster City and County. If ever death by the hands of the hangman, was fairly earned it was by the diabolical work of these negroes, and no sickly philanthropy or compassion can plead for mitigation of the extreme penalty of the law; yet we had rather learn of the escape of the criminals than that the miserable attempt to speculate upon the debased tastes of the ignorant, vicious and idle has been successful.

Owing to the execution taking place on the day on which the *Spy* is worked off, we can give no particulars unless an early hour should be determined for the hanging of the men. We will give next week, a careful report of incidents connected with the last moments of the murderers.

Our Peculiar Institution.—Much has been said and written, descriptive and condemnatory of the Mormon institution of Polygamy, and at this writing, companies and regiments of valiant volunteers are disputing for the distinguished honor of serving their country in the extermination of the many wived; yet, here, in Columbia, in the midst of the highest civilization, possibly, to which man has yet attained, exists an intricate and indiscriminate entanglement of the holy bonds of matrimony that is curious in its workings and puzzling in its results. It is very far from monogamy, yet cannot be called polygamy, and we can only appropriately and coarsely name it as hog-amy and pig amy.

Our wonder was excited, a few evenings since, at the inextricable confusion of relationship which must exist on "the Hill," by a conversation between two sable witnesses to the solemnization of the marriage ceremony between a couple of like color.

"What Bill marry dat Sal foh? he's got anudder wife."

"Well, s'pose he has, is n't she married to anudder fellow? And den Sal's got a couple of husbands on de hill."

"I know dat: one of 'em's done gone married my wife last week. Lord knows, I must look out for somebody else, and ef de 'Squiah 'll trust I'se bound to give him de job, do' he don't belong to our ward."

Union Dorcas Society.—We have been requested to publish the following report of the receipts and expenditures of the above society:

Report of the Treasurer of the Columbia Union Dorcas Society, from Nov. 17th, 1857 to April 5th, 1858.

Dr.	
To public contributions,	$123 51
" fees received of members,	12.75
	$136.26
Cr.	
By am't expended for Dry Goods,	$74.78
" " " Groceries,	19.25
" " " Flour,	18.25
" " " Corn Meal,	4.80
" " " Coal,	2.12
" " " Wood,	2.25
" " " Sundries,	93
Balance on hand,	13.88
	$136.26

SALLIE A. MEYERS, Treasurer.

Attest—
Rebecca Hamilton, Sec'y.
Columbia, April 6th, 1858.

Littell's Living Age.—On the 3rd inst. this long established periodical appeared in a new series, enlarged to eighty pages, on fine white paper, and otherwise materially improved. The old publishers, Messrs. Littell, Son & Co., Boston, have associated with themselves in the issue of the magazine, the well known publishing firm of Stanford & Delisser, of New York, and the work will hereafter appear under the name of both houses. With the substantial improvements in the form and mechanical excellence of the Living Age, and the additional capital employed upon it, it is likely to be brought more prominently before the public, when its sterling literary merits must command for it a greatly extended circulation. We shall most gladly see it take the front rank in popular favor that it has always deserved. With innumerable rivals of a more showy and sounding character, Littell, in the hands of its able and estimable editor, E. Littell, Esq., has maintained a general circulation among the intelligent and refined. The admirable and judicious taste displayed in the selections from the best foreign and native publications have rendered it a most acceptable visitor in the household; and for comprehensiveness, agreeable variety and solid worth, we pronounce it unrivaled as a periodical. It is published *Weekly*, at the moderate price of $ 6,00 a year.

Humanity in a Wife.—One really pities the poor carver of a favourite dish. Not only has he all the trouble, but he is obliged to send all the best bits to his friends. What an angel of a wife her our acquaintance, Smith! He helps her, of course, as is a lady's due, namely, to the choicest morsels; and when all the other people at the table are served, (not before) that great-minded and generous woman has the cluck to say, with a well-feigned impatience: "Dear, dear, Mr. Smith, you have sent me a woodcock (or ortolan, pheasant, or whatever it is) when you know I never touch it—a husband never condescends to remember his wife's tastes." To which Smith has the meekness to reply: "Well, well, my love I beg your pardon; I really quite forgot. Send it round to me, dear, send it round to me." And he gets the best help of them all. We have seen this feat at Smith's twenty times. Let us hope that he remembers his confederate when it is time to make presents.—*Punch.*

Philadelphia Correspondence.

Philadelphia, April 7, 1858.

