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READING RAIL ROAD WINTER ARRANGEMENT. -

CREAT TRUNK LINE FROM the North and North-West for Philadelphia ork, Reading, Pottsville, Lebanon, Allentown iston, &C., &C., and is a second of the seco M. s from Harrisburg; to New York \$5 15; to clphia \$3 35 and \$2 80. Baggage checked eturning leave New York at 6 A. M., 12 noon and

ping cars in the New York Express Trains, ugn to and from Pithsburg, without change, seengers by the Catawissa Railroad leave Tana at 850 A. M., and 2.16 P. M. for Philadelphia, York, and all Way Points.
uns leave Pottsville at 9.15 A. M., and 2.30 P. M., hiladelphia, Harrisburg and New York.

PENNSYLYANIA RAILROAD. Description of the community of th Mail trian, 12 00 A. Harrisburg Accomodation, 6 50 P. Columbia train arrives, 8 20 "
E. K. BOICE, Ticket Agent.

READING AND COLUMBIA . R. Train leaves Columbia at 1 20 P. M. Returning, leaves Adamstown 6 40 A. M. Arrives in Columbia at 9 10 A. M. R. CRANE, Supt.

N. C. RAILWAY.

YORK ANDWRIGHTSVILLE R. I The trains from Wrightsville and York will run as follows, until further orders: Leave Wrightsville,

Departure and Arrival of the Passenge Trains at York.
DEPARTURES FROM YORK.

DEPARTURES FROM YORK.
For BALTIMORE, 4.15 A. M., 8.30 A. M., and 2.50 P. M.
For HARRISBURG, 12.00 noon, 6.19 P. M. and 12.32 A. M.
ARRIVALS AT YORK.
From BALTIMORE, 11.55 A. M., 6.15 P. M. and 12.23 A. M.
From HARRISBURG, 4.10 A. M., 8.25 A. M., and 2.45 P. M.
On Sunday, the only trains running are the one from Harrisburg at 8.25 in the morning, proceeding to Baltimore, and the one from Baitimore at 12.28 A. M., proceeding to Harrisburg.

from Baitimore a to Harrisburg. DR. HOFFER,

DENTIST.—OFFICE, Front Street next door to R. Williams' Drug Store, between lingered thoughtfully beneath the shade Locust and Walnut sts, Cola., Pa. Apr.

H. B. ESSICK,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, COLUMBIA, PA. LADIES' DRESS GOODS !

NEW Stock just received. We have some cheep bargains.
STEACY & BOWERS.
Opposite Odd Fellows' Hall, Col'a, Pa.
November 28, 1863.

DR. A. S. MILLER, RGEON DENTIST, offers his profes It and vicinity.
OFFICE on Front street, fourth doo
boye Locust, office formerly occupied by above Locust, office formerly of J. Z. Hoffer. Columbia, Dec. 19, 1863.—ly.

H. M. MORTH, A TTORNET AND COUNSELLOR AT LAY Columbia, Pa. Collections promptly made in Lancaster York counties. Cols., July 4, 1863.

BED BUG DESTROYE. MADE by J. Rumple. No humbug.— It is made a powder, and will not soil the bed clothing, if it does not prove satisfactory the money will be refunded. For sale at the store of J. RUMPLE, & SON. he store of July 4, '63. 🐎 🧓

SALT! SALT! JUST received by the subscriber, at their store in Locust street below Second,
100 Bage Ground Alum Salt,
which will be sold at the lowest market prices.
J. RUMPLE & SON.
Cols. July 4, 1863.

IRON AND STEEL!

THE subscribers have recoived a new and large stock of all kinds and sizes of Ber Iron and Steel. They are constantly implied with stock in this branch of his brainess, and can furnish it to constomers is large or small quantities, at the lowest Table J. RUMPLE-2SON, Locust street below Second, Columbia, Ph. July 1, 1863.

Written for the Spy. [Many readers of the Spy will recognize the roci whose story is here recorded. It is standing on the hill-side between Columbia and Washington, but will not remain much longer, as it is broken an shattered now; waiting for a few more freets to look en it and send it thundering down the hill into the

THE SONG OF THE ROCK.

TO J. A. M., U. S. A. BY ITHEEL.

