princes of Manayunk. He spoke to Clarence Stanley, his adopted son, and a beautiful youth of nineteen summers. In vain did Clarence plead his poverty—his tender age and inexperience: in vain did he fasten those lustrous blue eyes of his appealingly and tearfully upon Mr. Blinker, and tell him he would make the pecuniary matter all right in the fall, and that he merely shattered a chair over his head by way of a joke. The stony hearted man was remorseless, and that night Clarence Stanley became a wanderer in the wide, wide world! As he went forth he uttered these words.

"H. Blinker, beware! 'A Red Hand' is around, my fine feller!"

CHAPTER II.

"—a man of strange, wild mein—one who has seen trouble"—*Sir Walter Scott*

"You ask me, Don't I wish to see the Constitution dissolved, and broken up? I answer, Never, never, never!—*H. W. Tarron.*

"They will join our expedition"—*Anon*

"Go in on your muscle"—*President Buchanan's Instructions to the Collector of Toledo.*

"Westward the hue of Empire stars its way"—*G. N. True.*

"Where liberty dwells, there is my kedentry"—*C. R Dennett.*

Seventeen years have become engulfed in the vast moist ocean of enternity, since the scene depicted in our last chapter occurred. We are in Mexico. Come we to the Scarlet Banditti's cave. It is night. A tempest is raging tempestuously without, but within we find a scene of dazzling magnificence. The cave is spacious. Chandeliers of solid gold hang up suspended round the gorgeously furnished room, and the marble floor is star-studded with flashing diamonds. It must have cost an immense sum to fit this cave up. It embraced all the modern improvements. At the head of the cave life sized photographs (by Germon) of the bandits, and framed in gilt, were hung up suspended. The bandits were seated around a marble table, which was carved regardless of expense, and were drinking gin and molasses out of golden cups. When they run out of gin, fresh supplies were immediately brought in by slaves from a wagon outside, which they had captured that day, after a desperate and bloody struggle on the plains of Buena Vista.

At the head of the table sat the chief.—His features were swarthy, but elegant; and he was splendidly dressed in new clothes, having that dreamy, voluptuous air of grandeur about him that would at once rivit the gaze of folks generally. In answer to a highly enthusiastic call, he arose and delivered an able and eloquent speech. We regret that our space does not permit us to give this truly great speech in full—we can merely give a synopsis of the distinguished speaker's remarks:

"Comrades! listen to your chief. You all know my position on Lecompton. Where I stand in regard to low tolls on the Lehigh Canal, is equally clear to you; and so with the Central American question. I believe I understand my little biz. I decline defining my position on the Horse Railroad until after the spring election. Whichever way I stand, I don't say so myself unless I say so also. Comrades! be virtuous and you'll be happy."

The Chief sat down amidst great applause, and was immediately presented with a gold-headed cane by his comrades, as a slight testimonial of their respect.

CHAPTER III.

"This is the last of Earth"—*Pope.*

"The hope of America lies in its well-conducted school houses."—*Bonn*

"I wish it to be distinctly understood that I want the Union Reserved."—*N. P. Nash*

"Sine qua non Ipse Dixit Quid pro quo ex Ab Initiatum E Unibus Pluribus"—*Brick*

Two hours later.

Return we again to the banditti's Cave.—Revelry still holds high carnival among the able and efficient bandits. A knock is heard at the door. From his throne at the head of the table the Chief cries "Come in!" and an old man, haggard, white-haired and sadly bent, enters the cave.

"Messieurs," he trembling ejaculates, "For seventeen years I have not tasted food!"

"Well," says a kind-hearted bandit, "if that's so I expect you must be rather faint. We'll get you a warm meal immediately stranger."

"Hold!" whispered the Chief, in a torrent of thunder, and rushing slowly to the spot—"this is about played out. Behold in me 'Red Hand,' the Bandit Chief, once Clarence Stanley, whom you cruelly turned out into the cold world seventeen years ago this very night! Old man, prepare to go up!"

