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COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 30, 1864.

EWHOLE NUMBER 1,754.

THE COLUMBIA SPY,

A MISCELLANEOUS FAMILY JOURNAL PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

OFFICE, IN LOCUST ST., OPPOSITE COLUM BIA BANK.

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JOB WORK,

Having just added to our office one of Gordon's Ix-raywa Job Presses, we are enabled to execute in a superior manner, at the very lowest prices, every de-scription of printing known to the art. Our assort-ment of JOB TYPE is large and fushionable. Give us a trial and our work shall speak for itself.

READING RAIL ROAD

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

OREAT TRUNK LINE FROM
The North and North-West for Philadelphia,
New York, Reading, Pottsville, Lebanon, Allentown,
Paston, &c., &c.,
Trains leave Harrisburg for Philadelphia, New
York, Reading, Pottsville, and all Intermediate Stations, at & M. and 2 P. M.
New York Express leaves Harrisburgat 6.30 A. M.,
arriving at New York at 1.43 the same morning.
A special Accommodation Passenger train leaves
Reading at 7.15 4, M., and returns from Harrisburg
at 5 P. M.
Fares from Harrisburg: to New York \$5 15: to
Philadelphia \$3 35 and \$2 30. Baggage checked
through.

Philadelphia \$3 35 and \$2 80. Baggage checked through.

Returning leave New York at 6 A. M., 12 noon and 7 P. M. (Pittsburg Express arriving at Harrisburg at 2 A. M.) Leave Philadelphia at 8.15 A. M., and 3.30

2 A. M.) Leave Philadolphia at 8.15 A. M., and 3.30 P. M.
Sleoping cars in the New York Express Trains, through to and from Pittaburg, without change.
Passengers by the Catawissa Railrond leave Tamaqua at 8.56 A. M. and 2.15 P. M. for Philadelphia, New York, and all Way Points.
Trains leave Pottsville at 9.15 A. M., and 2.30 P. M., for Philadelphia Harrisburg and New York.
An Accommodation Passenger train leaves Reading at 6.50 A. M., and returns from Philadelphia at 4.50 P. M. #2-All the above trains run daily, Sundays ex-Sar All the above trains run Gant, 7.30 A. M., and cepted.
A Sunday train leaves Pottsville at 7.30 A. M., and Philadelphia at 3.15 P. M.
Commutation, Mileage, Season, and Excursion Tickets at rod need rates to and from all points.
80 Pounds Baggage allowed each passenger, O. A. NICOLIS.
Mar.-3.1864 General Superintendent.

Trains leave Columbia going east,
Columbia train, 8 15 A. M.
Marrisburg Accommodation, 6 50 P. M.

Jumbia train, arrisburg Accomodation, 6 50 P. 2 Trains leave west, 12 00 A. Sibburg Accomodation, 6 50 P. Sibburg Accomodation, 6 50 P. Sibburg Accomodation, 8 20 Trains arrives, 8 20 Trains arrives oia train arrives, 8 20 ··· E. K. BOICE, Ticket Agent,

AND COLUMBIA R. R. na at 1 20 P. M. at 6,40, P. M. 6,00 A. M. damstown 6 40 A. M. vat 9 10 A. M.

R. CRANE, Supt.

a, 6.19 P. M.

t door

DR. A. S. MILLER, URGEON DENTIST, offers his professional services to the citizens of Columbia and vicinity.

OFFICE on Front street, fourth door bove Locust, office formerly occupied by J. Z. Hoffer.

Columbia, Dec. 19, 1863.—1y.

H. M. NORTH TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

A Columbia, Fa. Collections promptly made in Lancaste York counties. Cola., July 4, 1863. SAVE YOUR MONEY.

BY purchasing the best Boots and Shoes at the lowest cash prices, at the New Store of Col'a, mar.19,'64. MALTBY & CASE.

WANTED.

IROM AND STEEL!

THE subscribers have received a new and large stock of all kinds and sizes of Bar Iron and Steel. They are constantly supplied with stock in this branch of his business, and can furnish it to one tomers in largeor small quantities, at the lowest in largeor small quantities, at the lowest JR UMPLE & SON, rates

1.6cust st., belowSecond, Col's., Pa.

Naetry.

For the Columbia Spy, I Loved thee Once.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON. I loved thee once, but it was when
Thy heart was free from guile;
When purity was nestled in
Thy gladsome, winsome smile.
When faith and hope thy guardians were the supplied to the supplied on the supplied Down time's resistless tid When love and truth together were attendants at thy side.

