doubtingly at me. And here was a position to be in! How could I, in such guise, walk through the orderly streets of the town?—How could I face the enraged stable keeper, the owner of the valuable and now stolen horse? How could I, with feet naked and tender, walk along the rough footpath through the bush? With these reflections, I started on my way home, and gained the main road without sustaining any injury, with the exception of a few dozen thorns in each of my feet; but at this point I was descried by a party of police, who, under the conduct of the Dutchman, were evidently searching for the escaped one. Although at some distance, they immediately caught sight of my many-colored clothes, and, raising a shout, advanced upon me with all the confidence of numbers. In vain I assured them, at the top of my voice, that it was a case of mistaken identity, and offered to explain the circumstances that placed me in such a position. Encouraged by my unresisting mein, on they came, and I was seized, thrown down, picked up again, collared, shaken, and otherwise maltreated, long before the arrival of the Dutchman to the spot. He, as he possessed neither the same amount of valor nor wind as my captors, came up more leisurely; and, though at first thrown by my appearance into a state of ludicrous uncertainty; in the end confirmed my asseverations of innocence. Upon this, I was delivered out of the hands of the law.—Still I met with no sympathy; my case excited laughter amongst my captors, but nothing else. Under their surveillance, I was conducted to the house of his Worship the Mayor, there to make my deposition.—Of course, while engaged in this procession, with a file of police on each side of me, I was met by all the people of my acquaintance in whose opinion I more particularly desired to stand well; my only hope was that they would not recognize me, and such I afterwards found was fortunately the case. His Worship, with whom I was acquainted, after a good laugh at my expense, kindly lent me a suit of clothes; gave me some breakfast, which by this time I much needed, and sent me home, somewhat restored in equanimity. To finish the story briefly, I was the talk of the community, until some other and worthier topic engaged the public attention. Of my clothes, watch, &c., I never heard more, nor of him who appropriated them; but the horse was recovered without having sustained any serious injury, although the owner thereof of course declared it to be utterly ruined, and made me pay many a dollar for the convict's ride.

I often bathed at the same spot afterwards, both alone and with companions, but never without many a nervous glance towards the rock, both to assure myself of the safety of my clothes upon it, and that there was really no blue and yellow form there, with legs dangling lazily over its ledge.

OLD ENGLISH DAINTIES.—Taste, indeed, was more capricious than refined, and the epicure exulting over strong flavors, included cœtacea among his Friday fare. The whale was eaten by the Saxons, and when men were lucky enough to get it, it appeared at table late in the fifteenth century. In 1216 Henry III. directed the sheriffs of London to purchase one hundred pieces of whale for his table. Whales found on the coast were the perquisites of royalty; they were cut up and sent to the king's kitchen in carts. Edward II. gave a reward of twenty shillings to three mariners who had caught a whale near London bridge. Those found on the banks of the Thames were claimed by the Lord Mayor, and added to the luxury of the civic feast. Pieces of whale were often purchased in the thirteenth century for the table of the Countess of Leicester. England was supplied with this choice dainty by the fishermen of Normandy, who made it an important article of commerce. The Normans had various ways of cooking it; sometimes it was roasted, and brought to the table on the spit, but the usual way was to boil it and serve it up with peas; epicures looked out for a slice from the tongue or the tail. The grampus, or sea-wolf, was also highly esteemed; but of all the blubber dainties, the porpoise was deemed the most savory. The Saxons called it sea-sine, and the ecclesiastics of the middle ages, *porco-marino*.

Porpoises were purchased for the table of Henry III. in 1246; and Bishop Swinfield, in the same century, dined off it whenever he had an opportunity; it was served up at a sumptuous entertainment given to Richard II. at Durham House; and at the grand installation of Archbishop Neville, 1466, four porpoises were on the table. In 1491 the bailiffs of Yarmouth sent a fine porpoise as a present to Lord Oxford, whose favor they were anxious to propitiate, and accompanied it with the message, that if they had had any other "deynites to do him a plaiser," they would have sent them also.—The worthy bailiffs could find no more savory present in all the fish-markets of Yarmouth. At the marriage of Henry V. the guests were treated with "roastid perpes," a dish fashionable in the fifteenth century. We find it again in the first course at the coronation of Henery VII. The King was probably fond of this dish, it for was served up at his table on the feast-day of St. George, and my lord cardinal courted his Majesty's favor by sending a fine porpoise to the palace. The cooks not only roasted and boiled it, but made it into pies and pasties; and a learned "Maister Coke" gives a receipt for a delicious "puddying of porpeese," whilst another tells us how to serve it up in ferment; the wheat was to be seethed in milk, in which finely chopped almon's had been boiled to thicken it; the porpoise was to be dished up smothered in this delicate sauce, which was also colored with saffron. A poet in 1452 gives directions how to carve "salt porpeesse and seole." In the "Boke of Kervyng" mustard is recommended as the best sauce for porpoise, which was to be carved after the manner of venison; and the proper term to employ in asking the carver to help the guests was to bid him "undertraunche that purpos." This coarse animal was esteemed as food untill late in the sixteenth century; it was often on the table of Henry VIII; and Wolsey, Somerset and other lords of the Star Chamber, having in 1509 a snug little official dinner together, feasted sumptuously off a porpoise, which cost eight shillings. Even Queen Elizabeth, who was rather choice in her appetite, had a porpoise among her Friday diet; and it was sold as food in the market of Newcastle as late as 1576, from which time it appears to have fallen into disrepute.—"*Our English Homes.*"

