

ifty for prayers; and he has dressed the school in scarlet cloaks, with a large white linen cross sewn down the back; and there are eight and thirty pairs of candlesticks displayed in the church, besides other innovations which country parishes don't understand, and don't care to take to. One thing has been made a great grievance of; it's parson could not comprehend, or could not recollect, to turn which way he wanted them at the belief, so he planted some men in white behind the poor benches every Sunday, with long wands; and the moment the bell began, down came the wands, rapping on the heads of the refractory ones. You have no idea of the commotion it used to cause.

The earl burst into a laugh. "I'd have come down for a Sunday had I known that was that sort of fun going on. The girls must take care the bulls don't run at the scarlet. Did you get up to attend the early service?"

"Not I, I can say my prayers more quietly at home, Henry. He did not force the rich to early service—only the poor, who really could not spare the time, for their time is money. He told the rich he would have it between themselves and their conscience; the truth is, you know, Henry, that the rich in this country will not be controlled absolutely in matters of religion."

"They are not such geese," returned Lord Avon. "It's a great bother, though, these good livings falling in; seventeen letters I have had this blessed morning, applications direct or indirect, for Great Wharton. I have a great mind to reply through the *Times* and make one answer do for the lot."

The Countess raised herself from the sofa and looked at her son. "Did you want a candidate, Henry?"

The earl looked at her. "Scarcely, mother; with strenuous bold applications, and seventy throes behind them peeping out."

"Henry, if you have no one particular in view, let me name the rector; it will perhaps be one of my last requests to you."

"I'm sure I don't care, mother; I had heart-burnings enough over it last time, every man but the successful one thinking himself ill-used. If your mind's set upon any fellow, I'll give it to him at once—glad to do it—and send off a stereotyped answer to my correspondents: 'Very sorry; living's given; wish I had known your excellent merits earlier.'"

"Then give it to Mr. Baumgarten. He is a deserving man, Henry, and he'll restore peace to the parish. He was to have had it before, you know, and I never knew why you went from your promise; not that I minded then; I did not esteem him so well as I do now."

"Why, you sent me word not to give it him! Grace did; a peremptory note. Some freak of hers, I suppose. Well, mother, I don't dislike Baumgarten; he's a gentlemanly fellow, and he may have the living."

And so it was. Great Wharton, with its nine hundred a year, and its handsome rectory, was presented to the Reverend Ryl-Baumgarten. The churchwardens threw up their hats, and looked in at the school-house to tell the mistress that the girls might unsex those white symbols from behind their tails. Mrs. Baumgarten had been dead about ten months then, and summer was coming round again.

He hastened to Avon House as soon as the news reached him. Lady Grace was standing amidst the rose trees; she liked to linger in the open air at the dusk hour, to watch the stars come out, and to think of him! But that she wore a white dress, he might not have distinguished her in the fading twilight. He left the open path to join her.

"It is a late visit, Lady Grace, but I could not resist coming to say a word of gratitude to Lord Avon."

He felt the hand he had taken in greeting to rub within his, and he saw her raise her other hand hastily and lay it on her bosom, as if she would still its beating. She answered him with a smile:

"Your visit will not accomplish its object, Mr. Baumgarten, for my brother is gone. He left before dinner. Mamma says she is very glad that you will be nearer to us."

"Perhaps I have to thank you for this as much as Lord Avon?" he said.

"No; no, indeed; it was mamma who spoke to Henry. I—"

"What, Lady Grace?" he whispered.

"Did not speak to him," she continued—"that is all I was going to say."

But Mr. Baumgarten could not fail to detect how agitated she was; and as she stood there, looking at her downcast face in the twilight, the remembrance of his wife's last words came rushing over him, and he felt a sudden conviction that Lady Grace had loved him, and that she loved him still. He forgot what had been; he forgot his idol, but ten months gone from him; and he yielded himself unreservedly to the fascination which had of late been stealing over his spirit.

