

cover the first shock of our insidious attack, than our eyes tumbled, and fought with the wildest desperation from their preliminary drubbing.

Slokons, I am sorry to say, beat an inglorious retreat, and shortly afterwards Clinton put the main body of our army to flight, by meanly cutting at their legs with his suspenders. But in the corridor, and on neutral ground, the fight yet raged with heroic fury, and was at the point of excitement, when a sudden flash of light from the well known stair case warned us of the approach of a third and yet more powerful force. It was, in fact, the master, who was already on the last turn of the stairs, and would inevitably be upon us before we could return to our dormitories.

I having been the last to retreat from the camp of the hostile forces, was now behind all the rest of my party, who had mutely taken to their heels and fled madly upon the passage towards No. 8. Seeing, therefore, that escape was impossible, I resolved, like a second Horatius, to "defend the staircase," and commenced by launching my bolster over the banisters. Falling plump on the head of the ascending master, and extinguishing his light, it was a perfectly successful operation. I was snug in bed like the rest by the time he had a fresh candlestick and returned to the attack.

"What you threw that bolster?" said the deen-toned voice of Dr. Whackham.

"I say who threw that bolster?" reiterated the doctor. "Why don't you speak?"

"Nobody spoke or gave any reason for not doing so."

"I'll soon find out," said the angry pedagogue. "Twizgy, where's your bolster?"

"Here, sir."

"And yours?"

"Here, sir."

"And yours?"

"Here, sir."

He had at length satisfied himself of the presence of every boy's bolster but mine, and all clearly foresaw that the exposure of the outfit was at hand, and that, if virtue was not immediately rewarded, vice stood an admirable chance of being sumptuously punished.

"Mr. Franklin Lafayette Hopscoch, where is your bolster, if you please," said Whackham sardonically, bringing his candle to bear upon my devoted bed.

"Here, sir," said I, cheerfully, to the utter amazement of every boy in the room.

For an instant the doctor staggered.—Seven boys and eight bolsters! He would as readily have believed in seven boys and eight heads. But his consternation was brief; he suddenly observed that there was a spare bed in the corner. He hastened to inspect it. *The bolster was absent!*

"Who threw that bolster?" repeated Dr. Whackham.

"The ghost of the boy who died in the spare bed," said a sepulchral voice.

It was the voice of Slokons, and so artfully disguised that everybody started, and the smaller boys were thrown into a cold perspiration.

"Who spoke?" said the Doctor.

"I shall cane you all to-morrow morning," said Whackham, "unless the offender be now given up."

Dead silence.

Next morning the doctor forgot to cane us. A new boy had arrived, and Whackham was in a good humor consequently.—But at night we had an awful story to tell the new tenant of the "Haunted Bed."

I may as well add, though it has, properly speaking, nothing to do with the story, that we let down the new boy's pantaloons by a string to the floor below, where they took them in and out the cord for us; that we furthermore filled his boots with nutshells, and put a small frog in his milk and water at breakfast. He turned out a first-rate bolterer, and when we got up amateur theatricals, nearly smothered Stockelson, as Desdemona, in the ferocious character of Othello.

A TALE OF TERROR.—The following rather marvelous story is told by one of the Vienna journals:

"As a farmer of Orsnovi, near that city, was returning from market, he stopped at a roadside inn, keeper, and imprudently showed the inn-keeper a large sum which he had received. In the night the innkeeper, armed with a pointed stole into the farmer's chamber, and prepared to stab him; but the farmer, who from the man's manner at supper, conceived suspicions of foul play, had thrown himself fully dressed, on the bed without going to sleep, and being a powerful man he wrested the pointed from the other, and using it against him, laid him dead at his feet. A few moments after, he heard stones thrown at his window, and a voice which he recognized as that of the innkeeper's son, said: 'The grave is ready.' This proved to him that the father and son had planned his murder, and to avoid detection had intended burying the dead body in a sheet and let it down from the window; he then ran to the gendarmerie and stated what had occurred. Three gendarmes immediately accompanied him to the house, and found the young man busily engaged in shoveling earth into a grave. 'What are you burying?' said they. 'Only a horse, which has just died!' 'You are mistaken,' answered one of them, jumping into the grave and raising the corpse, 'Look!' and he held up a lantern to the face of the deceased. 'Good God!' cried the young man, thunderstruck, 'it is my father!' He was then arrested, and at once confessed all."