The "Smart Fellow"—A Brilliant Composition—The Precocious Trader—Philanthropy and Integrity—"Benefits"—Smasher and Fugle—Shopping in the City—Warburton's "Yeoman" Hat—City News.

You have doubtless, in your life-experience, encountered that remarkable individual denominated "a smart fellow;" and lucky enough, if you have simply encountered him as an opaque body which intercepts the visual rays, will you be accounted by all men who have been so unfortunate as to have a little experience of that pestiferous biped easily enough recognized as the "smart fellow."

Just at this moment, an incident of school life recurs to our mind, which may serve to illustrate, to a certain extent, the peculiarities and uses of our hero the universally received "smart fellow."

A youth, then a little our senior and one class in advance—who, by-the-by, is now a worthy professional gentleman of excellent reputation and high standing—was called on for "a composition." The subject chosen was "Bravery," and the essay was of so profound and original a nature, emanating as it did from a philosopher of fourteen years, that it is a matter which when it comes to be found out, will be forever a subject of deep regret to the world, that such a piece of brilliant composition must be lost to mankind; saving and except the opening clause, which was indelibly fixed in the minds of all those who were fortunate enough to have heard it. The following is the first paragraph:

"Bravery is a very essential part of man's life; if a man is brave, he can be of great use to himself and to his friends and to his country and to all around him; but if a man is *not* brave he cannot be of much use to himself and to his friends and to his country and to all around him."

Now, in paraphrase of that remarkable observation, it may be said that if a man is a "smart fellow," he "can be of great use to himself," and to himself only; and not of the slightest possible use, but only a pest, a nuisance and a thorn in the side "to his friends"—whoever they may be—"and to his country, and to all around him."

There are, in the world, several types of this wonderful creation of circumstances and conceit: among which, the most common perhaps, is the smart fellow of business. In the expressive language of those who, having experienced him, ought certainly to know something—"he is a keen 'un, his eye is always skinned and his ear is always cocked." At the early age of fourteen years, having a strong taste for accumulating money, and none whatever for accumulating wisdom, he compels his parents to "let him slide."—Entering the establishment of a retail tobacconist, he proceeds instantaneously to skin that eye and cock that ear, which members—except during the brief periods of physical recuperation which recur as a necessity about once every four and twenty hours—never will relax their condition of eager watchfulness until life's sun shall set in the darkness which no scrutiny can penetrate. In his new vocation he makes remarkable progress; soon gets "up to snuff," and a little beyond that point of standard wisdom; following the shrewd game of selling penny cigars for two cents, and pocketing the difference he rapidly accumulates "quite a pile." His next rise is a position in a liquor store, and incontinently he becomes such an adept in mixing, adulterating and palming off, to the best advantage, that his services very soon rise to par and a little above: next comes a partnership; then "the pile" rises rapidly, it runs up, and swells in all directions on a base of large dimensions, composed of base principles, base notions, base means and base ends. He will die rich—whenever he does die, for such an event is not expected for twenty years to come, at which time he will be worth at least half a million. One tenth of this amount will go to a host of needy relations, who, having been rather scrupulous in the means, have not been quite so successful in the ends; the remaining nine tenths will be appropriated to the founding of some beneficent institution for the partial distribution of this ill gotten wealth and the perpetuation of the name of a great philanthropist who began life upon the slender capital of those attributes which constitute "a very smart fellow" indeed.