Her trembling hands were busy with the rose trees, though she could scarcely distinguish buds from leaves. Mr. Baumgarten took one, and placing it within his own arm, bent down his face until it was on a level with hers. "Grace, have we misunderstood each other?"

She could not speak, but her lips turned white with her emotion. It was the hour of bliss she had so long dreamt of.

"Grace," he continued, in a tone of impassioned tenderness, "have we loved each other through the past, and did I mistake your feelings? O Grace, my last beloved words come rushing over me; forgive my folly and blindness!"

With a plaintive, yearning cry, such as may escape from one who suddenly finds a long-sought-for resting-place, Grace Avon turned to his embrace. He held her to him; he covered her face with his impassioned kisses, as he had once covered Edith's; he whispered all that man can say in words of poetry and tenderness. She was silent from excess of bliss, but she felt that she could love him where she was forever.

"You do not speak," he jealously said; "you do not tell me that you forgive the past. Grace, say but one word—say you love me!"

## The Columbia Spy.

COLUMBIA, PA.  
SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1860.

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

SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.—On next Thursday, 8th inst., there will be a sale of valuable personal property, at the residence of J. H. Mifflin, Esq., in West Hempfield township. We call attention to the fact and recommend a general attendance of purchasers. Bargains may be expected.

We call attention to the advertisement of Griffing Brothers & Co., in another column. Farmers are interested in the matters offered here.

THE CADETS.—Do not forget the exhibition by the Cadets of Temperance this evening. The programme of the entertainment is a good one, giving the lads a fair opportunity to denounce their arch enemy, Rum; and they will not be backward or mouth-mouthed, we imagine, in pitching in. They have been active in their canvassing, and will doubtless be encouraged by a crammed house. We wish them success.

HOPE LODGE LECTURES.—The lecture of this week having been arranged for Friday evening, in order to accommodate Prof. Brooks, the lecturer, we are deprived of reporting the proceedings for the *Spy*. We are requested to announce that the next lecture will be on Thursday evening, by Mrs. G. of Lancaster, on "General Education—Intellectual and Moral—its Advantages to Woman." This lecture when delivered in Lancaster, crammed the Court House with an audience by which it was delightfully received. Let us give Mrs. G. an equally enthusiastic reception.

FIRST OF THE SEASON.—On Thursday, March 1st, E. K. Smith, Esq., received the first raft of lumber of the season. It was run from Northumberland. This is an early arrival and may be an indication of a speedy opening of spring business. We hope so, for many laboring men are anxiously awaiting the work brought by the trade on our river shore. The past winter has been a very favorable one to the lumbermen on the head-waters. There has been no difficulty in getting timber to the streams, and a large amount of lumber has probably been manufactured. The river is at a good rafting stage, and we should not be surprised to see the red shirts in our streets next week. On Friday morning several rafts were seen near the York County shore, making their way to Wrightville—whether direct from the lumber regions or not we could not learn.

AN IMPROVEMENT.—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has in progress an improvement at the Canal Basin which will materially add to its wharf room. The wharf on the west side is being extended forty feet into the Canal, from the lower end of the Basin to the upper-outlet lock.

A double improvement is economically effected by gathering two earth for filling in the extension from the bed of the Canal. A much needed increase of the depth in the basin will by this means be obtained. The wharf will be used for piling wood and coal, affording ample accommodation where before was but limited space. If the old warehouses on the east side of the Basin could be endowed with fresh life by the same Company, the old locality might again look up.

ANOTHER FIRE.—On last Sunday morning, between twelve and one o'clock, a fire broke out in the stable of Mr. Henry M. Wills, on the north side of the alley running from Fourth to Fifth street, between Locust and Cherry streets, and before it could be extinguished destroyed eight stables, a carpenter shop, a small dwelling house and a number of outbuildings. The fire was, undoubtedly, the work of an incendiary, and so well selected was the time and place that the fire got under full headway before it was discovered, and made a clean sweep of the buildings in a little over one hour from the time it was first observed. Originating in Mr. Wills' stable, it communicated to the stable of Mr. Joseph Berathel, on the east, then to Mr. Filbert's stable, next to Mr. Wm. Cowden's carpenter shop, then to the stables of Messrs. Joseph Tyson, Thomas Lloyd, Joseph Mislis, and John Bemer, all of which were consumed. On the south side of the alley, Mr. John Hogentogler's stable was burned, and a small dwelling house belonging to Mrs. Pleasants. Adjoining Mr. Wills' stable, on the west, several outbuildings belonging to Mr. C. Mellinger were destroyed.