A Quaker had his broad brimmed hat blown off by the wind, and he chased it for a long time with fruitless and very ridiculous zeal. At last, seeing a roguish looking boy laughing at his disaster, he said to him: "Is this a profane lad?" The youngster replied that he did a little in that way. "Then," said he, taking a half dollar from his pocket, "they may damn you for your fifty cents worth."

"Why are there so few convicts in the Michigan Penitentiary this year?" asked Sam's friend. "A day or two since," answered Sam, "they sent them by the Pontiac Railroad, and their time expires before they get there."

COLUMBIA SPY.

A PENNSYLVANIA INDEPENDENT JOURNAL.

COLUMBIA, PA.
SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1858.

NOTICE.—Rev. J. W. Nevin, D. D., of Lancaster, will preach in the German Reformed Church, on Sabbath morning, at 10 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 1/2 o'clock.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Dr. J. Z. Hoffer, Dentist; Dr. Sanford, Liver Invigorator; O. J. Wood & Co., Hair Restorative; John Smalley, Reaping and Mowing Machine; A. M. Rambo, Family Flour; Stephen Greene, Administrator, Last Notice; Christ & Sauer, Dissolution.

We call attention to the card of Dr. J. Z. Hoffer, who has established himself in Columbia as a dentist. His office is N. E. corner of Front and Locust streets.

AN ERROR.—High Constable Derrick has requested us to positively contradict the statement made in the *Inland Daily Times*, repeated in last week's *Spy*, to the effect that he had refused to convey the stranger, who died in the Town Hall some two weeks since, to the Poor House at Lancaster. He assures us that it is entirely false—that he was informed of the condition of the man on Tuesday, at 11 o'clock and immediately set about procuring a conveyance. He was unable to borrow one, and while in search, the sick man was removed to the Town Hall by Constable Hollingsworth. Here Mr. Derrick made him as comfortable as possible and spared no attention calculated to alleviate the suffering of the dying man. We gave full credit to the neighbors for their kind offices, and the High Constable felt himself aggrieved that not only should his services in the cause of humanity be entirely ignored, but himself falsely charged with a cold-hearted refusal to perform his duty as an officer.

THE YANKEES.—At length we have something like an invasion from above. The Rivermen have been pouring in from the North Branch during the present week, and our shore and streets have presented a more lively appearance than at any time before, during the present season. This Spring's lumber has been dribbled to market by so many partial freshets that nothing resembling the old-fashioned rush and bustle has been witnessed here this year. We understand that the last freshet was insufficient, on some of the headwater tributaries of the North Branch, to float the lumber awaiting a means of transit. In this case we shall probably continue to meet our red-shirt friends on our streets for some time to come. We do not complain of their presence; on the contrary are always heartily glad of their coming. There is room enough in our town to accommodate the hosts of lumbermen of the whole "pinney" region, and our merchants will endeavor to suit them with their various wares.

HOUSEHOLD WORDS.—This reprint of Dickens' most popular English periodical, published in this country by John Jansen & Co., New York, appeals by its extraordinary merit as a magazine to the public for liberal support. We do not tire recommending the work to our readers, for we are certain of its high deserts. In style it is unequalled—without pretension or splurge—and its quiet humor should be properly appreciated by our countrymen, so eminently humorous as a people. There is nothing to distinguish the present number from its fellows. It is one of the peculiarities of this monthly to have no "feature"—its entire contents are smoothly and uniformly good.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—Harper for June is pleasantly illustrated, and its contents are of the usual variety and interest. "The City of Elms" is the opening article, with some neat cuts, and is followed by a continuation of "Tropical Journeys," which has some very picturesque illustration of tropical scenery, excellently engraved. A half dozen stories and sketches—the most noteworthy of which is "A Nest of Cavaliers,"—Thackeray's "Virginians" and the several editorial departments make up a most readable number.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—This leading American Monthly, is published by Phillips, Sampson & Co., Boston, and takes stand as a work worthy of our country. The June number, just received, is made up of some of the most able articles and interesting tales and sketches that have yet been given to the public through its pages. Dr. Holmes' admirable "Autocrat at the Breakfast Table" appears in this, as in each successive number, and the sparkling originality of the paper is unflaggingly kept up. The finished poem which generally forms part of each of the "Autocrat" articles would alone suffice to give the ring of true metal to the Monthly.