Come "Al"! In spirit let us walk,
Adown the river, while we take,
Of the bright past, when without care,
Our hearts were light, and days were fair,
We wandared o'er the hills that bound,
Our lovely village, round and round.
We'll seek the "Pulpit Rock." again,
And there forgetting every nair. We'll seek the "Pulpit Rock." again, And there forgetting every pain, I'll sing a song, ne'er heard before. A song of the drear "nevermore"— Dear Al. 'twas while afar you roved, To serve the country that you loved, One afternoon I sought this spot; Lay down, and whether sleep or not, Feli on me; I could never tell— But, nature seemed to rest, and I W.s. wate ting in the quietsky. A little ctoudlet, when a sound, Seemed to come muttering from the gro Seemed to come muttering from the ground. I did not move, but with still heart, I listened; and heard:

I listened; and heard:

"I am old!
And the winters, bitter cold,
With their frests and dashing rains,
Have filled my aged bones with pains.
And I linger while no one,
That now looks upon the sun,
Can tell aughtof my beginning; I am old!
All alone!
Though my heart is made of stone,
Yet I feel, and in my grief,
Find a sorrowful relief,
That my heart is breaking slowly,
That decay is coming surely,
Soon I'll sink down in you river, Oh, I'm
old!
I am sad!

I am sad! I am sad!
Oh! this waiting makes me mad,
All my kindred have departed,
Leaving me here broken hearted,
All alone to mourn and scoid,
Oh! bear with me, I am old,
One time I was full of gladness,
old!
Full of gladness!

Full of gladness;
And on this is based my sadness,
For within my stony head,
Is a record of the dead, That no living ever knew, Like the trees around they grew, Grew and died here at my side, I am old.

Yes, these trees, That sport in the fickle breeze,

Oh! these stones, And that river, Hear! It mouns In concert with me, they are all, Transgramm, and when I all firits bosom I would rest. Here a bird perched on a spray,
Began to sing a merry lay,
And looking up I heard no more,
That mournful voice. I sought the sh
And slowly wandered back to town,
The sun was sinking; almost down,
Turning to blood the glorious stream,
Bleed, with here and there a gloam,
Of burnished gold
Come! let us back
To Town—The well known track,

To Town—The well known track,
Will lead us past cool "Fairview's" vale,
'Mong whose deep shadows birds bewail,
The change that here has taken place.
Gone, gone, the lakelet once did grace,
This weir'd retreat, and gone the trees,
That once shook in the river breeze— Adieu! most sad has been my lay, But well you know, no vison gay, Will rise, while looking o'er the past We find that naught on earth can las College, Feb. 16, '01.

Briginal.

Written for the Sov. THE SCHOOLTEACHER'S TRIATS.

A LIFE SKETCH.

BY LU LIGHT.

Very pale was gentle Emma Southerlocking the teachers little brown desk.

of a spreading elm, which stood just before the old school-house. That had been a day of trial for her and as she patiently listened to their recitations, or gently removed the difficulties which arose in their young minds, her scholars little dreamed of the tempest of passion which was raging in the heart

of their loved teacher. She had that morning refused in marriage, Judge Wharton, the most wealthy citizen; of the village, and a man, too, admirably calculated to make a home cheerful, and a wife happy. ... And when he came to seek her hand, this poor teacher, with a motherless little

girl dependent upon her for support, had been brave enough to say no to the rich man, and had voluntarily chosen struggling poverty, in preference to ease and affluence.

The previous history of Emma Southerland will explain her situation as teacher of the village school, and show her to be woman of no ordinary strength of character. Her father had been a man of wealth and high position, and his family were educated into all the aristocratic opinions which are prevalent in what are ble and better feelings, and terrible was known as the highest ranks of society.

But like many of his fellow men, Giles Southerland was unfortunate in some of his business operations—Lis riches took onstormers to themselves wings, and in his old age offers of Judge Wharton, she did not all to mourin over the loss of the lowest to themselves wings, and in his old age low herself to mourin over the loss of the lowest to the lowest to the lowest to the found himself reduced from affluence bright prospect which she relinquished.

Mrs. D. P. Bowenger Lady Table, and in the State of Michigan. Whyshe was strengthened to put all her Mrs. Devere as Archivel Carliele. I do takes an great a distance is not known,

so he uncomplainingly set himself to sparrows and the lilies of the field. work to regain a portion of what he had aided by his daughters.

The elder, who was a widow, became er, undertook the difficult task of teaching the village school.

And now the great sorrow of Emma Southerland's life, fell heavily upon her. One whom she had deemed worthy of and misfortune, and had proved to her offered her pure affections, must be torn from its place in her heart.

