verse of Genesis, and read as follows: "'But his (Lot's) wife looked back from behind him, and she became a pillar of salt.'"

"Let's see her," said Hodge, taking the book from the clerk. After reading enough to satisfy himself he was mistaken, he remarked, "It's your money, Mr. Gerald, and I reckon it is the first time your Bible larnin' ever brung you the needful."

"I've lost nothing on it yet," retorted Gerald, as he placed the money in his pocket.

"I'll be drot, gentlemen," Hodge continued, "if I am entirely satisfied yet. There has been so much hard swearin' on that book" (pointing to Logan's Bible) "I wouldn't be surprised if the truth was not pretty considerably ransacked outen it. I have seen men could swear a mink outen his den take their corporate oath on that."

"I shan't argue any more pints with you; but whenever you feel like staking your judgment on scriptur, just let me know. I'll take a stock," said Gerald.

"I would'nt be surprised if you wa'nt rain arter this. Some of these days you'll meet up with a man who knows something, and get the starch taken outen you properly. Come, treat arter your good luck," said Hodge. There was a unanimous and simultaneous movement for the lick log.

A Volunteer Bull Fight.

I remember once seeing, when a lad at school, a fight between two bulls. Although I could not have been more than eight years of age, I shall never forget the spectacle. It happened in this wise: Close by the schoolhouse—a very unpretending edifice it was—ran a deep and rapid river. Across it had been thrown a high wooden bridge, the hand railing of which time, and the winds, and the weather, had entirely destroyed. The land on the opposite sides of the stream was owned by different persons and farmed by them respectively. One bright summer day—I remember it as it were yesterday—the hour of noon had arrived, and a frolicsome, fun seeking troop of school boys were let loose for an hour's recreation.

All at once the bellowing and roaring of two bulls, that had broken out of their enclosures on each side of the river, attracted attention. The animals were not yet in sight of each other, but were approaching along the highway at a rate of speed which would cause them to meet near the centre of the high bridge which I have described and beneath which at some thirty feet ran the river, between steep banks. The more daring of us gathered near the bridge, lining it, to see the anticipated fight. We were not disappointed. Nearer and nearer they approached, the proud, pawing combatants. Bashan never produced two brutes of fiercer aspect. They lashed their sides with their tails, they tore the ground with their feet. Occasionally they kneeled down, trying to gore the earth with their horns. And as yet they were concealed, each from the other, by the ascent of the bridge at either end.

Presently, as they simultaneously ascended the respective abutments, they came full in sight of each other. The roar was mutual and actually tremendous. Every urchin of us sprang into the fields, and ran. Finding, however, that we were not pursued, we hastily retraced our steps.

There they were, the ferocious duelists, quite as sensibly employed as some of their human imitators. Front to front, their horns locked, every muscle strained, they were fighting as only bulls can fight. It seemed an even match. Now one would press back his opponent a few paces, and presently you would hear quick, sharp, short steps, and his adversary would be pressed back in return. The struggling was hard, was long, was savage. For a while neither obtained an advantage.

Hitherto they had been pushing each other lengthwise of the bridge; suddenly they began to wheel, and in a moment were facing each other crosswise. They were at right angles with the length of the old bridge, which shook and creaked again with their tramping and their terrible strife. It was the work of a single moment: one of beasts—I could not tell which—one of them, however, as if conscious of his position, made a violent, a desperate plunge forward and pressed his antagonist back—back—back—till there was but another step of the plank behind him—between him and nothing! The moment was one of intense interest to us juvenile spectators. Never was the amphitheatre of Rome the scene of a more exciting combat. Another step backward—yes, the unfortunate bull was forced to take it! Back he is pressed, and over he goes! Such a sight I never saw—I probably shall never see again. Imagine a bull pitched backward over a bridge and falling at least thirty feet, over and over! He turned once or twice, probably; I thought he turned fifty times, there seemed such a confusion of horns and feet revolving, flying through the air. But down he went; the water was deep and he disappeared, leaving a whirlpool of foam behind him, and making the river undulate far and wide with the concussion of his ponderous bulk.

The other did not laugh—merely because bulls, as I supposed, could not. But we laughed and shouted our applause. There stood the victor, looking directly down into the abyss below, into which he had hurried his unlucky foe. He stood, however, but a moment, and then, as if frightened at the prospect, he began to snort and step backward. Back, back he retreated, with his head in the same pugnacious attitude as when in combat—back—still another step back—and over he, too, went, on the opposite side of the bridge, performing just as many and as ludicrous somersets as his adversary had done a minute before.

