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 ADV INE

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Larger advertisements in proportion

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

H M. NORTH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
Columbia, Pa.
Collections promptly made in Lancaster and York Jounties.
Columbia, May 4, 1850.

H. B. ESSICK,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
COLUMBIA. PA.

Clocks, Watches, Jwely, Silve r 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 Mosselinques which we offer at reduced prices STEACY & BOWERS.
Cola June 28, 1862 Cor. 2d and Locust Sts.

COLD CREAM OF GLYCERINE.—For the curr and prevention of chapped hands, &c. For sa't at the GOLDEN MORTAR DRUG STORE,
Dec 3, 1859 Front street, Columbia

SALT! SALT!

JUST received by the subscriber, at their store on Locust street below Second.
100 Bags Ground Alum Salt,
which will be sold at market prices.
C July 5, '61. J. RUMPLE & SON

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

Hrrison's oumbian n k.

WHICH is a superior article, permanently black, and not corroding the pen, can be had in any quantity, at the Family Medicine Store, and blacker yet is that English Boot Polish.
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.

E have just received a large lot of Wall Paper, all the newest styles 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 o 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. Yo
Jun 28-ln it at the
ID.OnnA! FMILY MEDICINE STORE.

POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES.

A LARGE lot of Fine and Common Pocket Books and Purses, at from 15 cents to two dollars each
Headquarters and News Depot.
Columbia, April 14, 1860.

Lawns, Lawns, Lawns.

LADIES call and see our beautiful 12½ cent Lawns, fast colors, at STEACY & BOWERS.
June 29, 1862. Opposite Odd Fellows' Hall.

HOOPED SKIRTS.

A NEW and splendid style of Hooped Skirts, just received; Also, a full assortment of other styles, very cheap MALTBY & CASE.
Columbia, Apr. 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 Layers will be found at the Cor. of Front and Union sts.
Nov. 22, '62. HENRY SUYDAM.

JUST RECEIVED

AND for sale, by the barrel or larger quantities, 100 barrels Monongahela Whiskey, at
APPOLD'S Warehouse,
Cola. May 14, '61. Canal Basi

For Sale at a Bargain.

THE choice of Two Fire and Burglar Proof Safes—"Herring" or "Lilienthal" Patent. Also, a Family Horse, and a first-rate Carriage and Harness. Call at the store of
H. C. FONDERSMITH,
Cola. May 17, 1862. adjoining the Bank.

HO! FOR CHRISTMAS!

A Choice Baking Molasses; the best in the market at STEACY & BOWERS'.
Cola Dec 6, 1862. Cor. 2d and Locust Sts.

CLOAKING CLOTH.

BEAUTIFUL Black Cloth, suitable for ladies cloaks STEACY & BOWERS,
Corner Second and Locust Streets;
Cola. Dec. 6 '52. 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.
Cola. July 6, '61. Golden Mortar Drug Store.

DRESS GOODS,

Delaines, Cashmeres, Black Silks, Sack Flannels Ticking, Checks, Muslins, Sheetings, Blankets &c., &c. at BRUNERS'
Cola Oct 27, 1860. Cor. Third and Union.

DOMESTICS.—Notwithstanding the advance in the price of goods, persons will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock of new Prints, Muslins, Ginghams, Checks Tickings, Crash, &c., &c., in fact every class of goods suitable for new beginners at housekeeping, and old ones too.
STEACY & BOWERS Opposite Odd Fellows' Hall.

MRS. WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup can be obtained at P. WILLIAMS', Locust st.

Poetry.

The Frontiersman.

BY ISAAC M'CLELLAN.

Far in the distant West,
By the majestic stream and flowery plain,
Where endless prairies stretch their wide demain;
He sits him down to rest.

Far from the utmost East,
Far from his childhood's roof—his early home—
The wanderer's foot hath hither come to roam,
Where nature spreads her feast.

The wilderness around
Spreads its dense screen—its thick primeval shades—
Where the brown deer thro' all the green arcades
In countless herds abound.

The winds of Autumn shake
The ripen'd nuts from trees—a generous hoard;
The wild plums yield their offerings to his board,
From every bo-ky brake.

The mast-fed, growling bear,
Falls to his rifle true—a welcome prey;
He slays the huge elk in the forest way,
And the small timid hare.