T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, announce as forthcoming from their press, on the 12th of June next, a new volume by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Authoress of "Fashion and Famine," &c. It is called "Mary Derwent," and the scene is laid in the valley of Wyoming, on the Susquehanna. The book is likely to prove an interesting and popular one.

LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.—We have received from Leonard Scott & Co., New York, the London Quarterly for May, containing Early Life of Johnson; Fictions of Bohemia; Italian Tours and Tourists; The Progress of English Agriculture; Michael Angelo; Public Speaking; Siege of Lucknow; France and the late Ministry.

A Buffalo paper says that a party of Rochester gentlemen were dining at one of the hotels in that city, the other evening, when a Buffalonian was unfeeling enough to reproach one of them with the fact that Canandaigua had got a murder of its own, and was rather taking the wind out of the Rochester sails. The major stared up indignantly. "That Canandaigua murder," said he; "it was nothing but a dirty drunkard, bar-room, fighting homicide! Our murders, sir, are all premeditated!"

TOWN MEETING.—In answer to a call for a Town Meeting, issued on Monday last, a number of our citizens assembled at the Town Hall, on Tuesday evening, for the purpose of adopting some plan for securing a proper supervision and care of our cemeteries. Abraham Bruner, Sr., was called to the chair, and Chas. J. Pusey appointed Secretary, when the object of the meeting was stated and the views of citizens solicited. J. W. Fisher, Samuel Grove, Dr. Wm. S. McCorkle, and others, addressed the meeting, all of the speakers uniting in support of any movement which should have the improvement of our grave yards as its object, although differing slightly as to the most effectual course. Mr. Fisher advocated the immediate appointment of a committee to canvass the town for subscriptions for the purpose of erecting a dwelling near the cemeteries. Mr. Grove spoke in favor of making the consent of the several parties interested, to the removal of the dividing fences between the burial grounds, a preliminary condition. A resolution was finally read by the Secretary, which, after transposition, was adopted in the following form:

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to confer with the different societies in relation to the future arrangement of the cemeteries, and to solicit subscriptions to aid in erecting a suitable house near them and in improving the road and grounds; said committee to have full power to adopt a plan for the building, enter into an agreement with the lowest bidder for its erection, and to select a suitable person to occupy the dwelling and take proper charge and care of the burial grounds.

By resolution the Chair was authorized to appoint the committee, and the following gentlemen were named:

J. W. Fisher, Dr. W. S. McCorkle, Samuel Grove, Samuel Wright.

On motion of Mr. Fisher, Wm. McChee-ney was added to the committee.

The meeting then adjourned.

The further progress of this effort to secure to our burial grounds the care and attention which has heretofore been denied them, now rests mainly with the citizens of the town. The committee appointed is responsible for an energetic appeal to the inhabitants for assistance; if this be promptly accorded, (and we can entertain no fear that the present opportunity for effectually rescuing the resting-place of our fathers from destruction and wiping from our fair name the stain of wanton neglect of our dead will be thrown away,) there need exist no doubt of the result.

A lot of ground has been liberally offered by Mr. J. H. Millin, and a few hundred dollars will suffice to erect a neat and substantial cottage, and put in proper repair the road leading to the cemeteries. So much effected and the work is almost accomplished. If the present distinct grounds be thrown into one—an excellent plan, if practicable—some further expenditure will be required to remove dividing fences, put the walks in good order, &c.; but in retaining the old arrangement of separate yards, those interested in the respective divisions should have them cleared and rendered decent, after which the presence of a resident guardian and caretaker will preserve the grounds from abuse, and the even more desolating desecration of neglect.

