"Dearest, dearest Nancy!"—Cephas caught her and clasped her in his arms—"do you understand? it is your dowry!' You are no longer a poor girl. I promised not to marry *any poor girl*, but I never promised not to marry *you*. Accept the dowry, then you will be a *rich* girl, and my wife, my wife, Nancy!"

"Oh, Cephas! is it true? Let me look at you!" She held him firm, and looked into his face, and into his deep, truthful eyes.—"It is true! Forgive me! forgive me!"

What more was said or done I am unable to relate; for about this time there came from another part of the house a dull, reverberating sound, succeeded by a rapid series of concussions, as of some ponderous body descending in a swift and irregular manner from the top to the bottom of the stairs. It was Master William Tansley, who groping about in the dark with intent to find a stove-pipe hole at which to listen, had lost his latitude and his balance, and tumbled from landing to landing, in obedience to the dangerous laws of gravitation. Mrs. Blynn flew to open the door; found Tip helplessly kicking on his back, with his head in the rag bag; drew him forth by the ear, and ascertained that he had met with no serious injuries which a little salve would not heal; patched him up almost as good as new; gave him her sympathy and a lantern to go home with, and kindly bade him good night.

So ended Tip Tansley's unfortunate love affair; and I am pleased to relate that his broken heart recovered from its hurts almost as speedily as his broken head.

A month later the village clergyman was called to administer the vows of wedlock to a pair of happy lovers in the widow Blynn's cottage; and the next morning there went abroad the report of a marriage which surprised the good people of the parish generally, and Judge Buxton more particularly.

In the course of that day Cephas rode home to pay his respects to the old gentleman, and ask him if he would like an introduction to the bride.

"Cephas!" cried the Judge, filled with wrath, unfolding his son's written agreement with his angry hand, "look here! your promise! Have you forgotten?"

"Read it, please," said Cephas.

"The said Nancy . . . " began the Judge, running his trouble eye over the paper, "I do hereby pledge myself never, at *any* time, or in *any* place, to marry *any* poor girl."

"You will find," said Cephas, "that I have acted according to the strict terms of our agreement. And I have the honor to inform you, Sir, that I have married a person who, with other attractions, possesses the handsome trifle of three thousand dollars."

The Judge fumed, made use of an oath or two, and talked loudly of disinheritance and cutting off with a shilling.

"I should be very sorry to have you do such a thing," rejoined Cephas, respectfully; "but, after all, it isn't as though I had not received a neat little fortune by the way of my wife."

A retort so happy, that the Judge ended with a hearty acknowledgment of his son's superior wit, and an invitation to come home and lodge his lovely incumberance beneath the parental roof.

Thereupon Cephas took a roll of notes from his pocket. "All jesting aside," said he "I must first square a little matter of business with which my wife has commissioned me. She is more scrupulous than the son of my father, and she refused to receive the money until I had promised to return it to you as soon as we were married. And here it is!"

"Fie, fie!" cried the Judge. "Keep the money. She's a noble girl after all—too good for a rascal like you!"

"I know it!" said Cephas, humbly, with many tears in his eyes for recollections of a somewhat wild and wayward youth, mingling with the consolous possession of so much love and happiness, melted his heart with unspeakable contrition and gratitude.

A Friendly Joke.—A correspondent sends the Buffalo Express the following good thing for the hot weather:

——K——, the President of a Pennsylvania Railroad Bank, finding the confusion and panic at full, called upon the W—— Bank, with which the road has kept a large, regular account, and asked for an extension of a pair of its paper falling due in a few days. The Bank President replied rather abruptly, saying, in a tone common with that fraternity:

"Mr. K——, your paper must be paid at maturity. We cannot renew it."

"Very well," our Quaker replied, and left the Bank. But he did not let the matter drop here. On leaving the Bank, he walked quietly over to the depot and telegraphed all the agents and conductors on the Road, to reject the bills on the W—— Bank. In a few hours the trains began to arrive, full of the panic, and bringing the news of distrust of the W——Bank all along the line of the Road. Stockholders and depositors flocked into the Bank, making the panic, inquiring "What's the matter?" "Is the Bank broke?" A little inquiry by the officers showed that the trouble originated in the rejection of the bills by the Railroad. The President seized his hat and rushed down to the Quaker's office and came bustling in with the inquiry:

"Mr. K——, have you directed the refusal of our currency by your agents?"

"Yes," was the quiet reply.

"Why is this? It will ruin us."

"Well, friend H——, I supposed thy Bank was about—I knew those bills would not renew a little paper for us this morning."