Saying which, the Chief took a sharp carving knife, and cut off Mr. Blinker's ears.—He then scalped Mr. B, and cut all his toes off. The old man struggled to extricate himself from his unpleasant situation, but was unsuccessful.

"My goodness!" he piteously exclaimed. "I must say you are pretty rough. It seems to me—"

This is all of this intensely interesting tale that will be published in the *Dispatch*. The remainder may be found in the great moral family paper, the *Windy Flash*, published in New York by Stumpkins. The *Windy Flash* circulates 4,000,000,000 weekly.

It is the all-firedest paper ever printed.
It is the all-firedest paper ever printed.
It is the all-firedest paper ever printed.
It is the all-firedest paper ever printed.
It's the cussedest best paper in the world.
It's the cussedest best paper in the world.
It's the cussedest best paper in the world.
It's the cussedest best paper in the world.
It's a moral paper.
It's a moral paper.
It's a moral paper.
It's a moral paper.
Sold at all the corner groceries.
Sold at all the corner groceries.
Sold at all the corner groceries.
Sold at all the corner groceries.

Too Quick.—Although this world is a "thorny waste," it seems some good men are not in a hurry to leave it. The Rev. John Skinner, of Linshart, Longside, while passing along a street in the village, was met by an old woman who was in the habit of begging. As was her practice, she made a solicitation for a half-penny. On feeling in his pocket, Mr. Skinner discovered that he had not a half-penny, but was possessed of a penny piece, which he handed to her. The sum being double what was expected, so excited her gratitude that she exclaimed:

"Lord bless you, sir, and may much good attend your family through life. As for yourself, may God take you to your resting place 'this very night!'"

"Thank you, madam, for your good wishes," said Mr. Skinner, "but you need not have been so very particular about the time."

The Columbia Spy.

COLUMBIA, PA.
SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1859.

☞See New Advertisements of A. M. Rambo, Odd Fellows' Hall, in to-day's paper.

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.

Circus.—L. B. Lent's celebrated circus will give two exhibitions in Columbia on Tuesday, May 31st., so get ready your quarters. This is one of the largest and best establishments in the country with an efficient company of Riders, Gymnasts, Acrobats and Jesters, and a splendid stud of horses. In our town no amusement is so popular as the Circus, and none so well patronized. The coming one is equally as deserving as any that has gone before it, and we look for a big crowd in town on the occasion of its presence.

Rahat-ee-lookoom.—It's a rum name, that; but the article is like the singed cat—better than its name indicates. This novelty with the compound foreign title is a delicious article of oriental confectionery, known among christians as FIG PASTE.—It is accounted beneficial to the sick and afflicted with diseases of the lungs. Of this quality we cannot speak knowingly; but we do know that it is in no wise detrimental or repugnant to the hearty. Rambo has it and has furnished us with a sample.

A Fire.—On Thursday morning, between three and four o'clock, a fire was discovered in the cellar of the building occupied by Patrick McGinnis' Liquor Store, at the corner of Walnut and Commerce streets. The alarm was given, and the hose of the Vigilant Company attached to a plug, and ran to the scene of fire by Messrs. Hogentogler and Becker, the first members present.—The cellar was opened and found to be burning dangerously. Water was thrown on fortunately, in time—and the fire was confined to the cellar, but from the dense smoke it was only with great difficulty that it was finally quelled. By cutting a hole in the store floor and throwing through it a stream of water, the smoke was at length driven out and opportunity afforded for a more effectual attack on the fire. The destruction was slight but the danger imminent, from the combustible nature of the contents of the cellar and store. In the former, were a large number of empty, and some full liquor casks, and above was Mr. McGinnis' large stock of all kinds of liquors. The fire was principally in a pile of kindling-wood, but the deeply charred girders, joists and flooring overhead, show what headway a few minutes delay in its discovery would have insured. With the timbers and floor fairly on fire the ignition of the liquor must have followed before any check could have been given to the conflagration. The destruction of property in such case would have been immense. The discovery of the fire by a couple of German workmen on their way to work was the fortunate means of averting serious loss and calamity.