With Mr. Wills' stable, a tobacco shed and ice house were burned. In the stable were about fifty thousand hickory spokes, the hind wheels and carriage of a wagon, harness, saddle, bridle, hay, &c. In several of the other stables hay and feed were lost. In Mr. Cowden's shop a considerable quantity of dressed lumber, sash, &c., was burned, and Mr. C. lost nearly all his tools.—The spokes &c., burned in Mr. Wills' stable were insured. There was no insurance on the building. Mr. Cowden's shop (of brick) all the other buildings frame, was insured for \$300, and his tools for \$100. Mr. Berathel had \$50. on his stable and Mr. Tyson \$37. on his. We did not learn whether the other properties were insured.

This fire is another specimen of the handiwork of the incendiary scoundrels who from time to time frighten our citizens from their property, with their diabolical work. Some means must be devised to detect and punish these rascals. The question is how to bring home the work to the right parties—no doubt, but will fall swift and effectual; our people will trouble the law with these gangsters the least bit in the world, if they can only lay the crime at the door of its perpetrators.

THE NOMINATIONS FOR GOVERNOR.—The State Convention of the People's Party, of this State, which assembled in Harrisburg, on Wednesday, 22nd ult., nominated on the second ballot, Col. Andrew G. Curran, for Governor. The convention strongly endorsed Senator Cameron as the choice of the party in Pennsylvania for President, and recommended his support by the delegates from this State to the National Convention to be held at Chicago, in May next. The resolutions condemn the present National Administration; oppose the extension of slavery into free territory and its protection there by the Federal Government; denounce the re-opening of the African Slave Trade; condemn the lawless invasion by an armed force of any State or Territory; disavow the intention of the party to attempt interference with slavery in the States where it now exists; denounce the democratic cry of disunion; endorse a protective tariff; approve of a homestead law; suggest legislation to protect the ballot box from fraud and to remedy the influx of foreign criminals; and, finally, recommend the nominees for Governor to the people of Pennsylvania.

Delegates, selected by the delegates from each district, were appointed to the Chicago Convention, to represent the greater portion of this State. In some districts the selection of delegates was referred back to the people. The gentlemen selected from our county were O. J. Dickey, C. S. Kaufman, Samuel Shoch and Joseph D. Pownall.

The Democratic State Convention assembled at Reading, on Wednesday, 29th ult. On the third ballot Gen. Henry D. Foster was unanimously nominated for Governor, although his name had been withdrawn as a candidate. The delegates to the Charleston Convention were selected by the delegates from the several districts.—Messrs. H. B. Swart and H. M. North were chosen from this county. During the discussion previous to the nomination of Governor, Mr. North spoke in favor of Breckinridge as the presidential candidate, but no formal action of the Convention endorsed any particular man or instructed the delegates.

The resolutions deprecate the agitation of the slavery question in Congress; deny the right of Congress to legislate on slavery in the States and the expediency of establishing or excluding slavery from all Territories; pronounce the question of the right of citizens to hold slaves in the Territories or States, a judicial one, and the decision of the Courts conclusive; denounce the doctrine of "irrepressible conflict;" extol the Union; condemn the intermeddling of citizens of one State with the domestic institutions of another; support the fugitive slave law; endorse President Buchanan; concur with Governor Packer's views in State policy, and command his rendition of the Harper's Ferry fugitives; favor a protective tariff; and, lastly, endorse the efforts of the Convention, and pledge the best abilities of the delegates for his election; and that of the nominee of the Charleston Convention.