It was a scene to remember; and the performance called forth immense applause from the group of juvenile amateurs who witnessed it. In about five minutes both bulls might be seen, well sobered by their ducking, dripping wet, scratching up the steep, gravelly banks, each on his own side of the river. "Those bulls will never fight any more," said a boy behind. His prediction turned out correct; for two more peaceably disposed bulls than they, ever afterwards, could not have been found.

The Columbia Spy.

COLUMBIA, PA.
SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1859.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.—A meeting of the friends of Temperance will be held in the Odd Fellows' Hall on Friday evening, 13th inst., 7½ o'clock, which will be addressed by Rev. Edward Appleton, of Lancaster, and a number of the clergy of Columbia. The public is invited to attend.

THE RIVER.—The protracted high water in the Susquehanna has kept our market pretty constantly supplied with lumber, rafts arriving daily from the headwaters.—Prices still keep up. Timber is held unusually high this season, sellers at Marietta asking 11 cents. Buyers will not go higher than 10 cts. Owing to the prices a smaller stock of lumber than usual has been laid in this season.

PROFESSOR PRIEM.—This gentleman has settled in Columbia and will give his attention to the practice of his profession—teaching vocal and instrumental music. He comes strongly recommended, and the *Badger State*, published at Portage, Wisconsin, the place of Professor Priem's late residence, speaks in the highest terms of his character and capacity. We need a good music teacher in Columbia, and there is ample support for one who understands his profession and applies himself to impart his knowledge to his pupils. The field is open to an able pains taking teacher as Prof. Priem is said to be, and we have no doubt of his success.

O YES! O YES!!—It is rumored, and we have reason to believe correctly, that the gentleman whose name figures at the foot of so many of our public sale bills, Lewis Tredenick, *Auctioneer*, to wit, intends establishing himself in his old business, and opening a first-class hat manufactory and store.—Lewis is a "brick," and makes a good "tile," so we may look out for a display of handsomely hatted men about town, after he gets into operation. We wish him a thriving, successful business. "The voice of one crying," will not, however, be hushed. Mr. Tredenick will combine the avocations of Auctioneer and Hatter: he will continue to "lift up his voice," on reasonable terms.—As heretofore he will be seen and heard; in addition, his works will be *felt*.

A GOOD INK.—Worse than a poor pen is poor ink. We have used Arnold's Fluid since its appearance in the market, and have considered it No. 1. It's main drawback has been its cost. We are indebted to our friend, Dr. McCorkle, for introduction to an ink which combines all the excellent qualities of Arnold's fluid, with cheapness. The Doctor submitted to our judgment a bottle of "Harrison's Columbian Blue Black Writing Fluid," and we pronounce it a first-rate article. It flows freely and does not clog the pen, is perfectly legible when used and presently becomes intensely and most durably black. Beyond this praise cannot go.

FLOWERS.—We would call the attention of our readers to the fact that Mr. S. H. Purple, of the Hillside Nursery, now has at his green-house, the finest collection of rare and beautiful Flowering Plants ever offered for sale in this place. Choice varieties of Roses, Verbenas, Petunias, &c., many of them new, which he sells at very low prices—greatly reduced from the old rates. By arrangements with the most extensive growers of Philadelphia, Mr. P. can furnish plants at city prices. A walk to the "Hillside Garden" at this time, will be well repaid by inspection of (which almost insures selection from) Mr. Purple's beautiful and fragrant stock.

THE EXPRESS.—Our enterprising daily contemporary of Lancaster, the *Express* has enlarged its means of usefulness and now appears a very handsome sheet of goodly proportions. This paper is an instance of steady perseverance and unflagging attention to business. By these qualities its proprietors have succeeded in the almost hopeless task of establishing a successful daily paper in an inland city. Their sheet is a credit to themselves and the town, beside being an inestimable convenience to the business community. The patrons of the *Express* should remember what they owe to its presence as a Lancaster institution and support it accordingly.

NEW MUSIC.—Our attention has been called to a number songs, the words and music of which are by the Rev. J. W. Congdon, a clergyman of the Episcopal church. The melodies are of a popular character, and the words embody and express religious sentiment without being strictly devotional. The aim of the author has been incorporation into the popular songs of the day the recognition of divine presence and power—something entirely lacking in the meaningless ballads which rise into popularity, have their brief day and die. The songs are:—"Those Charming Scenes," and "O, Welcome Merry Spring," published by Firth & Pond, New York; "Heaven, or the Golden City," and "When shall I be an Angel too?" published by Wm. Hall & Son, New York; "Mary's Beauty," and the "Grave of my Mother," published by Horace Waters.