The Columbia Spy.

COLUMBIA, PA.
SATURDAY, NOV. 17, 1860.

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

☞ *See Fendrich & Bros' advertisement in to-day's paper. Theirs is the largest Wholesale and Retail Tobacco, Segar and Snuff Manufactory in the State.*

A SKILLFUL OPERATION.—We find in the "Medical and Surgical Reporter" of October 6th, a report of a successful surgical operation performed in Columbia by Dr. F. Hinkle, of Marietta, assisted by Drs. Ehler, of Lancaster, and McCorkle, of Columbia.—The operation consisted in the removal of a tumor from the nostril of the patient, which had so extended as to render necessary the "extirpation of the entire Super maxillary Bone. The surgical skill displayed by Dr. Hinkle is best attested by the results. The patient entirely recovered under the subsequent judicious treatment of the operator and Dr. McCorkle, and retains but slight disfiguring evidence of the terrible ordeal through which she passed. We can give no intelligible description of the operation without copying literally from the report, and that our space will not allow.

BOAT LOOSE AND SAVED.—On Monday Canal boat Anna Shirk, of Jonestown, Lebanon County, broke loose while crossing the river, and was carried down by the stream. She was loaded with Pig Iron from Middletown. The boat was in imminent danger of going over the dam, and was only saved by the exertions of Mr. Lewis Tredenick, who went to her rescue and succeeded in landing her just above the shute.

The river has been high, but although the crossing was difficult, boats have been running steadily. The water has now subsided to a good navigable stage.

TAKEN RED-handed.—By the following from the Wrightsville *Star* of 8th inst., it will be seen that a portion of our predatory population, traveling on talent has met with a little reverse. May York County justice be meted out to the marauders. We hope our neighbors will set their trap again.—The *Star* does not name the parties, so we cannot tell whether they were tried at the last term of Court or not.

Since putting the above in type the *Star* of last Thursday has reached us with the names and fate of the sinners. John Johnson and George Dunmore are the parties, and one year each in the Eastern Penitentiary is the reward of their foray.

CHICKEN THIEVES NABBED.—On Friday evening as Mr. George W. Kerr, and two others, of this place, were returning from Columbia, they passed two colored men on the Bridge, who they rightly supposed were on a poultry excursion. Mr. Kerr promptly gave notice to Mr. Wm. S. Boyd of his suspicions that some *fowl* proceedings were about to take place during the night. Accordingly measures were at once adopted to arrest the colored visitors on their return from the country with their booty. Mr. Boyd called on the forces in the *Star* office, who, with him, Mr. Kerr and Mr. Calvin S. Budding, kept faithful watch near the end of the Bridge during the night, being prepared with several shooting irons for any emergency that might arise. In due course of time and events the thieves arrived, having two bags well filled with the trophies of the night, containing twenty-nine chickens, most of which were fine large ones, together with a wagon cloth or cover, a crock of butter, some pie plates, table cloth and butter cloths. On the thieves arriving near the Bridge, at half past three o'clock in the morning, the watchers emerged from their hiding places, and arrested one of the darkies; the other, by nimbleness of foot however, got off, for the time being, although a shot was fired after him for the purpose of bringing him to, which had not the desired effect. He was nevertheless pursued by Messrs. C. S. Budding, C. G. Smith and S. B. Moore, and brought back from that classic locality in Columbia yclept "Tow Hill;" and on Saturday morning the prisoners had a hearing before a Justice in Wrightsville, and were committed to York jail. As court is in session; they will probably get their trial this week

THE ELECTION.—The returns of the late election come in slowly, and in States where the vote is close the result remains undecided. The table of last week giving Lincoln 169 electoral votes is only varied by the addition of a portion of the electoral votes of New Jersey—three of the seven, at least, if not four. Missouri instead of going for Douglas has probably gone for Bell. Virginia is so close as to be still in doubt, latest returns, however, favor Bell, and may give him the State. Tennessee is given to Bell. In Georgia, where a two-thirds majority is required for an election by the people, the Legislature will cast the vote of the State for Breckinridge. Breckinridge carries but few States by actual majority over all. Lincoln's majorities in the North are very heavy. He probably carries every Northern State except New Jersey by a clear majority.