The two parties have thus put forward two of the best men as candidates for the highest State office in the gift of the people. Both nominees are gentlemen and men of mark; both active politicians—the only thing against them—and able to look after their own interests in the coming campaign. Let who will be successful the State will have her gubernatorial chair honorably filled.

PROCEEDINGS OF COUNCIL.—A special meeting of the Town Council was held Feb. 27, 1860. Members present, Messrs. Bruner, Breneman, Hipsley, Hershey, McChesney, Welsh, Wats and Frayley, President. The President stated the object of the meeting to be, to devise some means of raising money to liquidate the debt of \$1500, due Conrad Swartz.

Mr. Bruner moved that the Chief Burgess and President of Council be a committee to assist John Eddy in the collection of the outstanding taxes for 1859, allowing Mr. Eddy the percentage on all moneys collected, which was agreed to.

The committee appointed to examine the old buildings adjoining property of J. G. L. Brown, reported that they had examined them, and considered the same a nuisance, whereupon, on motion of Mr. McChesney, Council agreed to meet at the premises at 7 1/2 o'clock A. M. of the 28th.

Mr. Welsh moved that Council proceed to the election of a Tax Collector for 1860.

Mr. Bruner moved that the election of a Tax Collector be postponed until next Monday evening, on which the yeas and nays were called, as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Bruner, Bruner, Hershey, McChesney, Wats and Frayley, 6.  
Nays—Messrs. Welsh and Hipsley, 2.  
On motion Council adjourned to meet on Monday evening, March 5th, at 7 o'clock. Agreeably to a resolution of Council the following members assembled at the premises of J. P. B. Eddy, at 7 1/2 o'clock A. M. of the 28th: Messrs. Bruner, Breneman, Hershey, McChesney, Wats and Frayley, President, and after examining the same adjourned to meet in the evening at the Council Chamber, at 7 o'clock.

Pursuant to adjournment the following members of Town Council assembled at the Town Hall at 7 o'clock: Messrs. Bruner, Breneman, Hershey, McChesney, Wats and Frayley, President.

Mr. Wats offered the following resolutions which were adopted:

Resolved, That the frame buildings belonging to Joshua P. B. Eddy, situated on Front Street, in this Borough, have become "injurious to the health, and dangerous to the lives and property of our citizens;" and they are hereby declared to be nuisances, agreeable to the act of assembly approved April 10th, 1843.

Resolved, That the Supervisor is hereby instructed to give notice to Wm. Whipper, the agent of Joshua P. B. Eddy, to have the said buildings removed within ten days from the time of serving said notice; and if at the expiration of the said time the buildings are not removed, the Supervisor is hereby authorized to remove the structures at the expense of the owner.

On motion Council adjourned.

Attest: Wm. F. LLOYD, Clerk.

SUICIDE.—On Tuesday afternoon, 28th ult., Deputy Coroner Hollingsworth was called upon to hold an inquest on the body of Andrew Miller, of Manor township, which was found about three o'clock, hanging from the limb of a tree in the woods of Washington Borough. Deceased was a man about fifty years of age, residing on Turkey Hill, and leaves a family. Pecuniary troubles are supposed to have caused the act.—Miller was seen in Washington about 12 o'clock, slightly intoxicated, an unusual occurrence with him, and when next seen, was found hanging, as above stated. He had climbed a chestnut tree and swung from a limb about fifteen feet from the ground, the rope used being scarcely more than a stout twine. When discovered life was extinct. A verdict was returned by the coroners jury in accordance with these facts.

LIST OF GRAND JURORS  
To serve in the Court of Quarter Sessions, commencing Monday, the 15th day of April, 1860.

John R. Bitner, City.  
Henry Dickinson, Salisbury.  
Jacob Foreman, Conoy.  
Lewis Haines, Fulton.  
Edward Hishman, Ephrata.  
Samuel Hess, Pequen.  
John H. Debrant, Providence.  
Henry Keiser, East Donegal.  
Gen. Taylor Lane, City.  
Adam Miller, Manheim borough.  
John Metzler, West Earl.  
George Monke, Martic.  
George L. Massenkov, City.  
John Neff, Manheim.  
Samuel Nisley, City.  
Henry Nisley, East Donegal.  
John S. Reist, Martic.  
Peter S. Reist, Warwick.  
John Strickler, Rapho.  
John B. Stehman, West Hempfield.  
James Tyson, Columbia.  
Samuel Wolf, Ephrata.  
Jacob M. Westhafer, City.  
Marks G. Wenger, Upper Leacock.

