THE COLUMBIA SPY.

SMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor. "NO ENTERTAINMENT SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING." $1,50 PER YEAR IN ADVANE; $2,00 IF NOIN ADVANE

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4 Cents a Copy.

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Larger advertisements in proportion.

A liberal discount will be made to quarterly, half early or early advertisers, who are strictly confined to their business.

H. M. NORTH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

Columbia, Pa.

Collections promptly made in Lancaster and York counties.

Columbia, May 4, 1850.

H. B. ESSICK,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

COLUMBIA, PA.

DR. HOFFER,

DENTIST.—OFFICE, Front Street 4th door from Locust, over Saylor & McDonald's Book store Columbia, Pa. ☞ Entrance, same as Jolley's Photograph Gallery.

[August 21, 1858.

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Silver-Plated Ware.

SHREINER & SPERING,

HAVING taken the old established stand of John Felix, Front street, Columbia, respectfully invite the public to call and examine their large assortment of

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER and SILVER-PLATED WARE, CUTLERY, COMBS, PISTOLS, ACCORDEONS, and FANCY ARTICLES,

Such as are usually kept in a first-class Jewelry Store. We will keep constantly on hand a large stock of

American Watches,

In Gold and Silver Cases—Appleton, Tracy & Co., P. S. Bartlett and Wm Ellery movements—which we will offer to the public at prices to suit the times.

A continuance of the former patronage is respectfully solicited

☞ REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Columbia, July 19, 1862.

NOW FOR BARGAINS.

WE have just received another lot of all-wool Delaines and plaid Mosambiques, which we offer at reduced prices. STEACY & BOWERS.

Col a June 28, 1862 Cor 2d and Locust Sts.

COLD CREAM OF GLYCERINE.—For the cure and prevention of chapped hands, &c. For sale at the GOLDEN MORTAR DRUG STORE, Front street, Columbia

Dec 3 1859

SALT! SALT!

JUST received by the subscriber, at their store, Locust street below Second,

100 Bags Ground Alum Salt,

which will be sold at market prices.

J. RUMPLE & SON.

Col. July 1, '61.

GRAHAM, or, Bond's Boston Crackers, for Dyspeptics, and Arrow Root Crackers, for invalids and children—new articles in Columbia, at the Family Medicine Store.

April 16, 1859.

Harrison's Columbian Ink.

WHICH is a superior article, permanently black, and not corroding the pen, can be had in any quantity, at the Family Medicine Store, and wholesale at the English Book Store.

Columbia, June 9, 1859.

FISH! FISH!

MACKEREL by the barrel, half barrel and quarter barrel, of the best qualities.

☞ apply to B. F. APPOLD.

Columbia, July 12, 1862. Canal Basin.

WALL PAPER!

PAPER CHEAPER THAN WHITEWASH.

We have just received a large lot of Wall Paper, all the newest style and best goods, which we sell at prices to suit the times.

SAYLOR & McDONALD.

Book Store, Front St., above Locust, Columbia.

March 2 '61.

NOTICE.

I desire to settle up the old book accounts, of both stores and request all persons knowing themselves indebted to please call and settle the same.

H. C. FONDERSMITH.

Columbia, May 17, 1862.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE.—The want of such an article is felt in every family, and now it can be supplied; for mending furniture, china-ware, ornamental work, toys, &c., there is nothing superior. We have found it useful in repairing many articles which have been useless for months. For sale at the

Jan 28th

FAMILY MEDICINE STORE.

POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES.

A LARGE lot of Fine and Common Pocket Books and Purses, at from 12 cents to two dollars each at the Headquarters and News Depot.

Columbia, April 14, 1860.

Lawns, Lawns, Lawns.

LADIES call and see our beautiful 12½ cent Lawns, at last relores, at STEACY & BOWERS.

June 28, 1862 Opposite Odd Fellows' Hall.

HOOPED SKITS.

A NEW and splendid style of Hooped Skirts, just received; Also, a full assortment of other styles, very cheap. MALTBY & CASE,

Columbia, April 26, 1862. Locust Street.