Some of the results of the election are curious. In New Jersey the Breckinridge and Bell men fused amicably and to make the fusion complete placed three of the Douglas electors on the ticket. The Douglas party repudiated the arrangement and voted their own ticket. The consequence is that the three Doulasites on the straight and fusion ticket are elected, together with four (probably) Lincoln electors, leaving the Breckinridge and Bell instigators of the fusion out in the cold. During the campaign the bitterest and most implacable foes of the Republicans in the North were the Union men. No expedient was neglected by which the Bell and Everett vote might be made to defeat Lincoln. The attempt was unsuccessful; *per contra*, a handful of Lincoln votes have given Maryland to Breckenridge, and may turn the scale in his favor in Virginia.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—See advertisements of Fondersmith's Furs; 1,000 bushels of Potatoes; 2,000 Locust Posts; Night School: Real Estate Sale; For Rent; Auction.

IN ARTICULO MORTIS.—It is our melancholy duty to announce that the poor Union with which so many anxious political friends "sat up" through the late struggle, is at length seized with the death throes, and cannot last much longer than through the night. South Carolina, that indispensable member—the very heart, it may be called, from its importance—of the confederacy, declares that the Union shall no longer exist. That long suffering State is resolved that the cup of its bitterness has at length overflowed, and it won't stand it any longer, it won't. It will set up for itself, and to show its capacity for business tells its Northern creditors to whistle for their dues. It has fully resolved to "go out," no matter whether followed by its big sisters—who should lead instead of being led—or not. The Southern heart is "fired," and we all know that when that state of combustion is attained nothing can arrest the destructive element. The state of affairs about that excitable region must be indeed alarming.—No mention is made as to the fuel applied to keep up the above conflagration, but from unmistakable indications we may safely conclude that whisky is not far distant when they "coal up."

The stars and stripes have been repudiated, and the Southern mind is now exercised over a fitting *drapeau* for the new state—Kingdom, Empire, Principality, Electorate, or what not. The rattlesnake appears to be the favorite representative reptile with these amateur heralds; we would suggest the electrical eel as a more fitting symbol of the touch-me not disposition of the belligerent State. The rattlesnake does not go through the world heralding his courage, and chivalry, and independence, by incessant agitation of his tail.—He waits until he is in danger—then sounds a fair alarm and *strikes*. We think the eel decidedly the more *a propos* emblem, he won't bear stroking, but a little sprinkle of Union ashes will do his business for him.

A curious accompaniment of this furious Southern agitation is the very calm view taken of it by the North. To be sure the press reproduces with flaming sensation captions the ravings of the knaves and fanatics who head this exhibition of folly, and gives us the lying telegraphic reports which more than anything besides go to lend a false importance to the secession farce, yet the people take it coolly and are not disposed to interfere with the little pastime of their Southern brethren. There is little disposition at the North to take active part in the suppression of any movement which may threaten actual secession and dissolution, should this unfortunately arrive. This section looks upon all that has yet been done as simple bluster; but while many believe that it would be good for the North, good for the South, good for the Union, were South Carolina to "go out" and stay out, there is no disposition to acknowledge the right of secession, and it is believed there is sufficient patriotism south of Mason & Dixon to control the errant disposition of the troublesome member of the confederacy, and, if necessary compel obedience to the laws.—So we are willing to leave the question in the hands of the general government and of the Union men of the South. The North, as a North, need not interfere. We should refrain from threats, and needless aggravation, but firmly insist that the Union must be preserved, and sternly deny the suicidal doctrine of the right of secession, looking to the Southern border States to render any other than moral resistance to the heresy unnecessary.

THE SOUTHERN TONGUE.—Now that the Cotton States' Confederacy is decided on, secession arranged and the foundation for a great and powerful nation laid, it behooves the South to look after a suitable lingo. In their intense hatred of everything "Yankee" they have banished Webster and Worcester, and *will not* "get the best." But with the common determination to speak no Yankee tongue the accord ceases. Over the fortunate dialect which shall eventually become the conversational and declamatory medium of the chivalry there is strife. Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi are in irrepressible conflict upon the respective claims of the Cherokee, Choctaw and Chickasaw tongues; Florida puts in a demand for the Seminole; Texas will speak nothing but Apache, while South Carolina as the leader in the glorious exodus of States demands the right to "speak first," and denounces all Native American tongues. She rather inclines, on the grounds of convenience as well as patriotism, to make Ashantee the future language of Cottondom. She argues that the present speech is a close approach to this African dialect and but little difficulty will be experienced in adapting it to the wants of the people. Pending the decision of this important question she insists on her present national title being written 'Souf Kerlina."