Iloved thee once, but it was when
I shared thy heart alone;
When all thy actions seemed to prove
Thy heart was all my own.
When on thy finely chiselled lips
A smile of welcome played;
When thou wouldst childe my tardiness
If from thy side I strayed.

loved thee once, but now I tear Thy image from my heart, And to their fountain backward send The burning tears that start; [east aside the chain of love Which boxind my heart to thee, I loved thee once, but now, but now My heart is once more free.

I never thought that in thy smile A serpent lurked beneath, That poisonous were the flowers fair Within affection's wreath; But now my eyes pierce through the mist Which round my heart was cast, Thank God, thank God, my love for thee Is buried in the past.

Uriginal.

BEATRICE & GERTRUDE,

Hell has no fury like a woman scorned!

In presenting this little sketch to you. riends, I do so, hoping to gain for it the nature of our call, that we could proceed

will contract such a vicious habit of mind, as by degrees will break out upon those who are your friends, or whose who are different to you." No truér words ere escaped the lips of mortals, for when our hatred is too keen, it even places us bebe of a "religious turn," yet, it so happens, that in all places, and at all times, those religionists who have believed too much, have been more inclined to violence, and persecution, than those who have believed TOO LITTLE. He is, indeed, a Slave to no sect, who takes no private road. But looks, through Nature, up to Nature's God.

Those who have surveyed the cloudcapped belt of mountains, rising in grandeur, one above the other, in the good old State of Pennsylvania, and extending, with many of their highest peaks, kissing the blue of Heaven, through the Western back to the door of our lodging-house. portion of Maryland, to the beautiful he Passenger Alleghanies of Virginia, cannot but imagine them mere pigmies to the rock bound peaks of the Rocky Mountains of distant West. And yet this little range, the Katoctin Mountains, posess a rare magnificence of scenery, even unexcelled by their more towering sisters of the the great West. Here are never seen the white wreaths of an everlasting snow, nor frowning rocks in a naked, modest sublimity; but beautiful groves and forests of unfading green crown their cloudcapped, cloud-dimmed summits, and the white-washed fronts of many a tastely built cottage lie scattered along their base. Here, too, superstition has found a home, and the solemn bell of the Catholic Convent, is daily tolled in a thousand doleful echoes. It has been intimated that within its walls, even crime has found a refuge, and many hapless victims

of avarice and ambition weep unheeded, and, perhaps, forgotten, even by those for whom they mourned.

"For Virtue's relf may too much zeal be had, The worst of madmen is Saint run mad." It was very late on a stormy evening in July 18- that we chanced to come in sight of this Convent, which is situated on an elevation, near the base of the mounnins-whence the eye is gladly saluted th the bright and flowery fields of Maryland, which glide in mazy wanderings rand the base of this most beautiful

rank of mountain-hills, until their pure gree faces seem lost in meadows of their own herald hue. The white and pointes rose proudly, as if in mockery scenes beneath them; and as Maker and Divine Ruler of with the factitious pomps

of man: We belong to tion, yet, methin

ship within the cloister of a Convent. "I venerate the man whose heart is warm, [life Whose hands are pure; whose doctrine and whose Concident, exhibit incid proof That he is honest in the sacred cause"

The day had been one excessively stormy.—the most terrific thunder-storm I ever witnessed, had just swept over us, and left the sky still o'erclouded and presently, kindly requested us to return, threatening; the fair and blooming fields with her, to the parlogive did so, and on and valleys were deluged in water; the arriving there, our curiosities was so much mountain torrents, too, had been swollen excited, that we again, renewed our into such an extent that we decided, after quiries concerning their seemingly mystality of the inmates of this Convent, or she communicated torus the following her long veil, and see if ye can discover of a good Memory, and ought frequently spread through the adjacent countries. holy-dwelling house. The road by which story:we gained the outer gate was even and hard; inside this gate were lawns sur- | Convent belongs, is unprecedently severe; rounded by box and thorns, and shaded but there were even here two nuns reby Lebanon cedars, and the silver-leaf markable for the austerity of their lives. maple-with many other rare and beautiful shade trees, yet, bearing a quiet and when they were, the beholders regarded tions of the nuns within, were never dis- as from an unholy sight. They were turbed by unwelcomed visitors. After generally known by the names of Beatrice the keeper of the outer gate, a gruff, ill- here many years. Nothing was ever looking species of humanity, and by him known of the causes which first induced net, familiar to the dress of all good sis- connected them, which neither could deters of charity.