It is needless to say, Mr. H——renewed all the K—— paper, enlarged his line of discount, while the tragic wires carried all along the road, to every agent, the sedative message, "The W——Bank is all right. Thee may take its currency."

☞A few nights ago the lightning struck in several places in Washington City. It didn't strike the Treasury building, however. There was no metal there to attract the electric fluid.—*Louisville Journal.*

The *Journal* is mistaken. There is more *lead* about the Treasury building, than any other in the Federal city.—*Daily News.*

The Columbia Spy.

COLUMBIA, PA.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1858.

Assembly.—We are authorized to announce that C. S. Kauffman, of this place, will be a candidate for nomination for the Assembley before the People's convention of Lancaster County.

Change of Schedule.—On Monday last there was a change made in the hour of arrival and departure of the Harrisburg Accommodation train going east. It now passes through at 3.30 P. M., instead of 2.55 as heretofore.

The Atlantic Cable Laid.—We have only time and space to announce the successful accomplishment of this great undertaking, and append Mr. Field's dispatch which gives all the particulars that have yet been received. The news was telegraphed over the whole Union and every where received with rejoicing.

Trinity Bay, N F., Aug. 5, 1858.

The Atlantic Telegraph Fleet sailed from Queenstown on Saturday, July 17th, and met in mid-ocean on the 28th.

The cable was spliced at 1 o'clock, P. M., on Thursday, the 29th, and the vessels then separated, the Agamemnon and Valorous bound to Valencia, Ireland, and the Niagara and Gorgon for this place, where the latter arrived yesterday, and this morning the end of the cable will be landed. It is 1698 nautical or 1950 statute miles from the Telegraph House, at the head of Valencia Harbor, and the Telegraph House, Bay of Bulls Arm, Trinity Bay, and for more than two-thirds of this distance the water is over two miles in depth. The cable has been paid from the Agamemnon at about the same speed as from the Niagara.

The Electrical signals are sent and received through the whole cable perfect.

The machinery for paying out the cable worked most satisfactorily, and was not stopped for a single moment.

Captain Hudson, of the Niagara, Messrs Everett and Woodhouse, the Engineers, Electricians, and officers of the ship, and, in fact, every man on board the Telegraph fleet exerted himself to the utmost to make the expedition successful, and by the blessing of Divine Providence succeeded.

After the end of the cable has been landed and connected with the land wire telegraph, and the Niagara discharged some cargo belonging to the company, she will go to St. John's for coal and then proceed at once to New York.

CYRUS W. FIELD.

The Lutheran Church Improvement.—The interior of the Lutheran Church, in Second Street, has just been handsomely decorated in fresco, repainted and slightly altered, the character of the work being such as to deserve special notice and commendation. The walls of the body of the church are divided between the windows by fluted pilasters, which support a heavy cornice, and the ceiling is paneled as are the walls between the pilasters. The pulpit recess, *by the magic of perspective*, has been deepened fourfold, and by the management of light and shade the Artist has produced an effect the admirable deception of which requires a practised eye and a steady gaze for detection. Around the arch above the pulpit, in delicately shaded and appropriately ornamented letters, is the inscription "Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness." The pulpit has been repainted, a pure white with a delicate touch of gilding on the projecting ornaments, the effect of which is remarkably chaste. The prevailing color, or rather tint of the decoration is neutral, and with a subdued light will give an air of quiet and repose particularly appropriate in a church interior. The seats have been repainted in a sober color, and the front of the gallery has been lowered seven inches, giving its occupants an uninterrupted view of the pulpit.

The frescoing reflects great credit upon the artist, Mr. John J. Seiling, of Reading, and the appropriateness of the improvement is in no smak measure owing to the Pastor of the church, Rev. J. H. Menges, whose taste indicated the general character of the decoration.

Startling Intelligence from York.—The Borough Ravaged by a Fatal Pestilence.—We have received a hasty message from York conveying the sad and alarming intelligence that that most frightful contagious disease, *Bora*, is raging in that borough, defying the skill of the most experienced physicians and carrying off, in a very few hours, all whom it attacks. The usual specific, sulphur, has proved in the present instance entirely ineffacious. The utmost consternation reigns in the town, and the *inhabitants are leaving in crowds* by every attainable conveyance. Some of the most public spirited and devoted citizens, however, remain, and are unremitting in their attention to all who need assistance. If the present panic continues, in a few days there will not be left in the town a sufficient number of living to bury the dead. This sudden irruption of pestilence is unaccountable: no cases of the disease were known until Thursday evening when a number of persons, a moment before apparently in perfect health, were noticed to labor under the usual terrible symptoms, and in spite of every care and the use of every conceivable remedy, fell victims to the awful scourge. There are many theories attempting to account for the sudden appearance of the disease in this hitherto healthy neighborhood, the most plausible of which is, that it was introduced by a vagrant who appeared in the streets on Thursday afternoon, and represented himself as from the Eastern Shore of Maryland.