FRANK LESLIE'S MONTHLY.—We have received the December number of this entertaining magazine. The contents comprise some of the very best short tales of the day, and the illustrations are from drawings by the first artists. With the Monthly is incorporated the "Gazette of Fashion," in the pages of which the ladies will find the latest modes in dress, fancy work, &c. The Monthly has every element of popularity.—A new year commences with the next number; now is the time to subscribe. The subscription price is $3 per year, which should be sent to Frank Leslie, 19 City Hall Square, N. Y.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—The closing number of the we-don't-know-how manyth volume of Godey, for December, is out, its pages filled with food for thought, improvement and amusement, Godey grows in favor as in years, and at this day is one of the most popular publications in the country. Try the coming volume for 1861.

LOOK OUT FOR THEM.—Counterfeit five dollar bills on the Western Bank of Philadelphia are in circulation, and merchants and others should closely scrutinize all notes of this description presented. The counterfeits are exceedingly well done, and are apt to deceive even good judges of notes.

The Result in Pennsylvania.

Below we publish the returns from Pennsylvania as far as received.

Counties.	*Lincoln.*	*F. Ticket.*
Adams,	80	
Allegheny,	10,000	
Armstrong,	1500	
Beaver,	1350	
Bedford,	200	
Berks,		2170
Blair,	1775	
Bradford,	5000	
Bucks,	1264	
Butler,	1350	
Cambria,	200	
Carbon,	557	
Centre,	800	
Chester,	3000	
Clarion,		200
Clearfield,		
Clinton,	150	
Columbia,		200
Crawford,	3000	
Cumberland,	412	
Dauphin,	2489	
Delaware,	1635	
Elk,		
Erie,	3500	
Fayette,	200	
Franklin,	1100	
Fulton,		200
Forest,		
Greene,		
Huntingdon,	1500	
Indiana,	2500	
Jefferson,	500	
Juniata,	300	
Lancaster,	7420	
Lawrence,	2150	
Lebanon,	2116	
Lehigh,	450	
Luzerne,	1000	
Lycoming,	1024	
McKean,		
Mercer,	1400	
Mifflin,	428	
Monroe,		1200
Montgomery,	226	
Montour,	257	
Northampton,		758
Northumberland,	316	
Perry,	800	
Philadelphia,	9170	
Pike,		
Potter,		
Schuylkill,	2600	
Somerset,	2000	
Snyder,	700	
Sullivan,		
Susquehanna,	2000	
Tioga,	3300	
Union,	900	
Venango,	700	
Warren,	1300	
Washington,	800	
Wayne,	300	
Westmoreland,	200	
Wyoming,	200	
York,		369

Vote for President and Vice President, November 6, 1860.

LANCASTER COUNTY—OFFICIAL.

DISTRICTS.	LINCOLN.	BRECK. (Keim.)	DOUGLAS. (Cessna.)	BELL.
Adamstown,	72	13		
Bart,	153	121		
Brecknock,	152	85		
Carnarvon,	194	113	18	
Clay,	222	35		
Cocalico East,	210	127	6	3
Cocalico West,	203	129	1	
Coleraine,	143	192		
Columbia,	436	255	38	26
Conestoga,	386	56	43	4
Conoy,	210	70		2
Drumore,	312	210		7
Donegal West,	118	62		
Maytown,	136	122		3
Earl,	357	110	33	2
Earl East,	303	96		
Earl West,	236	42	9	
Eden,	117	77		
Elizabeth,	134	46		1
Elizabethtown,	94	66	2	
Ephrata,	301	12	77	3
Fulton,	221	119		5
Hempfield W.,	561	77	1	4
Lnndjantown,	231	48		
Lancaster city,	1238	937	223	253
Lampeter W.,	218	18	1	3
Lampeter East,	302	59	8	12
Little Britain,	212	100		18
Leacock,	230	100	4	20
Leacock Upper,	251	101		2
Lancaster twp.,	79	22	2	2
Manheim twp.,	313	25	86	2
Martic,	218	67		
Marietta,	410	103	31	29
Millerstown,	286	69		
Mount Joy,	621	116		2
Mount Joy twp.,	141	36		
Paradise,	259	146	4	13
Penn,	219	100		
Pequea,	151	19		1
Petersburg,	206	5	43	
Providence,	208	59		
Manheim bor.,	342	116		
Rohrerstown,	153	60		
Sadsbury,	253	39	1	1
Salisbury,	525	200	6	7
Strasburg bor.,	96	84		10
Strasburg twp.,	287	43		4
Warwick,	397	58	91	2
Washington,	173	137		
Total,	13353	5135	798	411

Lincoln over Reading Ticket (Keim,) 8218.
Lincoln over Keim and Cessna, 7129.
Lincoln over all, 7019.