She bowed us in, and to our utter astonishment, the bare walls of the hall or Convent. parlor, with its scanty and exceedingly rough furniture, was quite unlike the luxurious decorations of the Convents we had often visited in and around our city. from its fury, with so uncouth a lord as ness on many an admiring heart. the Convent gardener, was by far the we strolled the yard and garden, accom-

We sent for the portress, and sued admission;-she retired, and in a few moments returned with the consent of the Abbess, to conduct us through the Institution; we visited the chapal, and other desolation. parts of the interior to which strangers are usually admitted; our portress rarely spoke, and seemed fearful, even at the sound of her own musical voice; however, we soon had the pleasure of a change, and received the guidance of a lay sister of the Institution. Fortunately, she did not prove as taciturn as the portress, but illustrated each chamber with some legend of the olden time. It seemed as though an unnatural gloom pervaded the entire dwelling-place, and, sooth, the spectrelike forms of the nuns, seen gliding in the distance, sent a cold shudder over us; and if, perchance, their voices broke on the silence around, the sound issuing from beneath their pale hoods and long veils inhabitants of another world.

chapel. It was very simple in its decoretry, and the fading day was just sufficient | ror: voluntary recoiled, and crossed herself not kill the undying worm !"

be any, rather than with those, who wor- conductress; and when we turned to her if in pursuit of some object seen by her-ers offered up by our holy sisterhood for for an explanation, behold, she was en- self alone." gaged in a fervent prayer. As we passed on, however, she rejoined us, and we ventured to comment, indirectly, upon the emotion she had so suddenly exhibited. She was silent for a few moments, but

"Gentlemen, the order to which this Their faces had seldom been seen, and sombre look as though the pious medita- one with pity, but turned from the other no little difficulty we were admitted by and Gertrude, and had both been resident conducted to the Convent door, where we them to renounce the world; and if curiwere met by a very genteel looking lady, osity had ever been awakened concerning wearing a long dark gown, with a large them, it had, long since, slumbered. orass crucifix and beads strung in great They held no communion together, and rofusion beside, her head was covered each regarded the other as a stranger; with a white, wagon-shaped hood or bon- yet still it seemed as if a mysterious tie fine : and they were oftener seen kneeling side by side, than any other two in the

Gertrude, sorrow had stamped all the spake truth, was one whom no female eye ravages which 'Time's effacing finger' could look upon and not remember. He usually accomplishes. The light of her seemed perfectly dazzled withmy beauty, We were told, after we had explained the eye was quenched, and the smile, that and I exerted myself to captivate him. had once beamed on her lip, had fled .- Accustomed to homage, I deemed that I approbation of its every reader, even of no farther—could not emain in the Conthose of the denomination herein alluded to the world-renowned Phitarch once we could be very startly accommodated by the habitual expression of grief was soften which had so often charmed in the hut of an old gardener, who, verily, as if waiting with anxiety for the time power of music. It could not melt him. The eloquence which had so often charmed the habitual expression of grief was soften charmed on the power of music. It could not melt him. appeared almost coval with the walls of tened by a natural mildness, which ap-the Convent. The night proved exceed-peared, for all the world, like a ray of I raillie I all my captivating powers, but ingly severe the rain continued to fall quashing upon a tottle in torrents, and even a lodging, sheltered remnant of that which once shed glad- might have awakened his wonder, but

neath those we most hate. It is well to preferable to a road without shelter from ings of the mind of Sister Beatrice. The being the delight of society, I became so terrific a storm. We managed to spend remains of beauty, that once had been apparently indifferent to all around me the night with our new friend, and hailed dazzleing, still retained their haughty But, alas! it was not indifference! Too with joy the faint glimmering rays of character, and her beautiful jetty eyes great a desire to please, had taken from approaching day. As soon as it was fairly still emitted glances which all her penan- me the power! My books were unopened, light, and the door of the hut was opened, | ces had failed to soften. The wreck of my guitar untouched, and the strings, as her many charms seemed wrought by they brake, sounded to my car the prespanied by our friend, the gardener, who some sudden paroxysm of passion, like the age of my own dark fate." by this time had become more acquain- bursting of a volcano, which destroys all "I had once been a coquette, and a ted and communicative. Everything look- within its reach. The repentance that is very thoughtless flirt—now had come my ed as fresh, and "blooming like the rose." seated deep within the licart, she had not time to bend and bleed before the blast, Soon the Convent bell tolled the hour of yet felt; and although she bowed without and justly, too-I could not weep-for prayer—our new friend left us, and, in a few moments, we again found ourselves back to the door of our lodging-house.