The origin of the fire is in doubt. It was either incendiarism or the work of petty thieves. The lock of Mr. McGinnis' cellar had been broken open three or four times—most probably rather through love (of whiskey) than hatred—and on this occasion was again forced. The supposition is that a light was carelessly left in the cellar by the thief, and fire communicated from it to the kindling. Fortunately the wood was green and burned slowly. Had the pile been dry it was large enough to fire the whole cellar in a few minutes. We trust the author of the mischief, whether incendiary or simply thief, may fall into the hands of our authorities; he would find them eager to do him justice.

The alarm was not general, and but few persons were on the ground. Among the active and efficient workers, Messrs. Hogentogler, Barber, Becker, Gove and some others deserve especial notice. Their efforts were unflagging, and, from the little relief severe.

A Distinguished Stranger.—Among the many advantages enjoyed by eastward bound travelers over the N. C. Railway, previous to the advent of the Atlas Express at 12.10, the most highly prized and entirely satisfactory was, without doubt, the six hours delay at this place. Strangers not only enjoyed a refreshing rest, but also the privilege of a careful and thorough exploration of our interesting town. Some unprincipled *voyageurs*, it is true, have been heard to speak of our borough on such occasions in terms rather forcible than complimentary; but these have been exceptional cases. We are happy in the belief that the prevailing sentiment among passengers has been satisfaction. We think so. It was the custom of these temporary sojourners to stroll leisurely through our streets, picking up a wrinkle, if provincials—imparting several, if silver-plated themselves. One fine afternoon last week a very resplendant specimen was observed lounging through the borough—a distinguished looking party with an interestingly pale, thin face and a powerful dark moustache. He attracted public attention and our sight-loving people turned to gaze. He created a sensation and made a decidedly favorable impression.—After having "done" the town he returned to Black's to await the "Tub." Presently—how is not exactly known, but it is presumed on *telegraphic* authority—a rumor went abroad that the fascinating stranger was ——. Informal town meetings were immediately called at various points, and deputations proceeded to Black's to do honor to our distinguished guest. There was no time for the convening of Council, but we think that as far as the nature of circumstances admitted no effort was spared to get up a creditable demonstration. Every one was eager for sight, or speech, or hand-shake. The former was indulged in most extensively, the stranger being found, on arrival of the most fleet of foot, reclining in one of Black's easiest arm chairs in a deep and to all appearances peaceful slumber. The respectful citizens formed a circle around the sleeper and awaited, with what patience they could command, his awakening.

The sleeper snored gently.

Suddenly his brow darkened. "Remorse!" whispered a peaceful citizen in the background. "Nary," said a slangy party in front, evidently an admirer, "that's wirtchus indignation." The right arm of the sleeping man was slowly raised. "He's dreaming of it—he's goin' to shoot—he's goin' to kill him!" from one in the crewd. "Yes, *sir!* and serve him right," from the partizan. The face grew darker—the arm raised—the hand was extended—and came down with a smart clap on an obtrusive fly. The exertion fairly aroused the slumberer and stretching himself he opened his eyes to encounter those of the encircling crowd. He was on his feet in a minute.

The spokesman of the citizens stepped forward; "Mr. Sickles——"

Here the "Tub" came puffing down, and the traveler with a look of bewilderment seized his carpet bag and made a bee line for the train. As he jumped aboard he was heard to mutter something very like "D—n Sickles!——Lot o' d—d fools!"

The train went its way, and the disappointed citzens "squandered." One Z—g—r might have been seen watching their departure with the cheerful smile of a man who has performed a good action 'unknown' to his to his follow men.