ARRESTED.—Lewis Suter, who for some time past has figured extensively in our Courts as a passer of counterfeit money, was arrested a few days ago on the charge of poisoning several horses belonging to Mr. Emanuel Shober. The evidence although circumstantial is said to bear heavily upon the accused. He was held in $1,200 bail to answer the charge at the next Court of Quarter Sessions.—*Lanc. Examiner.*

DENSITY OF POPULATION IN THE UNITED STATES.—Some of the facts disclosed by the census are, that the non-slaveholding States, the middle States are the densest; next, the New England; then the northwest; then the South, and lastly the southwest. The States, taken together, have a density of about sixteen to the square mile. With the density of Sweden and Norway, which are the least populous of any European States, the United States would have forty-five millions of inhabitants; with the density of Russia, over eighty millions; with that of Spain, two hundred millions; of France, five hundred millions; of Britain, six hundred and sixty millions; of Belgium, eleven hundred and fifty millions. In population, the United States is probably exceeded only by four of the European Powers; namely Russia, Austria, France, and the British Empire of Europe. It is nearly or quite twice as populous as Prussia, Spain or Turkey, and is equal to the aggregate population of twenty-four out of the thirty-seven States of Europe.

NEW DIMES.—The new dimes and half-dimes for 1860 have appeared. The thirteen stars encircling "Liberty" are omitted—the words "United States of America" appearing in their stead. On the reverse the piece is encircled with a sheaf of corn and other native products. The coin is very pretty, but the omission of the stars will probably strike many unfavorably.

THE MOQUI—A NEW RACE OF MEN.—Professor Newberry, in his paper read before the American Scientific Association, at Newport, R. I., gave a vivid description of the geographical features of the great plateaux sweeping east and west from the Rocky mountains, illustrated by colored drawings. His well-browned, fiercely-bearded face, gave evidence of the effect of the sun and winds on the vast treeless plains that skirt the Colorado. He incidentally gave a most interesting description of that strange people, the Moqui, whose cities we have seen in New Mexico, and but a small remnant of whom now exist. Professor Newberry thinks they may be the remains of the Aztecs, who ruled that region on its discovery by the Spaniards. From the characteristics, however, of the melancholy remnant who now exist, it seems more probable that they are to be referred to the Toltecs, who were displaced by the Aztecs.

Mr. Newberry described them as a race apparently entirely distinct from any other Indians on this Continent. They are smaller, have a distinct conformation of skull and face, and are peaceful agriculturists.—they weave cloth, work with implements of stone, and build towns of stone and mortar on the mountain table lands, which rise 800 or 1,000 feet above the lowland plateaux. They build walls around their towns, and their only means of ingress or egress, is by ladders, which they draw after them when they enter town. There are seven of these small towns still inhabited by this fast-fading race. But their ruins extend over the whole valley of the San Juan—apparently ruins of a race once numbering millions of men—and many of them (the towns) 500 or 1,000 years old.

OHIO AND PENNSYLVANIA.—The following will show the population of these States at *different periods of the present century:*

1800	45,355	602,365
1810	230,760	810,090
1820	581,434	1,049,453
1830	937,903	1,348,233
1840	1 519,407	1,724,033
1850	1,580,239	2,311,785
1860	2,556,982	3,100,000

The enumeration of the population of Pennsylvania has not yet been completed, and the above figures for 1860 are an estimate based upon the returns already in.—The race is still in favor of Pennsylvania, as the proportionate gain of Ohio has fallen off constantly, until it exceeds very little that of Pennsylvania for the last decade.—in fact, while some counties in Ohio have fallen off in the last ten years, as far as heard from every county in Pennsylvania has gained. It is quite likely that for the next quarter of a century New York will be the first State in point of population; Pennsylvania second; Ohio third, and Illinois fourth.