We sent for the portress, and sued adding the sent for the portress an as though outward suffering could efface her crime, yet, placed once more in the world, her unsubdued spirit would probably have again accomplished its works of moment, the dignity of my sex. Iknelt,

"My Mother Earth!
And thou frosh breaking Day, and you, ye Mountains
Why are ye beautiful! I cannot love ye.
And thou the bright eye of the Universe,
That openest over all, and unto all,
Are a delight—thou shin'st not on my heart."

Silence does not always mark wisdom, "and yet the silence which had so long subsisted between these two sisters, was destined, at last, to be broken. Beatrice, poor Beatrice, was found one morning lying on the pavement of the chapel, before the image of a saint, to whom she it be, said I, that for her, I am scorned had been offering up her prayer for merey, and for pardon."

"Of God she sung, and of the smild. Attendant Mercy, that beside Attendant Meroy, that beside
His awful throne forever smiles,
Rendy, with her white saint, to guide
His boits of vengeance to sheir prey—
That she might quench them on their way"

"When found she was utterly senseless seemed so unearthly, that, really, it ap- and we conveyed her to her cell, where peared as though we were gazing on the she soon recovered sufficiently to ask for Gertrude, and to desire, for the first time. After passing through many halls and to be left alone with her in the cell. My to all who watched beside me; and when Every subscriber has a plan of his own narrow passages, we at last gained the capacity as nurse rendered my presence I first returned to a sense of my misery, for conducting a journal, and the labor with a request to "send the paper as ations, and derived its greatest interest, again overcome her, and I was therefore, in our minds, from the many kneeling permitted to remain; for it was apparent tred toward all human kind, but above all, figures, which were here and there distituat her strength had so rapidly declined. cerned, and which might almost have she could not possibly survive much longer. been mistaken for marble, had not the Poor Beatrice! I could but weep with he, the loved one, did not escape my hate. wind occasionally moved the draperywhich sympathy when I heard her voice growenshrouded them. A small, but neatly ing gradually fainter day by day, yet she great object, and that object, good Gerarched door-way admitted us in the cem. exerted herself to repeat her tale of hor- trude, was VENGEANCE!' With a gasp cuit of the church it was handed to the said that absence conquers love, but the

A simple white stone alone marked out ed between us; but I have thought when could not be worshipped amidst to their friends, if they posessed any who praying by thy side, that my spirit was from the Till perfume of incensed altars,
we passed two apparently new mounds of my misery. In vain have I confessed.—
each surround with the factitious pomps earth, which marked a recent vacancy in The priest has no power to pardon. In that most holy sister-hood, our guide in- vain have I lacerated my body. I can-

any one in particular our choice would no possible clue to the emotion of our and wandering around her chamber, as side by side; and many has been the pray- fifteen hundred persons.

"Famine in thy cheeks, Need and oppression starveth in thy eyes, Upon thy back hangs ragged *Misery*, The world is not thy Friend, nor the world's law" "'In sleep I see them!' she at length murmured, 'awake they are ever before me! Soon shall I be even as ye are!

"She paused, and turning toward Gerthe beauty that was once my boast'"

"In this wild world the fondest and the best Are the most tried, most troubl'd, and distress'd." "Her dark eyes flashed proudly, as she spoke, but the brilliancy soon died away, and in the meagre form before us, we could scarcely imagine that aught which was lovely had ever there its chosen seat."

"'Many were the suitors that the fame of my wealth and beauty drew around me; but I listened to their tales of love with a haughty indifference, and felt a secret pride in the pangs they appeared to suffer. My insensibility to other's woes has been punished by my own. I, too, have loved, dear Gertrude,-wildly, madly loved!" "There are in love, the extremes of touch'd Divine; The noblest brightness / or the coarsest Fire! In vulgar bosoms vulgar wishes more; Nature guides choice, and as menthink they love. In the loose passion men profane the name, Mistake the purpose, and poliute the Fisme: In nobler bosoms Friendship's form it takes, And sex alone the lovely difference makes."