THE "SERE AND YELLOW."—The frosts of winter come in due season, year by year, to rob old earth of his leafy glory. So comes Father Time in *his* due season, to despoil man of his locks. As we sometimes have early, unseasonable frosts, nipping and biting before their time, so have we premature mowing of "crops" by the old man with the scythe. This early visitation of the inexorable old party who waits for no man, even though he be *tied*, is oftentimes inscrutable, always vexatious, but, happily for the early bald, seldom irremediable. There is balm for the most polished and shiny of polls, and the great shearer stands no chance against the anointing and restoring hand of PROFESSOR O. J. WOON. Wood's Hair Restorative will put a crop of luxuriant, healthy hair on the most sterile of heads. See advertisement in another column.

"THIS IS THE RAT THAT ATE THE MALT."—At length the ever vigilant U. S. Authorities have succeeded in trapping one of the vermin which do so infest the public granary, and have caged him as a future terror to evil doers. Last week Ex Hon. Judge Daniel B. Vondersmith, was convicted on two indictments of depleting the U. S. Treasury by forgery of pension papers to a lively tune, and on Thursday last was sentenced by Judge Cadwallader to twenty years imprisonment, and a fine of five thousand dollars.

Is it not possible that this excellent example may be followed up to the conviction of at least a fair proportion of the plunderers who live by spoils, and whose every breath is drawn at public cost? These filthy rodents swarm wherever Government has its foot of ground. From the great centre of Washington with its public troughs and cribs, to the smallest seaport town or remotest military post with a trifle of meat and narrow to the bone, the hungry spoils-man is found seeking what he may devour. The enormous increase in the national expenditures which sends our common Uncle to "shin" for accommodation, is in a great measure his work, and the country is drained of its very life-blood to support the iniquities of a horde of worthless leeches.

The peculations of this army are not always so straight-forward and unadulterated as those of the honest man who has just received his deserts; they are more skilfully covered up—less liable to detection, and to punishment if detected; but not in this a whit less deserving of the weight of the laws heaviest hand. Let a jury such as convicted Vondersmith give an honest verdict on the cases of some ten thousand of our prominent political "honorables;" then we may look for what we all devoutly pray for:—a return to our original governmental purity.

A CASE OF LIQUOR.—On Tuesday, 3d inst., an important and most protracted case was before Justice Ebur, appointed Commissioner to hear the testimony in the matter of a remonstrance against the granting of license to keep a Hotel, Inn or Tavern, to Daniel Yenger, of West Hempfield Township. Addis J. Neff, Esq., appeared as counsel for remonstrants, and Jos. W. Fisher, Esq., represented petitioners. A large portion of the population of the Township attended as witnesses for the several interests, and the testimony was voluminous, filling forty-five fool-cap sheets; its extraction occupied the entire afternoon and evening. As the evidence was fully as interesting to the general public as that in the late lamented Sickles case we should feel justified in reporting it verbatim, with accompanying emotional and sensational comments and illustrations; but unfortunately for our readers we had our own business to attend to, and omitted to take it down.—We spent a few delightful moments in the court room in the evening, when a witness for remonstrant—apparently a right bower—spoke in strong terms of Mr. Y's establishment, the landlord, his customers and the neighborhood generally. We might give the fragment of important testimony which came under our notice, but are opposed to aggravating our readers with a taste only of a feast of good things. Besides, an enthusiastic rustic clapped us on the shoulder and swore we must give this extraordinary case in full in the *Spy*, assuring us that in case we did so, he'd be d—d if he wouldn't buy a copy. We don't want to rob our friend, and consequently refrain. The court we believe has not yet decided Mr. Yenger's case.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE FOR APRIL.—This sterling old periodical "still holds the even tenor of its way"—always interesting, never dull. Not a number of its long series is ever taken in hand and thrown aside for want of sufficient interest to detain the reader—a rare merit, certainly, in a periodical and one we are quite sure can be claimed for Blackwood alone.

The present number contains a continuation of "A Cruise in Japanese Waters;" "The Luck of Ladysmede, Part II.," which promises to be one of those charming tales or novelettes for which Blackwood is so famous; "A Winter Journey;" "The Turks in Kalafat—1854—Part II;" "Christianity in India;" "Adam Bede" and three articles on "Parliamentary Reform," one of which contains a notice of M. Chevalier's late work on the "Fall in the Value of Gold," which, the writer alleges will, of itself, silently work out a change in the elective franchise, sufficient to satisfy the most liberal of radicals.