FOR SALE,

1500 Sacks G. A. Salt, 100 Sacks Ashton Salt. Apply at APPOLD'S Warehouse, Canal Basin.

Columbia, Dec. 28, 1861.

RAISINS.

A FULL supply of Raisins—Seedless and Layer—will be found at the Cor. of Pra n and Union sts.

Nov. 22, '62. HENRY SUYDAM.

JUST RECEIVED

AND for sale, by the barrel or larger quantities, 100 barrels Monongahela Whisky, at APPOLD'S Warehouse,

Col a, May 14, '61. Canal Basi

For Sale at a Bargain.

THE choice of Two Fire and Burglar Proof Safes—"Herring" or "Lillies" Patent: Also, a Family Horse, and a first-rate Carriage and Harness. Call at the store of

H. C. FONDERSMITH, adjoining the Bank.

Col a, May 17, 1862.

HO! FOR CHRISTMAS!

A Choice Baking Molasses, the best in the market at STEACY & BOWERS', Cor. 2d and Locust Sts.

Col a, Dec 6, 1862.

CLOAKING CLOTH.

BEAUTIFUL Black Cloth, suitable for ladies cloaks STEACY & BOWERS, Corner Second and Locust Streets

Col a, Dec. 6 '62. Opposite Odd Fellows' Hall.

LIQUORS.

WE have received a Supply of Pure Brandy, Old Rye Whisky, Old Port Wine, which we offer for sale for Medicinal purposes.

A. GRAY & CO.

Col a, July 6, '61. Golden Mortar Drug Store.

DRESS GOODS,

Delaines, Cashmeres, Black Silks, Sack Flannels Tickings, Checks, Muslins, Sheetings, Blankets &c., &c., at BRUNER'S

Col a, Oct 27, 1860. Cor. Third and Union.

COAL OIL

OF Superior quality, constantly on hand at

Nov. 1. WILLIAMS, Locust st.

Poetry.

Back Again.

From all the Fonts, salt, bitter, sweet—
Fashion's Bethesdas, Wealth's and Pride's—
Where, in "the season," the *elite*
Baptize—in Health's name—their insides;
From Newport, Rockaway, Cape May,
Where, lively as the tutored fleas,
Matrons and maids at leap-frog play
In summer, with gymnastic ease;
From where, in foam, Niagara's floods
Explode with earth-convulsing throes,
To gratify the belles and bloods
Who gape at the sublime Cohoes;
From mountains White and mountains Green,
From lake by wood-crowned hills clipt in,
From every kind of rural scene,
"Done" by the folks of Tom and Tin,
Throngs back our human china-ware,
Our locomotive porcelain,
And Fourteenth street is debonair,
Fifth Avenue itself again!

On Broadway, "forms of choicest mould"
Once more are moving to and fro,
And—see the Testament, the Old—
Forever "mincing as they go."*
The clergy that in summer's heat
To the "first temples" fled to cool,
Again the pulpit cushions beat,
Again rich sinners mildly school,
Theatres and concert halls are jammed,
The Park's alive with prancing steeds,
The millinery stores are crammed,
The rich give ostentatious feeds,
The Falls, the Spas, the Lakes, the Sea,
Have had their day—their halls are bare—
And rouled for conquest, Vanity
Proclaims anew Her Urban Fair.

[*Vanity Fair.*

*Isiah, iii. 16.

Selections.

Insurance and Assurance.

FERNANDINE.—I have been drinking hard all night, and will have more time to prepare me, or they shall beat out my brains with billets. I will not consent to die this day, that's certain.

DICK.—O, sir you must; and therefore I beseech you look forward on the journey you shall go.

FERNANDINE.—I swear I won't die to day for any man's persuasion. (Measure for Measure.