We cannot too earnestly appeal to our citizens to avail themselves of the present awakened feeling of shame for past supineness and earnest resolve of present and future action. We have no partiality for any particular plan of procedure, but, to the best of our ability to judge, we consider the erection of a residence near the cemeteries as the most positively beneficial measure, even should nothing farther be effected. With the assurance that the cares with which affection delights to surround the resting-place of a friend, will be carefully guarded and preserved from the hand of every intruder, these touching evidences of the remembrance of the dead will multiply in our cemeteries, and the spot soon grow artificially worthy of its surpassing natural beauty.

For the Columbia *Spy*.

The Epidemic Amongst Us.

Mr. Editor: I observe that you have heretofore preserved a commendable silence upon the subject which I propose to discuss in this paper. It was, indeed, unnecessary to add to the distress which almost our whole community was conscious of suffering, by any recital of the details of pain and annoyance we endured. But, now that I trust we may speak of this epidemic as almost, or entirely, past, it may be serviceable to us hereafter, to enquire into its origin, its progress, its cure. I am no physician, and may missiply technical terms, and but poorly describe the symptoms, or the progress of this malady—what I am at a loss to characterize—but whether cold or fever, I may truly say it is a *dreadful disorder*. Infectious or contagious, or both, it appeared to me that I rarely knew of its ravages in one house, that it did not break out with equal or greater violence in the next. It may be safely said that few families in our town have escaped it entirely; in almost every house it has left its mark. In some cases the disease has been of the mildest nature, partial, and only skin deep as it were—in others deep-seated, and biting to the very bone. As well as I can generalize my observations I think its prevalent type was a cutaneous affection—sometimes producing disfigurement of the outline only, in others peeling off the entire skin, and, indeed, producing a thorough change of the entire mucous membrane, beside. The duration of the disease was as uncertain as its symptoms were capricious and variable; in some happy cases a few days restored to perfect health, and more than former fine appearance, while in others, it has continued in unabated fury for weeks, and a sad change has followed slow recovery.

According to the caprices of individuals, the treatment has varied—in a few cases Homeopathy has been successfully used—I incline to favor it, myself, in the care or mitigation of this malady. The old "Thomsonian system" has not been left untried; steam, and "No. 6" have had their share in calming or complicating the disease; Allopathy has battled with it manfully, with everything inside of a drug store or out of one, and with manifold appliances to boot.

But the chief glory of the conquest, the very extinguishing of the disease, or at least the merit of unceasing warfare with it, must be given to the Water Cure. It has had fair play, or as some have dared to intimate, foul play enough! *How it has played* upon it all the day!—with water hot and water cold, with hard water and with soft water, with plunge bath and shower bath, with sitz bath and douche. From the branch pipe of the fire engine, the mouth of the fire plug, the spout of the hydrant, the nose of the tea-kettle, the sprinkle of the shower bath to the stream of the syringe! With hogheads-full and boilers-full, and buckets-full and cups-full. Dare we hope that it is drowned, at last, and will some rainbow promise that it will not come again?

But the old women, not to speak it profanely, have had a good deal of it to manage in their own way; and their way has been curious and various to behold—next to Homeopathy let a *very old woman* prescribe, in myhouse, for this intolerable ill.

I give no specifics—the following articles have all been used—almost always externally applied—in (as they say when it don't kill,) the *successful treatment of the disease*: Water, hot or cold, *ad libitum*.

Alkalies—hard and soft soap.

Anti-acids and disinfectants—lime—chloride of lime—white-lead.

Cataplasms, or sticking plaster, in long rolls—paper has answered, applied with flour and water.