Nothing can be said this week about amusements, except by way of allusion to the great events of the week at the various temples of the dramatic muse. As this is but little after "all fools day," and the time o'year when a great deal of foolery and humbug is played off in all the games of life, it is reasonable enough that the theatrical profession should have the benefit of the general license. Accordingly, there is a custom of very ancient date, in such circles, to get up a series of extra performances of rare attractions, the proceeds of which are supposed to be applied for the "benefit" of some old favorite, or needy subject of public derision; but which in reality oftener go to swell the general fund of the lessee, the last named individual bestowing upon the benificiary a very small consideration for the use of his name as a means to awaken the sympathies of the puclic. A few evenings since that gay fellow, Smasher, who has been termed the "resuscitator of the Drama" took a "benefit;" on which occasion Fugle, the talented Fugle, a "first man" in the business of a rival house, "in a spirit of" &c., &c., volunteered his valuable aid. The joke in this little arrangement is, that the said smasher and Fugle have been at sword's points for a long time: indeed, their dispute had got into court, and each party had of course made his friends among the public. Therefore, in a spirit of pure love, and with no view to make a sensation, Smasher goes to Fugle and they two "make an arrangement." The eventful occasion is at hand, the curtain rises, and Smasher appears upon the stage; his friends greet him with hearty cheers; exit Smasher, and Fugle enters amid the plaudits of *his* friends; in a little while, Smasher re-enters—vociferous cheering by the friends of both—cries of "Smasher," cries of "Fugle;" cries of "Smasher and Fugle," who in a spirit of reconciliation, take each other by the hand; the cries of approbation become painful to the human ear; the parties embrace—"Oh, it's beautiful, it's too beautiful!" as Smasher's mother remarked to Fugle's maiden aunt, both of whom sat in a private box, and had come in on an order in Smasher's own hand writing. Fugle's chin goes down upon Smasher's shoulder, and he stares tearfully into the pit; Smasher's chin falls upon the shoulder of Fugle, and his vision seeks to penetrate the gloom of the back scenery; Smasher's back is of course turned toward the pit: in the enthusiasm of the moment he squeezes his new brother very tight, and nervously raises his right foot, laying bare his whole sole to a rapturous and sympathetic audience; the house "comes down," so does the drop, which strikes Smasher on the heel and sends him limping to the green-room. So much for the condition and prospects of the drama in Philadelphia.

The weather is very cool this morning, but the sky is as clear as a bell—or *belle*, and just as smiling. Shopping is going on as if there were four hundred weddings on the tapis trying to crowd each other out of the dry goods and jewelry shops; and the demand for "tiling" has increased to such a degree that hail storms are apprehended as the natural result of so many weddings—but this is a malicious conceit engendered in the minds of bachelors! If any "tile" can weather such storms, or by its singular beauty and tastefulness avert their threatening bolts, it is certainly the "Yeoman" hat introduced by Mr. W. F. Warburton, of 130 Chestnut street.

A novelty has appeared on the city passenger Railroad—a one horse car, which is in fact only an omnibus set upon car wheels: the advantages are, that it requries only one horse, dispenses with the services of a conductor, and contains a register of fares; but the economy of the arrangement, unless it consists in the register, may be questioned.

Mr. Allibone, late President, and Mr. Newhall, Director of the Bank of Pennsylvania, have been bound over for trial on the charge of having defrauded the stockholders. From the confused condition of the books and accounts of the bank, it would seem to be very difficult to distinguish between the alleged frauds of these individuals, and the very culpable neglect of other persons whose business it was to watch the interests of the stockholders.

Crime is fearfully on the increase; a few evenings since a house was robbed, and the burglars finished their work by setting fire to the kitchen, which was fortunately discovered before the inmates of the house were burnt up to gratify the malicious revenge of the disappointed thieves. Ph.

Neighborly Amenities.—Terence punningly places vicinity in the nearest relation to friendship, but with us moderns the case is quite different, and neighborhood and discord seem too commonly in the closest connexion. A beautiful example of the neighborly offices has just been presented in action for trespass—"Dawson *vs.* Weight." The plaintiff, a chancery barrister, occupied premises overlooking which the defendant had erected a building from which all the movements of Mr. Dawson and his family were scanned through a telescope. By way of reprisals for this inconvenient inspection the plaintiff mounted a ladder as near as possible to the defendant's observatory, and amused himself with blowing a horn, upon which he had not learnt to play. Whether the last fact is stated in aggravation or mitigation of the vengeance designed is not quite clear, but we apprehend that the torture would have been much increased if the blower had conceited himself a performer, and learnt enough to draw out the horrors of the instrument. The defendant had now his turn. Plaintiff had no blind to his dressing-room window, and he was continually seen by the young ladies of the defendant's family in an unfinished state of equipment, alarming to a nice sense of propriety. Plaintiff hereupon, for modesty, provides a screen of wooden boards, just three feet from the defendant's window.—The defendant, not altogether pleased to have his daughters suffocated in their beds for want of air, even for the object of saving their eyes from an offense to their modesty, cuts down the screen, which in its fall damages plaintiff's fruit trees. Plaintiff sets up the screen again, protecting the supporters against the saw or hatchet by a casing of sheet iron. Defendant is not to be so baffled, and again brings the obnoxious screen to the ground. Plaintiff erects it again, so as to defy any attempt at cutting down, and defendant and his friends then resort to the use of a regular battering ram, after the manner of the ancients, and throw down the screen for the third time with loud cheers of triumph. Beaten thus by force of arms, the plaintiff appeals to the law for redress, and all the neighborly acts on both sides are proved in evidence. The verdict for damages is one shilling. And consider how much has been had for that shilling, and what a pleasant thing it must be to live near such a neighbor on either side, whether the Dawson with the horn, the imperfect toilette, and the screen, or the Weight with the observatory, the telescope, the hatchet, and the battering ram! For proficiency in the art of tormenting there is certainly nothing like the condition of the dispositions generated by juxtaposition, the ill will being in inverse proportion to the distance.—*London Examiner.*