"It is inconceivable to the virtuous and praiseworthy part of the world, who have been born and bred to respectable idleness, what terrible straits are the lot of those scandalous rogues whom Fortune has left to shift for themselves." Such was my feeling ejaculation, when, full of penitence for the sin of urgent necessity, I wended my way to the attorney who had swept together, and for the most part picked up, the crumbs which fell from my father's table.—He was a little grizzled, and sardonic animal, with features which were as hard as his heart, and fitted their leather jacket so tightly that one would have thought it had shrunk from washing, or that they had bought it second hand, and were pretty nearly out at the elbows. They were completely emblematic of their possessor whose religion it was to make the most of everything, and amongst the rest, of the distresses of his particular friends, amongst whom I had the happiness of standing very forward. My business required but little explanation, for I was oppressed by neither rent rolls nor title-deeds, and we sat down to consider the readiest means of turning an excellent income for one year into something decent for a few more. My adviser, whose small experienced eye had twinkled through all the speculations of the age, and, at the same time, had taken a very exact measurement of my capabilities of turning them to advantage, seemed to be of opinion that I was fit for nothing on earth. For one undertaking, I wanted application; for another I wanted capital. "Now," said he; "as the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must do what we can to supply the latter. Take my advice; Insure your life for a few thousands; you will have but little premium to pay, for you look as if you would live for ever; and from my knowledge of your rattle-pated habits, and the various chances against you, I will give you a handsome sum for the insurance." Necessity obliged me to acquiesce in the proposal, and I assured the old cormorant that there was every likelihood of my requitting his liberality by the most unremitting perservance in all the evil habits which had procured me his countenance. We shook hands in mutual ill-opinion, and he obligingly volunteered to accompany me to an Insurance Office, where they were supposed to estimate the duration of a man's life to a quarter of an hour and odd seconds.

We arrived a little before the business hour, and were shown into a large room, where we found several more speculators waiting ruefully for the oracle to pronounce sentences. In the centre was a large table, round which, at equal distances, were placed certain little lumps of money, which my friend told me were to reward the labors of the Inquisition, amongst whom the surplus arising from the absentees would likewise be divided From the keenness with which each individual darted upon his share and ogled that of his absent neighbor, I surmised that some of my fellow sufferers would find the day against them. They would be examined by eyes crpable of penetrating every crevice of their constitutions, by noses which could smell a rat a mile off, and hunt a guinea breast high. How, indeed could plague pestilence, gout or gluttony expect to lurk in its hole undisturbed when surrounded by a pack of terriers which seemed hungry enough to devour one another?—Whenever the door slammed, and they looked for an addition to their cry, they were going to bark; and if a straggler really entered and seized upon his moiety, the intelligent look of vexation was precisely like that of a dog who has lost a bone. When ten or a dozen of these gentry had assembled the labor of the day commenced.

Most of our adventurers for raising supplies upon their natural lives, were afflicted with a natural conceit that they were by no means circumscribed in foundation for such a project. In vain did the board endeavor to persuade them that they were half dead already. They fought hard for a few more years, swore that their fathers had been almost immortal, and that their whole families had been as tenacious of life as eels themselves. Alas! they were first ordered into an adjoining room, which I soon learnt was the condemned cell, and then delicately informed that the establishment could have nothing to say to them. Some, indeed, had the good luck to be reprieved a little longer but even these did not effect a very flattering or advantageous bargain. One old gentleman had a large premium to pay for a totter in his knees; another for an extraordinary circumference in the girth; and a dowager of high respectability, who was afflicted with certain undue proportions of width, was fixed most exorbitantly. The only customer who met with anything like satisfaction was a gigantic man of Ireland, with whom death I thought was likely to have a puzzling contest.

"How old are you, sir?" inquired an examiner.

"Forty."

"You seem a strong man."

"I am the strongest man in Ireland."

"But subject to the gout?"

"No—The rheumatism.—Nothing else upon my soul."

"What age was your father when he died?"

"Oh, he died young, but then he was killed in a row."

"Have you any uncles alive?"

"No: they were killed in rows too."

"Pray, sir, do you think of returning to Ireland?"

"May be I shall, some day or other."

"What security can we have that you are not killed in a row yourself?"