Edinburgh Review—Leonard Scott & Co., New York, have issued the April numbers of the Edinburgh. It contains:

Female Industry; Barth's Discoveries in Africa; Dr. Trench on English Dictionaries; Life and correspondence of Lord Cornwallis; The West Indies as they were and are; Montenegro; Sir F. Palgrave's Normandy and England; Rifled Guns and Modern Tactics; Major Hudson's Life; Austria, France and Italy.

Waverly Novels.—We have received from the Messrs. Petersons "The Abbott," being one of the volumes of their cheap edition of the Waverly Novels. Petersons issue a work complete weekly, at the very low price of 25 cents per volume. Nothing can be cheaper than this edition.

News From Europe.

The most important news of the day is from the other side of the water. The long threatened rupture between Austria and Sardinia and France has taken place, and these nations are now engaged, in a struggle for mastery in Italy which must, if not speedily decided, involve all the great powers of Europe in a general war. The Austrians took the initiative and decisive step in the contest by crossing the Ticino on the 28th ult. The Sardinians retreating before them. The Austrian army in Italy numbers from 150,000 to 180,000 men while the Sardinians can oppose it with a force of but half its strength. The French however, are pouring into Northern Italy, and there has probably already been important engagements between the belligerents. The three powers have formally declared war. We give a summary of the late news as published in the city dailies:

THE WAR COMMENCED—THE FIRST BATTLE.

The news by this arrival shows that the war has actually commenced, and that a battle has been fought between the Austrian and Sardinian forces.

The latest accounts from the seat of hostilities indicate that there was a sharp action at the famous bridge of Buffalora, crossing the river Ticino, on Thursday, the 28th ult. It was reported that the Austrians after considerable loss, took the bridge at the point of the bayonet. It was reported, also that Mortara had been taken. [This city is the capital of the province of Lewellina, on the river Arlogua, only some 25 miles from Alessandria.]

The Sardinians are reported to have retreated from Buffalora and Mortara, before the Austrians to a point near Lake Maggoire, but as the Telegraph lines had been cut to Switzerland by the Austrians, authentic accounts had not come to hand, when the steamers sailed.

Austrian troops were concentrating in great masses at Piacenza, capital of the province of that name thirty six miles from Parma and near the river Po.

Forty-thousand French troops were in Genoa at the latest advices.

The King of Sardinia, accompanied by Generals Canrobert and Niel, of the French army had visited the line of the Dura river, an important tributary of the Po, one branch of which joins that river near Tura.

The Austrians on reaching Lake Maggoire are reported to have seized all the Sardinian vessels on the waters.

Austria is endeavoring to raise a loan of £20,000,000 sterling.

The Emperor Napoleon was expected to join the French army on the 3d inst.

The Prusian government had resolved to put the Prusian army in readiness to march.

Count Von Buol, the Aurtrian minister of foreign affairs, has forwarded circular notes to the foreign governments, stating the diplomatic and political reasons for declaring war by the Emperor against Sardinia.

The note of preparation for war was sounding in England. A royal decree has been issued, offering a bounty of £10 to seamen, with the intention of recruiting ten thousand additional men. There was also great activity in the dock yards, and England is evidently preparing for war.

Latest.

Vienna, Sunday, May 1.—The Arch Duke Ferdinand Maximilian, is discharged from the Governor Generalship of Lombardy and Venice.

Berlin, Sunday, May, 1.—The increasing uncertainty of political affairs has caused Prussia to resolve to put her remaining crops d'armee in readiness to march.

Marsellies, April 29.—Advices from Rome to the 27th have been received. A proclamation has been issued by Gen. Guyon, recommending the inhabitants to remain tranquil, disapproving of any manifestations, even of a pacific nature, and reminding the poplace that assembling in the street in crowds was already forbidden.

Eight thousand Austrians had arrived at Ancona, a city of the Pontificial States, about 134 miles northeast from Rome.

Turin, Saturday May 1st.—The King left this morning to take command of the Sardinian army.

The Austrians in large numbers have quitted Piacenza and have proclaimed a state of seige.

They appear to have concentrated their forces on the left bank of the river Po.