Considerable reluctance has been manifested by travelers, since the receipt of the news here, to pass through the infected town. Passengers can reach Baltimore from this place by way of the Tide Water Canal.

This visitation is a heavy one upon our neighbors, and we trust that their kindness towards Columbia during its hour of sore need will not be forgotten. Our citizens should be ready in proffering relief, and we doubt not will come promptly to the scratch.

An Accident in Front Street.—On Tuesday evening, after the arrival of the Harrisburg Accommodation Train, an accident happened to the horses of the Washington House coach, which, by rare good fortune only, escaped being very serious.—The coach was near the train below Black's Hotel, the horses standing upon the bridge over the large culvert at that point, when the supporting timbers of the flooring next the street gave way, precipitating the horses into the sewer, one upon the other. The omnibus was filled with lady passengers, who were very much alarmed, but the vehicle was secured from following the animals into the drain, and its freight relieved from a precarious and not very pleasant berth. Ropes were speedily procured and after considerable exertion the horses were drawn from their perilous situation. The work was not of easy accomplishment, from the confined space in which the animals were jammed, and but for their admirable docility would have been possible only at serious risk of injury both to the horses and their rescuers. The wood-work of the bridge, excepting the flooring which was but recently relaid, was, upon examination, found to be almost, and in the case of the fractured timber entirely rotted out, and the whole culvert in a most dangerous condition. The accident came so near proving a serious, perhaps fatal one, that the borough authorities wisely decided upon securing the sewer from future liability to similar mishaps. The council at once ordered the drain to be arched, and our efficient Supervisor, of whom, it may not be out of place here to say, that he is the most active and able officer that has served the borough in a similar capacity for years, had the job under headway at an early hour next morning.

We are grateful to learn that a few scratches were the only injuries sustained by Col. Herr's fine horses. His omnibus runs regularly, and is decidedly a popular institution.

A Sufferer.—On Wednesday afternoon during the heavy rain we noticed a very wet individual making for the Washington House, apparently from the insufficient shelter of the board piles, with as much unconcern as though he were dry. He was barred out of the bar-room and shown to a chair on the pavement where he seated himself under shelter of the portico. In a short time we observed a crowd had collected, and, on inquiry, found that the traveler had been taken with a fit—whether epileptic, apoplectic, or superinduced by unwonted contact with water was very uncertain; the prevailing opinion, however, seemed to be that it was brought on by disappointment in not getting a drink at the Washington. High Constable Derrick was sent for and a vehicle procured, in which the unfortunate straggler was carried to the Hospital. We have not been able to ascertain his subsequent fate. If the man was suffering from else than drunkenness he assuredly received every attention from Richard; if, on the other hand, as is probable, strychnine whisky was at the foundation of the evil he has not failed to obtain his deserts at the same handy.

Almost a Police Item.—One day this very dull week as Associate Justice Welsh was enjoying his after-dinner nap, in the tepid atmosphere of pleasantly mingled fumes of fried oysters, shaving soap and hair oil, which pervades his temple, he was startled and brought down from the realm of dreams, where he reveled in a celestial game of billiards, and was in the act of executing his favorite coup, (pocketing the white ball,) to semi-consciousness of an intruding presence. With instinctive readiness the 'Squire murmured "with costs of prosecution," and waked to find himself holding out his hand to a very seedy Greek who announced himself thus:

"I'm Jahn Doon, from Doobliu! Have ye iver a spare quather ye could lind a boy?"

After considerable search the Justice succeeded in landing a coin of the required amount on the top of his desk, satisfactorily proving possession of the coveted sum. He then pointed to a sign on the front of the desk immediately under the Spanish piece, and requested John to read the same. The distressed Phenician, experienced considerable trouble in bringing his line of sight below the level of the quarter, but at length managed to decipher the following inscription, which, however, did not appear to afford him unmingled satisfaction:

"Thomus Welsh, Joostice uv the Pace!"

The 'Squire immediately charged the jury to find for the prosecution and proceeded to address the defendant thus:

"Yes, John, I'm a magistrate, and my duty (pocketing the quarter) is to send you down for twenty days as a vagrant. I'll make out a commitment.—Mr. Constable, (to a soliary spectator—) take John to the lock-up!"

The last seen of Mr. Dunn he was turning the corner at Mrs. Wolf's, making splendid time.