Wild berries, rich and red,
Crimson the ground with their delicious store,
Or from thick bushes their sweet treasures pour,
While grapes hang overhead.

He builds his cabin rude
On some fair knoll that overlooks the stream,
And claims the soil as far as eye may beam,
The valley, plain and wood,

An empire he doth hold,
Vast as the old-world kings with sceptre sway,
A natural garden, stretching leagues away,
Enchanting to behold.

He loves this noble land,
Its glowing beauty, and its vigorous life,
Its genial skies, its elemental strife,
So lovely, yet so grand!

Its loneliness he loves,
And he sole lord and monarch over all;
He trembles lest the settler's axe may fall
On his far-spreading groves!

He dreads to see those files
Of earnest men, with hungry looks severe,
Come with their white-topt trains to people here
His quiet forest aisles,

He dreads the emigrant,
Coming with plow, and spade, and toiling team—
Greedy invaders of his wood and stream—
Each well-beloved haunt.

But still their armies come!
Then sad at heart the red man's route he takes,
Over fresh plains and solitary lakes,
Still Westward he doth roam!

In some unpeopled glen,
Far in the untrod woods or savage waste,
His new-found home, his hut of logs is plac'd,
Remote from haunts of men!

Wilkes' Spirit

Dirge for a Soldier.

BY GEORGE H. BOKER.

Close his eyes; his work is done!
What to him is friend or foeman,
Rise of moon, or set of sun,
Hand of man, or kiss of woman?
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? he cannot know;
Lay him low!

As man may, he fought his fight,
Proved his truth by his endeavor;
Let him sleep in solemn right,
Sleep forever and forever.
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? he cannot know;
Lay him low!

Fold him in his country's stars,
Roll the drum and fire the volley;
What to him are all our wars,
What but death-bemocking folly?
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? he cannot know;
Lay him low!

Leave him to God's watching eye,
Trust him to the God that made him;
Mortal love sweeps idly by:
God alone hath power to aid him.
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? he cannot know;
Lay him low!

Selections.

A Few Incidents in the Life of a Strolling Actor.

CHAPTER THE SECOND.

We reach Harrisburg, and turn the Exchange into a Theatre—I take a nominal benefit which is no benefit at all—We lose two of the corps—We go to York and transform a Billiard Saloon into a dramatic Temple—We go to Columbia, where we have an incident—We go to Marietta, and there take the "Raging Canawl," stopping at Millers town, Lewistown, Huntingdon, Alexandria, Williamsburg, and finally reach Hollidaysburg, where we strike a breeze—We make an addition to the company—We also make money, but it taketh unto itself wings and flies away—Incidents, &c. &c.

As I intimated in my last, we left Lancaster in a hurry, after the manager had very injudiciously "run the thing into the ground." We reached Harrisburg mainly by sharp management—for the receipts netted at Lancaster were by no means adequate to the amount of fare seven persons would be supposed to pay between the two points. In those days, however, railroad conductors were not tied down to the strict rules which govern them now.

We did not remain idle very long in Harrisburg. We rented a large room in the Exchange, and with a single scene, six wings, a green drop-curtain, and a number of benches, we fitted it up as a theatre. We were soon beset by some enthusiastic admirers of the drama—not many in number, but still enough to revive our spirits.

We opened to slim houses, and continued for five nights at barely the expenses—which by-the-by, were rather steep. A Dutch orchestra, printing, and lights, ate up the money just about as fast as it came in.

As I had resided in Harrisburg on a former occasion, and had numerous acquaintances, Jack proposed putting my name up on the sixth night for a benefit—a theatrical fiction which I did not then understand. Of course I readily assented, and two new pieces (*i. e.* old farces not yet played by us) were selected. To distinguish myself, and make the entertainment *interesting*, as I thought, I must needs agree to black my face and sing a nigger song!

