The mild gentleman could only wave his hand in valediction as he entered the haunted chamber. In a moment he uttered a shrill cry, and rushed into the lobby, his hair literally on end with terror.

"What's the matter?" said Ponsonby.

"It's there!—in bed—fast asleep—I've seen it—the pendulum!—I'd not sleep there for a thousand pounds!"

"Good gracious! What will you do?"

"Sleep on the stairs—if I had but my carpet bag out of the room!"

"I'll fetch it for you, I don't mind the pendulum; he's an old friend of mine."

And in another minute the mild one was traveling down to the coffee-room, bumping his carpet-bag from stair to stair, to the probable disturbance of the whole house.

"Betty! Betty!" said Ponsonby in an undertone, "tell the porter to bring my baggage to No. Forty-two. Ha! ha! capital, Betty!" roared Ponsonby, as he saw the cause of the mild one's terror.

It was the brazen warming-pan comfortably put to bed in No. Forty-two, and which the M. O. in his terror had taken for a pendulum.

In the morning the mild gentleman did not show himself. He had drank three bottles of soda water, paid his bill, and gone off by the first train.

AN ODE TO LAMB.

Hind quarters of the type of innocence,
Whether with peas and mint I must dispense,
Or go the swain—bla-pheming the expense—
And thus enjoy thee in the fullest sense—
That is the question.

Rear section of young mutton—tender food—
Just in the dawn of grass-fed juicy-hood—
Dainties like thee should not be served up nude,
But graced with all the sauces understood,
To help digestion.

Then boil the peas—the fragrant mint prepare—
Be sure prime jolly! not overdone—nor raw—
Concoct the gravy with exceeding care—
When all is ready, serve—let it be rare—
I dine, madam!

Incipient chops must—when on the table—
Not be the plate, and by cold the wine—
Three slices midway of the leg be mine—
Then put the rest away—for very fine
Is cold roast lamb!

MIXING UP BABIES.—Some time ago there was a dancing party given "up north;" most of the ladies present had little babies, whose noisy perversity required too much attention to permit the mothers to enjoy the dance. A number of gallant young men volunteered to watch the young ones while the parents indulged in a "break-down." No sooner had the women left the babies in charge of the mischievous devils, than they stripped the infants, changed their clothes, giving to one the apparel of the other. The dance was over, it was time to go home, and the mothers hurriedly took each a baby, in the dress of her own, and started, some to their homes, ten or fifteen miles off, and were far on their way before daylight. But the day following there was a prodigious row in that settlement; mothers discovered that a single day had changed the sex of their babies; observation disclosed startling physiological phenonena, and then commenced some of the fastest female pedestrism; living miles apart, it took two days to unmix the babies, and as many months to restore the women to their naturally sweet dispositions. To this day it is dangerous for any of the baby mixers to venture within the territory.

A PARODY

Do they miss me at home?—do they miss me?
'Twould be a consolation most dear
To know that my name was forgotten
As though I had never been there.

To know that the tailor and landlord,
And the banks where my paper is due,
And those whom I now cannot mention
Had banished me quite from their view.

Do they miss me at home?—do they miss me
When the market for money is tight,
And bailiffs, torn in haste are pursuing
Their debtors by day and by night?

Do the friends who swore I was honest as Aristides,
And to others who loaned me a tenner,
Believe a sight of regret as they mike me,
And wish they would see me again.

Do they miss me at home?—do they miss me?
Where no longer I'm seen upon Change,
And do those who were wont to assist me
Say "He can't materially stringed?"

Do the Shylocks who loaned me the money,
For bear to regions unknown,
Do in vain for redemption to sue me,
And say I'm a bilgum were at home?

Do they miss me at home?—do they miss me?
'Twould be a consolation most dear
To know that my name was forgotten
As though I had never been there.

But I know that my creditors linger
Around the door pretty as I roam,
And while I've my wits and my creepers
They'll miss me—the, I miss me at home!