"Sorrows never come singly;": Mr. Southerland sickened and died, and was soon followed to the grave by his elder daughter, who left to the protecting care of hersister, a pretty little girl, only three years of age.

Uncomplainingly Emma Southerland before her, and endeavoured by the compensation which she received from teaching, to support herself and her infant time in laboring for the good of otherscharge. She had thus far been measurably successful, but it was only by the sacrifice of all the pleasures of society and of recreation, which could render life agreeable to her, and to which she had been accustomed.

She bore up bravely under the loss of him who had professed to love her, and though there was many a heart-pang, and many a stifled sigh, her sufferings were concealed from the world; and the attention demanded by her school duties aided in diverting her thoughts from prooding over the sorrows of the past.

Judge Wharton had, for many years been a true friend of the Southerland family, and no one mourned more than he, when Giles Southerland was unexpectedly reduced from independence to poverty...

His kind heart suffered still more when he saw the daughter of his frien I struggling to obtain what could be at best but an uncertain support, and relinquishing all the indulgences, in the enjoyment of which she had been educated.

One morning, when the old gentleman was sitting in his study, it suddenly occurred to him that the young school mistress would make him an excellent wife.

It is not at all probable that the Judge was really in love, although he afterwards supposed that he was; but he was no doubt as much so as are the majority tion could be put on paper; 'tis a wonder of those who marry, and was well calcube does not give us more of the same sort. Which will many heart-loads lighten ausband to the woman of his choice.

Having himself arrived at a conclusion, he lost little time in bringing the matter before the consideration of, as he supposed, the future Mrs. Wharton. But what was his astonishment, to receive a gentle but decided refusal from the surprised young girl whom he had thus honored by his proposals. He would not receive this answer as final, he advised her to give more thought to a matter of such importance both to themselves and land, as after dismissing her scholars, and to the little child who had been placed under her charge.

After his departure, there was a great struggle in the heart of the young teacher. She had supposed, at first, that she, had no desire to marry; but when she remembered all the favors of which she and her family had been the recipients from the kind friend who now sought her hand, she felt that she could love him almost well enough to become his

Then, as he had told her, she knew that other things besides her own desires were to be taken into consideration. Her little niece was to be clothed and educated, and although the young girl was willing to labor and endure, it was not probable that she could do for the child, what she

could scarcely bear to see left undone. And why should she, who had been deceived and deserted by her lover, doom herself to a life of humble drudgery, and reject these offers of wealth and position. simply because she did not feel the thrill of a passion, which, perhaps, after all, was not the indication of true love?-Was it not the hand of providence, which was thus extending to her cup of happiness which she had just now put away

from her lips? Such were the thoughts which wres tled, in the heart of the girl with her nothe conflict. But she was enabled to overcome all her doubts and when, in the evening, she repeated her refusal of the

A few year passed by, and Judge hard enough for any thing. lost, and in these labors he was zealously Wharton went the way of all, the living, and was followed to the tomb by a multiwhen they are called home!

her love, in the days gone by, had exposed the baseness of his heart by abandoning his betrothed, in the hour of trial dresses of him whom she lid not love the Holliday St. Theatre, for we are made fell in numbers; must forever remain, and expediency.

in a moment, from poverty to wealth; with him as treasurer, and Mr. B told by the surgeon that her wound was perpendiculars be equal to each other, but her heart was as pure and humble as Moxley as door-keeper Mr. Ford has, cover, and she did not at first, even give surely, the right men in the right place. name that her family might be informed that from the aforesid line Aa. in a moment, from poverty to wealth; entered upon the weary way which opened up the village school. She used her riches

in winning her heart and hand.

She passed through life unmarried, and be doubly repaid for the trouble. there never was a happier "old maid" than Emma Southerland.

brought her husband to the old homestead, your correspondent. and there they now live enjoying a peaceful but useful life.

"There are bright and happy places In this dwelling place of toars."

"PARADISE GREEN" Md.,)
Fac. 29'64

DEAR SPY :- You gave by last epistle such a prominence, and lauded me in such glowing terms that I fear I would he doing wan an injudited to se knowledge the compliment; realify, I feel For, the bells with sweet voice ringing, much flattered—and I assure you, it shall had your voices with them joining be my utmost endeagers, at all times, to merit the credit you have so lavishly betwee would strike another blow,
but would all our foes o'erthrow,
but the credit you have so lavishly betwee would strike another blow,
but would all our foes o'erthrow, has not failed to bestow a small portion

of her ever bountiful gifts. t her ever bountiful gifts.