PEIT JURORS  
To serve in the Court of Quarter Sessions, commencing Monday, the 15th day of April, 1860.

Joseph Armstrong, Martic.  
Abraham Bruckhardt, Penn.  
John Brubaker, Rapho.  
Benjamin Buckwalter, East Lampeter.  
James Bones, Manor.  
Benjamin Bletz, Columbia.  
John D. Boring, City.  
Elias Diller, Leacock.  
Joseph L. Delling, W. Hempfield.  
Henry S. Eberly, City.  
John Friday, West Hempfield.  
Rudolph Fry, Manor.  
Abraham Gruff, Earl.  
Isaac Gingrich, Penn.  
Christian Hoover, Strasburg.  
Michael L. Hoover, Lancaster.  
Martia Hoover, Providence.  
Jacob Hacker, City.  
Isaac Herr, Manor.  
Benj. Hertzler, Lancaster.  
David Huber, West Lampeter.  
Samuel H. Knox, Leacock.  
Franklin Kizer, Earl.  
John List, Columbia.  
Peter Longenecker, Penn.  
Adam Lefever, West Lampeter.  
Christian Martin, Warwick.  
Park Mason, Manor.  
John Miller, East Donegal.  
Benjamin Owen, Upper Leacock.  
Samuel Patton, Leacock.  
James H. Pagan, Martic.  
Christian Peterstein, Sadsbury.  
Jacob Rohrer, jr., East Lampeter.  
Henry Riser, Elizabeth.  
Andrew Ream, East Conocochee.  
C. J. Rhoads, Manor.  
J. Miller, Raub, Providence.  
Amos Rank, East Earl.  
Daniel Samsen, Leacock.  
Jos. C. Snyder, City.  
Christian Soursbeer, Manor.  
John A. Shenk, City.  
John W. Thompson, Salisbury.  
Joseph B. Wright, Manor.  
Geoffred Zahm, City.

LIST OF JURORS  
To serve in the Court of Common Pleas, commencing Monday, the 23d day of April, 1860.

John J. Andrews, Coleraine.  
Isaac Brown, West Earl.  
David Breneman, Elizabethtown.  
Joseph Brubaker, Warwick.  
Peter Bruner, Mr. Joy Borough.  
Abraham Bruner, Columbia.  
Francis W. Christ, Warwick.  
Jacob B. Esleman, Manor.  
Daniel Samsen, Leacock.  
Henry Ehr, Columbia.  
James H. Fiester, Sidbury.  
John Flickinger, West Conocochee.  
Henry L. Frantz, East Hempfield.  
Amos Gruff, Martic.  
Eliwood Greist, Sadsbury.  
John H. Hershey, Manor.  
John Holdeman, Conoy.  
Samuel Heiser, West Earl.  
Emanuel Harnish, Pequen.  
Frederick Hoffman, East Hempfield.  
Henry Hiestand, East Donegal.  
Israhel H. Johns, Upper Leacock.  
Jacob F. Knutz, City.  
Levi Leusch, Brecknock.  
Jacob S. Miller, Columbia.  
William W. McChesney, Columbia.  
John Markley, Conoy.  
Christian S. Niesley, Mt. Joy.  
Jacob H. Niesley, East Donegal.  
John H. Pearson, City.  
John R. Russell, City.  
David Samsen, Leacock.  
Jacob S. Witmer, Manor.  
John Winters, Strasburg.  
Christian Weaver, East Earl.  
Jacob F. Whitson, Salisbury.