Living in a healthy location in the vicinity of the town, our neighborhood has not escaped a visitation of this plague. In my own family, however, the affliction has been light. Let me give you an anecdote which illustrates one of its peculiarities. One morning when the excellent lady who does the honors of my (very small) white house was absent, came a good woman of the neighborhood—(doctress—sorceress—what you will)—to cure our household of the "ills I knew not of." She came, in plain terms, by appointment. I demanded an explanation. She was to commence the cure at once—(DOES-CLEANING, she termed it)—bucket, broom, water and whitewash was to be in requisition, and she wanted to be turned on and run over it like a stream from a hydrant, with a rush! Having no wish to be disturbed from my paper, nor care to assume so great a responsibility as turning top-sy-turvy everything within the house, I begged her to depart, and come again when the lady was at home. She plead against the loss of her time, and urged that she might, at least, attack "this one room," adding, emphatically, I can have everything taken up, all done and everything put down again, before she returns, and she'll never know anything about it. "Upon this hint I spoke"—you are the one for me! can't you give me a certificate that the whole house is already done, and we none the wiser? I'll pay you the same, and twice over as much as if you had really done it.

PHILADELPHIA CORRESPONDENCE.

PHILADELPHIA, May 19, 1858.

Exciting News.—Sea Police—Slave Trade.—British Parliament.—The New Question?—Our Senate—Mr. Rice.—The Last "Lor-ros"—Effects of "Cannabis"—The Real Cause—Suicide of Mr. Herbert—Penna. R. Road.

The community of "the rectangular village" has been startled from its state of habitual repose by successive rumors of "insults" offered to the American flag by British cruisers in the Gulf of Mexico. Four or five of these agreeable affairs have occurred very lately, in order, apparently, to complicate our foreign relations and give zest to the amity and fraternal feeling so notorious among the people of "the old country" and their "American cousins."

The most aggravated case of outrage is that committed by the British steamer "Styx" on the American merchant schooner "Mobile" bound from Mobile to New York. The account given in a very straight-forward and circumstantial manner by the captain of the schooner is—that on coming within hail of the steamer, the first intimation he had of what was wanted came from two reports of a musket, instantly followed by the whizzing of a ball between two men in the rigging. The schooner was immediately taken to the musket, and the vessel abaft the fore-chains, and the other passed over the main deck amidships." This innocent and harmless salt water ceremonial being over, the schooner was boarded by a Lieutenant from the steamer; and concluding the usual number of questions and answers, the Englishman remarked—"We have orders from our government to board every vessel passing up and down the Gulf!"

If this order is authentic, it will have its influence in abrogating that monument of credulity and duplicity, the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, without delay; whereby the "entente cordiale" between the American and British governments will relapse into its normal condition of chronic consumption. The assumption that British ships of war are only pursuing their duty in order to break up the African slave trade, by boarding vessels bound from one American port to another, and shooting our sailors in the rigging—is so transparent a falsehood, it is surprising that even an *Englishman* should blunder into it. If the "negro question" outside as well as inside of the United States is to be regarded paramount to every other consideration, the best plan would be for each civilized power to protect its own coast against the importation of slaves, withdraw the useless fleets from the African coast, and break up the markets on the western continent, instead of vainly attempting to stop the debarcation of slaves along the coast of Africa.

The intelligence of the defeat of the "Jew measure"—which contended for the admission of the Israelites to seats in the British Parliament—has given occasion to the same kind of absurd remarks, and comparisons between our governmental policy and that of England, as did the defeat of the President's "Lecompton Bill" in Congress. In the latter case it was intimated by some of the wisecracks of the press here, that the Cabinet would, or certainly ought to resign forthwith; for what reason, no explanation

was given, except that it would be inhumane imitation of the stupid custom common with British cabinets.

Now, on the question of Jewish representation, it is argued that the policy of the British Government is illiberal, intolerant and oppressive; and our *universalist* system of suffrage and representation is cited as a worthy example for England to follow.—And here is apparent the folly of instituting comparisons between things dissimilar, incongruous or opposite. Our government is not only purely Republican, but one of its fundamental principles is, the non-recognition of religion as an element in the Government; and experience has proved this to be the wisest policy for the protection of political rights, and the promotion of true religion.