I see my friend, of the literary frater- Friends with friends exchange their greetnity, of course I mean J. A. O. O'Connor And their hours in pleasure drown. Esq., has been giving us an every-day We have dealt that blow then, Mother? glance of the "Modern Sodom"—he has done so admirably—no truer representation that their deadly armor yield. glance of the "Modern Sodom"-he has

lated to make a faithful and indulgent __I like an inside glance of any metrop- In each true and loyal State. olis, and I am sure it is not otherwise No, my son! than amusing and interesting to all our Still the deadly cannon thunders. readers; he seems a very clever writer- Each with other bravely strives.

Maryland now— expecting a severe Bid them welcome from the strife, draft from the S. W. shortly—and that, Yet we mourn the vacant places Whilst our hearts are bowed with grief. you must know undoes a fellow quite ;our bounty ceases to morrow—when, of To their Country they've been true course enlishments will drop off—I am Their's will be the honor double; of the good that will ensue. sure we'll have a terrible draft and 'tis best to prepare for the storm. However, we've managed to enlist quite a number of the good that will ensue. Soon they'll meet, again to sever Every strong and holy tile, God! have mercy on them ever, And be with them when they die. to be credited to our quota, and that's encouraging, you know, both to ourselves Gird them with a heavenly might, Strike with them in holy anger, Strike with them in holy anger, Strike for Freedom, Truth, and Right. prayer of the subscriber, and a host of interested individuals.

Baltimore seems to be a quiet as us-ual—the same old town as at your give a Baltimorian his good old city, and he longs for nothing better; of late the monotony has been materially changed, that is in the pleasure seeking communitiestion from them.

Raymond: Fawcett and the laster lights, physician. with a host of auxiliaries, too numerous

But he was not a faint hearted man; trust in him who careth for even the fy any one to keep a dry handkerchief, I but it is surmised that her family had am sure I could'nt, and my heart is near relatives in that vicinity. Her

a word, and a good word, too, for its able to her apartment. She, however, sucand was followed to the tomb by a multi- a word, and a good word, oo, to he tude of sincere mourners. He had been and talented leader, Mr. J. H. Rosewald. ceeded in making her escape, repaired to I was surprised to find such a really and the felt well no matter how. I am. his housekeeper, while Emma, the young- a benevolent man, and one who had been I have known him from a boy-he cer- Detroit, in male clothes, and joined the feltthe means of doing much good in the tainly deserves great credit for the speedy drum corps of a Michigan regiment, her not fearful of Boancrees' mathematicial community in which he lived. Such manner in which he has raised himself, in sex being known only to herself. Her men will always be sincerely mourned the esteem of our citizens, as thorough regiment was sent to the Army of the The Judge had himself perceived the for him the very highest niche, in the do her duty as a drummer boy, though

with conjugal affection, and honored her to feel so much at home by the politeness inscrutable mystery. that the idol upon whose altar she had for yielding to conscience, wither than to of the Lessee. Mr. John T. Ford. and his employees, among whom, I do not ed had a place in the division of the gal-No one was more surprised than Emma fail to notice the very gentlemanly door-lant Van Cleve, and during the bloody centre of gravity," this, then, being ad.

Southerland herself, when, at the reading keeper, Mr. Basil Moxley, with the pop-battle of Lookout Mountain, the fair girl mitted, let Aa be this line thus drawn. of Judge Wharton's will, it was found ular, and thoroughly efficient treasurer fell, pierced in the left side by a Minie from the angle A, passing through B C that he had made her his sole heiress.

Mr. John Wells untiring in courtesy and ball, and when bourne to the surgeon's left full perpendiculars from the angle A. hat he had made her his sole heiress. Mr. John Wells untiring in courtesy and ball, and when bourne to the surgeons let fall perpendiculars from the angles B.

The school teacher found herself lifted gentlemanly deportment, we can well say tent her sex was discovered. She was and C upon the line Aa, then will these re-

to give happiness to those who were in in a good and well conducted Theatre, reluctantly consented to do, and the Colpoverty and affliction, and employed her think how very pleasant is time in laboring for the good of others.