The Washington House Coach.—Col. Herr, who is always awake to the wants of the community and prompt to supply them, has struck the right nail in establishing a commodious omnibus to ply between the Penn'a R. R. and N. Central Railway depots and his hotel, and to convey passengers and baggage to and from all quarters of the town. This is a convenience which will be appreciated by travelers in sultry or rainy weather, when the tramp from one extreme end of the town perhaps to the other is a journey in itself. We bespeak for the coach a liberal patronage. The fare—ten cents, with no additional charge for baggage—is so trifling that everybody *must* ride. We call attention the advertisement in another column.

Petersons' Counterfeits Detector.—The number for August contains a list of 30 new counterfeits issued since July 14th Messrs. Peterson caution the public against subscribing to their valuable Detector through agents, unless those agents be looked to for the supply of the work.

An Extensive Ware-room.—We invite attention to the advertisement of Mr. Augustus Mathiot, of Baltimore, whose immense Furniture ware-room are the largest in the Union. Of this extensive establishment we can only speak form hearsay, and form our opinion from the notices of our Baltimore exchanges which are united in commendation of the arrangement of the premises, the quality of the wares and the dealing of the proprietor. We copy the following from the Baltimore Republican:

The furniture establishment of Mr. A. Mathiot, Nos. 29 and 31 North Gay street, between Fayette and Frederick, is one of the largest furniture warehouses in the United States. We very much doubt if there is any similar establishment near as large, unless it is one where the workshops, show rooms, &c., are all comprised in the same building, which is not the case with this. The building, or rather the two buildings, which are thrown together by the partition wall being removed have a front of upwards of 40 feet on Gay street, and extend back 170 feet to Frederick street.—They are six stories high, and devoted solely to show rooms, except three small apartments, which are used as a finishing room, an upholstery shop, and a counting room.

The lower story is on a level with Frederick street. It is devoted solely to ordinary chamber bedsteads; kitchen furniture, &c., of which there is an immense stock, comprising a great many varieties of style and description.

The second floor, that on a level with Gay street, contains a great variety of furniture, which is placed here, we believe, more as samples of styles and descriptions than for purposes of sale.

On the third floor is a magnificent display of parlor furniture, comprising splendid rose-wood, walnut and mahogany tete-a tetes, sofas, arm and parlor chairs, in coverings of richest brocatelle, plush and hair cloth; also, every variety of etegere or what-nots, and some very handsome wardrobes, escritoires, bureaus, hat and umbrella racks, &c.

The fourth story contains an astonishing variety of chamber furniture in setts, varying from $30 to $175, and of course from common to magnificent.

In the 5th story all kinds of dining-room furniture, of various prices and styles, is displayed, among which are extension tables of every size, lounges, settees, dining-room chairs, &c.,

The 6th story is devoted exclusively to common Windsor chairs, rocking chairs, sick-room chairs, &c., &c.

A striking peculiarity of this establishment is the facility with which any single piece of furniture contained in it can be shown without disturbing any other piece. This affords the purchaser a fair chance to examine all and select to suit his his taste or judgment.

There are a sufficient number of polite and obliging salesmen to wait on all who may come in; and it is made the duty of these, too, to show the establishment throughout to any who may call and express a desire to pass through it, even though they should not be purchasers

A great desideratum to the purchaser is the low prices at which Mr. M's system enables him to furnish any article in his line. In this respect the inducements he offers are fully equal to those of any other competitor either here or in other cities.

☞Saving Fund.—Amongst our Philadelphia advertisements will be found the notice of the Saving Fund of the National Safety Trust Co., a well established and reliable institution chartered in 1841.

Re-arrest of the Fugitive Decker.—On Saturday afternoon the German Decker, who escaped from the Lancaster County Prison about three months ago, was arrested and brought back to his old quarters in in charge of officers Waring and Jacobs, of York, who arrested him in that borough about ten o'clock on Saturday morning.—From the officers we learned that Decker had not been home since his escape. His wife lives at Freystown, in York county, but when he escaped from Prison he struck for the west, where he had been cruizing around, on a privateering expedition, until he thought he would try his luck a little nearer home. He accordingly struck for Baltimore, via Harrisburg, reaching York in the ten o'clock train, where he found officer Waring on the lookout, and much to his surprise he was atonce transferred from the Baltimore to the Columbia train, *en route* for Lancaster! It will be recollected that Mr. Cadwell had offered a reward of $50 for his apprehension. Decker says that he can get out of that prison in about four days from the time he is re-instated; but badly as the prison was constructed, we judge it will puzzle him to escape the vigilance of the officers a second time.—*Express.*