Published by Leonard Scott & Co., 54 Gold Street, N. Y., at $3 a year, who also publish the four leading British Reviews at $8—Blackwood and the Four Reviews, $10.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.—From Orange Judd, New York, we have received this best of agricultural periodicals. The "Agriculturist" contains more original and valuable information on its peculiar topics than is to be had for the same money anywhere else. For but one dollar per year you obtain a large monthly, through the medium of which some of the ablest and most practical agricultural writers of the country make public their theories and experiences. Every farmer should take it.

COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR.—Imlay & Bicknell send us their valuable Bank Note Reporter for May 2nd, which advises of the latest counterfeits. The weekly and monthly issue of bogus money is enormous, and only in the possession of a good Detector is there safety for one who has not long experience in the detection of bad paper. This work is strictly reliable.

PETERSON'S CHEAP EDITION OF THE WAVERLY NOVELS.—Messrs. T. B. Peterson & Bros. continue to issue from their press the Waverly Novels—one volume, containing a complete work, weekly—at the extraordinary price of twenty-five cents per volume. We have received from them Kenilworth and Quentin Durward, two of the most fascinating of the series. Every man who is without a complete set of the Waverly Novels should embrace this offer of Petersons' to obtain for a trifle works which have heretofore been beyond ordinary means.

For the Columbia Spy.

MR. EDITOR:—Have you a sole? If you have you must have your shoeing done by a blacksmith. In your daily walks to and from your office you stump over a fair proportion of the most execrable pavement in the borough, and how you preserve your boots intact, and keep your toe-nails and temper, I cannot imagine. You have Front street and the railroad to cross, in the first place; but that is one of the draw-backs of your location, and you look to your footing and step high accordingly. When you land safely on the pavement, however, you may reasonably suppose that your road is clear, and no more than the ordinary care necessary. What a mistake! You scarcely get fifty feet from the corner of Front in Locust street, north side, before your plain sailing is over, and you are in the breakers. An abyss yawns before you, lined at the bottom with sand or mud, according to the weather, and a debris of brick-bats, chips, straw, shreds, patches, and the accumulated sweepings of the streets. You have a narrow—very narrow—ledge of solid pavement on either side, and by careful navigation may get over unharmed, but grief awaits you if you lift your eyes from your path. This peril surmounted, comes the unflagged crossing of Locust street. With the exception of the crossing at Front street, and several crossings laid down by private enterprise, there is not a single stone crossing until you reach the upper side of Third street. You of course cross at Second street, in mud in wet, and dust in dry weather. Here you have a fearful chasm in the pavement, just as you reach the first alley south of Locust street. The bricks are uprooted from around the stump of a tree, and of a dark night, if your thoughts are not on your foot steps you stand a fair chance of immersion in—possibly a pool of water or a slough. What pen can describe the succeeding horror of the adjacent ally. Used only for the convenience of an entrance from Second street, and not at all to pass water, every drop of which is conveyed by the gutter to the main alley further on, there exists no necessity for this crossing to be below the level of the adjoining pavements, still less necessity that it should be paved with the execrable and happily superseded cobble stone, and least of all that it should descend from the four points of the compass towards the centre, forming a basin in which accumulates the abominations of all times and weathers; and through which, you, O, my editor, are compelled daily to wade. The succeeding pavement, in front of the old stable is a nuisance scarcely less serious than the alley. With these terrors besetting you is it wonderful that I tremble for your understanding?

I think, Mr. Editor, that your good nature is excessive, and your long endurance a marvel. As for the patience of the public—it is a thing unheard of. These evils have existed, not for a day or a week, but for whole seasons—some of them for years; yet no indignant "Sub-scriber" or "Constant Reader" rushes rashly into print to abate them. *I* speak only because I have your individual welfare at heart. I have a sympathizing sole.

I have not put my foot in many other bad places abounding in our town, because your walks being circumscribed you naturally know nothing of them. But, my dear editor, make an experimental voyage through our highways and byways, and speak from your own observation.

ONE WHO HAS A SOLE TO SAVE.

MARIETTA, May 5, 1859.

To the Editor Columbia *Spy*—SIR:—

The M. E. Church in Maytown is in my charge, and I am surprised to learn that the *Spy* announces its dedication to take place on the 15th of May. This announcement is unauthorized and *untrue*. Neither myself nor the trustees knew anything of it, until it appeared in the *Spy*.

We are trying to get some suitable preacher to dedicate for us, and as soon as we know who we shall have, and when it shall take place, we will give due publicity to the same.

You will please give prominence to this contradiction, lest the people should be deceived.

Other papers that may have copied the above, will please contradict it at once.

Respectfully Yours,
JOSEPH COOK.