Many suitors—some allured by her great pleasure do we behold thousands of our interested in her behalf, and prevailed by her great pleasure do we behold thousands of our interested in her behalf, and prevailed by her great pleasure do we behold thousands of our interested in her behalf, and prevailed by her great pleasure do we behold thousands of our interested in her behalf, and prevailed by her great pleasure do we behold thousands of our interested in her behalf, and prevailed triangles of the one could be two singles of the one could be two singles. wealth and others attracted by the excel | citizens and visitors, worshippers at the | upon her to let him send a despatch to lencies of her mind and heart—gathered shrine of Comus. Our friends should not her father. This she dictated in the folland consequently the third angle in each around her, but none of them succeeded fail to pay a visit to this far famed resort lowing manner: when in Baltimore, and I am sure they'll

I do not like to bore you, friends, and Mr. "Spy" - will not allow me more space have but a few moments to live. My nuse of the other, therefore the triangles Her niece grew up a lovely girl, mar- or I'd say "yet a little more"-be conried, and, at her aunt's earnest request, tent to know you will hear again from

HENRY J. HOWARD.

Noetry.

Written for the Spy. The Return. BY "AMIOUS."

Yet, our soldiers now are wand'ring

I should be pleased to have a better acquaintance with him.

We are just living, and that's all, in

Selected.

Romantic History and Death of a Brookivn Girl. [From the Brooklyn Daily Times.]

It is now about a year since a young lady, nineteen years of age, residing in for instance, at our Theatres we have a Willoughby street, Brooklyn, beautiful, gala time now-Miss Laura Kosne, of educated, and refined, became possessed New York, and her troupe is holding of saingular monoments. She had takforth to crowded houses at the Front St. on a great interest in the progress of the in some of their best, and choicest repre- war, read with the greatest avidity all brows, for certainly they can do no good sentations while at the Holliday street, the accounts in the newspapers of battles, Mrs. D. P. Bowers, in the character of sieges, "scapes i the imminent deadly Lady Isabel, from Mr. Olifton W. Tay- breach," and could think and talk of leure's great play of "Lady Isabel of East nothing but glorious war. Soon her actors also be supported by the same process of the sound by the same process of the sam success. Mr. Tayleure has written this least, her brain had been turned with play, from East Lynne,-by Mrs. Wood, military enthusiasm, and she announced expressly for Mr. John T. Ford, and I to her astonished and grief-stricken fam-felt the want of encouragement, and when feel a pride in saying, that no piece ever lily that she was a second and modern it came did it not raise your heads like presented to a Baltimore audience, has Joan of Arc, called by Providence to the dewa do the tender received greater or more just commends lead our armies to certain victory in this great civil contest. Her friends, who why not then make it an object in your Last Saturday night; I paid a visit to are wealthy and respectable, in wain daily intercourse with those tender minds out old resort; and wastather agreeably sur-tried to combat her delusion. Medical in your care, and abed around you con-prised to notice the able manner in which advice was called in, and a change of and indicions any arrangement to be little and prised to notice the able manner in which advice was called in, and a duange of and judicious encouragement to habits of Messas. Devere, Hall, Williams, Chester, soene was recommended by the family mutual forbearance, kindness and self-de-

mania, however, continued to increase, un-I dare not pass the Orchestra without til it was found necessary to confine her

The regiment to which she was attach-A good Drama, a song and a dance, of her fate. This she finally, though

"Mr .---, No.- Willoughby street, Brooklyn:

"Forgive your dying daughter. I

"P. S. Give my gold watch to little

Spior The editress of the Boston Olive

Branch having received a communication from Nashville, Tenn., enquiring whether some female printers could be obtained there, to go to Nashville, replies as follows:

"Every girl in Boston who is old enough to work in a printing office, or any other office, has a lover whom she would be just as likely to trade off for a Tennessee article as she would to swap him off for a grizly bear. The idea of the grize the gr a Boston girl, who goes to operas, patronizes Jullien's concerts, waltzes once a week, eats ice cream, rides in the omnibus, wears satin slippers, and sometimes kisses the editor, going to Tennessee, ex-bis conclusion cept she goes as the wife of one of your both parties rediculous. rediculous. Would not not a girl in a nice silk dress, lace pantalets, and shiny gaiter boots, look we l, trudging through Wouldn't she be in a nice fix when the across the office, at each other's heads .-Who would make the fire when the devil had run off and the editor was drunk? Who would go home with her, dark night? Who'd take her out to ride on Saturday afternoon and go to church with her on Sunday? No, sir-a Boston girl wouldn't go to Tennessee for love or money! She can get enough of both nearer home."

Educational Benartment.

EDITED BY NOUROSMOS.

AZ Orn nuntestions intenses for this column should be addressed to Noukotmos, Spy Office, Columbia, Pa.