A Bold Case of Forgery.—A short time ago, a bold act of forgery, displaying much adroitness and cunning, was perpetrated in this county. The facts of the case as far as they have transpired, as we have been able to ascertain, are as follows:

About two months ago a Jew, residing in Columbia, and generally known as Frederick A. Miller, came to this city, and in accordance with a preconcerted plot, visited one or two legal gentlemen to see if they would procure a certified copy of the deed of a property belonging to Mr. Wm. Eckert, Jr., of Paradise township, as he wished to purchase it, and desired to know if he had a clear title—free of all encumbrances,—In company with two legal gentlemen, he had a certified copy of the deed taken according to the forms, and it is supposed that he immediately went to Columbia; forged a mortgage by means of this certified deed, for $3,000; had an accomplice to personate Mr. Eckert; and then went before F. H. Ebur, Esq., where the legal acknowledgement of the instrument was made. The mortgage was then brought to this city and properly recorded in the Recorder's office, Miller signing the receipt in the Entry-Book.

Thus far no suspicion had been aroused, and the fact that he had legal gentlemen to examine the records, showed him to have been careful and guarded in his acts. He even went so far as to pay one of his legal advisers six dollars for assisting in the examination.

After he had the mortage recorded, he took it to Philadelphia, and proposed selling it for jewelry. The merchants to whom he made the offer, wrote to an attorney in this city, to see if the title to the property upon which the mortgage was given, was good, and to furnish all the information requisite. An answer was sent that the property referred to was worth ten thousand dollars, and that the mortgage offered for sale was the only one. Miller then received in exchange some twenty-five or six hundred dollar's worth of jewelry, with which he left and has not been heard of since.

The mortgage is entered as having been given on the 14th June last. The land upon which it is given, is divided into two tracts, one containing one hundred and seventy-seven acres, and the other thirty-five, more or less, and is situated in Salisbury township. This is the first instance of the kind on record, and is considered by those who ought to know, the boldest piece of forgery ever committed in this county.—*Inland Daily Times.*

A Case of Pocket-Picking.

It is as Mr. Brown, of the Stock Exchange, that I am now addressing the public. I had *occasion some few months* back to go to my bankers in Saint James's street, to draw the sum of fifty pounds in gold, for the purpose of defraying certain household expenses. The banker—although it was during panic time—delivered it to me without a murmur. I kept my hand over the pocket in which it lay, as a bird forsakes not her nest when it has eggs in it, from the very door to that of my own, on Ludgate Hill: yet when I got home it was gone.—The loss itself did not affect me nearly so much as the method of the losing, I knew where another fifty pounds was to be got without much inconvenience; but whither that fifty pounds was gone, and by what miraculous means, was indeed a question. The pocket which my hand had covered was inviolate and without a hole in it. It could *scarcely have happened that any thief*, having ripped it open, would have the courtesy, as well as the skill, to sew it up again as I came along.

The problem so worried me, took so strong a hold upon my mind, that I sent for Inspector Ferret, of the detective police.

"Ferret," I said, after I had put him in possestion of the circumstances, "now, who can have got this money?"

"Tom Daddles, or else the Spider, sir," he replied coolly, and without the least hesitation; "one of these two—certain; which of them, depends upon whether you lost the money east or west of the Bar. Tom takes all the Strand, and the Spider has Fleet street and the Hill, here."

"Well, now," I said, "let me have a personal interview, Mr. Inspector, if you please, with the gentleman who has transferred this property of mine to his account. Of course, I will pass my word not to employ the arm of the law against him. But I very much want to know how the transfer was effected."

On the same afternoon the Inspector informed me that Mr. Daddles was the new proprietor of the sum in question, and that he would pay me a visit on the following morning, early, with explanations.

Accordingly, while I was at breakfast, Mr. Daddles called. He was a thin, not ungentlemanly looking young man, soberly dressed, and having a rather conspicuous air of modesty and diffidence.

"With regard to the money, Mr. Brown," he said, "I saw you going westward along the Strand, with the intention of procuring specie——"

"How did you know that?" interrupted I.

"You bought, sir, at a shop close to Somerset House, a saffron-colored linen bag, such as is used for carrying money, and you dangled it in your hand when you come out."

"Ass that I was!" I cried:

Mr. Daddles smiled forgivingly: "I never left you," he continued, "from that moment until you reached Saint James's street.—When I saw you go into the banking-house, I backed myself at two one that I should relieve you of your money. When I saw you come out with the money in your left coat-tail, instead of buttoned up in the breast-pocket, the odds rose to five to one. I knew it was in your left coat-tail, because you kept your hand there."