MAN WORSHIP AT TRINITY.—A letter from New York, in the Chicago *Press and Tribune*, burlesques the Trinity Church (New York) affair very effectively. "Euthonasia Araminta," a Fifth Avenue belle, is supposed to write it to her "dearest, adorable Sabrina Jane:"

"I am so glad now that pa kept his pew in Trinity. I wish you could have been here last Sunday. I think it was the most delicious day of my life. The Prince attended service at Trinity, and you remember our pew. It was so delightfully near to the royal party. It was so much better than meeting him in a ball-room, and then there was just as much style, you know, and more—and so exclusive, everybody in full dress. I was almost crazy with fear, least I should get disappointed by the milliner, and Madame Flanche, but everything came home in time; the sweetest bonnet you ever saw, with a Prince's plume; and I enclose you a little piece of the dress, the new Renfrew robe, isn't it lovely? It made pa frown a little when the bills came home, but ma attended to all that I had pa get me the finest prayer-book he could find; crimson velvet, with a heavy gold clasp. How lucky that when we girls were at school at Madame Dessnix's Young Ladies' Hypophonaphon, we were regularly drilled in our responses in the church service, to give the proper sweet expressiveness to the features. It was so lucky; and then, too, on Sunday morning, I practiced before the glass, saying them and the Lord's Prayer aloud, and was getting along well, when that tease, Alfred, who was all the time hid behind the curtains, burst out laughing, and said 'go it, sis, that high pious style of thing will take him,' just as if there was not a proper propriety even in saying the Lord's Prayer.—But Alfred is not religious, and does not appreciate these things.

"I never saw anything more impressive in my life. He came in with his suite a little late. Everybody rose and received him.—Our dear rectors had prepared a delightful little suprise in two beautiful little prayer books that lay upon the cushion, the most exquisite bindings you ever saw, presents to Abert Edward, one from Trinity Church, and the other from its clergy. That tease, Alfred, says if he had 'known that was the dodge,' he would have had a box of his favorite El Renfrow cigars put into the pew, presented by the son of one of the wardens of Trinity, as pa is, you know. But Alfred should not joke on such sacred things. How swept and how touching to give a young man away from home a pious gift, like a prayer-book! The choir all came out in their new surplices, twenty-four in all.—That tease, Alfred, whispered to me, 'Considerable surplus piety in this church.' I was provoked, but I had to laugh. He is such a witch. I wonder the surplices are not everywhere in use, they give such a religious tone. I said so to pa, but he does not like surplices, and said gruffly, 'we should come to candles soon.'

"The services were most imposing. They must have reminded the Prince of his home, and the tears came to my eyes as I thought of it. I saw him looking at me just then, and my heart beat. There were a great many clergymen present, and several bishops, and they took turns, and all of them never appeared better. Some of the intoning was lovely, and so full of piety. Ma said religion never seemed so much like religion as on that day, and Alfred, the tease, said it reminded him a little of the Fourth of July, but Alfred isn't pious, you know. Pa says he never was prouder of Trinity, all but the surplices in the choir. But I cannot tell you all the lovely things of that Sunday. The sermon was splendid. My letter is longer than I intended, but the memory of that Sunday is so delightful. I wish you could have been here. How fortunate for New York and this country that there is a Trinity where the dear Prince could be reminded of home. I forgot to say that I watched him carefully in all the responses. I am certain he pronounces r like w, as, for instance, 'Take not thy Holy *Spiwit* from us,' 'And *gwant* us Thy Salvation.' I wish you could have heard him.—It is better than dancing with the Prince to attend church with him."

THE LAIRD OF COCKPEN—*An Anecdote of the "Merry Monarch"*—The licentiousness and thoughtlessness of King Charles II, have become proverbial, and his good nature, which qualified these, but ill atones for his ingratitude to those who suffered forfeiture and persecution in his cause. When he remained in Scotland, suffering the rebuke and censure of austere Presbyterianism, before the battle of Worcester, (1651,) his chief confidant and associate was the Laird of Cockpen, called by the nicknaming manners of those times, "Blythe Cockpen." Cockpen followed Charles to the Hague, and by his skill in playing Scotch tunes and his sagacity and wit, much delighted his merry monarch. Charles favorite tune was "Brose and Butter." It was played to him when he went to bed, and he was awakened by it. At the Restoration (1660,) however, Blythe Cockpen was forgotten, and he wandered upon the lands which he once owned in Scotland, poor and unfriended.—Cockpen wrote to the Court, but his letters were never presented, or were not regarded. Wearied and incensed, he traveled to London and placed himself in all public places, thinking the eye of His Majesty might reach him. But he was never noticed, and his mean garb did not suit the rich and embroidered doublets of court; so he was insulted and pushed away from approaching the King's presence. Cockpen, at length, attempted by cunning what he could not accomplish by plain dealing. He ingratiated himself with the King's organist, who was so enraptured with Cockpen's wit and powers of music, that he requested him to play on the organ before the King at divine service. Cockpen played with exquisite skill, yet never attracted His Majesty's eye. But at the close of the service, instead of playing the common tune used, he played up "Brose and Butter," with all its energy and characteristic merriment. The organist in a moment was ordered into the presence of Charles. "My liege it was not I," he cried, and dropped upon his knees.—"You!" cried His Majesty, in a delirium of rapture, "you could never play it in your life. Where's the man? Let me see him." Cockpen presented himself on his knee.—"Ah! Cockpen, is that you? L—d man, I was like to dance coming out of the church." "I once danced, too," said Cockpen, "but that was when I had land of my own to dance on." "Come with me," said the King, taking him by the hand, "you shall dance to 'Brose and Butter' on your own lands again to the nineteenth generation," and he was as good as his promise.