A STORY OF VERNET.—The following is told of Horace Vernet, the celebrated French Artist: The artist was coming from Versailles to Paris in the cars. In the same compartment with him where two ladies whom he had never seen before, but who were evidently acquainted with him. They examined him very minutely and commented upon him quite freely—upon his martial bearing, his hale old age, his military pantaloons, ect. The painter was annoyed, and determined to put an end to the persecution. As the train passed under the tunnel of St. Cloud, the three travelers were immersed in complete darkness. Vernet raised the back of his hand to his mouth and kissed it twice violently. On emerging from the obscurity he found that the ladies had withdraw their attention from him and were accusing each other of having been kissed by a man in the dark. Presently they arrived at Paris, and Vernet, on leaving, said: "Ladies, I shall be puzzled all my life by the inquiry: Which of these two ladies was it that kissed me?"

THE DILEMMA

"Whom wed I pray?" said a masculine Ann,
"I must really insist upon wedding a man."
But what of the man (for men are but human)
Should be equally nice without wedding a woman?

☞ As we grow older, it is with hearts as with heads of hair; for one that we find real, there are nine that are false!

PATIENCE

He never said a word,
But, with a look of deepest melancholy,
He sat like Patience on a monument,
Waiting for his wife putting her bonnet on

☞ It is believed that the father of mankind never reproached his wife but once for the unhappy cause of their expulsion from Paradise. She bitterly and recklessly replied, "I don't care A—dam!"

He never again mentioned the subject.

The Columbia Spy.

COLUMBIA, PA.
SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1859.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.—We are authorized to announce JESSE LANDIS, Esq., as a candidate for District Attorney at the October election, subject to the decision of the People's County Convention.

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.

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

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.—Our readers will find in our columns to-day the announcement of the appointment of Thomas Welsh, Esq., as agent for Columbia and neighborhood for the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia. This is one of the oldest and best Insurance Companies in the State, and persons insuring in it may feel confidence in investing their money in a reliable concern. We can assure the Company that in the selection of Esquire Welsh they have obtained an active, energetic and reliable agent, in whose hands their interests will receive every care and attention.

THE SIGNOR.—We go to pressat too early an hour to speak positively of Signor Blitz's success in his entertainments, but risk nothing in saying that he must have full houses. On Saturday afternoon and evening he gives additional exhibitions, and we look for unbounded enthusiasm on the occasions. These entertainments are unexceptionable in character, and cannot but be appreciated by old and young. The Signor is known and loved by all the children of the country, and their affection is deserved, for he caters for them as no other can do. His ventriloquism, his legerdemain, his canaries, and his genuine heart are all first class, and he must have a fitting testimonial, in an overflowing house, of the appreciation of his good parts, by Columbians.

OPENING OF BOOKS.—The Commissioners of the Reading and Columbia Railroad advertise in to-day's *Spy* that they will open books for the reception of subscription to the capital stock of the above road on Monday, 8th prox., at the Washington House, in this borough. This is the necessary preliminary step towards an earnest commencement of this important work. Our citizens will now have an opportunity of showing their interest in an undertaking that must, if carried out—and we have no doubt of its success—so materially influence our future prosperity.

We have urged and shall not cease to urge upon the people the necessity of a movement by them in the direction of progress. We need some common project in which the entire town can unite, to give fresh spirit and impetus to our business, our pleasures, and our very lives. If we remain much longer indifferent to our most vital interests we shall stagnate, and no future infusion of energy and new blood will suffice to redeem us from a merited ring fence and whitewash. Now is the time for action, and we entreat the moneyed men of the town to take advantage of this opportunity to build up a business which cannot be diverted from us.