"'I was in Baltimore, surrounded by all that was noble and magnificent .-'On the attenuated form of the sister Among those who came to see, if report

they did not touch his heart. I grew "But far different were the dark work- silent and timid in his presence, and from

"'Driven almost to madness by the intensity of my suffering, I forgot, for a -yes,' she continued, a transient crimson flush suffusing her palid countenance, 'I knelt to him, and told him my shame. With a look of mingled, pity and scorn, he turned away! Years, good Gertrude, have passed since then, yet the memory of THAT LOOK is deep in my heart!"

"I never saw him more. He became SUITOR to another—one who was indeed lovely; yet, in my pride, I never dreamed that she could rival me. 'Can all a lovers' ardor,

Drink the rich fragrance of her breath,—and sip With tenderest touch the roses of her lin. while I am cast off with contempt!' The thought was the bitterest agony."

and even weeks I was lost to myself, and unless the letters are half an inch long. necessary, lest some sudden attack should it was to burn with a fire that even now of Sisyphus was recreation when comscorches my very heart and brain! Ha- pared with that of an editor who undertoward her who had robbed me of all I prized, was my consuming passion. E'en All my thoughts were directed to the one were destitute of all needless ornament. | gan, 'yet scarcely has a word been utter- | bride now sleep in the same cold grave!""

"Kind Sir, Beatrice never recovered

the shook of that moment, and Gertrude did not long survive the destroyer of her religious denomina- with a deep devotion. We stooped down "Her voice became more piercing; her happiness. Two stones now mark the

their salvation."

No," she shricked, "not as ye are, for ye were innocent, and are blessed, while I-" you will not criticise me unjustly. Swift nal services, made them drink the infutrude.continued:- While I have strength unavoidable defects; frequent repetition shepherds, who observed that their flocks let me reveal to you my dark transgres. and being soon exhausted; so that who- were more lively after browsing on the a little consideration, to crave the hospi- terious graves, when to bur utter surprise, sions. Look!' said she, throwing back ever values this gift in himself, has need fruit of that plant. Its reputation rapidly

> to shift his company." BALTIMORE, MD., APRIL 7, 1864.

Noekru.

Written for the Columbia Spy. "THEY CUT THEIR WAY OUT." (A War Record.)

BY JAMES A. C. O'CONNOR.

The First Alabama Regiment (Union) Cavalry were surrounded by an overwhelming force of Rebels. The regiment broke thre' the Rebels' circular lines—one third of the regiment being cut to pieces,—while two-thirds successfully "cut their way out" and escaped.—Edgar Starr.

Surrounded by robels.
O'crpowered, as well,
The First Alabama
Cavatry, soldiers tell—
Charged strait on the robels,
With yell and with shout,
And from their imprisonment They—"cut their way out!"

At Russellville villago In old Alabama, Our cavalry loyal, Played a glorious drama: Enclosed in a circle— Half frenzied, no doubt, They charged on their captors, And—"cut their way out!"

O! most callant horsemen,
And, O! glorious "two-thirds,"
They carved out their liberties
With their good swords!
And with ready pistols,
And hearts brave and stout,
They swyred out the foee' lines They spurred on the foes' lines, And—"they cut their way out!"

Alas! for the wounded,

Alas! for the wounded,
Alas! for the slain,
And alas! for the "one-third,"
Who fell on the plain!
But cheers for the "two-thirds"—
(Let every one shout,)
Aye, clutens for the warriors
Who—"cut their way out!" Souls irrepressible,

Danntless and The Warriors of Liberty, Long life to you.

Ah! never surrender! our prowess ne'er doubt. But spur on your horses, And—"cut your way out."

O, thus in our earth-life,
'Gainst Error and Sin,
Let us be well-drilled soldiers,
Determined to win.
And the' sin, encompassed,
(God aiding) ne'er doubt,
But that we, like these horseme
Can—cut our way out!

Selected.

EDITING A PAPER.

The truth is, an editor cannot step withexpresses his opinions fearlessly and frankly, he is arrogant and presumptuous. If not a boy, so that she might make still he states facts without comments, he dares nother seffering to her country. not to express his sentiments. If he conscientiously refuses to advocate the claims of an individual to office, he is accused of hostility. A jackanapes, who measures her father represented it to be a large off words into verse as a clerk does tapeby the yard-hands him a parcel of stuff "Pa," said she, "couldn't you get the that jingles like a handful of rusty nails devil to buy coal of you?" and gimlets, and if the editor is not fool enough to print the nonsense, "Stop my paper-I won't patronize a man that's no better judge of poetry:" as if it were patronage to buy a paper at about one-half more than so much waste paper would cost. A subscriber murmura because his paper is not literary—another because -perhaps despised! And shall he, with it is literary-another because it is not literary enough. One grumbles because the advertisements engross too much room -another complains that the paper is too large-we can't find time to read it all. "Who can paint my emotions, when One wants type so small that a microscope there privilege, but infirmity. Ducks every one around me spoke of their ap- would be indispensable in every family— would walk if they could, but nature sufproaching nuptials? For whole days, another threatens to discontinue the paper takes to please all.