We published the announcement referred to above on the information of a gentleman of Maytown, who offered it as an item of intelligence likely to interest many of our readers. As it was a matter in which our informant could not possibly be actuated by improper motives we asked no further authority, inserted and the notice not only as an item of neighboring news but as a favor to the parties interested. We are of course glad to have the *mistake* corrected, but from the very emphatic manner in which Mr. Cook denounces the error of another as our untruth, we are scarcely prepared to make a humble apology for it.

SARZA.—We have long supposed this celebrated drug, had come to be an exploded humbug, but we are assured by those skilled in the healing art, that not the Sarsaparilla itself is to be blamed for this conclusion, but the miserable worthless preparations of it, that have been palmed off upon the community—preparations which contain about as much of its virtues as they do of gold dust. It is a commercial fact that almost all of the Sarsaparilla gathered in the world, is consumed in the old countries of Europe, where the science of medicine has reached its highest perfection, and where they know the best what to employ for the mastery of disease. Hence we are glad to find that we are to have a compound of this excellent alterative, which can be relied on, and our community will not need be assured, that anything Dr. Ayer makes, is worthy of their confidence. He has been for years engaged in eliminating this remedy (see adv'g cols.,) designing to make it his "*chef d'ouvre*" which should add the crowning glory to his already enviable reputation.—*American Cell, New York.*

"Wife," said a tyrannical husband to his much abused consort, "I wish you to make me a pair of false bosoms." "I should think," replied she, "that one bosom as false as yours is, would be sufficient." Exit husband in a brown study.

Little Jokers.

Why does a coat get larger when taken out of a carpet-bag? Because, when taken out, you find it in-creases.

"What's your business, my friend?" said a gentleman to a rough looking specimen. "Spare," returned the latter, "didn't Tim Mulroony's wife tell me yer honor was wantin' a boy?" "And do you call yourself a boy?" asked the barrister. "Why, do I look like a girl?" was Pat's quick rejoinder.

"Did I not give you a flogging the other day?" said a schoolmaster to a trembling urchin. "Yes, sir," answered the boy. "Well, what does the Scripture say upon the subject?" "I don't know, sir," said the other, "except it is more blessed to give than to receive."

Why is fish-peddling, morally considered, an objectionable business? Because a man has to sell much that he knows has been hooked! Horrible.

Of premature Spring weather, Sidney Smith said, in a letter; "We have had the mildest weather possible. A great part of the vegetable world is deceived and beginning to blossom—not merely foolish young plants without experience, but old plants that have been deceived before by premature springs—and for such one has no pitey. The birds are all taken in and are building, the foolish flowers are blooming. Human creatures alone are in the secret, and know what is to happen in a week or two."

When is a man like a rooster? When his head is combed.

Avoid quotations, unless you are well studied in their import, and feel their pertinence. My friend, ——, the other day while looking at the skeleton of an ass, which had been dug out of a sand pit, and admiring and wondering at the structure of that despised animal, made a very maladroit use of one. "Ah!" said he, with the deepest humility, and a simplicity worthy of La Fontaine, "we are fearfully and wonderfully made."

A medical gentleman says that tartar emetic is productive of great retchedness.

A Pike's Peak Pilgrim passed through Davenport, Iowa, the other day, encased in a buckskin suit, with the seat of his breeches painted red. He also had a gun on his shoulder, a dog at his heels, and was following the railroad track. Imagine a dark night—express train in the rear, with a big reflector in front of the engine, throwing the light on this subject.

If you would enjoy yourself, always be late at a ball—it's past time.

A school-boy about six years of age approached the master with a bold front and self-confident air, and the following dialogue ensued: "May I be dismissed, sir?" "What reason have you for making the request, Thomas? "I want to take my woman out sleighing, sir?"

A good cure for dyspepsia is to collect bills for a newspaper. If that don't give you an appetite, you might as well sell your stomach for tripe and be done with it.

A Bishop was lately rebuking one of his clergy for fox-hunting. "My lord," was the clergyman's answer, "every man must have some relaxation. I assure you I never go to balls." "Oh," said the bishop, "I perceive you allude to my having been to the Duchess of Sunderland's party, but I give you my word I was never in the same room with the dancers." "My lord," responded the clergyman, "my horse and I am getting old, and are never in the same field with the hounds."

Prentice says of tobacco, the more men fumed the less they fret.

SEE NEW ADVERTISEMENTS OF A. M. RAMBO, ODD FELLOWS' HALL, IN TO-DAY'S PAPER.

REMOVAL.

THE SPY OFFICE has been Removed to CARPET HALL, N. W. Corner of Front and Locust Streets; entrance by the outside stairway at the north end of the building.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.—We are authorized to announce JOSEPH W. FISHER, Esq., of Columbia, will be a candidate for District Attorney at the ensuing general election, subject to the decision of the People's County Convention.