ASTRONOMICAL PHENOMENA.—Soon after the Copernican system of Astronomy began to be generally understood, an old Connecticut farmer went to his parson with the following inquiry:

"Dr. T., do you believe in the story they tell about the earth moving around the sun?"

"Yes, certainly."

"Do you think it is according to the Scriptures? If it is true, how could Joshua command the sun to stand still?"

"Vanity Fair" ings.  
THE ACROBATS OF EVERY HOUSEHOLD.—The Pitcher and Tumbler.  
A GREAT OLD SPOON.—King Porus.  
LARD MOST VALUED BY THE PRESIDENT.—Buck Wheatland.  
WHAT OPERA SINGERS LIVE ON.—Boles.  
THE TIMBLE UNRIGGED.—Model wives formerly took a stitch in time; but now, by the help of a Sewing Machine, they take one in no time.

HARD TO PLEASE.—The more a dentist's practice increases, the oftener he "Looks Down in the Mouth."  
QUERRY SON BURLERS.—Was ever Western Whisky seen

"Reform through the Bye?"  
HOW TO REFORM A CHIMNEY SWEEP.—Make a Clean Sweep of him.  
A TIGHT SQUEEZ.—Buchanan in Foreney's "Press."  
A CITY MOST OPPOSED TO SLEIGHING.—Whealing.

THE LATEST OUTRAGE.—The Franking system is getting more and more corrupt every day. We have heard it whispered that a certain Member of Congress recently proposed some political measure to Frank Pierce through the Post Office.

THE MODERN CANOTZ.—Louis Napoleon, when he said: "Thus far, and no farther," to the Papal See.

REAL ESTATE CON.—How was the Land of Canaan divided by Abraham and his Nephew?  
The western portion was taken by Abraham; the eastern portion was chosen by Lot.

POSTGRUBS.—Our Insane Contributor wants to know whether the Dead Letter Office, at Washington, would not be a good place for the explorations of the Dead C.

THE TOPEK'S OUTSIDE.—A whisky skin.  
A SPIRITUAL REVELATION.—What is Joe Miller's ghost employed about? Said he, in rapport with a "spiritual knocker!"

The answer was—"For Heaven's sake don't let it out! It's the ghost of the *Examiner*!"

PECUNIARLY THE REVERSE.—It is an old proverb that "A man is known by the company he keeps;" but now-a-days an Insurance officer is much more likely to be known by the Company that keeps him.

TO BEARLESS BEAUX.—Don't fall in love with the young lady who dotes upon mousetaches. Your affection will all be thrown away. Is it not plain that you must be furred in to love her suitor?

LAONIC.—The London Court Journal says that Prince Albert's interest in agricultural affairs increases constantly, and a Mr. H. B. Hale, of Durham, lately sent His Royal Highness "a magnificent white bull of the short horn breed, which was accepted with much graciousness."

Through the kindness of Prince Albert, we are enabled to lay before the readers of VANITY FAIR, a copy of the letter with which Mr. Hale accompanied his bovine gift. It is as follows:

To H. R. II., PRINCE ALBERT.—Bully for you! H. B. Hale.

One of the humanitarian movements of the times, although little known as such, can hardly be over estimated in its importance upon the well being of our widely scattered communities. The population of the American States is in many sections so sparse, that skillful Physicians are hardly available to them. Vast numbers of our people, are obliged to employ, in sickness, such medical treatment as they can hear of from each other, or indeed any they can get from any quarter. Hence arises the great consumption of Patent Medicines among us, greater by far than in any of the old countries, where skillful physicians are accessible to all classes. Unprincipled men have long availed themselves of this necessity, to palm off their worthless nostrums, until the word has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. One of our leading chemists in the East, Dr. Ayer, is pursuing a course which defeats this iniquity. He brings not only his own but the best skill of our times to bear, for the production of the best remedies which can be made. These are supplied to the world, in a convenient form, at low prices, and the people will no more buy poor medicines instead of good, at the same cost, than they will buy bread instead of flour.—The inevitable consequence of this is, that the vile compounds that food our country are discarded for those which honestly accomplish the end in view—which cure.—Do we over estimate its importance, in believing that this prospect of supplanting the by-word medicines, with those of actual worth and virtue, is fraught with immense consequences for good, to the masses of our people.—*Gazette and Chronicle, Paris, Ja.*

WINTER RULES.—"Winter Rules," rare done after the manner of Dr. Hall's *Journal of Health*, by the Sandusky Register.