When the time for opening the door arrived, I took charge of the ticket office in person, and, much to my surprise, actually took in some twenty-odd dollars. I not only considered myself "snug," but I flattered myself almost into the belief that I really possessed some dramatic abilities! Heavens! what a delusion! We played our best, as a matter of course; and, although our best was nothing to brag of, we managed nevertheless to give satisfaction. At the end came the negro song—a most desperate undertaking—for so green was I in that line of business that I did not know what to black myself with. Instead of using a burnt cork, I absolutely laid on a thick coat of lamp-black! I was *very* black—so black, in fact, that traces of it remained upon me, especially about the eyes, for a week, although I scrubbed myself daily until my very arms ached! I do not remember how I got through the song, but I have a sort of vague recollection of getting the verses badly mixed up, keeping five or six notes ahead of the fiddles, and making a fool of myself generally. The reader will pardon me—I was young then.

Next day Jack called upon me and asked the amount of receipts. I told him. He intimated that he would be pleased to have me fork over! I was struck with astonishment, and told him that I thought the funds were intended for *my* benefit. He in turn was not only surprised, but highly indignant at my presumption The money, he said, was for the benefit of the company, and if I did not disburse for the hotel bill, we were "stuck" to all intents and purposes, and must dissolve. On the contrary, if I disgorged, we should go to York, and there in all probability do a good business, when I should be honored with a *real* benefit.—His arguments were specious, and he brought me to terms; I shelled out to the last red cent! Next morning we took the stage for York, leaving Miss M. and Stone behind. They had become disgusted, and proposed going back to Philadelphia. It was well, for I doubt if Humphreys had money enough to pay their passage over.

Arrived in York, the renting of a hall, or some large room to perform in, demanded our first attention. We should in all probability never have succeeded, had not the keeper of a billiard saloon very generously agreed to up-end his billiard table, and give us the use of his room, in which we held forth for two nights to small, quiet audiences. On the second night of our performance, Mrs. Maeder—once the gay and fascinating Clara Fisher—had advertised a concert in the Court House, which did not come off, solely for the want of an audience of more than three persons. The people of York were staid and steady folks in those days.

I do not remember by what means of transit we left York, but I know that our next point was Columbia, where we put up at the "Red Lion," an indifferently-kept German house. After some chaffering the landlord agreed to let us have his large room, which we immediately fitted up, and circulated the handbills. Columbia was a stirring place, and we anticipated a regular rush.

In the course of the afternoon, a little tailor, who had his shop opposite the hotel, bellowed to me. I went over, when he politely informed me that he was the leader of a brass band, and that the aforesaid band would play for us gratuitously in the evening if we wished it. Of course I jumped at the proposition, and hastened to inform Jack. To my dismay he shrugged his shoulders, and declared that he did not like such disinterested offers. At least it would cost us three or four dollars, for the band folks were the very best patrons of theatres. However, he interposed no special objection.

Soon after the door was opened, the band came in, consisting of some fourteen persons, with about two wheelbarrow loads of big brass horns. They opened out on something probably intended for a "Grand March," which was most shockingly butchered. I have something of an ear for music, and I am altogether within bounds when I say that *their* playing was infinitely worse than *our* playing—and I'll be hanged if that is not saying a great deal in a very few words! Some thirty or forty persons, mostly raftsmen whom the spring freshet had brought down the Susquehanna, composed the audience.