"And," I said, impatiently, "I never took it out again; that I can swear to."

"You did not take it out for a long time, sir," remarked Mr. Daddles, applauding moderately, "you gave me a great deal of anxiety, I must confess. But you did take it out at last."

"Where?" cried I, "where? If I did before I got home, I'll be hanged."

"Don't say that, sir," replied my new acquaintance, rather severely, "don't use an expression of that kind, whatever you do. You stopped at a print-shop on the west side of Temple Bar, and then my last hope began to expire; for, a few steps more would have taken you into the Spider's territory, and my chance would have vanished."

"Why did you not cut the bottom of my pocket?" I asked, intensely interested.

"Because you would have missed the weight of the coin," explained Mr. Daddles. "Nothing remained for me, but to try the fly-dodge."

"A fly, Mr. Daddles? Explain yourself; I saw no fly."

"You felt it though, Mr. Brown, if you remember, upon the left cheek, and you took your hand out of your pocket to remove it."

"I see it all now."

"That was it," assented Mr. Thomas Daddles, in conclusion, "and a very neat thing it was, too, though I say it."

Honor prevented me from giving Mr. Daddles into custody; but I feel bound to warn all pedestrians against any attempt at fly-catching when a quiet, thin, too observant pickpocket is by.—*Household words.*

Journal of a Defeated Candidate.—The following is timely. It may suit the case of hundreds of individuals:

Thursday—Received the nomination of an office in the City Councils. Surprised and indignant. Remonstrated with committees. Was told I must place myself in the hands of my friends. Eventually did so.

Friday—Immense poster on a brick pile opposite my house; my name in two foot letters. Great anguish on the part of my wife and family, who believe that every officer of the city government must, according to law, be indicted and tried at the end of his term. Friends meet me in the street, say that there is a rumor about town that I am up for office, which rumor ought to be publicly contradicted. Other friends offer ironical congratulations, and leave me in doubt whether the office is unfit for me, or I for the office. Old gentleman says that he won't believe it, for he knew my father, and he was a very respectable man.

Saturday—Man on stoop of my house, with a big stick and terrier. Broad-shouldered, slovenly person, with a sanguinary eye. Came to advise me to beware of a class of ruffians that go round election times extorting money from candidates. Offers his services to tend the polls. Customary, he says, to pay in advance. I refer him to my committee. He whistles for his dog.—Engage him at $5, cash down. We part with expressions of mutual esteem. Going in, find six men smoking in my parlor.—Delegates from a target excursion. Customary, they say, for candidates to give prizes on these occasions. Refer them to my committee. Captain very polite; tells me he will give time to think about it, and will come on Sunday with the whole guard, to see what a fine looking set of men they are. Result, $10 for a prize. *Evening*—Excited person calls for a subscription for a banner. Refer him to my committee.—Threatens personal violence and swears awfully. Subscribe for a banner. Man comes with a wooden leg; wants a new one. Three more banner men. Clergyman with a subscription to a deserving charity. Seventeen men to attend polls. More cripples. Delegation want their fire engine painted. Man without arms to post bills. Woman for subscription for coffin. Children all crying up stairs. My wife in hysterics. General terror and confusion. *Midnight*—Torchlight procession; kettle drums; serenade; make a speech; rotten egg hits me in the eye; general fight; spanners, brickbats, clubs, banners, torches and fists.

Wednesday—Wake up defeated. Tell all my friends that I don't care for myself, but feel sorry for the city. My wife goes home to her mother; the children are sent where they cannot be under my influence. No home, no friends, no wife, and no money.—*N. Y. Times.*

Ages of Actors.—Mr. Peter Richings, who appears on the stage to be a vigorous gentleman of thirty-five, is seventy-one years old. Charlotte Cushman, whom no one would place beyond forty, is fifty-eight.—Agnes Robertson, a great pet, supposed to be about twenty-three years old, is thirty-five; and her husband, Dion Bourcicault, is fifty-five. "Old Burton" is sixty-one; Tom Comer sixty-three; James Wallack, Sen., seventy-four; the fresh looking Mrs. Barrow is forty-three, and Laura Keene is but one year her senior; Lola Montez is forty-nine. Gabriel Ravel, whose joints are made of India rubber, and whose possesses all the sprightliness of youth, is fifty-eight years old, and his brother Jerome is only four years younger. So the actor's life lasts well, and simply proves that nature will adapt itself to regular irregularity.—*Albany Express.*

A Bachelor's Argument against Marriage.—No single man can be fairly called poor. What double man can with certainty be called rich? A single man can lodge in a garret, and dine a on herring; nobody knows, nobody cares. Let him marry, and he invites the world to witness where he lodges, and how he dines. The first necessary a wife demands is the most ruinous, the most indefinite superfluity; it is gentility according to what her neighbors call genteel. Gentility commences with the honeymoon; it is its shadow, and lengthens as the moon declines. When the money is all gone, your bride says, "We can have our tea without sugar when quite alone, love; but in case Gentility drops in, here's a bill for silver sugar tongs." That's why I'm single.—*Blackwood.*

☞"Boy, did you let off that gun?" exclaimed an enraged schoolmaster. "Yes, master." "Well, what do you think I will do to you?" "Why, let me off."