"MURDER MOST FOUL."—We are loth to make injurious charges against one of the craft, but we must lay at the door of our neighbor, the *Star*, the violent death of an esteemed citizen of Columbia. A late issue of that paper summarily killed off John Daly, Esq., by drowning. His numerous friends in this vicinity went into unmitigated crape, and a neat stone with appropriate inscription was talked of. The body of the unfortunate man was recovered, identified and received decent sepulture. His untimely end was subject of some days' wonder and moralizing, and then the memory of the defunct John was mainly treasured by his washerwoman. Chief among the sincere mourners for the departed, ranked Esquire Welsh, whose official intercourse with John was of the most amicable and pleasing nature. (The 'Squire had sent J. D. down numerously, for sundry offenses.) A few mornings since, soon after daylight the worthy magistrate, in his walk to his place of business at the basin, encountered a familiar form, at sight of which there thrilled through his entire system something very nearly resembling a panic. There, either in the body or the spirit, stood the lamented Daly. For a moment the slayer of Mexicans shrank from the encounter, but summoning his presence of mind he exclaimed with Professor Holloway, "Let us reason together." It is either John or his ghost! In support of the affirmative supposition there stood the apparent veritable John, in flesh, and, we blush to record it, seemingly in early liquor. On the contrary, the papers had drowned John, and the papers never lie. The 'Squire pondered, and finally concluded to test the matter by a little ghost-laying formula which should effectually dispose of the *revenant* if such the apparition should prove. So, after a brief clearing of the throat, the Justice pronounced: "John Daly, this Court sentences you to thirty days at hard labor, and may the keeper have mercy on your bones." An answer came from the shape, "For the Lord's sake, 'Squoire, don't sind a mon down loike thot." It was John indeed, who then learned for the first time from the lips of the relieved magistrate of his (Daly's) watery end. He was very indignant at the nature of the asserted taking off; not that he doubted the deleterious qualities of the fluid, but he scouted the idea of his ever touching it in sufficient quantity to work him any ill. The 'Squire shook John's hand and wished him long life and many returns to the Blue Front. Daly assured the magistrate that many happy commitments were yet in store for him, he fondly hoped.

Police Items.

REPOTED BY OUR SPECIAL "MOUCHARD."

"CHERRY RIPE."—On Sunday 26th ult., information was brought to Justice Welsh of the re-opening, by Johnny Roach, of the "Sweet Bean Grocery," in the vicinity of the Canal Basin. This establishment is a kind of guerilla concern which interferes with the customers—consequently the emolaments—of that more regular caravanseri, the "Sullivan House." The Justice knowing that the latter first-class house enjoyed a monopoly of the trade of the vicinity, and was, moreover, a sound and well-conducted institution, conspired with Hollingsworth to "come down" on the irregular dispensatory. On the same evening the two visited the neighborhood and made a descent on Johnny's crib. They found the property in the "full tide of successful experiment." The stock was low, but there was ample evidence of a plentiful supply of the strychnine having been recently dispensed. Johnny and his guests were tolerably overcome and appeared so powerless that it was judged expedient to defer the arrest until next morning. The chief was then armed with the necessary warrant and proceeded to the "Sweet Bean," when he was informed that Johnny had, "just this minute gone out into the country for cherries." Nearly three weeks have since elapsed and the fruit have not yet ripened sufficiently to allow the return of Johnny, plunder ladened. The 'Squire has his eye on you, mine host of the "Sweet Bean!" and on your entrance into the borough will pull you, sure! "That's so, Johnny Roach!"

THE CASS DOCTRINE.—On Friday, 8th inst., John Burrows and Frank Hughes, two strangers, were escorted to the Blue Front, by High Constable Derrick, charged by various citizens with general vagrancy and drunkenness. Burrows was too drunk to plead and stood upon his dignity, but Hughes struck a "gellorious Fourth" position and asserted his nationality. He was a free-born American citizen, and knew his rights, he did, and he'd like to see any pettifoggin' 'Squire in any d—d one horse town keep him from gittin' drunk jist whenever he d—d pleased. He spit upon and contemned the magistrate, and consigned our venerable high constable to the nethermost Tophet. Justice Welsh acknowledged the invulnurability of Hughes' strategical position in principle, but took the liberty of standing on the practical working of the boasted theory of American inviolability of person, which has latterly leaned very strongly toward "bosh." The 'Squire assumed that an American citizenship was powerless against the local statutes of foreign governments, it should not stand against the municipal regulations of the cities and towns of our favored land. Therefore, *resolved*, that, although it is the inestimable and inalienable privilege of every American citizen to get drunk when and where he pleases, it is contrary to the peace and good order of the borough of Columbia that any but citizens of said borough shall get drunk and stay drunk within the borough limits. On this principle the offenders were sentenced, (in consideration of its being a first offence the penalty was made light) to enjoy the hospitality of the borough for one night, and at the live hour of daylight to undergo the rigors of banishment from the town for the remaining term of their natural life. They were put to bed in the salubrious hostelrie over which Richard presides, and in the morning admonished to retire beyond the borough limits under penalty of perpetual imprisonment on Hogentogler's farm.