WORMS.

As this is the season of the year when worms are most formidable among children, the proprietors of M'Lane's Vermifuge, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, beg leave to call the attention of parents to its virtues for the expelling of these annoying, and often fatal enemies of children. It was invented by a physician of great experience in Virginia, who after having used it for several years in his own practice, and found its success so universal, was induced at last to offer it to the public as a cheap but certain and excellent medicine. It has since become justly popular throughout the United States, as the most efficient Vermifuge ever known, and the demand has been steadily on the increase since its first introduction to the public.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, manufactured by FLEMING BROS., of Pittsburg, Pa. All other Vermifuges in comparison are worthless. Dr M'Lane's genuine Vermifuge, also his celebrated Liver Pills can now be had at all respectable drug stores. *None genuine without the signature of*

May 7, 1859. [5] FLEMING BROS.

MODERN INVENTIONS.

We know of no invention of modern times that deserves or is Destined to occupy a higher niche in the temple of fame, than the discovery or invention of the Vegetable Epileptic Pills for curing Epilepsy, or Falling Fits, Spasms, Cramps, and all the various modifications of Nervous Disease. Dr. Seth S. Hance, of 108 Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md., the inventor, is certainly entitled to the best wishes of all the benevolent portion of mankind, who experience a pleasure by the alleviation of human suffering. When Dr. Hance first prepared these Pills, he intended them solely for Fits, Cramps and Spasms; but subsequent experience satisfactorily proved to him that in addition to their remarkable sanative properties in this class of diseases, they exerted a perfect control over the entire nervous system. He was then induced to try them in cases of Neuralgia, Tic-Doloreux, Nervous Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Incipient Paralysis, Hysteria, Muscular Debility, and a host of minor diseases, springing from a lack of nervous energy, in all of which his anticipations were crowned with the most sanguine success. Persons at a distance, by writing, and sending a remittance to Dr. Hance, can have the medicine forwarded by mail to their post office address, he paying the postage. The prices are for a single box, $3, two boxes; $5, or $24 per dozen. We have given his address above.

FARREL HERRING & Co's. PATENT CHAMPION SAFE.
LATE FIRE AT DUBUQUE, IOWA.

Dubuque, Jan 7, 1859.

Gents: I am requested by Mr. T. A. C. Cochrane, of this place, to say to you that on the morning of the 4th instant, about 3 o'clock, his store took fire, and the entire stock of goods was destroyed. The heat became so suddenly intense that none of the goods could possibly be saved; but fortunately his books and papers, which were in one of your Champion Safes, were all preserved perfectly. And well they may be called Champion, for during the whole conflagration there was one incessant pouring of flame directly upon the Safe which contained them. And still upon opening it, the inside was found to be scarcely warm, while the outside was most severely scorched. Yours truly,

N A McCLURE.

Herring's Patent Champion and Fire and Burglar Proof Safes, with Hall's Patent Powder Proof Locks, afford the greatest security of any Safe in the world. Also, Sideboard and Parlor Safes, of elegant workmanship and finish, for plate, &c.

Farrel, Herring & Co. have removed from 34 Walnut street, to their new store, No 629 Chestnut street, (Jayne's Hall) where the largest assortment of Safes in the world can be found.

FARREL, HERRING & CO.,
629 Chestnut street, (Jayne's Hall,) Philadelphia.
March 12, 1859

DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR

In all diseases inflammation more or less predominates—now to allay inflammation strikes at the root of disease—hence an immediate cure.

Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor,
and nothing else, will allay inflammation at once and make a certain cure.

Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor
will cure the following among a great catalogue of diseases: Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Chafes, Sore Nipples, Corns, Bunions, Bruises, Sprains, Bites, Poison, Chilblains, Biles, Scrofula, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Felons, Ear Ache, Piles, Sore Eyes, Gout, Swellings, Rheumatism, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Baldness, Erysipelas, Ringworm, Barber's Itch, Small Pox, Measles, Rash, &c., &c.

To some it may appear incredulous that so many diseases should be reached by one article; such an idea will vanish when reflection points to the fact, that the salve is a combination of ingredients, each and every one applying a perfect antidote to its opposite disorder.

Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor
in its effect, is magical, because the time is so short between disease and a permanent cure; and it is an extractor, as it draws all disease out of the affected part, leaving nature as perfect as before the injury.—It is scarcely necessary to say that no house, workshop, or manufactory should be one moment without it.

No Pain Extractor is genuine unless the box has upon it a steel plate engraving, with the name of Henry Dalley, Manufacturer.