Oxygenated Bitters.—Each successive day brings new evidence of its efficacy, until its present position is the enviable one of being far in advance of all preparations ever offered for the cure of Dyspepsia and Asthma.

Household Words.—This periodical has changed hands, being now published by Frederic A. Brady, 126 Nassau Street, New York.

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

Trains East.	*Leave Columbia.*	*Arrive at Phil'a*
Express,	9.00 A. M.	12.50 P. M.
Harrisburg Acc.,	2.50 P. M.	7.05 "
Mail Train,	6.55 "	11.00 "
Fast Line,	8.00 "	4.40 A. M.
Trains West.	*Leave Columbia.*	*Arr. at Harrisburg*
Mail Train,	11.16 "	12.30 P. M.
Harrisburg Acc.,	7.40 "	9.00 "
		Arr. at Columbia
Express,		2.40 A. M.
Fast Line,		4.25 P. M.

☞See advertisement of Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator, in another column.
May 22, 1858.

Holloway's Pills as a Remedy for Dyspepsia.—No one who has seen the effect of Holloway's Pills in cases of dyspepsia, can believe for a moment that this depressing and dangerous disease is incurable. The patient who has suffered from it for years, whose strength, appetite, and cheerfulness, seem utterly gone; to whom life is a burden, and who has long ceased to hope for relief, may be radically cured by a course of this powerful stomachic and mild aperient. Hundred of instances of this kind are on record.
August 7, 1858.

The Greatest Horse Market.—Cincinnati is now the largest horse-market in the United States, and during one week, lately, forty thousand dollars' worth of horses were sold at the various stables. Philadelphia is the greatest clothing market, and the greatest establishment in it is the Brown Stone Clothing Hall of Rockhill & Wilson, Nos. 603 and 605 Chestnut street, above Sixth.
July 24, 1858.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S

CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS.

Prepared from a prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M. D., Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases to which the female constitution is subject. It moderates all excess and removes all obstructions, and a speedy cure may be relied on.

TO MARRIED LADIES

it is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity.

Each bottle, price One Dollar, bears the Government Stamp of Great Britain, to prevent counterfeits.

CAUTION.

These Pills should not be taken by females during the FIRST THREE MONTHS of Pregnancy, as they are sure to bring on miscarriage, but at any other time they are safe.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics and Whites, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed, and although a powerful remedy, do not contain iron, calomel, antimony, or anything hurtful to the constitution

Full directions in the pamphlet around each package, which should be carefully preserved.

Sole Agent for the United States and Canada,

JOB MOSES,

(Late I. C. Baldwin & Co.,) Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—$1.00 and 6 postage stamps enclosed to any authorized agent, will insure a bottle, containing 50 Pills, by return mail.

For sale by Dr. E. B. HERR, Agent, for Columbia. T. W. DYOTT & SONS, Wholesale Agents, Phila.
May 29, 1858.

1000 DOLLARS REWARD will be *paid for any* Medicine that will *excel* PRATT & BUTCHER'S MAGIC OIL, for the following diseases:—Rheumatism Neuralgia Spinal Affections, Contracted Joints, Cholic Pains, Pains in the Side or Back, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Sore Throat, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, and all Diseases of the Skin, Muscles and the Glands. None genuine without the signature of PRATT & BUTCHER attached to each bottle. Principal Office, 200 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

MARRIED.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev J. H. Menges, Mr. John S. Boys, to Miss Mary K Willers, both of West Hempfield.

On the same day by the same Mr. Joseph Leib to Miss. Wilhelmina Nen both of Marietta.

DIED.

On the 25th inst, James M. son of Samuel and Martha Hogentogler aged eleven month and six days.

Sweet bud of promise thou art gone,
Unto a happy clime
Angels harp in endless song
Shall be forever thine

I take the little lamb and he,
And fold it in my heart.
Protection shall it find in me,
And be forever blest.

C. H.

In West Hempfield Township, on Friday, 30th ult., Mrs. Emma, wife of John P. Staman.