On the other hand, the Government of England is a composite system of Monarchical, Hierarchical and (slightly) Republican elements. The second of these elements renders it necessary that the *forma* of Religion should enter into the system of representation; and as the government professes Christianity, the recognition of any individual to take part in that government, whose opposition to Christianity is the most decided of all opposition, being grounded upon the alleged empirical character of the founder of that faith—would involve such a degree of stultification and outrage against the fundamental law of the land, that no England on the face of the earth, saving and except New England, could be guilty of such barefaced inconsistency and absurdity.—Whenever a revolution in Great Britain shall utterly separate Church and State, and ignore Christianity as an element of government, then it will be time to argue for the admission of Jews, Mahomedans and Pagans to Parliament; but to contend for this "reform" before that event, is simply thoughtless error, or gratuitous and deliberate folly.

The question was mooted in the Senate Chamber at Washington, a few weeks ago, by a "highly accomplished" Senator, whether the Senate of the United States had not retrograded of late years. The best answer to the question will be found in the proceedings of that body during the past week.

On a certain day Mr. Rice, one of the Senators elect from Minnesota was about to be sworn into office when a Senator from Iowa objected, and presented remonstrances from citizens of his own State, and charges against the Minnesota gentleman, of malfeasance and frauds formerly perpetrated by selling Government lands at \$1.50 per acre and giving receipts at the rate of \$1.25 per acre. If these charges be true, there can be little doubt as to the present low standard of qualification for admission to the Senate. If, on the other hand, these charges be false, the question arises, what action can be taken against the parties who have maliciously made these allegations, and what excuse has a brother Senator for presenting them on such an occasion to the country and the World?

In either case we fear there is no shadow of doubt as to the present degenerate character of the United States Senate.

The most notable horror which has occurred during the past week, was the attempted murder of a woman, in Franklin Square, and the instantaneous suicide of the assassin! The details of the case, involving the relations of the parties to each other, are of such a character as to be of no special interest your readers, or to any but those afflicted with morbid appetites for the spicy rag served up by the Sunday press for the public Sabbath breakfast. Such a re-peat as that cooked out of this "Franklin Square Tragedy" was worth more than "three cents," certainly *four*, at least.

By-the-way, if we judge by a recent advertisement in the Ledger, there seems to be some mysterious connection between this murder and "Old Doctor James' Cannabis India." The wretched woman is alluded to as "*our heroine*," which would fairly induce the inference that she had been long a devotee to the virtues of that remarkable specific; if so, it is a melancholy fact that the compound has not been of much benefit to her morals. The advertisement proceeds to say that "the Doctors think the genuine mixture would be of great service in her present critical condition"—at the point of death, with two pistol balls in her chest.—But it is hardly possible that such capital testimonials will aid the sale of that precious boon to the human family.

Really, it seems rather silly for enthusiastic lecturers to talk about intemperance as the great sin and course of the age and nation. To an observer of mankind it is evident that the one particular crime, curse and plague of the American people in this generation is hypocrisy, fraud and unblushing mendacity; having no regard for public opinion, no idea of self-respect, no care for the living, and no pity for the dead.

Send out your lecturer to teach men how to be honest and truthful, to be specially tender and careful of their own character, to scorn a fraud for the *dead* as well as the *living*; and then your "liquor business" will settle into something like a manageable institution, and your drunkards will be able to right themselves.

New York has furnished the very last horror in this cycle of horrors. On Monday morning Mr. H. W. Herbert, known in the current literature of the day as "Frank Forester," committed suicide, at his rooms in the "Stevens House, on Broadway," by shooting himself through the heart: cause assigned for the act—difficulties" of a private nature.

The most noticeable points in Mr. Herbert's life are—that he was an Englishman; for more than twenty-six years a resident of the United States, he had never honored this country by becoming a citizen; he was very learned, very extravagant, and very unhappy; "bitterly opposed to the present Administration;" married recently at the age of 51 to an attractive and accomplished woman aged 20, who in a few weeks, for reasons best known to herself, returned to her parents in Rhode Island. This last circumstance is said to have been the cause of his death.