Well, the playing commenced, and progressed amid the most profound silence for some ten minutes. Just at a particular period, when the entire *corps dramatique* was facing the music, it struck up, as if by a preconcerted arrangement, the soul inspiring air of "Yankee Doodle," with more brilliant variations than ever Boscha produced upon the harp, or Vieuxtemps upon the violin. The variations were extemperaneous, and most brilliantly executed! They played, and played, *and* played! We stood a reasonable time, looking and feeling rather ridiculous, but they finally "tooted" us off. This riled the watermen, and a muss would have followed had not the band retired, playing "Setting on a Rail" as they marched down stairs. In order to satisfy the watermen we had to resume and go through the programme. "Av coorse" we had quite enough of Columbia, and were anxious to leave it the next morning; but the difficulty with us was, that, after the payment of the tavern bill, we had no money left to carry us away! In the morning, after considerable scheming as to what course was best to pursue, we concluded to give them a show at Marietta, distant some three miles. Charley and Miss F. took passage, with baggage and scenery, on a canal boat, while Jack, Jackson and myself, undertook to foot it.—On our way thither I lagged behind, and on the outskirts of the town I picked up a roll of "shinplasters," issued, if I mistake not, by the "Tide Water Canal Company," amounting to five dollars. I submitted them to the inspection of the grocery man at the lock, who told me they were not worth a "red," except for toll; nevertheless, he would give me two dollars and fifty cents in goods for them, or one dollar and twenty-five cents in cash. I refused to negotiate at such a shave, and hastened to overtake my partners. We made quite merry over my streak of luck, and we sang the loudest kind of staves until we reached Marietta, where we put up at a most excellent hotel. A large room in the second story had been fitted up by a company of Thespians, so that every thing was so completely to hand that all we had to do was to issue our bills. The town was over-run with watermen, and it was but a few minutes after the opening of the doors in the evening until the room was filled.—They were a very rough audience to play to, as their criticisms were both loud and pointed. But what cared we? We had hit a streak of luck when our monetary affairs had reached a crisis, and that was all in all to us. The Yankees would probably have damned the play as a humbug, but a fortunate incident helped us out. Jack sang a comic song, and a fuddled waterman, who was something of a singer, joined in the chorus. When the second verse was finished, the entire audience chimed in, and before the song was ended half the male population of Marietta had congregated in front of the hotel. Was it any wonder? The noise was equal to that of a third-class camp meeting. Jack was disposed to get "riled" at first, but he soon saw the necessity of using discretion with such a crowd, so he humored the thing, and at the end of every verse he shouted, "Now, then, every one of you—chor-*ass!*" They made the welkin ring, and the song and chorus proved a saving clause!

The night following we played to another full house, and the performance by the audience was almost a repetition of the previous night. But the next day the watermen, like the martins in the fall, all migrated at once, and without any previous notice, so that the whole thing was a dead failure on the third night—no persons honoring the show with their presence, save a couple of enthusiastic young darkies who had distributed the bills. *Nil' importe!* we were not "stuck" any how, and that was something in our favor. But, sad to relate, Charley R—— became unwell and deserted us, thus reducing the company to four persons. Under these depressing circumstances, Humphrey bore up with remarkable fortitude.—The fact is, such back-outs were not new to him. In his experience he had often met with such reverses, and he had learned to bear up against them like a genuine philosopher. While seated in the parlor on the morning of the fourth day, discussing matters and things, he was in a most inimitable good humor, having probably imbibed sundry gin cocktails before the breakfast hour.

"Bassanio," said he to me, "wilt thou do me the favor to go down to the Rialto, and ascertain whether a felucca departeth soon for the west, and if the master thereof can furnish state rooms for four?"

I went down to the canal, and found a boat bound up to Juniata within an hour, and I succeeded in contracting with the captain for passage as far as Millerstown.

"My liege," said I, on my return, "I have seen the master of a felucca which goeth hence within the hour. He hath no state room accommodations, but agreeth to take the party to Millerstown in midships for the bills of exchange which I was so fortunate as to find upon the highway, seeing that they will serve him for toll on his next eastern voyage; and for five louis more he also binds himself to board and lodge us to the best of his abilities. On these terms I closed with him, and he made instant preparations for our accommodation. He tied one end of a string to the rudder-post, and at the other end he fastened three mackarel which he threw overboard to soak. At the grocery he bought a ham, three loaves of bread, half a bushel of potatoes, and a demijohn of the light wine of the Monongahela vintage. For our accommodation he hath spared no expense. We shall fare sumptuously!"

"Now, by the beard of Ibrim Pasha, thou art a diamond of the first water! What, ho! servitors of this ancient and hospitable mansion, let our baggage on the instant be taken on board of—what's the name of the craft, Bassanio?"

"The Sally Ann, of Frankstown."

In another hour, sure enough, we were ploughing the turbid waters of the Pennsylvania canal, living upon salt provender, singing songs, playing "seven-up" with a pack of old greasy cards, and putting in the time the best way we could.

In due time we arrived at Millerstown—a quiet little village on the left bank of the Juniata—a much smaller place than we had anticipated. Nevertheless we put out bills for a show at the hotel. We played to a small audience, but gave entire satisfaction, owing to the fact, no doubt, that but few shows ever halted at the place. The landlord was so highly pleased that he just made his bill to balance the receipts.