Encourage your Pupils.

Teachers should drive away those clouds that sometimes hing over their Teachers should be cheerful lively and hopeful, and thereby encourage all and you will live longer, feel much happier, and you can do more good. and encourage whenever a proper oppor-tunity offers. Every one have no doubt hysician.

In conformity with his confised, the that will encourage others, or those

CHESTER, Feb. 22, 1861 NOUKOSMOS .- DEAR SIR :- I have ust received a copy of the Spy, of the 13th inst., containing my solution of the "plate" question, as well as the reply of abilities, but I really fear his poetical temperament may be too strong for the: : physical, and I would not intentionally musician, and an able leader, we predict Cumberland, and the girl continued to arouse it, by ill timed witticism of mine. I will now reaffirm the correctness of my former solution, and by further de monstration endeavor to show who in

right, and who is wrong. of the proposition that, "if we bisect any side of a triangle, and from its opposito angle draw a line through this point of the besection; this line will pass through the

The Proof.—By construction we have made the angle B m n equal to the angles of Con; both being right angles; and Cno have two angles of the one equal to twoangles of the other, as we have just shown, a

must be equal, and the triangles similar-Now to prove that they, the triangles,. are cqual, we have but to remark that by construction the hypotenuse C n of the one, was made equal to B n the hypotenative soil drinks my blood. I expected Con and Bn m are not only similar, but to deliver my country, but the fates would | equal each to each, and the perpendicu- i not have it so. I am content to die. lar B m equal to the perrendicular Cio, en Pray, Pa, forgive me. Tell ma to kiss my daguerreotype.

EMILY.

The equal to the perpendicular cone and the angles C and B. equally distant, from the line Aa, confirming, conclusively, we think, the conclusion arrived at in our former article.

Boanerges has fallen into error in assure Eph." (The youngest brother of the suming that "if we produce the line AB and the perpendiculars let fall from the points B and C until they meet the points B and C until they meet the points B and C until they meet the points where country, which she fould hoped to save.

Spicy Sp cation; he must first move that the in An bisects the angle A, and as it would require but an ordinary knowledge of the principles of Euclid to show that the an gle B A a is greater than the angle CAs, it the absurdity of Boanerges demonstra-tion must be apparent. If, however, he is not satisfied with my assertions, let him show that his isoscelas triangle is a gen

The Plate Question. Chester has fully demonstrated the: point assumed in his first article, but still his conclusion proves nothing. While both parties admit that the centre of first citizens, (editors excepted.) is truly gravity is found in the line As. Sinon Syntax and his friend Boancress relaining that the centre of gravity is unequally distant from the points. the mud and mire of Nashville to an old roost of a printing office, the walls of which are all covered with posters offering rewards for runaway niggers, while in one corner of the room two old darkies are jerking away at n. Ramages press, and in the other the editor is squirting tobacco juice all over the floor?

Wouldn't she be in a nice fix when the distant from the points AB and The man lifting at the point B will have a editor and some great brute of a fellow whom he had offended, got playing at the game of shooting their revolvers, Co are of equal length, B would have a lever as long only as the distance front m to centre of gravity (somewhere best tween m and A) while the man lifting 1883 C would have a lever as long as the C would have a lever as long as the dia-tance from o to centre of gravity, much

longer.

Chester has shown considerable seutenessin exposing the fallacy of Boanerges's assumption, but in doing so, he has subjected himself to the same criticism, for he has assumed what he cannot prove viz: That, because the points Band of are equally distant from the distant that therefore they are equally distant from the distant distant from the distant distant from the distant distant from the distant distant therefore they are equally distant therefore they are equally distant the distant d tant from the centre of gravity, 2011/2011.

The animus of Chester's article is gentlemanly and his demonstration shows

that he is a forman worthy of good steel, whenever he domonstrates and does not In mathematics but one result can be correct and hence either Chester or S. S. is wrong in his main conclusion. If Chest

er will examine he will certainly be able fully to demonstrate his point or ito admit O respectively, he will find that while A and B will be equally distant from the bisecting line, as will also A and O the perpendiculars will, in each case differ.

we know you will some out victorious or gallantly admit the truth of the problem The object of this column is to discuss mathematical niceties and thus develope truth, and all who write for it shall re ocive justice at our hands, for our motte is: "justitia fiat, coclum ruit."

in length. Please try again, Chester;

A Land of the Land Noticosteos. al It is no minfortune for a nice young lady to lose her good name if a nice young gentlemen gives her a better