In this place, on Tuesday 3rd inst., Henrietta, daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Yewdall, aged 10 months and 22 days.

Dearest babe, thou hast left us,
Here thy loss we deeply fell;
But 'tis God who has bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.

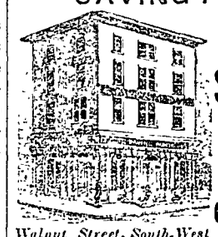
FOR RENT.

THE TAVERN STAND at the Canal Basin, known as the Mount Vernon House, is for rent. For terms, &c, apply to

JAMES VAUGHEN.

Columbia, August 7, 1858-tf

SAVING FUND. NATIONAL



SAFETY TRUST COMPANY.

Walnut Street, South-West Corner of Third Philadelphia.

INCORPORATED BY STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FIVE PER CENT. INTEREST.

Money is received in any sum, large or small, and interest paid from the day of deposit to the day of withdrawal.

The office is open every day from 9 o'clock in the morning till 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and on Monday and Thursday evenings till 8 o'clock.

HON. HENRY L. BENNER, President.
ROBERT SELFRIDGE, Vice President.
WM. J. REED, Secretary.

DIRECTORS.

Henry L. Benner,	F. Carroll Brewster,
Edward L. Carter,	Joseph B. Barry,
Robert Selfridge,	Frances Lee,
Samuel K. Ashton,	Joseph Yorker,
G Landreth Mumin,	Henry Diffenderfer.

Money is received and payments made in gold daily without notice.

The investments are made in Real Estate Mortgages, Ground Rents and such first class securities as the charter requires.

August 7 1858

THE LARGEST

Chair and Furniture Establishment

IN THE UNION,

Extending from Gay to Frederick Street, being 40 feet wide, 170 feet deep, and 6 stories high.

MATHIOT'S Gay Street Warerooms, Nos. 25 and 27 North Gay street, near Fayette, Baltimore, where is kept always on hand, or made to order, every style of French TETE-A-TETES, in Plush, Hair, Cloth or Broccatelle.

French Full Stuff and Medallion Parlor Arm Chairs, in Plush, Hair, Cloth or Broccatelle.

French Full Stuff Carved Parlor Chairs, in sets, with Plush, Hair, Cloth or Broccatelle.

SOFAS;

Half French Spring Mahogany and Walnut Parlor Chairs, in Hair, Cloth or Plush

Rocking Chairs—various designs, in Hair, Cloth and Plush

Stuff Spring Lounges—a large assortment always on hand, or any pattern made or covered with any goods to order.

CHAMBER SUITS,

In Mahogany or Walnut, complete, from $35 up.

Cane Chairs and Rocking do—the largest assortment ready made in any one house in the United States—from $62 a dozen up.

Bar Room, Office and Dining Chairs, in Oak, Walnut or Mahogany, with Cane, Wood or Stuffed Seats—an assortment embracing over 50 dozen.

Wood seat Chairs and Settees and Rocking Chairs—over 100 dozen.

Gilt and Plain Frame Looking Glasses, of every variety.

All kinds of Beds, Hair and Husk Mattresses.

A. MATHIOT,

Nos. 25 and 27 N. Gay st., near Fayette st., Balt.
August 7, 1858-1y

Statement of the Columbia Bank,

ON the morning of the 3d August 1858, as required by Act of Assembly, of 13th October, 1857.

ASSETS.

Loans and Discounts,		$339,820 00
Specie,	$52,119 16	
Notes of other Banks,	6,770 00	
Checks and Drafts,	2,396 66	
U. S. Treasury Notes,	80,000 00	
Due by Banks,	97,523 28	
		$238 809 10
Real Estate,	27,002 59	
Personal do.,	14,529 65	
		41,532 24
Stock in Real Estate,		3,316 98
Columbia Bridge,		157,300 00
		$780,809 22

LIABILITIES.

Notes in circulation,	$221,010 00	
Due to Banks,	15,217 01	
General Deposits,	48,204 43	
Interest Deposits payable at different times as per contract,	118,512 58	
		$402,944 05

LANCASTER COUNTY, SS:

The above statement is correct and true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

SAMUEL SHOCH, Cashier.

Sworn before me, this 3d August, 1858.

THOMAS WELSH, J. P.

Columbia, August 7, 1858.

One of the Greatest Discoveries

FOR the benefit of mankind is ROHRER'S TONIC MIXTURE, an infallible remedy for Chronic Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints. For sale by Dr. E. B. Herr, McCorkle & Dellett, T. J. Miles and H. F. Green.
August 7, 1858-2m*