A Chinese Tea Garden.—We bustle our way through the narrow streets. We pass the temples and the yamuns, unentered, for we have seen a hundred such before, and we reach the tea gardens of Shanghai city. These are worth a visit, for they are the best I have seen in China. A Chinese garden is usually about 20 yards square, but these cover an area of ten acres. It is an irregular figure flanked by two rows of shops, rudely analagous to those of the Palais Royal. The area is traversed in all directions by broad canauls of stagnant water, all grown over with green, and crossed by zigzag wooden bridges, of the willow pattern plate model, sadly out of repair, and destitute of paint. Where the water is not, there are lumps of artificial rock-work, and large pavillion-shaped tea rooms, perhaps twenty in number. Here self-heating kettles of gigantic proportions, are always hissing and bubbling; and at the little tables the Chinese population are drinking tea, smoking, eating almond hardbake or pomegranates, playing dominoes or arranging bargains. There are interstices also of vacant land, and these are occupied by jugglers and peep-show men. From the upper room of one of these tea-houses we shall have a view of the whole scene, and A'Lin will order us a cup of tea and cakes for lunch. The jugglers and gymnasts below are doing much the same tricks which their brethren of England and France perform. Mons. Houdin and Mr. Anderson would find their equals among these less pretending wizards. I am told that those peepshows which old men are looking into and laughing, and which young boys are not prevented from seeing, contain representations of the grossest obscenity. Here is a ventriloquist, who, attracted by our European costumes at the easement, has come to perform. "Give him a dollor, A'Lin, and tell him to begin."—That dirty, half-clad wanderer would make another fortune for Barnum. He unfolds his pack, and constructs out of some curtains a small closed room. Into this he retires, and immediately a little vaudeville is heard in progress inside. Half-a-dozen voices in rapid dialogue, sounds, and movements, and cries of animals, and the clatter of falling articles, tell the action of the plot. The company from the tea-tables, who had gathered round, wag their tails with laughter, especially at the broadest sallies of humor, and at the most indecorous *denouements.*—In truth, there is no difficulty, even to us, in comprehending what is supposed to be going on in that little room. The incidents are, indeed, somewhat of the broadest—not so bad as the scenes in our old English comedies, such as "The Custom of the Country," for instance, or "The Conscious Lovers;" but still they are very minutely descriptive of facts not proper to be described. The man's talent, however, would gain him full audiences in Europe, without the aid of grossness.

Following a Shark.—Some time ago, a gentleman and one of his servants, a stalwart negro, went fishing for rock on the Bay shore, about ten miles from this city. They cast their hooks and lines, and waited for a bite. The big darkey, after wading out some feet from the shore, tied the line around his body. His master told him there was danger in doing so: but the sable fishermen suspected no difficulty or accident. Soon an old shark, a real old sea dog, came along and swallowed the bait with a good relish, and Sambo held the line with a firm grasp. The powerful fish, however, drew him gradually out in deep water, when, finding that he was in danger of being carried out to sea, in order to cut the line he made a desperate grasp at his knife, which was fastened to his hair half shut, a portion of his hair being between the blade and the handle; but it was too late. The hungry monster of the deep, by a rapid movement, slackened the line and dashed furiously out from the shore, followed by the darky, who alternately disappeared beneath the waves rose to the surface, grabbing at his knife as he rushed on with almost lightning speed in the wake of the shark. He was seen at the distance of nearly a mile, as he occasionally rose to the surface; but soon disappeared entirely far beyond the reach of assistance, and a victim of his own hazardous daring and imprudent temerity.—*Southern Argus.*

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 11.30 P. M.
Western—7.40 A. M.
Southern—12.05 P. M.
Columbia Post Office. Jan. 2, 1858.

Penn'a R. R.—Departure of Passenger Trains.