Next day we took passage on another felucca, as Jack called it, for Lewistown, involving an expenditure of the last dollar in the treasury. I will say nothing of the color of our shirt-collars, but I have a vivid recollection of entering the place with my coat buttoned close to my throat, albeit the weather was very warm. We stopped at a Red Lion Hotel again, and found the landlord a jolly host, ready to render us all the assistance in his power. We played three nights—just as long as we could play with change of entertainment—and then left the place with a small surplus of cash.

Our next point was Huntingdon. The town itself wore a very dull appearance, but we soon found that it contained a host of first-rate fellows, old and young. Without any exertions on our part they procured the Court House for our use free of charge, and we played for three nights to very good houses.

From thence we went to Alexandria, where we played one night, but with what success I do not now remember—I should say, however, indifferent. In the course of the evening we made the acquaintance of a young man named P——, who was running a boat belonging to his father, who resided in Williamsburg, to which point he proposed taking us free of charge. Of course we availed ourselves of his generous offer, and next day again set sail upon the ditch. After numerous delays, caused by some defect in the canal, we reached Williamsburg, where, through the personal exertions of young P——, we played one night to a very excellent house, netting some twelve dollars over all expenses.

Early the next morning Humphreys and myself took the "French diligence" (as he called footing it) for Hollidaysburg, leaving Jackson and Miss F. to follow with the "traps" on the canal packet. We found Hollidaysburg an exceedingly lively town. New buildings were going up in every direction, five or six transportation companies were doing a rushing business, the town was filled with boatmen, and money was a "drug in the market," as the financial quotations sometimes report it. The prospect appeared to us very promising; but the great misfortune was that we could procure no room or hall of respectable dimensions. Several young fellows interested themselves in our behalf, and procured the parlors of the American House, then just erecting and not yet plastered inside, for the consideration of a rental of three dollars per night.—We took it for four nights, and had such a revival of business as I never expected to see. We certainly played to crowded houses, taking in the first night $24, the second night $26, the third night $27, and the last night 30. This enabled us to pay all our debts, and have a surplus of $100 in the treasury; but we were absolutely played out. The nightly increase of receipts put us in the best possible spirits, and as Jack was not the man to quit a paying business, he made immediate arrangements to go to Philadelphia for more force. After an absence of two weeks he returned; but the only addition to the company he brought with him was a young lady who could dance some and play small parts. The addition, small as it was, nevertheless, was valuable. Jack, by the aid of a silver lever, had raised from the shelf of one of the three golden ball establishments his other suit of clothes, and made quite a flashy appearance.

The votaries of the drama declared the parlors of the American House unsuited, as the plasterers had commenced work, so that we had to "sight around" for another place. After some days delay we succeed in securing the upstairs of a warehouse, which had been benched off and formerly used as a boatman's Bethel by some pious individuals. We issued bills, and fitted up the scenery, and when the evening of performance came around, the excitement was terrible!—and when the door was opened the rush was tremendous!—neither did it stop until my pockets were loaded down with $31 50 in silver coin!

The company opened in the farce of the "Young Widow," while I, like a faithful sentinel, stood at the door waiting for stray quarters. There was still quite a number of outsiders, who evidently had no money, but were nevertheless anxious to see the show. Everything on their part indicated that they would make a hostile demonstration. A party got upon the roof of the warehouse, and absolutely tore off, and cut holes through the shingles, in order that they might enjoy a sight of the show! One of them fell, a distance of perhaps thirty feet, into the canal, between a boat and the wharf. His escape from death was almost miraculous.

The performance of the farce was drawing to a close, when I partially opened one of the folding doors, in order to see how events were progressing outside. The bridge leading over the Rail Road, and into the warehouse, was filled with as rough a looking set of customers as ever I saw. We had empoyed the town Constable, and I advised him to charge on the enemy and clear the bridge; but he knew his customers and declared that such an undertaking would not be advisable! I looked out again, and found that they had procured an immense beam, and were preparing to use it as a battering ram to force the door. I knew a trick worth two of that, so slipping the bolts, I told the constable to hold one door, whilst I held the other, and at my command to open it quick and wide. I heard the battering ram coming, with a momentum that must have completely wrecked the door, but just at the instant the head of the beam was expected to strike the door, I said "pull!" and eight or ten stalwart fellows found themselves in a pile, and the heavy beam on top of them! All of them were more or less injured, but none stopped to calculate the amount of damage; pell-mell they went up stairs, and the remainder of the performances were given with open doors.