Berne, Tuesday, May 3.—The President opened the Federal Assembly with a patriotic speech, after which the counsel moved the following demands for the consideration of the Assembly: To sanction the declaration of neutrality which accompanied the recent calling out of the contingents by the government; to authorize further defensive measures; to open credit; not to be limited in contracting loans; and to appoint a commander-in-chief of the federal army.

Paris, May 2.—The Grand Duchess of Parma left after instituting a council of Regency, and the new government has expressed its adhesion to Piedmont.

Turin, May 2.—The King has accepted the Military Dictatorship of Tuscany as tendered to him, to facilitate the co-operation of the Tuscans in the war of independence, and to protect public order.

The Austrian Ambassador had left Paris.

The Vienna correspondence of the *Times* says that the Porte is preparing for war, and Omar Pasha was on his way from Bagdad to Constantinople.

The Deacon and the Irishman.

Under this head we find the following amusing story going the rounds.

A few months ago as Mr. Ingalls, of Swampscoot, R. I., was traveling the western part of the state of New York, he fell in with an Irishman who had lately arrived in this country, and was in quest of a brother who came before him and settled in some of the diggins in that vicinity.

Pat was a strong athletic man, a true Catholic, and had never seen the inside of a Protestant church. It was a pleasant Sunday morning that brother Ingalls met Pat, who inquired the road to church. He told Pat he was going to church himself, and invited his new acquaintance to keep him company thither, (his place of destination being a small Methodist house near by.) There was a great revival there at the time, and one of the Deacons (who by the way is very small in stature) invited brother Ingalls to take a seat in his pew. He accepted the invitation, and walked in, followed by Pat, who in vain looked to find the altar, &c.,—After he was seated, he turned to brother Ingalls and in a whisper that could be heard all around inquired:

"Sure, and isn't this a hirritick church?"

"Hush," said Ingalls, "if you speak a loud word they will put you out."

"And faith, not a word will I spake at all," replied Pat.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Pastor. Pat was eyeying him very closly, when an old gentleman who was standing in the pew, directly in front of Pat, shouted "Glory!"

"Hist, ye clear demon," rejoined Pat, with his loud whisper, which was plainly heard by the minister, "be dacent, and don't make a blackguard of yourself,"

The parson grew more and more fervent in his devotions. Presently the Deacon uttered an audible groan.

"Hist-t-t, ye blackguard, have you no dacency at all?" said Pat at the same moment giving the Deacon a punch in the ribs which caused him nearly to loose his equilibrium. The minister stopped, and extending his hand in a supplicating manner, said—

"Brethern, we cannot be disturbed in this way. Will some one put that man out?"

"Yes your rivirence," shouted Pat, "I will," and suiting the action to the word, he collared the Deacon, and to the laughter and utter astonishment of all present, including the pastor and brother Ingalls, he dragged him through the aisle, and with a tremendous kick he landed him in the vestibule of the church.

His Brains Blown Out.—A Cincinnati correspondent of the *Turf Register* tells the following story:

While playing a late engagement in the "City of Porkers," Mr. Barry Sullivan, an Irish tragedian of some little note, was introduced to a distinguished inhabitant of that famed city who has the not-always-to-be-commended habit of saying what he thinks and thinking what he pleases. The first conversation between the distinguished tragedian and the democratic Cincinnatian was upon that—to Mr. Sullivan—elevated and dignified subject, Mr. Barry Sullivan. Indeed, this is principally the subject of Mr. Sullivan's conversation. So much was it so in this particular case that the democratic gentleman became disgusted, and, suddenly stopping Barry in his eulogy upon Sullivan asked:

"Are you, sir, the Sullivan whom Tom Hyer whipped several years ago, and who afterwards went to California and blew his brains out?"

The tragedian smiled faintly, *a la Richard*—"No;" he answered, at last recovering sufficient presence of mind, "no, it is hardly possible I could be the man who blew his brains out."

"I did'nt know, and merely asked for information. You don't appear to have any!"