Something to be Thankful For.

The hat was passed around in a certain congregation for the purpose of taking up a collection. After it had made the cirthat seemed her last, she added :—'And minister, who, by the way, had exchanged to enable us to discern that the graves "'Years we have dwelt here,' she be- I have HAD it! The bridegoom and the pulpits with the regular preacher, and he found not a penny in it. He inverted "No! no! Beatrice, that bride still the hat over the pulpit cushion and shook God that I got back my hat from this congregation."

There were six hundred thousand having but three fingers on one of his pairs of shoes manufactured in Auburn, hands. Pero we to espouse and read their names, but they gave us eyes seemed bursting from their sockets, spot where the victim and murderess sleep Maine, last year, giving employment to

How Coffee came to be Used.

At the time Columbus discovered Amer-Thus ends my little sketch, though ica, coffee had never been known or used. written not exactly from fact—it has a It only grew in Arabia or upper Ethiopia. truth in its characters, known only to a The discovery of its use as a beverage is few. I trust I have amused, and, not a ascribed to the superior of a monastery little, interested you. I am not a story- in Arabia, who, desirous of preventing teller, and if I have failed in my attempt, the monks from sleeping at their necturoncesaid: "Story-telling is subject to two sion of coffee, upon the report of some and in about two hundred years it reached Paris. A single plant, brought here in 1514, became the parent stock of all the coffee plantations in the West Indies. The extent of consumption can now hardly be realized. The United States alone annually consume, at the cost of its landing, from fifteen to sixteen million of dollars. You may know the Arabia or Mocha, the best coffee, by its small bean of dark color. The Java and East India, the next quality, a larger and paler vellow. The West India Rio has a blueish, greenish gray

> SENSIBLE ADVICE.—Hall's Journal of Health says: If the body is tired, rest; if the brain is tired, sleep. If the bowels are loose, lie down in a warm bed and remain there, and eat nothing till you are well. If an action of the bowels does not occur at the usual hour, eat not an atom till they do act, at least for thirty-six hours; meanwhile drink largely of cold water, or hot teas, exercise in the open air to the extent of a gentle perspiration, and keep this up until things are righted; this one suggestion, if practised, would save myriads of lives every year, both in the city and the country. The best medicines in the world are warmth, abstinence and repose.

A beautiful specimen of photographic engraving on steel in other words, a ** photographic picture of steel offested color with a successful diagram certain chemicals, has recently excited. great attention in London. The specimen s said to be untouched. It represents an exquisite scene in Java-a ravine and rivulet fringed with banana trees. Now the most wonderful circumstance connected with it is, that at least 5,000 copies can be taken before the plate deteriorates.

A widow in Union, Me., who has 12 children, 11 of them boys, has just sent the eleventh son into the army. On the occasion of his enlisting, some officers and friends made up a purse of \$200, and preout treading on somebody's toes. If he sented it to this patriotic matron, who

> A little daughter of a proprietor of a coal mine in Pennsylvania was inquisitive as to the nature of a hell, upon which gulf of fire of the most prodigious extent.

The Springfield (Mass.) Union tells about an enterprising young man, with a portable glass eye, who goes about enlisting, pockets the bounty, goes to camp, suddenly loses an eye-gets a discharge, re-enlists at another station—and in that way "turns a penpy." The young man has been arrested.

A lady having spoken sharply to Dr. Parr, apologised by saying, "it was the privilege of woman to talk nonsense." the doctor replied. No. madam, it is not ferers them only to waddle."

A country editor received a remittance, long as the money lasted." He indulged in a bit of a "spree" the next week got broke, and respectfully announced to his subscriber that according to his own terms his subscription was out:

A gentleman, whose wife is away on a visit protracted long beyond the promised return, wrote as follows: -- "Tis longer you stay away the better I like you." He expects her on the next train.

"Kelley Oil Company," at Pitt Hole, on the Allegheny River, was sold a few ;

The infant son of the Prince of Wales. it is said, was born with a deformity,

These two lines which look so solema, Were just placed here to fill this column