"Oh, never fear! I am the sweetest temper in in the world, barring when I'm dining out which is not often."

"What, sir, you can drink a little?"

"Three bottles, with ease."

"Ah that is bad. You have a red face and look apoplectic. You will, no doubt, go off suddenly."

"Devil a bit. My face was born with me; and I'll lay a bet I live longer than any two in the room."

"But three bottles———"

"Never you mind that. I don't mean to drink more than a bottle and a half in future. Besides, I intended to get married, if I can and live snug."

A debate arose amongst the directors respecting this gentleman's eligibility. The words "row" and "three bottles" ran, hurry-scurry, round the table. At last, however, the leader of the pack addressed him in a demurring growl, and agreed that, upon his mending irregularities, he should be admitted as a fit subject.

It was now my turn to exhibit; but as my friend was handing me forward, my progress was arrested by the entrance of a young lady with an elderly maid servant. She was dressed in slight mourning, was the most sparkling beauty I had ever seen, and appeared to produce an instantaneous effect, even upon the stony hearted directors themselves. The chairman politely requested her to take a seat at the table, and she immediately entered into her business, which seemed little more than to show herself to be entitled to twenty thousand pounds, for which her *late husband* had insured his life.

"Zounds," thought I, "twenty thousand pounds and a widow."

"Ah, madam!" observe the chairman, "your husband made too good a bargain with us. I told him he was an elderly, sickly sort of a man, and not like to last; but I never thought he would die so soon after his marriage."

An elderly, sickly sort of a man! She would marry again, of course! I was on fire to be examined before her, and let her hear a favorable report of me. As luck would have it, she had some further transactions which required certain papers to be sent for, and, in the pause, I stepped boldly forward.

"Gentlemen," said my lawyer, with a smile which whitened the tip of his nose, and very nearly sent it through the external teguments, "allow me to introduce Mr. ——, a particular friend of mine, who is desirous of insuring his life. You perceive he is not of your dying sort."

The directors turned their eyes toward me with evident satisfaction, and I had the vanity to believe that the widow did so too.

"You have a broad chest," said one, "I dare say your lungs are never affected."

"Good shoulders, too," said another. "Not likely to be knocked down in a row."

"Strong in the legs, and not debilitated by dissipation," cried a third. "I think this gentleman will suit us."

I could perceive that, during these compliments, and a few others, the widow was very much inclined to titter, which I considered as much as a flirtation commenced; and when I was ordered into another room to be farther examined by the surgeon in attendance, I longed to tell her to stop till I come back. The professional gentleman did his utmost to find a flaw in me, but was obliged to write me a certificate, with which I re-entered, and had the satisfaction of hearing the chairman read that I was warranted sound. The Board congratulated me somewhat jocosely, and the widow laughed outright. Our affairs were settled exactly at the same moment, and I followed her closely down stairs.

"What mad trick are you at now?" inquired the cormorant.

"I am going to hand that lady to her carriage," I responded; and I kept my word. She bowed with much courtesy, laughed again, and desired her servant to drive home.

"Where is that John?" said I.

"No. ——, sir, in ——street," said John; and away they went.

We walked steadily away, the bird of prey reckoning up the advantages of his bargain with me, and I in a mood of equally interesting reflection.

"What are you pondering about, young gentleman?" he at last commenced.

"I am pondering whether or no you have not overreached yourself in this transaction."

"How so?"

"Why, I begin to think I shall be obliged to give up my harem-scarum way of life; drink moderately, leave off fox-hunting, and sell my spirited horses, which, you know, will make a material difference in the probable date of my demise."

"But where is the necessity of your doing all this?"

"My wife will, most likely, make it a stipulation."

"Your wife?"

"Yet. That pretty, disconsolate widow we have just parted from. You may laugh; but if you choose to bet the insurance which you have bought of me against the purchase-money, I will lay you that she makes me a sedate married man in less than two months."

"Done!" said the cormorant, his features again straining their buckskins at the idea of having made a double profit of me. "Let us go to my house, and I will draw a deed to that effect, *gratis*."