A TEXT FROM SIR ASTLEY COOPER.—"A stomach, gentlemen," says Sir Astley Cooper, in one of his lectures, "has been compared to a laboratory, and to a kitchen, but, gentlemen, it is a *stomach*, and like nothing *but* a stomach." The great surgeon was right. Digestion and assimilation resemble no other process in nature or art. It was with a vivid appreciation of this fact that the distinguished Holloway originated his system of treatment. His Pills which have become the popular specifics of the age, act directly upon this controlling organ, and through it upon all its dependencies. Dyspepsia, a terrible disease in itself, and the primal source of as many evils as were contained in Pandora's box, yields rapidly and certainly to their aperient, anti-septic and restorative properties. Unlike any other medicament in use, they seem to carry on the three processes of purgation, disinfection and invigoration simultaneously; so that the system is regulated, the blood purified, and the nervous and muscular organization renovated at the same time. Hence their almost miraculous cures of nearly all internal diseases. Their popularity, and that of the Ointment for external complaints and injuries, is simply the homage of the world to Truth. Men, women and children, upon whom the disciples of a musty, unphilosophical, and rapid pathology have pronounced sentence of death, recover by the use of these medicines, and shame the oracles of the profession by taking a new lease of life. These are results that all mankind can appreciate. No interested opposition can withstand them. The old Pharmacopœia, the old practice of physic, (venerable lumber!) are being swept away by the new regime. Holloway's Pills and Ointment are supplanting them in all parts of the globe.—*N. Y. "Nat. Pol. Gazette,"*

Columbia Lumber Market.

Panel Boards and Plank, W. Pine,		$35.00
1st Comm. " " "		30.00
2nd " " "		18.00
Culling " "	12.50 a	13.00
Inferior " " "		9.00
Bill Scantling,	"	15.00
Joists and Scantling,	Hemlock	$9 a 10.00
Boards,	"	9 a 10.00
Bill Scantling,	"	12.00
Ash Plank,		20.00 a 25.00
Siding,		$12 a 15.00
Long Shingles,		9 a 16.00
Cypress "		10.00
Plastering Lath,		2.25 a 2.50

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Eastward.

Marietta Accommodation arrives,	8.15	A. M.
Lancaster Train leaves	8.15	"
Columbia Acc. "	1.00	P. M.
Harrisburg " "	5.15	"
Emigrant, "	10.10	"

Westward.

Emigrant arrives	1.30	A. M.
Mail leaves	11.27	"
Columbia Acc. arrives	3.20	P. M.
Harrisburg " leaves	6.10	"
Lancaster Train arrives	8.20	"

☞ The Columbia Accommodation Eastward, will arrive at Lancaster at 1.40 P. M., connecting there with the Fast Line East; returning, will leave Lancaster at 2.40 P. M., or after the Fast Line West passes, arriving at Columbia at 3.20 P. M.

FIRE AND THIEF PROOF CHESTS!

The manufacture and sale of fire and thief proof chests has become a business of immense magnitude; and although confined chiefly to one leading house in Philadelphia, sales of Philadelphia manufacture are now found in every part of the country. The great amount of security which is realized at so trifling a cost makes it a matter of immediate interest to every prudent business man. A certain degree of security can be had by insurance, but the best insurance policy is imperfect where the books and valuable papers are at the mercy of the devouring element; and this fact is so generally understood that no *man who makes any* pretensions to being a careful business man can afford to be without a proof safe, and hence the great extent of this department of manufactures. It may be objected that some "careful, prudent men" will not *risk* the purchase of a so called SAFE which, in the hour of trial, must prove itself a chest—an imposition and fraud upon the purchaser—and the objection comes with considerable *force since irresponsible parties are* engaged in the manufacture of them. Every reputable business attracts imposters, and the manufacture of safes is not an exception. Parties even from other cities have been attracted to Philadelphia by the well earned reputation of safes manufactured there, and, to a certain extent, have brought the business into discredit. But the man who purchases from a house long and *well established, whose safes have stood the test of time* and whose integrity commands the confidence of the business community *can run no risk*. And it may not be out of place here to say that Messrs. EVANS & WATSON are without a rival in this department of trade—Their sale-rooms at 304 Chesnut St., always contain a large stock suited in styles and prices to every demand. Their safes have, wherever tested, added to their well-*earned reputation, and whatever may be said of other* manufactures, certain it is that Evans & Watson's safes are what they pretend to be and he who *seeks security* will not find it for a less price elsewhere.—*Reading B. & S. Journal*

[From the Easton Daily Express.]