Never go to bed with your feet or damp feet.—If you discover that your feet are cold and damp and have no fire to warm them by, walk your room until morning, play leap frog with the ottoman, do anything to pass away time until the cook makes a fire down stairs, (always maintaining a cheerful disposition,) but don't, on any account, go to bed with cold feet. Don't go to bed with any one who has cold feet. Either sit up yourself, or kick the cold feet out of bed.

Never go to sleep at night with your head lolling out of an open window, with the thermometer at zero. Valuable lives have been sacrificed, ere now, to this effeminate practice.

After being out several hours on a bitter cold day, never sit, for more than five minutes at a time, on the top of a red hot stove, however tempted you may be to do it. The sensation may be very agreeable, we grant you, but the consequences are dreadful.

Never begin your journey before breakfast, unless you are unable to pay for your lodgings, in which case you would, perhaps, be excusable for taking an early start without putting the family to the inconvenience of getting you a warm meal, or otherwise disturbing them.

After exercising violently at a ball, never go out in the cold air without banding up with a shawl or overcoat. If you have not any overcoat, take the first overcoat you can find. If you could find a pair of fur gloves, or a muffler, you would lessen the chances of taking cold very materially.

If you are afflicted with hoarseness, talk but little, unless you are a female, in which case, siffles would be sure death, so perhaps, you had better take chances with the hoarseness.

LITTLE JOKERS.—The tinker's theology is par-heism.  
Is there any difference between an unprotected female and an abandoned woman? Starers are in the habit of taking an un-civilized view of things.  
The pious Sea Captain's oath—he blessed his (s)ars.  
The man who challenges comparison has to fight against fearful odds.  
Notwithstanding the fearful noise they make, hay dealers do business on a large scale.  
New Yorkers witness a stage fright when the omnibus driver (who does John) knocks for his fare.  
The world's golden rule—Get and forge!  
A lady whose dress is on fire may be said to stand in her own light.  
In practicing benevolence we should give, as did the widow, with all our mite.  
A man may be said to be in a stew when you make his blood boil.  
The oar, who deals largely in quotations, speaks volumes.

TAPES WORM CURED BY  
DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE.  
New York, August 2, 1852.

A certain lady in this city testifies that, after using Dr. McLANE'S Vermifuge, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, she passed a tape worm ten inches long, and has no hesitation in recommending it to every person afflicted with worms; and in her opinion, it far exceeds every other remedy now in use. The name of the lady, and further particulars, can be learned by calling on Mrs. Hark, Manheim Place, or E. L. Thell, Druggist, corner of Raper and Market streets.

Dr. McLANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, manufactured by FLEMING BROS., of Pittsburgh, Pa. All other Vermifuges in comparison are worthless. Dr. McLANE'S genuine Vermifuge, also, his celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. None genuine without the signature of Dr. McLANE, March 3, 1860. (48) FLEMING BROS.

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Through the kindness of Prince Albert, we are enabled to lay before the readers of VANITY FAIR, a copy of the letter with which Mr. Hale accompanied his bovine gift. It is as follows:

To H. R. II., PRINCE ALBERT.—Bully for you! H. B. Hale.