The report of the Pennsylvania R. R. receipts for the month of April exhibit a most gratifying increase over the same month in

1857. And the net gain, accounting the reduction in expenses, from Jan. 1 to May 1, is certainly very surprising compared with the report a month ago.

The stock is selling at 85 per cent! Strange institution this stock market! Victim of the most inconsistent and irreconcilable circumstances, is this stock market? Wanted, some new laws to "regulate" this stock market, or it will go mad. Pa.

Items of News.

The Governor of South Carolina has appointed A. P. Hayne U. S. Senator from that State, vice Evans, deceased.

The Secretary of State has opened a correspondence with the British envoy, Lord Napier, about the searching and firing into our vessels, and his lordship will at once remonstrate with the commander of the British squadron in the Gulf. It is believed that our own government also has issued orders to the U. S. squadron on the subject.

Billy Bowlegs' whole party of Florida Indians, numbering one hundred and sixty souls, has arrived at the barracks, below New Orleans, en route for the west.

The Minnesota Senators have drawn lots for terms of office. General Shields drew the term expiring March, 1859, and Mr. Rice that ending March, 1863.

Henry William Herbert, the celebrated novelist, committed suicide at an early hour on Monday morning at the Stevens House, New York city, in consequence of domestic troubles.

The brig Wingold, which has arrived at Boston, was fired into on the 30th ult, just after leaving Sierra Morena, by a British cruiser, and afterwards boarded and examined.

Further accounts from the west confirms the important news from Utah that the Mormons had laid down their arms, and Governor Cumming, by invitation of Brigham Young, had entered Salt Lake City without an escort. Many of the Mormons had gone to the southern portion of the territory, and the women and the children were preparing to follow.

Billy Bowlegs has been honored in great style at New Orleans, and regrets that he did not sooner make peace.

Major General Persifer F. Smith, of the United States army, Commander-in-chief of the Utah expedition, died at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, on Sunday night last.

Full accounts of the doings in Utah show that the negotiations for submissions of the Mormons were carried on by Col. Thomas L. Kane, the U. S. Commissioner, who arrived at Salt Lake city on the 28th of February, from California, and remained there eight days, after which he proceeded to Camp Scott, and held alternate conferences with the U. S. Governor and military authorities, and with the Mormon leaders. It was in pursuance of conclusions thus arrived at that Governor Cumming entered the city escorted by a number of Mormons. He was well entertained there, and the general feeling of the city was in favor of peace, only a few of the leaders advocating resistance. Advice from Washington says that the U. S. government will keep a large military force in Salt Lake valley, and make the city a depot of military stores, equipments, &c. The reinforcements and supply trains will also be pushed forward, regardless of the news, and communication established and maintained between Leavenworth and Salt Lake cities.

Old Men in Old Times.

Modern luxury is not favorable to long life. In the patriarchal era, if translators of the scriptures are correct in their interpretations of the Mosaic measurement of time, an ancient Hebrew was quite a youth at the age of a century or so, and could scarcely be considered settled for life before he reached his second centennial epoch.—Now, however, a man is venerable at fifty, and although Old Parr saw his 159th birthday, and the census occasionally brings a centenarian to light, seventy is usually the extreme limit of human existence. The fact is, we moderns eat too much, drink too much, loaf too much, and work too little.—We spoil our stomachs with over indulgence and the result is impure blood, vitiated secretions, a disordered system, and a premature decay. The root of half the fatal diseases of the race is dyspepsia, a complaint unknown, it is presumed, in the days of Moses and the prophets, when turtle soup, terrapin stew, rich *paté* and champagne were ununited. As these, and hundreds of other indigestibles, however, form an indispensable portion of the carts of the nineteenth century, and human nature or rather artificial appetite will invoke dyspepsia with all its kindred horrors, one of the great objects of medical science should be to provide a cure for them. This we really think has been accomplished by Holloway. His Pills seem almost to realize the fables of the Elixir Vitæ. There can be no manner of doubt, (unless we choose to reject a mass of testimony which would be deemed conclusive by any court and jury in Christendom,) that they are the most potent and unerring remedy the world has ever seen for indigestion, and all disorders of the stomach, the liver and the bowels. We do not advise our readers to tempt an attack of these maladies by neglecting the condition of health; but if the mischief is done, we most earnestly recommend this famous laxative and stomachic—for strange to say, the Pills combine the two qualities—as the speediest, the safest, and the most infallible means of cure. In so doing we simply act upon our own convictions, founded on personal observation, as well as on volumes upon volumes, of unimpeachable vouchers.—Boston "Traveler."