Mistake.—A Quaker intending to drink a glass of water, took up a small tumbler of gin. He did not discover his mistake until he got behind the door and swallowed the dose, when he lifted both hands and exclaimed, 'Verily, I have taken inwardly the balm of the world's people! What will Dorothy say when she smelleth my breath.'

☞Dan Russel, the Union candidate for Auditor in Mississippi, being called on for a speech, began thus:

"Fellow-citizens! You have called on me for a few remarks. I have none to make I have no prepared speech. Indeed, I am no speaker. I do not desire to be a "speaker," I only want to be an "auditor."

☞In his recent charge to the Grand Jury in the Stephens murder case, Judge Roosevelt with remarkable candor said: "We have the highest authority for saying, 'all that a man hath will he give for his life.'" Now, by reference to the 2d chapter and 4th verse of the book of Job, we find the "high authority" referred to by the Judge: "And *Satan* answered the Lord and said, skin for skin, yea, *all that a man hath will he give for his life.*" It does not at all surprise us to hear a New York Judge quote *Satan* as the "high authority," though we confess that it would sound more appropriate in the mouth of Judge Russel than Judge Roosevelt.

A Sound Argument.—A friend of our was traveling South lately, and one day as breakfast was invited to partake of some sausages then on the table.

"No, thank you, none of them," said he with a knowing smile.

"Why not?" said the landlard, assuringly; "they're safe enough."

"Oh, yes; but what do you mean by safe enough?"

"Why, a hound-pup's worth more than a hog here any day."

☞A Lady's check is described as the poetical abode of the rose; but we are not told what kind of a rose. When an ardent lover steals a kiss, we suppose it is a "cabbage rose."

DR. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE,

PREPARED BY FLEMING BROS. OF PITTSBURGH.

☞During a practice of more than twenty years, Dr. M'Lane had attended innumerable patients afflicted with every form of worm disease, and was induced to apply all the energies of his mind to the discovery of a vermifuge, or worm destroyer, certain in its effects; the result of his labors is the American Worm Specific, now before the public, prepared by Fleming Bros of Pittsburgh, which is perfectly safe, and may be given alike to children of the most tender age, or to the aged adult; it purges mildly and subdues fever, and destroys worms with invariable success. It is easy of administration, and as it does not contain mercury in any form whatever, no restrictions are necessary with regard to drinking cold water, nor is it capable of doing the least injury to the tenderest infant. An incredible number of worms have been expelled by this great vermifuge.

☞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 21, 1859. [7] FLEMING BROS.

CATARRH! CATARRH! CATARRH! CATARRH!!

What is it? How Cured?

Thousands of persons suffer all sorts of annoyance from Catarrh. Most people know what its inconvenience and results are, yet but few know how it can be cured. It is simply a chronic irritation, and often enlargement of follicles, and consequent thickening of the mucous membrane, lining the nasal cavities, frontal sinuses, and posterior nares and sometimes extending into the throat and lungs. From this result tightness and often vertigo of the head, obstructed nose, or a profuse flow of mucus, loss of smell, nasal voice, and often impaired hearing and taste.

The old-school remedies have never been able to do anything for it. Nasal injections and inhalations are as painful and expensive as they are generally worthless. Yet Humphreys' Catarrh Specific, a simple Sugar Pill, taken two or three times per day, promptly cures the milder cases; cures at once all colds in the head, and radically cures, by persevering use, the most obstinate cases, as is proved by the experience of hundreds.

Price, with full directions,

Fifty Cents per Box.

N. B.—A full set of Humphrey's Homeopathic Specifics, with book of directions, and twenty different remedies, in large vials, morocco case, $5, do. in plain case, $4. Family case of fifteen boxes and book, $2. These remedies, by the single box or case, are sent by mail or express, free of charge, to any address, on receipt of the price. Address,

DR. F. HUMPHREYS & CO.
No 562, Broadway, New York.

☞Sold in Columbia by Rudolph Williams, and all druggists. May 21, 1859-2t.