We went to the hotel in as good humor, probably, as any strolling company ever enjoyed. I turned the money over to Jack, and before we went to bed we carved out business for the next night. Alas! that our hopes were destined to be so confoundedly blasted! Early the next morning the proprietor of the warehouse called upon us, and notified us that we could not hold forth again on any conditions. He had no insurance on his building, he said; neither was he disposed to have it torn to pieces by the hands of a ruthless mob. It was in vain that we offered him ten dollars per night, and the employment of a police force; all would not do, and we were wound up, so far as Hollidaysburg was concerned. The worthy manager, finding that we were "dished," set about making immediate arrangements to "sherry," implying thereby a direct move to some other point. To this end he started out to settle up, and returned in an hour, when he threw the canvas bag, which usually contained the money, on a table. I examined the contents, and found they consisted of but five half dollars!

"That," said he, with a sigh, "is all the cash capital wherewith to leave this."

I looked a moment at the empty bag, and exclaimed:

"'Shrine of the mighty! can it be.
That this is *all* remains of thee?'

"And what has become of the last night's receipts?" said I.

"All paid out, mine ancient. The people of town all belong to the cavalry, and know how to *charge!*"

"And where are the hundred louis you took to Philadelphia?"

"Dishonored, in various ways. Passage and attendant expenses told forty against the bag. Eight went to "mine Uncle" to repay advances, and the balance I divided between mine aged mother and sister."

"I honor thee for thy filial affection. 'He who provides not for his own household is worse than an infidel.' But, my liege, in spite of all this, it strikes me that we, who helped to earn the "dips," should at least have had an equal share with your venerable mother and interesting sister."

So saying I left, not in quite so good a humor as the night previous. I called on Jackson and Miss F., and we talked the matter over, coming to the conclusion that we had received shabby treatment at the hands of the manager. While the discussion was going on, and symptoms of a revolt apparent, Jack suddenly entered the room.

"One and all of you," said he, "I want you to listen. I hold myself much to blame for what I have done, but who could have done less under the circumstances? I expected to make at least two hundred dollars here, out of which I purposed giving each of you the same amount I parted with for other purposes than the benefit of the company. You all see how it is, and I appeal to you all whether this amount could not be made, if we had a hall, or large room. I could not see into the future, or I would have pursued a different course. The idea of stopping after one night never entered my head. But I will make you a proposition, and I hope you will see the propriety of accepting it.—We will go on, and the first rise we make shall be honorably divided. If not, we wind up, and every one looks out for himself."

This little speech had the desired effect, and made us all care! Hence, in a few hours we were seated in the cars, which soon moved off, when we bade adieu to Hollidaysburg with many regrets, for not one of us but what had taken a fancy to the town and its fast inhabitants.

A FRIGHTENED CONTRABAND.—A letter received from an army correspondent on the Rappahannock relates the following camp incident:

An amusing incident occured in camp a night or two since. A purely young contraband, from Charleston, S. C., who escaped from his rebel master at Antietam, and was for a while quartered subsequently in Washington, was engaged by one of our junior staff officers, as his body servant, and brought down here to his quarters to attend him.—It chanced that the officer had served his country gallantly at Sharpsburg, where he lost a leg, below the knee, the absence of which had been made up by an artificial limb, which the captain wore with so easy a grace that few persons who met him suspected his misfortune—his sable attendant being among the blissful ignorant as to the existence of the fact.

The captain had been "out to dine," and returned in excited spirits to his tent.—Upon retiring, he called his darkey servant to assist him in pulling off his riding-boots.

"Now, Jimmy, look sharp," said the captain. "I'm a little—ic—flimsy, t'night.—Look sharp, an,—ic—pull steady."

"Ise alles keerful, cap'n," says Jimmy, drawing off one long wet boot, with considerable difficulty, and standing it aside.

"Now mind your eye—Jim! The other—ic—is a little tight," and black Jimmy chuckled and showed his shining ivory, as he reflected, perhaps, that his master was quite as "tight" as he deemed his boots to be.