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

Train	Leave Columbia	Arrive at Phila.
Fast Line,	1.10 A. M.	4.40 A. M.
Through Express,	9.28 "	12.40 P. M.
Harrisburg Acc.,	2.50 P. M.	6.45 "
Main Train,	7.40 "	11.15 "

Train	Leave Columbia	Arr. at Harrisburg
Through Express,	9.22 A. M.	6.30 P. M.
Main Train,	11.17 "	12.40 P. M.
Fast Line,	4.05 P. M.	8.10 "
Harrisburg Acc.,	7.40 "	9.00 "

1857. And the net gain, accounting the reduction in expenses, from Jan. 1 to May 1, is certainly very surprising compared with the report a month ago.

The stock is selling at 85 per cent! Strange institution this stock market! Victim of the most inconsistent and irreconcilable circumstances, is this stock market? Wanted, some new laws to "regulate" this stock market, or it will go mad. Pa.

Items of News.

The Governor of South Carolina has appointed A. P. Hayne U. S. Senator from that State, vice Evans, deceased.

The Secretary of State has opened a correspondence with the British envoy, Lord Napier, about the searching and firing into our vessels, and his lordship will at once remonstrate with the commander of the British squadron in the Gulf. It is believed that our own government also has issued orders to the U. S. squadron on the subject.

Billy Bowlegs' whole party of Florida Indians, numbering one hundred and sixty souls, has arrived at the barracks, below New Orleans, en route for the west.

The Minnesota Senators have drawn lots for terms of office. General Shields drew the term expiring March, 1859, and Mr. Rice that ending March, 1863.

Henry William Herbert, the celebrated novelist, committed suicide at an early hour on Monday morning at the Stevens House, New York city, in consequence of domestic troubles.

Further accounts from the west confirms the important news from Utah that the Mormons had laid down their arms, and Governor Cumming, by invitation of Brigham Young, had entered Salt Lake City without an escort. Many of the Mormons had gone to the southern portion of the territory, and the women and the children were preparing to follow.

Billy Bowlegs has been honored in great style at New Orleans, and regrets that he did not sooner make peace.

Major General Persifer F. Smith, of the United States army, Commander-in-chief of the Utah expedition, died at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, on Sunday night last.

Full accounts of the doings in Utah show that the negotiations for submissions of the Mormons were carried on by Col. Thomas L. Kane, the U. S. Commissioner, who arrived at Salt Lake city on the 28th of February, from California, and remained there eight days, after which he proceeded to Camp Scott, and held alternate conferences with the U. S. Governor and military authorities, and with the Mormon leaders. It was in pursuance of conclusions thus arrived at that Governor Cumming entered the city escorted by a number of Mormons. He was well entertained there, and the general feeling of the city was in favor of peace, only a few of the leaders advocating resistance. Advice from Washington says that the U. S. government will keep a large military force in Salt Lake valley, and make the city a depot of military stores, equipments, &c. The reinforcements and supply trains will also be pushed forward, regardless of the news, and communication established and maintained between Leavenworth and Salt Lake cities.

Old Men in Old Times.

Modern luxury is not favorable to long life. In the patriarchal era, if translators of the scriptures are correct in their interpretations of the Mosaic measurement of time, an ancient Hebrew was quite a youth at the age of a century or so, and could scarcely be considered settled for life before he reached his second centennial epoch.—Now, however