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.

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 effects 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.

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

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, 1859.

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

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 give,* 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 Country.
April 9, 1859-1y

"ALL THE YEAR ROUND."
DICKENS' NEW WEEKLY.

We have the pleasure of announcing that we have entered into arrangements with Charles Dickens, for the issue of his new publication, entitled, "All the Year Round," each week, in New York, simultaneously with its issue in London, plates being taken from the English edition, and forwarded to us sufficiently in advance of publication for that purpose. The first number will appear in London and New York on Wednesday, May 4th, and will contain the commencement of a new story by Charles Diekens, to be continued from week to week during about eight months.

Thus, it will be seen that American readers of "All the Year Round," will obtain the stories and other contributions of Mr. Dickens, and the staff of writers associated with him, embracing an array of distinguished talent with which no other publication can compare, several weeks in advance of their reaching this country through ordinary sources, and at the same time they are given to the public in London.

We will state that this arrangement has been consummated by the payment of a large sum of money to Mr. Dickens, yet the extraordinary interest which the announcement of the publication has excited in literary circles, the assurance which Mr. Dickens has given that he shall devote to it all of his best energies, and the appearance of a new story from his pen, cannot fail to command for it at once a large circulation.

The following announcement from Mr. Dickens, will convey an idea of the character and aims of the work:

ADDRESS.

Nine years of *Household Words* are the best assurance that can be offered to the public of the spirit and objects of "All the Year Round."

In transferring myself, and my strongest energies, from the publication that is about to be discontinued, to the publication that is about to be begun, I have the happiness of taking with me that staff of writers with whom I have labored, and all the literary and business co-operation that can make my work a pleasure. In some important respects, I am now free greatly to advance on past arrangements. Those I leave to testify for themselves in due course.

That fusion of the graces of the imagination with the realities of life, which is vital to the welfare of any community, and for which I have striven from week to week as honestly as I could during the last nine years, will continue to be striven for, "all the year round." The old weekly cares and duties become things of the Past, merely so be assumed, with an increased love for them and brighter hopes springing out of them, in the Present and the Future.

I look, and plan, for a very much wider circle of readers, and yet again for a steadily expanding circle of readers in the projects I hope to carry through "all the year round." And I feel confident that this expectation will be realized, if it deserves realization.

The task of my new journal is set, and it will steadily try to work the task out. Its pages shall show to good purpose their motto is remembered in them, and with how much of fidelity and earnestness they tell The Story of our Lives from Year to Year.

CHARLES DICKENS.

TERMS:

Single Copies by all News Dealers, 5 cents.
One Copy One Year, per mail, (52 numbers,) $2,60.
One Copy Six Months, per mail, (26 numbers,) $1,25.
Five Copies One Year, per mail, $10,00.
Eleven Copies One Year, per mail, $20,00, and at the same rate for all over.

It will also be issued in monthly parts, put up in elegant tinted covers, at 20 cents each, and by the year on the same terms as above.

Back numbers always furnished when desired. Specimens will be forwarded to any address, post paid, on receipt of two letter stamps.

J. M. EMERSON & CO.,
Publishing Agents, 37 Park Row, New York.
May 14, 1859.

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 19th inst., in St. Paul's church, Columbia, by the Rev. Dr. Alexander McLeod, assisted by the Rev. Samuel E. Appleton, Charles J Peary to Ruth Anna, daughter of the late William Atkins, all of Columbia.

The happy couple have the best wishes of the printer,—kindly remembered by them—for their future happiness.

DIED.

On Monday, 9th inst., at his residence near Columbia Abraham Zook, aged 69 years and 21 days.

Tremendous outpouring of the People at Odd Fellows' Hall.

RAMBO has just received a new and well selected assortment of Fresh Groceries, at reduced prices We are now prepared to sell Sugars and Coffees at much lower rates. Prime Java, Rio, Laguayra, together with all grades of Sugars, Syrups, &c. Call and examine at

A. M. RAMBO'S
Family Grocery Store, Odd Fellows' Hall, Columbia.
May 21, 1859.

Fancy Groceries.