For sale by all the Druggists and patent medicine dealers throughout the United States and Canadas.

Principal Depot, 165 Chambers st., New-York.

C. F. CHACE.

Sold by Druggists in Columbia.
R. WILLIAMS, Agent. [Nov. 13, '58.

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
AND
DR. HOOFLAND'S BALSAMIC CORDIAL,

The great standard medicines of the present age, have acquired their great popularity only through years of trial. Unbounded satisfaction is rendered by them in all cases; and the people have pronounced them worthy.

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Debility of the Nervous System, Diseases of the Kidneys,

and all diseases arising from a disordered liver or weakness of the stomach and digestive organs, are speedily and permanently cured by the GERMAN BITTERS.

The **Balsamic Cordial** *has acquired a reputation surpassing that of any similar preparation extant. It will cure,* WITHOUT FAIL, *the most severe and long-standing*

Cough, Cold, or Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Influenza, Croup, Pneumonia, Incipient Consumption,

and has performed the most astonishing cures ever known of

Confirmed Consumption.

A few doses will also at once check and cure the most severe **Diarrhœa** *proceeding from* COLD IN THE BOWELS.

These medicines are prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON & Co., *No.* 418 *Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa., and are sold by druggists and dealers in medicines everywhere, at 75 cents per bottle. The signature of* C. M. JACKSON *will be on the outside wrapper of each bottle.*

In the Almanac published annually by the proprietors, called EVERYBODY'S ALMANAC, *you will find testimony and commendatory notices from all parts of the country. These Almanacs are given away by all our agents.*

For sale by all druggists in the County.
April 9, 1859 1y

See advertisement of Dr. Sanford's LIVER INVIGORATOR, in another column
May 22, 1858

THE GEAT 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.

HAIR DYE--HAIR DYE-HAIR DYE.
WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE;
The Original and Best in the World!

All others are mere imitations, and should be avoided, if you wish to escape ridicule.

Gray, Red, or Rusty Hair Dyed instantly to a beautiful and natural Brown or Black, without the least injury to Hair or Skin.

Fifteen Medals and Diplomas have been awarded to Wm. A. Batchelor since 1839, and over 80,000 applications have been made to the Hair of his patrons of his famous Dye.

Wm A. Batchelor's Hair Dye produces a color not to be distinguished from nature, and is warranted not to injure in the least, however long it may be continued, and the ill effects of bad dyes remedied: the Hair invigorated for Life by this Splendid Dye.

Made, sold or applied (in 9 private rooms) at the Wig Factory, 233 Broadway, New York.

Sold in all cities and towns of the United States, by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.

The genuine has the name and address upon a steel plate engraving on four sides of each box, of
WM. A. BATCHELOR,
Nov. 13, '58. 233 Broadway, New-York.
Sold by Druggists in Columbia. R. Williams, Agent.

WIGS—WIGS—WIGS.

Batchelor's Wigs and Toupees surpass all. They are elegant, light, easy and durable.

Fitting to a charm—no turning up behind—no shrinking off the head; indeed this is the only establishment where these things are properly understood and made.

Nov. 13, '58. 233 Broadway, New York.

MARRIED.

On the 5th inst., by the Rev. J. H. Menges MILTON STONER to MISS SARAH ROBERTS, both of Columbia.

On the 4th inst., by F. H. Ebur, Esq. LEWIS SAYER to MISS GERTRUDE BERK, both of Columbia Borough.

DIED.

In this place, on Thursday, 14th ult, LIVINIA HAMILTON, aged 26 years and 2 days.

In this place, on Thursday, April 28th, 1859, JOHN SLACK, aged 43 years 7 months and 17 days.

OPENING!

MRS. A. E. ARMS will have an opening of Millinery at her room in Locust street, over P. S. McPhail & Co's Store, on SATURDAY, 14th inst. Her friends and customers are invited to examine her new stock of Spring and Summer Bonnets.

Columbia, April 7, 1859-2t

S. Atlee Bockius, D. D. S.

PRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechanical Departments of Dentistry.

OFFICE Locust street, between the Franklin House and Post Office, Columbia, Pa.

May 7 1859

TO LET.

A HOUSE containing Four Rooms to Rent, for Four Dollars. Apply to

P. FRALEY,
Boot and Shoe Maker, Locust street, between Second and Third.
May 7, 1859-2t

BOARDING!

FIVE or six persons, Ladies or gentlemen, can be comfortably accommodated with boarding, by

MRS. J. W HAMILTON,
Wolf's Row, Front street Columbia.
May 7, 1859 3t

DIVIDEND!