GODEY.—Godey for August is already published and received by us. It fully sustains Godey's claim to be first in peace, first in war, and first in the hands of the people. We might more closely paraphrase by saying the *hearts* of the people, and the applicability would not be lessened, for Godey is well-beloved of his readers. The "Book" is an institution—unique and not to be dispensed with. Success is the criterion by which to judge a popular periodical, and Godey has almost more than his share. He deserves all he gets, and has our best wishes. May his subscription list never grow less.

☞ The prompt settlement of an account should rather be a matter of course than a matter of congratulation, but as business is now-a-days conducted it is worthy of note when a bill rendered brings an immediate remittance. This is especially the case with Advertising Agencies, which have of late years, fallen into disrepute. Newspaper publishers have suffered no little at the hands of incompetent or unscrupulous agents, until this unfaithfulness has entailed suspicion on good and bad alike. A notable exception to most other agencies with which we have had any business relations is that of S. M. Pettingill, & Co., of New York. To render a correct account to this firm is to have it settled at once, without vexatious delay, or trivial excuses. We have always found this concern prompt and business like, and think their unexceptionable correctness deserves this public acknowledgement.

For the Spy.

PRYING.—It is somewhat annoying to have a person looking over your letters, books and papers, hunting through your bureau drawers, watching all your steps, peeping, pimping and listening to all you say and do; and I have no doubt, Mr. Editor, you will hardly believe that there is any person so mean as to be guilty of such conduct. Yet I can assure you, that I know just such a person, whose name I will withhold for the present; but a repetition of the offence shall be followed by a publication in the *Spy*, that will be anything but pleasant. The party complained of, I know, will see this communication, and will therefore have full and fair notice. *It is hoped, therefore, that such disagreeable conduct will not again be enacted.*

COLUMBIA.

☞ Mrs. Partington says, that Louis Napoleon is succeeding beyond her most sanguinary expectorations.

SINGULAR INCIDENT.—Yesterday morning, as the Rev. J. W. Hoffmeier was returning home from Columbia, in his own vehicle, in company with his son, where he had been attending to his official duties on the Sabbath and Monday previous, he passed four men who sat under a shade tree by the wayside, near Mountville. In consequence of the oppressive heat, his horse traveled no faster gait than a walk. In passing by those men, one of them walked up very deliberately and seized the line, and stopped the horse. When told to let the lines go, he still held on without saying anything; by this time the second man walked up towards the horse, but instead of doing any harm to the passengers, he gave his companion a most brutal blow in the face with his fist, and at once levelled him to the ground, and when lying like dead, he still continued to beat him most brutally. Whilst this unmerciful treatment was awarded him for his waylaying a traveler by, the horse made on as quietly as before, and the passengers in the carriage remained unhurt, and reached this city in safety.

This was certainly a singular proceeding on the part of the four persons referred to, and what makes it peculiarly so, is the fact that they were companions, and were afterwards seen proceeding on their way together, quite harmoniously. Our theory of the matter is, that these men were evil disposed, but that the one who waylaid Mr. Hoffmeier was under the influence of liquor, and that his companion punished him for his imprudence in stopping a traveler on the highway in broad daylight, and in a locality too where detection of a crime would be inevitable.—*Lanc. Express.*

These worthies, after this performance visited a farm near Columbia where one asserted that the beaten man, who was very much cut up, had been drubbed by a comrade for daring to stop a peacable traveler in his presence.

For the Columbia Spy.

Where's Pat?

Aye faix, where is Pat? This is the frequent and anxious, if not the most affectionate enquiry of lamenting friends for the dear departed one. "Where the d—l is Pat?" said one who holds a keep-sake in the shape of his own guaranty to a third party for a certain amount. "Where is Pat?" said another; "d—n his Irish carcase, he owes me a little something." "Where is Pat?" said a third, "he was to have paid me some money to-day." But echo, answers in true Irish style, "Pat is'nt no where."