CHOCOLATE, Pickles, Pine Apple and Sap Sago Cheese, Ketchup and Fish Sauce, Cooking Prunes, Extracts for flavoring ice creams, cakes &c., Corn Starch, Farina, &c., &c.

A. M. RAMBO'S
Family Grocery Store, Odd Fellows' Hall,
Columbia, May 21, 1859.

Rahat-ee-lokoom.

SULTANNE, or Imperial Fig Paste, a delicious article of confectionery for the well, and an agreeable and nutritious food for the ill and feeble; good for coughs, colds and particularly beneficial and strengthening for weak lungs. Call and get a box at

A. M. RAMBO'S;
Family Grocery Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.
Columbia, May 21, 1859.

Nectarines.

FOR eating with cream, or making pies, puddings, &c. Turkish Prunes, in fancy boxes, very fine; do. Figs. New Fruit and Confectionery of all kinds; plain and fancy Candies, wholesale and retail at

A. M. RAMBO'S
Family Grocery Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.
May 21, 1859.

MORE ATTRACTIONS OPENING
At Fondersmith's.

OUR third supply of beautiful black Chantilla Lace Mantillas, are now ready for the inspection of the ladies This may be the last chance for these goods this season, owing to the very great demand in the cities; therefore ladies will please remember

H. C FONDERSMITH,
May 21, 1858. Adjoining the Bank.

Traveling Dress Goods.

EVERY variety of Traveling dress goods for ladies, such as Lavellas, new style Hymalas, Valentias, &c., at

H. C. FONDERSMITH'S.
Columbia, May 21, 1859.

Colored Tarletons, &c.

RED, Blue, Pink, Buff and White, Swiss Tarletons very cheap—first in season, for covering picture frames, looking-glasses, &c., at

H. C. FONDERSMITH'S
May 21, 1859. Adjoining the Bank.

Our Embroideries.

THOSE new Emb Collars on Linen Cambric, and extraordinary cheap Cambric Flouncing have met with general favor among the ladies. "A few more left" at

H. C. FONDERSMITH'S.
May 21, 1859 Adjoining the Bank.

Gentlemen,

WE don't forget you; our stock of Cloths Cassimeres and Vestings, have again been replenished with choice goods in your line at reduced prices. Call and see us.

H. C. FONDERSMITH,
May 21, 1859. People's Cash Store,

READ! READ!! READ!!!
ESENWEIN'S
AROMATIC BALSAM,

Is a remedy not to be excelled for the relief and cure of those maladies incident to the summer season, viz: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera or Cholera Morbus, Vomiting, Acidity of the stomach, etc.

Its excellent carminative powers, pleasant taste and soothing influence, renders it a valuable remedy in infantile diseases, peculiar to the second summer viz: Cholera Infantum, etc. It has a invigorating and tonic influence on the system, allaying inflammation where it exists in the stomach and bowels—and on trial will be found indispensable to the well being of every family. It will be found as well adapted to Adults as Children.—*Try it.* Prepared only by

A. ESENWEIN, Dispensing Chemist
N. W. cor Ninth & Poplar Sts., Philadelphia.
Price 25 cts. per Bottle.

☞Sold by H. C. Green, Columbia, and by druggists and store keepers generally.
May 21, 1859 1y.

L. B. LENT'S
MAMMOTH NATIONAL CIRCUS.

THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETELY EQUIPPED EQUESTRIAN ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD,

COMPRISES THE

GREATEST TROUPE
OF
EUROPEAN & AMERICAN
Male and Female Artists,
AND THE MOST
MAGNIFICENT COLLECTION
OF WONDERFULLY
TRAINED HORSES AND PONIES,

EVER BROUGHT TOGETHER, AFFORDING FACILITIES FOR THE PRESENTATION OF

MORE NOVE