I did not flinch from the agreement. My case, I knew, was desperate. I should have hanged myself a month before had it not been for the Esom races, at which I had particular business, and any additional reason for disgust to the world, would, I thought, be rather a pleasure than a pain—provided I was disappointed in the lovely widow.

Modesty is a bad bugbear upon fortune. I have known many who have not been oppressed that remain in the shade, but I have never known one who emerged with it into prosperity. In my own case it was by no means a family disease, nor had I lived in any way by which I was likely to contract it. Accordingly, on the following day, I caught myself very coolly knocking at the widow's door; and so entirely had I been occupied in considering the various blessings which would accrue to both of us from our union, that I was half way up stairs before I began to think of an excuse for my intrusion. The drawing-room was vacant, and I was left for a moment to wonder whether I was not actually in some temple of the Loves and Graces. There was not a thing to be seen which did not breathe with tenderness. The ceiling displayed a little heaven of sportive Cupids, the carpet a wilderness of turtle-doves. The pictures were a series of the loves of Jupiter, the vases presented nothing but hearts-ease and love-lies bleeding; the very canary birds were inspired, and had a nest with two young ones; and the cat herself looked kindly over the budding beauties of a tortoise-shell kitten. What a place for a sensitive heart like mine! I could not bear to look upon the mirrors which reflected my broad shoulders on every side, like so many giants; and would have given the world to appear a little pale and interesting, although it might have injured my life a dozen years purchase. Nevertheless, I was not daunted, and I looked round, for something to talk about, on the beauty's usual occupations, which I found were all in a tone with which I had remarked. Upon the open piano lay "Auld Robin Grey," which had, no doubt, been sung in allusion to her late husband. On the table was a half-finished drawing of Apollo, which was, equally without doubt, meant to apply to her future one; and round about were strown the seductive poems of Moore, Campbell and Byron. "This witch," thought I, "is the very creature I am sighing after!" I would have married her out of a hedge-way, and worked upon the roads to maintain her; but with twenty thousand pounds—aye, and much more, unless I am mistaken, she would create a fever in the frosty Caucasus! I was in the most melting mood alive, when the door opened, and in walked the fascinating object of my speculations. She was dressed in simple gray, wholly without ornament, and her dark brown hair was braided demurely over a forehead which looked as lofty as her hair was lovely. The reception she gave me was polite and graceful, but somewhat distant; and I perceived that she had either forgotten, or was determined not to recognize me. I was not quite prepared for this, and, in spite of my constitutional confidence, felt a little embarrassed. I had, perhaps, mistaken the breakings forth of a young and buoyant spirit, under ridiculous circumstances, for the encouragement of volatile coquetry; and, for a moment, I was in doubt whether I should not apologize and pretend that she was not the lady for whom my visit was intended! But then she was so beautiful! Angels and ministers! Nothing on earth could have sent me down stairs unless I had been kicked down! "Madam," I began—but my blood was in a turmoil, and I have never been able to recollect precisely what I said. Something it was, however, about my late father and her lamented husband, absence and the East Indies, liver complaints, and life insurance; with complaints, condolences, pardon, perturbation, and preter-plu-perfect impertinence. The lady looked surprised, broke my speech with two or three well-bred ejaculations, and astonished me very much by protesting that she never heard her husband mention either my father or his promising little heir-apparent, William Henry Thomas, in the whole course of their union. "Ah, madam," said I, "the omission is extremely natural! I am sure I am not at all offended with your late husband upon that score. He was an elderly, sickly sort of a man. My father always told him he could not last, but he never thought he would have died so soon after marriage. He had not time—he had not time, madam, to make his friends happy by introducing them to you."

