## NHE COLUMBIA SPY

$\frac{\text { SAMUBL WRIGHT, Elitor and Proprieto }}{\text { VOLUME XXXIII, NUMBER }}$
COLUMBLA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY HURNING, SEPTEIBER 14, 8861
[WHOLE NUSBER 1,601.

DR. HoFFer,



## Attorney and Eounsellor at Law,


 D. .iverwis mparted Recesed Epanding

When Prof, Gardners sonp
$\frac{}{\text { Sindel }}$

## $T$ Thon AND STBEL


$\xrightarrow{\text { Apriverise }}$


## 200 finoss fician Mateceses verk





$\mathbf{A}$ ERVV more of those beaulifal Print
150.0

Cond


## 



|  |
| :---: |
| My Ship. <br> sy floremes regcr. |
| Down to the wharves, at the sun goes down, And he day lightis tumult, und dust, and din Are dring away ia lhe buasy low.a, I go to sec if mo ship comes in. |
| Rosy with sunct, like mellow wine Where shin-, late ties, lie ronquilty Muny and fair-lut I aec not mite |
| que-tion the sailors every night <br> Who over he bulwarts idiflena, Noting the salls ns iney come in eight- <br> "luve yon scen my beaniful chip come in? |
|  |
| Oh, mine wae a vessel of strenglh and truth, Het suif were white as a soung hatmb'a tleece. She suiled lous sace from the port of Youth- Her mater wats Love and her tame was Peace |
| Aud like att beloved and beateout things, <br>  she fluuted. kwan-line, adown the bay, |
|  <br>  |
| Warif tor the earie-t t norning liyht, <br>  <br> Among the islaids, wheh gem the hay. |
| But she comes not $\dot{y}$ ei-she will never come <br> haddell my und mix epiat more <br> And my lacat grows hoprles, and taminnd dumb, <br> As I wait and wail on the lone zome hore- |
|  <br> Rank -eti-wedl cover her wasting form <br> Ald ler sails are tattered, ard -ramed, and dark. |
| Sut the tide ecmea un, and the inde gock down, <br>  |
|  |
| Selertionts. |

昜 How $\left.\right|^{18}$