COLUMBIA, May 3, 1859.

THE Directors of the Columbia Bank have this day declared a dividend of three and a half per cent. for the last six months payable on and after the 10th instant.

SAMUEL SHOCH, Cashier.

JONES' Hair Dye, Batchelor's Hair Dye, Bazin's Egyptian Hair Dye, Phalon's Magic Hair Dye, Wright's Atmospheric Hair Dye; all the above just received and for sale by

May 7, 1859. R. WILLIAMS.

A SMALL lot of Genuine Glycerine Cream, for the prevention and cure of chapped hands, lips, &c. has just been received at the Drug Store of

R WILLIAMS, Front st.
May 7 '59.

FLAGG'S INSTANTANEOUS RELIEF.

PRATT & BUTCHER'S Magic Oil. Another lot of the above popular Patent Medicines, just received and for sale by

May 7, 1859 R. WILLIAMS

QUERU'S COD LIVER JELLY.

A LOT of the above just received and for sale at the Drug Store of R Williams, Front street.
May 7, 1859

PRATT & BUTCHER'S Magic Oil, for sale at the Golden Mortar Drug Store. [May 7, '59.

CHAMOIS SKINS, a beautiful lot, just received at J. S DELLETT & CO'S Golden Mortar Drug Store. [May 7, '59.

BROWN'S Essence of Jamaica Ginger. Just received at the Golden Mortar Drug Store, a fresh supply of the Genuine Essence of Jamaica Ginger. [May 7, '59

$200 REWARD.

THE Farmers' Mutual Insurance Company hereby offer a reward of Two Hundred Dollars to any person or persons who shall apprehend and convict any person or persons who shall wilfully and intentionally set fire to any building or buildings, that are or may be insured by the said company, at any time between this date and the first day of April, 1860.—By order of the Board of Directors.

JOHN STROHM, Secretary.

May 7, 1859-4t

NOTICE!

IF you should go to my neighbor Rambo's Family Grocery, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, and make yourself sick with the good things he keeps, just step into the Family Medicine Store, where we have all kinds of medicines, and we can soon relieve you.—We have also also, Preamed Salts, Salts of Vinegar, Aromatic Vinegar—and the best Wines and Brandies. And for the Ladies, we have prepared from an original recipe the cheapest and best article for the hair now in use, giving it a glossy and silky appearance, and perfectly cleansing the head.

May 7, 1859

HEAD LETTUCE.

NOW is the time for Table Oil Mustard and Cayenne. We have all fresh and pure French Oil, in bottles, English Mustard, from Crosse & Blackwell's, London, in boxes, and the dark and yellow, by the pound, also African and American Cayenne, at the Family Medicine Store. May 7, '59.

DRINK! DRINK!

COLD Sparkling Soda Water, at the Golden Mortar Drug Store Front street, Columbia.

May 7 1859

Statement of the Columbia Bank,

ON the morning of the 3rd of May, 1859 as required by the Act of Assembly, of 13th October, 1857.

ASSETS.

Loans and Discounts,		$577,979 27
Specie,	$50,416 76	
Notes of other Banks,	3,275 00	
Checks and Drafts,	5,366 26	
Due by Banks,	233,163 42	
		$892,221 44
Real Estate,	52,545 26	
Personal do.,	14,529 65	
		67,074 91
Columbia Bridge,		157,300 00
		$1094,575 62

LIABILITIES.

Notes in Circulation,	487,155 00	
Due to Banks,	16,169 19	
Deposits,	211,579 83	
		$715,204 02

LANCASTER COUNTY, SS:

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

SAMUEL SHOCH,
Cashier of Columbia Bank.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this 3rd May, 1859.

F. H. EBUR, J. P.

Columbia, May 7, 1859.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Columbia Post Office March 31, 1859.

Allen Benjame	Lyble Christain
Appleget George	Lyons John
Bowen James	Least Mrs.
Briggs Philip	Leader David
Binkley Gertrude	Lewlleyn S R
Beck William	Luce W H
Blair D C & G	Lockwood S S
Brofield Julia	Mellinger Jacob
Baubomen John	Myers Anthony
Becker Jacob	McCartney W A
Basnight B S	Morris Joseph
Brooks Franklin	Michel Solomon
Banks James	Mary Frank
Boyd & Lamb 2	Murphy Susan
Cousus Maria	Mills W J
Cele Daniel	McDonald J H
Coleman & Cox	Munhinnach Caroline
Chillot Francis	Mills Samuel
Dougherty Hugh	Miller John D
Dunkel Henry	Nates Peter
Denna Baulay	Pendannele H C
Ensman George