It is less than [illegible] since our goodly [illegible] by the [illegible] advent [illegible] clump of [illegible] who [illegible] figured in the vicinity as pin a Jim, in the [illegible] of a farmer, afterwards at a tavern as an ostler; but who, for reasons unknown, after several years absence, returned under the distinguishing *pat*-ronymic of Paddy, with the glorious intelligence that he had been to *Oyster-alia*, and made his pile by digging in the bowels of the earth, and finding something more than "villainous saltpetre." Paddy all at once became a *distingue*, on the basis of his golden luck, which in some circles was fixed at a fabulous figure, and of course he was duly taken care of, caressed, introduced and toted about as a veritable millionaire. Paddy of course splurged considerably, and in due proportion to the flunkeyism of his devoted admirers, who rivalled each other in their courteous attentions, became a wonderous great man. Paddy oppened a liquor store on a capital, the amount of which is yet to be ascertained. Paddy bought a horse and buggy and rode to "Dupple's" and elsewhere in the most approved style. Paddy bought a house in the hey-day of his glory, which it did not suit him to pay for. Paddy insured his property to keep it safe; and sure enough the cellar under Paddy's house was on fire one fine morning, when Paddy was absent, not dreaming of anything. Paddy got to be a clever fellow of the first water, whose jokes were all laughed at as the best of the season; and in fine, Paddy was just the broth of a boy for bewitching his numerous admirers.

But how fleeting are all our visions of happiness on this dirty earth; how evanescent our hopes of enduring greatness!!! Poor Paddy met a sad reverse, a chill—a dampening chill came over his golden prospects. One beautiful night after the celebration of the Glorious 4th of July, 1776, when all his expectant friends were anxious to pay him the honors always due to "*a native born American from the Emerald Isle*," inquiry was made for dear Pat. "Where's Pat?" resounded in and out of the hotels; in and out of the saloons, and in and out of all the usual resorts; but no one could tell. The night passed in gloom, the day dawned in grief; but still the question recurred, "Where's Pat? where's Pat?" but no Pat made answer or return. After the lapse of a few days the fearful suspicion flashed upon the reluctant minds of his friends that Paddy was either drowned, shot, kilt, or carried away by dint of cold water, cold lead, the railway or a buggy, greatly to the disappointment, and somewhat to the detriment of some folks, who feel very much as if they had a very big flea in their ear.

QUIZ.

For the Columbia Spy.

MR. SPY:—If we are to believe what has lately been fulminated from the pulpit in this place, we must believe there is prevalent among some of our people, an unfortunate disposition to gossip and tattle, backbite and slander, in a manner that illy becomes a good neighbor or a civil Christian. Many persons have been much annoyed and involved in some unpleasantness with associates and neighbors. Embarrassments have arisen between friends, and such a state of society produced as seriously to require some amendment. The inquiry, then, is for a remedy. Permit me to suggest, that if the parties guilty of this vice are members of a church, they should be arraigned before the Sessions or other Ecclesiastical Tribunal, and compelled to undergo a thorough trial. Let witnesses be produced to establish their guilt, and let them be properly punished by public reprimand or dismissal from the church, without respect to persons, no matter whether they are great or small, high or low, rich or poor.

If however, that course should not be approved of, or if any of them should unfortunately not be members of a church, let every prudent and respectable citizen, both male and female, show their horror of the gossip, the tattler and the back-biter by avoiding all intimacy with them, and keeping out of their society. There will then be none to listen to their poison, and their scandal may be breathed to the winds without harm. By listening to their tales, they are encouraged; and if good people, as soon as the tale bearer begins, will only say, "I had rather not hear anything about that just now," whether it be about a friend, a neighbor, a discarded servant, or any one else, there would soon be a stop. A gossip and a tale bearer can only thrive by having hearers. Good society should close its doors against all such pests, and turn a deaf ear to their scandal, and the evil under which we have all so long suffered will soon be at an end.