Trains East.	*Leave Columbia.*	*Arrive at Phil'a*
Way Train,	7.40 A. M.	11.30 A. M.
Express,	8.40 "	12.10 P. M.
Altoona Way,	1.50 P. M.	6.10 "
Fast Mail,	7.45 "	11.40 "
Trains West.	*Leave Columbia*	*Arr at Harrisburg.*
Harrisburg Branch,	7.40 A. M.	10.25 A. M.
Way Train,	7.35 P. M.	9 P. M.
Emigrant Train,	1.35 A. M.	

Warburton's "Yeoman" Hat.—A beautiful and tasteful HAT for Spring, combining in symmetrical proportion the favorite lines of the straight crown with the graceful curve of the lately popular bell-crown, worn during the winter. Gentlemen are invited to call and examine this elegant HAT, prepared solely by WARBURTON,
430 Chestnut street, Philadelphia
April 10, 1858-3m

Rats, Roaches, Bugs, Insects, &c.

"Costar's" Rat, Roach &c., Exterminator;
"Costar's" Bed Bug Exterminator;
"Costar's" Electric Powder, for Ants, Insects, &c.
☞ See advertisement in this day's paper
April 10, 1-58.

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES,
495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
730 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA

☞ These Machines are now justly admitted to be the best in use for Family Sewing, making a new, strong, and elastic stitch, which will not rip, even if every fourth stitch be cut. Circulars sent on application by letter. Agents wanted. april 3 1-58

Holloway's Pills.—This great household medicine ranks among the leading necessaries of life. Dyspepsia, bowel complaints, and bilious disorders, are common to all climates. Tens of thousands die of them, and to suffer under them in the chrome form is a living death. Now it is a fact, as well established as that the sun lights the world, that these Pills invariably cure the above named maladies in all their Protean forms. Are they not, then, articles of prime necessity? And does not the head of a family who neglects to administer them to the sick of his household incur a heavy responsibility. To prove of their efficacy is desired, it is offered in the shape of volumes of authentic testimony from every nation on the face of the earth.
April 10, 1858.

OXYGENATED BITTERS.

From the Boston Daily Evening Traveler

To Dyspeptics—We would call the attention of those who are afflicted with this terrible complaint to a remedy, which, from the modest way its merits are set forward might be overlooked by many. It affords great relief and is, in almost every instance, a permanent cure. We allude to the Oxygenated Bitters, sold by Messrs Seth W. Fowle & Co., 138 Washington Street. This is not heralded by a mass of nauseating certificates from persons unknown to the public, but a few names of the highest standing from members of Congress, leading divines, first merchants and city officers, who have tested its efficacy by its use, and whose names are familiar as household words throughout the country, are a sure evidence of its efficacy. [illegible] sin, debility, and weakness of [illegible] come. It may be had at any of the [illegible] Proprietors. Sold by their agents [illegible] R. Williams and McCorkle & Jones, Agents, Columbia, Pa.
April 10, 1-58

1000 DOLLARS REWARD will be paid for any Medicine that will *cool* 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, 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, induces 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

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Economy.—Said old Mrs Philanthropy: "Bubby, why don't you go home and have your mother sew up that awful hole in your trowsers?" "Oh, you git out," was the reply, "our folks is economizing, and a hole will last longer than a patch any day." That is one kind of economy: but the most approved economy is that which prompts people to obtain handsome and durable garments at the Brown Stone Clothing Hall of Rockhill & Wilson Nos 603 and 605 Chestnut street, above Sixth
March 20, 1858.

☞ "Equality to All."—Uniformity of Prices! & New Feature in Business! Every one his own salesman.—Jones & Co., of the Crescent One Price Clothing Store," No 290 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 affixing the lowest 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 290. JONES & CO.
June 13, 1857-1y

MARRIED.

On the evening of the 1st inst, by Thomas Welsh, Esq, Mr Nathaniel Bacon to Miss Jane Carne, all of the South Ward, Columbia.

LOST,

ON SUNDAY morning last, supposed between the Presbyterian Church and the residence of Samuel N. Houston,

A Lady's Gold Breastpin,

set with yellow stone. The finder will be liberally rewarded on returning it to Mr. Samuel N. Houston or to Stephen Greene.
Columbia, April 10, 1-58-1t

NOTICE TO RIVERMEN.

I HEREBY notify all rivermen not to land any lumber or timber at my island, (in care of Saml Watts,) as I want it this season for my own use and the use of those persons with whom I have made special agreements for landing lumber at said island.
E HERSHEY,
Columbia, April 10, 1858 1t

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of Smith & Whipper, and Smith, Whipper & Co., are requested to make payment, and all those having claims will please present them to the undersigned for immediate settlement.
WM. WHIPPER.
Columbia, April 10 1-58-10t

NOTICE!