I believe, upon the whole, I must have behaved remarkably well, for the widow could not quite make up her mind whether to credit me or not, which, when we consider the very slender materials I had to work upon, is saying a great deal. At last I contrived to make the conversation glide away to Auld Robin Grey and the drawing of Apollo, which I pronounced to be a *chef d'ouvre*. "Permit me, however, to suggest, that the symmetry of the figure would not be destroyed by a little more of the Hercules in the shoulders, which would make his life a much longer purchase. A little more amplitude in the chest, too, and a trifle stronger on the legs, as they say at the Insurance office. The widow looked comically at the recollections which I brought to her mind; her rosy lips began to disclose their treasures in a half smile; and this, in turn, expanded in a laugh like the laugh of Euphrosyne. This was the very thing for me. I was always rather dashed by beauty on the stilts; but put us upon fair ground, and I never supposed that I could be otherwise than charming. I, ran over all the amusing topics of the day, expended a thousand admirable jokes, repeated touching passages from a new poem which she had not read, laughed, sentimentalized, cuddled the kitten, and forgot to go away till I had sojourned full two hours. Euphrosyne quite lost sight of my questionable introduction, and chimed in with a wit as brilliant as her beauty; nor did she put on a single grave look when I volunteered to call the next day and read the remainder of the poem.

It is impossible to conceive how carefully I walked home. My head and heart was full of the widow and the wager, and my life was more precious than the Pigot Diamond. I kept my eyes sedulously upon the pavement, to be sure that the coal-holes were closed; and I never once crossed the street without looking both ways, to calculate the dangers of being run over. When I arrived, I was presented with a letter, from my attorney, giving me the choice of an ensignecy in a regiment which was ordered to the West Indies; or of going as missionary to New Zealand. I wrote to him, in answer, that it was perfectly immaterial to me whether I was cut off by the yellow fever or devoured by cannibals, but that I had business which would prevent me from availing myself of either alternative for two months, at least.

The next morning found me again at the door of Euphrosyne, who gave me her lily hand, and received me with a smile of an old acquaintance. Affairs went on pretty much the same as they did on the preceding day. The poem was long, the singing exquisite, my anecdote of New Zealand irresistable, and we again forget ourselves till it was necessary, in common politeness, to ask me to dinner. Here her sober attire, which for some months had been a piece of more gratuitous respect, was exchanged for a low evening dress, and my soul, which was brimming before, was in agony to find room for my increasing transports. Her spirits were sportive as butterflies over the flowers of her imagination with a grace that was quite miraculous. She ridiculed the rapidity of our acquaintance, eulogized my modesty till it was well nigh burnt to cinder, and every now and then sharpened her wit by a delicate recurrence to Apollo and the shoulders of Hercules.

The third and the fourth and the fifth days, with twice as many more, were equally productive of excuses for calling, and reasons for remaining, till at last I took upon me to call and remain without troubling myself about the one or the other. I was received with progressive cordiality; and at last, with a mixture of timidity which assured me of the anticipation of a catastrophe which was, at once, to decide the question with the insurance office, and determine the course of my travels. One day, I found the Peri sitting rather pensively to work, and as usual, took my seat opposite to her.

"I have been thinking," said she, "that I have been mightily imposed upon."

"By whom?" I inquired.

"By one of whom you have the highest opinion—by yourself."

"In what do you mistrust me?"

"Come, now, will it please you to be candid and tell me honestly that all that exceedingly intelligible story about your father and the liver complaint, and heaven knows what,—was a mere fabrication."

"Will it please you to let me thread that needle, for I see that you are taking aim at the wrong end of it?"

"Nonsense. Will you answer me?"

"I think I could put the finishing touch to that sprig. Does you see?" I continued, jumping up and leaning over her. "It should be done so. What stitch do you call that?"

The beauty was not altogether in a mood for joking. I took her hand—it trembled—and so did mine.

"Will you pardon me?" I whispered, "I am a sinner, a counterfeit, a poor, swindling disreputable vagabond—but I love you to my soul."

The work dropped upon her knee.

* * * * *

In about a fortnight from this time I addressed the following note to my friend:

DEAR SIR:—It will give you great pleasure to hear that my prospects are mending and that you have lost your wager. As I intend settling the insurance on my wife, I shall, of course, think you entitled to the job. Should your trifling loss in me oblige you to become an ensign in the West Indies, or a missionary in New Zealand, you may rely upon my interest there.