X.

For The Spy.

West after McGinnis.

MR. EDITOR.—I have the pleasure to inform you that another rascal has made a midnight exodus from Columbia. A Mr. J. B. West, following in the "footsteps of his illustrious predecessor," Mr. Patrick McGinnis, decamped last night for parts unknown, leaving hosts of friends and creditors to mourn over his untimely departure. It is hoped that if there are any more of the same sort left, they too will soon go; for the sooner the town is rid of such cattle the better.

W.

EMIGRATION TO HAMMONTON NEW JERSEY.—The emigration still continues to this new settlement. The present season the crops are excellent. Grapes and peaches yield well. The grape will yield largely.—Some forty vineyards have recently been set out.

Considering that this locality is entirely secure from blighting frosts, it presents great inducements for profitable farming to those who must leave. The loss of wealth to farmers in the North, from frosts, amounts to incalculable millions, whilst the coldness of their climate also debars them from raising of the most profitable crops.

This New England settlement is undergoing vast improvements, and increase of population. We understand that within the past year the population has increased some 1500. In a business way the improvement is even more marked.

We learn that some parties think of starting the shoe business in this vicinity.—Inasmuch as shoe manufacturers go to the markets of Philadelphia and vicinity to buy their leather, and then sell their shoes, there is no reason why the shoe business cannot be carried on to great advantage in this country.—*Philadelphia Evening Journal.*

LIST OF GRAND JURORS.

To serve in the Court of Quarter Sessions, commencing Monday, the 16th day of August, 1859.

Peter Bruner, Warwick.
Jacob Bassler, Manheim township.
George Bogle, Columbia.
Benjamin F. Cox, city
Jacob C. Clair, West Hempfield.
Henry Eberly, Clay.
Jacob Foreman, Conoy.
Christopher Geiger, city.
Joseph Gonly, Penn.
Jacob Hildebrand, Strasburg township.
Amos L. King, Fulton.
A. B. Kauffman, city.
Jacob K. Manning, Washington.
Daniel May, Elizabethtown borough.
Christian M. Martin, Mount Joy borough.
Benjamin Penrose, Drumore.
William Robinson, Salisbury.
Jacob S. Sharp, Ephrata.
Jacob L. Stoner, Rapho.
Jacob Steinmetz, Ephrata.
John W. Thompson, Sadsbury.
John Varns, Strasburg township.
William Wallace, East Earl.
Christian Zug, East Donegal.

M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE IN MISSOURI

Job P O, Oregon Co., Mo., July 22d, 1855.
Messrs. Fleming Bros.,
Dear Sirs:—I have used Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge, prepared by you, in my family, and do think it the best preparation now in use for expelling worms from the human system. My neighbors have also used it with the same success. You are at liberty to use this as you see fit. Yours, &c.
WM. O. NETTLE

The above is a sample of certificates daily received by the proprietors Fleming Bros., of M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge and Liver Pills. We think we are safe in saying that they are the most reliable and popular remedies of the day.

☞ 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
July 16, 1859. [16] FLEMING BROS.

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.

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, '59. 233 Broadway, New-York.
Sold by Druggists s in Columbia. R. Williams, Agent:

EPILEPSY, OR FALLING FITS.

We believe we cannot do our readers a more important service, than by again calling their attention to that most remarkable preparation, discovered by Dr. Seth S. Hance, of Baltimore, Md., which possesses the power of alleviating and curing that horrid visitation of man—Epilepsy, or Falling Fits. In recommending this preparation to our readers, we do so with a conviction that we are not degrading our columns to puff a common patent medicine, but are placing before them a discovery, which, if fully known, would probably do more to alleviate human suffering, than any invention of modern times. Dr. Hance, in asking us to notice his preparation favorably in our editorial department, has sent us for perusal a number of letters from persons who have used his pills, and have been cured thereby. All of them speak in the most grateful and eulogistic terms. One great advantage this medicine possesses is the fact, that it can be transported through the mails, thereby affording every one an opportunity of dealing directly with the inventor, and also precluding all possibility of being imposed on by a counterfeit or spurious imitation. Dr. Hance pays the postage on his Pills to any part of the country, and will forward them by the return of mail, on the receipt of a remittance. His prices are as follows: One box, $3; two do., $5; twelve do., $24. All orders for the medicine should be addressdd to to SETH S. HANCE, 108 Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md.