"Easy, now—that's it. Pull away!" continued the captain, good-naturedly and enjoying the prospective joke, while he loosened the straps about his waist which held his cork leg up—"*now* you've got it! Yip—there you are! Oh, lord, oh, lord! oh *lord!*" screamed the captain, as contraband, cork-leg, riding-boot, and ligatures tumbled across the tent, in a heap and the one-legged officer fell back on his pallet, convulsed with spasmodic laughter. At this moment the door opened and a lieutenant entered.

"G'way fum me—g'way fum me—lemme be! Lemme be! I ain't done nuffin," yelled the contraband, lustily, and rushing to the door, really *supposing that he had pulled his master's leg clean off.* "Lemmegol I didn't do nuffin—g'way!" And Jimmy put for the woods in his desperation, since which he hasn't been seen or heard from, though his captain has diligently sought for him far and near. Jimmy was a good servant, but we never before were treated to a sight of a thoroughly frightened contraband. There is little doubt the darkey is runing yet.—*Bost Transcript.*

THOUGHT ESSENTIAL TO HEALTH.—If we would have our bodies healthy, our brains must be used, and used in orderly and vigorous ways, that the life-giving streams of force may flow down from them into the expectant organs, which can minister but as they are ministered unto. We admire the vigorous animal life of the Greeks, and with justice we recognize, and partly seek to imitate, the various gymnastic and other means which they employed to secure it.—But probably we should make a fatal error, if we omitted from our calculation the hearty and generous earnestness with which the highest subjects of art, speculation and politics were pursued by them. Surely, in their case, the beautiful and energetic mental life was expressed in the athletic and graceful frame. And were it a mere extravagance to ask whether some part of the lassitude and weariness of life, of which we hear so much in our day, might not be due to lack of mental occupation on worthy subjects, exciting and repaying a generous enthusiasm, as well as to an over-exercise on lower ones? Whether an engrossment on matters which have not substance enough to justify or satisfy the mental grasp, be not at the root of some part of the maladies which affect our mental convalescence? Any one who tries it, soon finds out how wearying, how disproportionately exhausting, is an overdose of "light literature," compared with an equal amount of time spent on real work. Of this we may be sure that the due exercise of brain—of thought—is one of the essential elements of human life. The perfect health of a man is not the same as that of an ox or a horse. The preponderating capacity of his nervous parts demands a corresponding life.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

PERILS OF A PEARL DIVER.—A pearl diver had plunged into eleven fathoms, in the expectation of finding some peculiarly fine pearls. He was pursuing his search, when seeing the water suddenly darken, he looked up, and to his horror beheld at some distance above him a huge shark, leisurely surveying all his movements, and evidently intended to make a prize of him. The diver made a dart forward towards a rock, where he thought he might elude the eyes of the monster, and then spring up to the surface; but the shark shook his tail, and followed quietly, but with the same evident determination to eat him the moment he rose.

As under water time is everything, and the diver had only to choose between being eaten alive and being suffocated, the thought suddenly came into his mind to puzzle his pursuer by a contrivance in which whether he remembered it then or not, the cuttle-fish has the merit of originality. He threw himself upon the ground, and with the stick which all divers carry, began to muddy the water. A cloud of mire rose between him and the shark; he instantly struck out under cover of the cloud, and when he thought that he had cleared his enemy, shot up to the surface. By great luck he rose in the midst of the fishing-boats. The people, accustomed to perils of this kind, saw that he must have been in danger, and commenced splashing with their oars and shouting, to drive the shark away; they succeeded so far as to save their companion, and the diver was taken on board, almost dying from the dreadful exertion of remaining so long under water.

FACTS FOR VEGETARIANS.—It is indeed a fact worthy of remark, and one that seems never to have been noticed, that throughout the whole animal creation, in every country and clime of the earth, the most useful animals that eat vegetable food work. The all-powerful elephant, and the patient, untiring camel, in the torrid zone; the horse, the ox, or the donkey, in the temperate; and the reindeer in the frigid zone, obtain all their muscular power from nature's simplest productions—the vegetable kingdom. But all the flesh-eating animals keep the rest of the animated creation in constant dread of them. They seldom eat vegetable food until some other animal has eaten it first, and made it into flesh. Their own flesh is unfit for other animals to eat, having been itself made out of flesh, and is most foul and offensive. Great strength, fleetness of foot, usefulness, cleanliness, and docility are, then, always characteristic of vegetable eaters.