The Lifetime of Man.

When the world was created, and all creatures assembled to have their lifetime appointed, the ass first advanced and asked how long he would have to live?

"Thirty years," replied Nature, "will that be agreeable to thee?"

"Alas!" answered the ass, "it is a long while. Remember what a wearisome existence will be mine; from morning until night I shall have to bear heavy burdens, dragging corn-sacks to the mill, that others may eat bread, while I shall have no encouragement, nor be refreshed by anything but blows and kicks. Give me but a portion of that time I pray?"

Nature was moved with compassion, and presented but eighteen years. The ass went away comforted, and the dog came forward.

"How long dost thou require to live?" asked Nature. "Thirty years were too many for the ass, but wilt thou be contented with them?"

"Is it thy will that I should?" replied the dog. "Think how much I will have to run about; my feet will not last for so long a time, and when I shall have lost my voice for barking, and my teeth for biting, what else shall I be fit for but lie in the corner and growl?"

Nature thought he was right, and gave twelve years.

The ape then appeared.

"Thou wilt, doubtless, willingly live the thirty years," said Nature; thou wilt not have to labor as the ass and dog. Life will be pleasant to thee."

"Ah, no!" cried he; "so it may seem to others, but it will not be! Should puddings ever rain down, I shall excite laughter by my grimaces, and then be rewarded by a sour apple. How often sorrow lies concealed behind a jest! I shall not be able to endure for Thirty years."

Nature was gracious, and he received but ten.

At last came man, healthy and strong, and asked the measure of his days.

"Will thirty years content thee?"

"How short a time!" exclaimed man. "When I shall have built my house, and kindled a fire upon my own hearth—when the trees I shall have planted are about to bloom and bear fruit—when life shall seem to me most desirable, I shall die. Oh, Nature, grant me a longer period."

"Then shalt thou have the eighteen years of the ass, besides."

"That is not enough," replied the man.

"Take, likewise, the twelve years of the dog."

"It is not yet sufficient," reiterated man; "give me more."

"I will give thee, then, the ten years of the ape, and in vain wilt thou claim more."

Man departed unsatisfied.

Thus man lives seventy years. The first thirty are his human years, and pass swiftly by. He labors carefully, and rejoices in his existence. The eighteen of the ass come next; burden upon burden is heaped upon him; he carries the corn that is to feed others; blows and kicks are the reward of his faithful service. The twelve years of the dog follow, and he loses his teeth, and lies down in the corner, and growls. When these are gone, the ape's ten years form a conclusion. Then man, weak and silly, becomes the sport of children.

Esquimaux Architecture.

As the days lengthen, the villages are emptied of their inhabitants, who move seaward on the ice to the seal hunt. Then comes into use a marvelous system of architecture, unknown among the rest of the American nations. The fine, pure snow has by that time acquired, under the action of strong winds and hard frosts, sufficient coherence to form an admirable light building material with which the Esquimax master-mason erects most comfortable dome-shaped houses. A circle is first traced on the smooth surface of the snow, and the slabs for raising the walls are cut from within, so as to clear a space down to the ice, which is to form the floor of the dwelling, and whose evenness was previously ascertained by probing.—The slabs requisite to complete the dome, after the interior of the circle is exhausted, are cut from some neighboring spot. Each slab is neatly fitted to its place by a flinching knife along the joint, when it instantly freezes to the wall, the cold atmosphere forming a most excellent cement. Crevices are plugged up, and seams accurately closed by throwing a few shovelfuls af loose snow on the fabric. Two men generally work together in raising a house, and the one who is stationed within cuts a low door, and creeps out when his task is over.