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.

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 Country.
April 9, 1859-1y

MARRIED.

On the 7th inst., in Wrightsville, by the Rev. J. S. Grimes, JOSHUA VAUGHEN, Esq., of Columbia, to Miss SARAH WILSON, of the former place.

At Johnstown, on the 6th inst., by the Rev. J. Kerney, Dr. C. EMERSON, of Blairsville, Indiana county, to LIZZIE A. HAMILTON, daughter of Thomas Keating, Esq., of Columbia, Lancaster county.

DIED.

On the 13 inst., JAMES MCDONALD, in the 32nd year of his age.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence, in Cherry Street, below Fourth, this (Saturday) afternoon at 3 o'clock.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned Commissioners named in an "An act to incorporate the Reading and Columbia Railroad Company," approved May 19th, 1857, will open books for receiving subscriptions to the capital stock of said company, at the public house of Daniel Herr, in the Borough of Columbia, on Monday, the 8th day of August next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The books will be kept open six hours each day for three consecutive days. Five dollars must be paid on each share subscribed.

JOS. KONIGMACHER, H. M. NORTH,
JOHN S. RICHARDS, A. S. GREEN,
FREDERICK LAUER, M. M. STRICKLER,
JOHN McMANUS, S. W. MIFFLIN,
SAMUEL SHOCH, W. A. MARTIN.
July 16, 1859-4t

LIFE INSURANCE.

THOMAS WELSH, Esq., has been appointed Agent of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Philadelphia, for Columbia and neighborhood. This is an old established Company. Persons wishing to provide for their families in case of death had better call on the agent and get insured.
Columbia, July 16, 1859-tf

Tumblers at 4 Cts.

JUST received another lot of those fine large Tumblers, at 4 cents. Suitable for Blackberry Jelly. Also a large assortment of Bar and Table Tumblers at
A. M. RAMBO'S
Family Grocery Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.
July 16, 1859.

Just Received,

20 Bbls. of Refined Sugar.
10 bbls. New No. 3 Mackerel.
10 half bbls. do. do. do.
10 quarters, do. do. do.
6 bbls. New No. 1 Herring.
6 halves, do do do
2 Tierces Extra Sugar Cured Hams.
1 do do. do Dried Beef.
All of which will be sold at the lowest figure, at
A. M. RAMBO'S
Family Grocery Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.
July 16, 1859.

Fresh Groceries.

PRIME Sugars and Coffee; splendid Syrup at 12½c.; choice Teas; pure Spices, &c., &c., at
A. M. RAMBO'S
Family Grocery Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.
July 16, 1859.

FOR THE GUITAR AND VIOLIN.

JUST received a general assortment of superior Guitar and Violin Strings, by
J. S. DELLETT & CO.,
Golden Mortar Drug Store, Front st., Columbia.
July 16, 1859.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

ON FRIDAY, AUGUST 5th, A. D., 1859, at 2 o'clock P. M., by virtue of sundry writs of Levari Facias, Venditioni Exponas and Fieri Facias, issued out of the court of Lancaster county, and to me directed, I will expose to public sale or out-cry, at the Court House, in the City of Lancaster, the following real estate, viz:

A Lot of Ground in the Borough of Columbia, Lancaster county, situated on the north corner of Commerce and Walnut streets, containing on Walnut street, 60 feet, (more or less,) and on Commerce street 200 feet, (more or less,) with a two story frame DWELLING HOUSE plastered, a Frame Stable, Spring House and Pump and other improvements thereon, adjoining property of Samuel B. Heise, and —— Barber

No. 2 The undivided half lot of ground on the south corner of Walnut and Second streets, in the Borough of Columbia, Lancaster county, fronting on Walnut street 62 feet, (more or less,) and extending along Second street, 120 feet, (more or less,) adjoining property of Dr B. Rohrer and others.