ALL persons are hereby notified that any violation of the Borough Ordinance, forbidding the throwing of ashes, &c., into the street and alleys will be punished by fine as specified in the annexed supplement.
HARFORD FRALEY,
Chief Burgess.
Columbia, April 10, 1858.

A Supplement to an Ordinance, passed April 28, 1814, respecting Nuisances.

BE it Ordained and Enacted by the Chief Burgess, Assistant Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Columbia, in Council assembled, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same, That on and after the 10th day of June next ensuing if any person or persons shall cast, discharge, throw or cause to be thrown or to flow into any of the streets, lanes or alleys of the Borough of Columbia, any manure, bones, dirt, coal ashes, or other obstructive or offensive matter, so as to annoy any of the inhabitants thereof, he, she or they so offending shall forfeit and pay for every such offence after notice given by the supervisor, five dollars, and a further sum of two dollars for each and every day the same shall remain thereafter, together with the expense of removing the same.

Enacted into an Ordinance, April 20 1842.
ISRAEL COOPER, President.
Attest: Thomas Lloyd, Clerk.
April 10, 3t 58-1t

Statement of the Columbia Bank.

ON the morning of the 5th of April, 1858, as required by Act of Assembly, of October 14th, 1857.

ASSETS.		
Loans and Discounts,		$413,701 11
Specie,	152 177 75	
Notes of other Banks,	15,595 00	
Checks and Drafts,	1,095 24	
Due by Banks,	97,819 31	
		266 387 30
Real Estate,	$27 092 79	
Personal do.	14,539 65	
		41,632 24
Columbia Bridge,		157,300 00
		$878,920 65
LIABILITIES.		
Notes in Circulation,	$281,575 00	
Due Banks,	5 501 90	
General Deposits,	74 965 29	
Interest Deposits payable at different times, as per contract,	127,567 01	
		$491,639 20

Lancaster County SS

The above statement is correct to the best of my knowledge and belief. SAMUEL STOCH, Cashier
Sworn and subscribed before me, this 6th day of April, 1858. THOMAS WILSON, Justice of the Peace.
April 10, 1-58-3t

NATIONAL LIVERY STABLE,
Second street, adjoining the Odd Fellows' Hall,
COLUMBIA, PA.

THE SUBSCRIBER having fitted up and stocked with good Horses and commodious Carriages an Extensive Livery Stable, would call the attention of his friends and the public to his

SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATIONS.

He will guarantee his Horses to be safe, well broken to Saddle and Harness, and in first-rate condition. He can offer several

HANDSOME VEHICLES,

built expressly for his establishment, and the whole of his Carriages are in thorough repair, and kept clean and neat.

The stable will be in the care of accommodating attendants, and

Horses and Conveyances can be had at all hours of the Day or Night.

THE TERMS WILL BE REASONABLE, and he confidently hopes that the merits of his Stable, and a disposition to please his customers, will secure him a liberal share of public favor.
MILTON WIKE.
Columbia, April 10, 1858.

THE undersigned will still continue the VICTUALLER'S BUSINESS, at his old stand in Locust st., between Second and Third. He will furnish customers with all kinds of Meats in season and serve families at their houses as heretofore.
MILTON WIKE.
April 10 1858-1y

NEW SEGAR STORE,

Front st., one door above Locust, Columbia, Pa.

THE SUBSCRIBER would call attention of the citizens of Columbia to his newly opened stock of TOBACCO, SEGARS, SNUFF, GERMAN SMOKING TOBACCO, &c.

His Segars are of every Choice Brand, and his Tobacco and Snuff of all Favorite Varieties. He will furnish all articles in his line at the

LOWEST PRICES,

and the quality of his stock cannot fail to meet with general approbation. He asks of his friends and the Smoking, Chewing, and Snuffing public a share of patronage.
OTTO STEINER.
Columbia, April 10, 1-58.

LADIES' SHOE STORE.

THE undersigned would inform the ladies of Columbia and vicinity that he has taken the well-known Shoe Stand, opposite Haldeman's Store, where he constantly manufactures Ladies' and Children's Shoes, of all kinds; such as

French and Kid Boots,

of latest styles, Buskins and Slippers, Italian Cloth and English Lasting Gaiters, Calf Skin and Men's Mor ered sewed and pegged Boots, with