One of the humanitarian movements of the times, although little known as such, can hardly be over estimated in its importance upon the well being of our widely scattered communities. The population of the American States is in many sections so sparse, that skillful Physicians are hardly available to them. Vast numbers of our people, are obliged to employ, in sickness, such medical treatment as they can hear of from each other, or indeed any they can get from any quarter. Hence arises the great consumption of Patent Medicines among us, greater by far than in any of the old countries, where skillful physicians are accessible to all classes. Unprincipled men have long availed themselves of this necessity, to palm off their worthless nostrums, until the word has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. One of our leading chemists in the East, Dr. Ayer, is pursuing a course which defeats this iniquity. He brings not only his own but the best skill of our times to bear, for the production of the best remedies which can be made. These are supplied to the world, in a convenient form, at low prices, and the people will no more buy poor medicines instead of good, at the same cost, than they will buy bread instead of flour.—The inevitable consequence of this is, that the vile compounds that food our country are discarded for those which honestly accomplish the end in view—which cure.—Do we over estimate its importance, in believing that this prospect of supplanting the by-word medicines, with those of actual worth and virtue, is fraught with immense consequences for good, to the masses of our people.—*Gazette and Chronicle, Paris, Ja.*

WINTER RULES.—"Winter Rules," rare done after the manner of Dr. Hall's *Journal of Health*, by the Sandusky Register.

Never go to bed with your feet or damp feet.—If you discover that your feet are cold and damp and have no fire to warm them by, walk your room until morning, play leap frog with the ottoman, do anything to pass away time until the cook makes a fire down stairs, (always maintaining a cheerful disposition,) but don't, on any account, go to bed with cold feet. Don't go to bed with any one who has cold feet. Either sit up yourself, or kick the cold feet out of bed.

Never go to sleep at night with your head lolling out of an open window, with the thermometer at zero. Valuable lives have been sacrificed, ere now, to this effeminate practice.

After being out several hours on a bitter cold day, never sit, for more than five minutes at a time, on the top of a red hot stove, however tempted you may be to do it. The sensation may be very agreeable, we grant you, but the consequences are dreadful.

Never begin your journey before breakfast, unless you are unable to pay for your lodgings, in which case you would, perhaps, be excusable for taking an early start without putting the family to the inconvenience of getting you a warm meal, or otherwise disturbing them.

After exercising violently at a ball, never go out in the cold air without banding up with a shawl or overcoat. If you have not any overcoat, take the first overcoat you can find. If you could find a pair of fur gloves, or a muffler, you would lessen the chances of taking cold very materially.

If you are afflicted with hoarseness, talk but little, unless you are a female, in which case, siffles would be sure death, so perhaps, you had better take chances with the hoarseness.

THE ACROBATS OF EVERY HOUSEHOLD.—The Pitcher and Tumbler.  
A GREAT OLD SPOON.—King Porus.  
LARD MOST VALUED BY THE PRESIDENT.—Buck Wheatland.  
WHAT OPERA SINGERS LIVE ON.—Boles.  
THE TIMBLE UNRIGGED.—Model wives formerly took a stitch in time; but now, by the help of a Sewing Machine, they take one in no time.

HARD TO PLEASE.—The more a dentist's practice increases, the oftener he "Looks Down in the Mouth."  
QUERRY SON BURLERS.—Was ever Western Whisky seen

"Reform through the Bye?"  
HOW TO REFORM A CHIMNEY SWEEP.—Make a Clean Sweep of him.  
A TIGHT SQUEEZ.—Buchanan in Foreney's "Press."  
A CITY MOST OPPOSED TO SLEIGHING.—Whealing.

THE LATEST OUTRAGE.—The Franking system is getting more and more corrupt every day. We have heard it whispered that a certain Member of Congress recently proposed some political measure to Frank Pierce through the Post Office.

THE MODERN CANOTZ.—Louis Napoleon, when he said: "Thus far, and no farther," to the Papal See.

REAL ESTATE CON.—How was the Land of Canaan divided by Abraham and his Nephew?  
The western portion was taken by Abraham; the eastern portion was chosen by Lot.

POSTGRUBS.—Our Insane Contributor wants to know whether the Dead Letter Office, at Washington, would not be a good place for the explorations of the Dead C.

THE TOPEK'S OUTSIDE.—A whisky skin.  
A SPIRITUAL REVELATION.—What is Joe Miller's ghost employed about? Said he, in rapport with a "spiritual knocker!"

The answer was—"For Heaven's sake don't let it out! It's the ghost of