No. 3 The undivided half of a two-story Frame Warehouse and Lot of Ground, known as No. 2 Warehouse, containing on the Basin 100 feet, (more or less,) and in depth to the Railroad 90 feet, (more or less,) adjoining property of John Barber and others.

No. 4 The undivided half of a Lot of Ground on Front street, above Gay street, containing 60 feet, (more or less,) on Front street, and extending back to Commerce street, with a double frame DWELLING HOUSE and frame Stable and other improvements, adjoining property of Samuel Grove and John Kramer

As the property of JAMES MULLISON, Executor of REUBEN MULLISON, deceased, with notice to Ann Mullison, widow of said Reuben Mullison; with notice to James Mullison, John Mullison, Caroline Mullison, Eliza Gove, late Eliza Mullison, and her husband, Nathan C Gove; Thomas A. Scott, who was intermarried with Margaret Mullison, deceased, and Minnie Scott and James Scott, heirs of Reuben Mullison, terre tenants.

Also, at the same time and place, all those two lots, pieces or parcels of land and the improvements thereon erected, situate in the borough of Columbia, in the county of Lancaster and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: The one of them beginning at a post in the line of land late of Jonathan Pusey, deceased, seventeen perches and sixty-five hundredths westward of the corner of said Pusey's land and land late of William Wright, deceased, thence by land of Rhoda Wright and others south seventy-nine and a half degrees west ten perches to a post twenty feet south eastward from the line of said Pusey's land, thence by the same land parallel with the line of said Pusey's land of the distance of twenty feet from the same, south eighty-six and three eighth degrees west eleven perches and four hundredths to a post, thence south seventy-three and one quarter degrees west fourteen perches and two tenths to a post, south fifty-six and a quarter degrees west two perches and seventy three hundredths, south fifty-one degrees west four perches and eighty-two hundredths, south forty-five and five-eighth degrees west two perches and seven tenths, and south thirty five and one-eighth degrees west fifteen perches to an iron pin the middle of the railroad thence along the middle of said railroad north-westward sixty feet, thence by other ground of Rhoda Wright and others North forty and one-eighth degrees east fifteen perches to a post, north fifty degrees east two perches and seven tenths, north fifty-seven and one-eighth degrees east nine perches and eighty-five hundredths to a post in a line of said Pusey's land, and along said line north seventy-five and a half degrees east five perches and sixty-two hundredths to a post, north seventy-four and three-quarter degrees east seven perches and seven tenths to a post, and north eighty-six and three-quarter degrees east twenty perches and ninety-five hundredths to the beginning.

Also, all that other tract or piece of land, containing in front on the middle of the Columbia and Washington turnpike road twenty feet, and extending in depth of that width north eastward to the middle of the aforesaid Columbia and Philadelphia Railroad, bounded on the north-west by ground of the Columbia Gas Company, on the north-east by the middle of said railroad, partly by the above described lot on the south and by other ground of the said Rhoda Wright and others and on the south-west by the middle of said turnpike road, together with the railroad running from the wharf to the Shweder Furnace.

As the property of ARCHIBALD WRIGHT.

Also, at the same time and place, Four Lots of Ground in the Borough of Marietta, Lancaster county, numbered 268, 269, 270 and 271. Lot numbered 268 being bounded on the south 40 feet by United States street, on the east 200 feet by Porter street, on the north 40 feet by an alley, and on the west 200 feet by lot No 267. The three lots of ground, Nos. 269, 270 and 271, adjoining each other, bounded on the south, one hundred and twenty feet by United States street, on the east 200 feet by lot No 272, on the north 120 feet by an alley, and on the west 200 feet by Porter street. On lot No. 269 is erected a two-story frame DWELLING HOUSE, a one-story Frame Kitchen attached, Bake Oven, Stable and other improvements thereon.

As the property of JOHN MCDUFFEE.

Also, at the same time and place, all those certain four Lots of Ground, situate, lying and being in the borough of Marietta, and numbered and described in the plan of that part of said borough of Marietta (formerly called New Haven,) by No 59, a Lot adjoining not numbered, Lot No 60, and a Lot adjoining formerly the Old Lancaster Road, bounded and