CHAIRS! CHAIRS!! CHAIRS!!!

Concentration is evidently the secret of success and no one can deny this fact who will visit THE PENNSYLVANIA CANE SEAT CHAIR MANUFACTORY AND WARE ROOMS, at Nos. 223 and 225 North Sixth street, opposite *Franklin Square*, Philadelphia. Mr. I. H. Winler, the energetic and intelligent proprietor of the establishment, gives his undivided attention to the manufacture of this single article—Cane Seat Chairs; and can *without doubt* furnish the *best* article for *less* money than they can be purchased elsewhere. His stock embraces the greatest variety of fashionable and elegant styles suitable for Parlors, Drawing-rooms, Dining-rooms or Chambers; also, Ladies' Sewing Rockers, Children's Chairs, &c., that is to be found in Philadelphia. His ambition is to furnish the best article for the least money and with shrewd business calculation he has located himself where rent is low yet in a central and prominent place. Everybody can remember FRANKLIN SQUARE and it is the best guide to his extensive ware rooms.—To any one and every one wishing to purchase chairs we say emphatically that no one can supply a better article or afford to sell at a lower price than Mr. I. H. WINLER. [Nov. 17, '60-1m.

THE TEMPLE OF HEALTH.—Pleasure or Pain? choose between them! Ye who suffer from the pangs of dyspepsia, the excruciating tortures of rheumatism, or the agonizing twinges of gout—whose minds are depressed by hidden sorrow, or bodies afflicted with internal disease—whose nights are rendered hideous by frightful dreams—whose days are spent in sighing for the silent repose of the tomb—whose soul steeped in the fathomless lethargy of despair, dare to entertain the thought of self destruction as the sole relief from grief and misery—hold!—and hearken to the voice of the multitude who have drank at the fountain of life and health. Holloway's Pills and Ointment are the only great antagonists of disease, whether of mind or body.

!!! DEATH !!!
TO EVERY FORM AND SPECIES OF VERMIN.

"COSTAR'S"
"COSTAR'S" RAT, ROACH, &c., EXTERMINATOR.
"COSTAR'S"
"COSTAR'S" BED-BUG EXTERMINATOR.
"COSTAR'S"
"COSTARS" ELECTRIC POWDER, FOR INSECTS, &c.
DESTROY INSTANTLY

Rats, Roaches, Mice, Moles, Ground Mice, Bed Bugs, Ants, Moths, Mosquitoes, Fleas, Insects on Plants, Insects on Animals, &c., &c.—in short, every form and species of

VERMIN.

10 years established in New York City—used by the City Post Office, the city Prisons and Station Houses, the city steamers, ships, &c., the city Hotels, "Astor," "St. Nicholas," &c., and by more than 20,000 private families

☞ Druggists and Retailers every where sell them.
☞ Wholesale Agents in all the large cities.
☞ Regular sizes, 25c., 50c. and $1 boxes, bottles, flasks.
☞ !!!BEWARE!!! of spurious imitations. Examine each box, bottle and flask, and take nothing but "COSTAR'S."
☞ $1,00 boxes sent by mail
☞ $3 and $5 boxes for Plantations, Hotels, &c., by express.
☞ Address orders—or for "Circular to Dealers" to
HENRY R. COSTAR,
Principal Depot, 410 Broadway, N. Y.
Sold by Dr W. S. McCORKLE, at the Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall, Columbia.
May 19, 1860-6m

FOUND.

The place to have your likeness is at Jolley's.
Jolley takes pictures as low as 8 cents a piece by the dozen
Jolley takes Ambrotypes as low as 50 cents in cases.
Jolley takes pictures at 75 cents
Jolley takes pictures at $1,00
Jolley takes pictures at $1 25
Jolley takes pictures at $1 50.
Jolley takes pictures at $100.
Jolley takes pictures at $500
Jolley takes pictures at $100,00
Jolley takes pictures at $25,50
In fact Jolley takes the best and cheapest in the county. Call and see Jolley, opposite the Spy Office.
Columbia, June 23, 1860

WORTHY OF ATTENTION.—In to-day's paper will be found the advertisement of Lindsey's Improved Blood Searcher, a medicine which has risen more rapidly in public favor than any ever invented or discovered, and which has effected more permanent cures of desperate cases than any