The walls being only three or four inches thick are sufficiently translucent to admit a very agreeable light, which serves for ordinary domestic purposes; but if more be requirled, a window is cut, and the aperture is fitted with pieces of transparent ice. The proper thickness of the wall is of same importance. A few inches excludes the wind, yet keeps down the temperature so as to prevent dripping from the interior. The furniture—such as seats, tables, and sleeping places—is also formed of snow, and a covering of folded reindeer skin or seal skin renders them comfortable to the inmates. By means of ante-chambers and porches, in the form of long, low galleries, with their openings turned to leeward, warmth is insured in the interior; and social intercourse is promoted by building the houses contiguously, and cutting doors of communication between them or by erecting covered passages. Storehouses, kitchens, and other accessory buildings, may be constructed in the same manner, and a degree of convenience gained which would be attempted in vain with a less plastic material. These houses are durable; the wind has little effect on them, and they resist the thaw till the sun acquires very considerable power. —*Sir John Richardson.*

Statistics of the Globe.

The following curious facts are stated by the *Abeille Medicale*: "The earth is inhabited by 1,288,000,000 of inhabitants, viz, 369,000,000 of the Caucasian race; 552,000,000 of the Mongolian; 196,000,000 of the Ethiopian; 4,000,000 of the American Indian; and 200,000,000 of the Malay race. All these respectively speak 3,064 languages, and profess 1,000 different religions. The amount of deaths per annum is 333,333,333, or 91,954 per day, 3,730 per hour, 60 per minute, or one per second; so that at every pulsation of our hearts a human being dies. This loss is compensated by an equal number of births. The average duration of life throughout the globe is 33 years. One fourth of its population dies before the seventh year, and one half before the seventeenth. Out of 10,000 persons only one reaches his hundredth year, only one in 500 his eightieth, and only one in 100 his sixty-fifth. Married people live longer than unmarried ones, and a tall man is likely to live longer than a short one. Until the fiftieth year, women have a better chance of life than men, but beyond that period the chances are equal. Sixty-five persons out of 1,000 marry. The months of June and December are those in which marriages are most frequent. Children born in Spring are generally stronger than those born in other seasons. Births and deaths chiefly occur at night. The number of men able to bear arms is but one eighth of the population. The nature of the profession exercises a great influence on longevity. Thus out of 100 of each of the following professions the number of those who attain their seventieth year is, among clergymen, 42; agriculturists, 40; traders and manufacturers, 33; soldiers, 32; clerks, 32; lawyers, 29; artists, 28; professors, 27; and physicians, 24; so that those who study the art of prolonging the lives of others are most liable to die early, probably on account of the effluvia to which they are constantly exposed.—There are in the world 335 millions of Christians, five millions of Jews, 600 millions professing some of the Asiatic religions, 100 millions of Mahometans, and 900 millions of Pagans. Of the Christians, 170 millions profess the Catholic, 76 millions the Greek, and 80 millions the Protestant creeds."

A BEAUTIFUL CITY.—Batavia—the capital city of the island of Java—according to the description of a newspaper correspondent, is a brilliant specimen of oriental splendor. The houses—which are as white as snow, are placed one hundred feet back from the street, the intervening space being filled with trees, literally alive with birds, and every variety of plants and flowers. Every house has a piazza in front; and is decorated with beautiful pictures, elegant lamps, cages, &c., while rocking chairs, lounges and ottomans, of the nicest description, furnish luxurious accommodations for the family—who sit here mornings and evenings. At night the city is one blaze of light from the lamps. The hotels have grounds of eight and ten acres in extent around them, covered with fine shade trees, with fountains, flower gardens, &c. Indeed, so numerous are the trees, the city resembles a forest. The rooms are very high and spacious, without carpets, and few curtains. Meals are served up about the same as at first-class hotels in the United States, although the habits of living are quite different. At daylight coffee and tea are taken to the guest's room, and again at eight o'clock light refreshments. At twelve breakfast is served, and at seven, dinner. Coffee and tea always ready, day and night. No business is done in the streets in the middle of the day, on account of the heat. The nights and mornings are cool and delightful; birds are singing all night. The thermometer stands about 82 degrees throughout the year. The island abounds with tigers, leopards, anacondas, and poisonous insects of all kinds. The finest fruits in the world are produced in great profusion.