# Columbia

A. M RAMBO, Editor and Publisher.

"NO ENTERTAINMENT SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING."

\$2,60 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE; \$2,50 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE

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**EWHOLE NUMBER 1.770.** 

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JOB WORK, Having just added to our office one of Gornon's In rayer Jon Presses, we are enabled to execute in a superior manner, at the ever linear prices, every description of printing known to the art. Our assort ment of JOB TYPE is large and fashionable. Give use trial and our work shall speak for itself.

# **改图 建二二** READING RAIL ROAD. SHMMER ARRANGEMENT.

GREAT TRUNK LINE FROM TREAT TRUNK LIENT FROM
the North and North-West for Philadelphia,
w York, Reading, Pottsville, Lebanon, Allentown,
ston, &c. &c.,
frains leave Harrisburg for Philadelphia, New
rk, Reading, Pottsville, and all Intermediate Sta-Trans feeve furrishing and all Intermediate Sta-tions, at 8 A. M., and 2 P. M.

New York Express leaves Harrisburg at 6.30 A. M., arriving at New York at 1.45 the same morning.

A special Accommodation Passenger train leaves Reguling at 7.15 A. M., and returns from Harrisburg at 8 P. M.

Fares from Harrisburg: to New York \$5 15; to
Philadelphia \$5 35 and \$2 80. Baggage checked
through through.
Returning leave New York at 6 A. M., 12 noon and 7 P. M. (Pittsburg Express arriving at Harrisburg at 2 A. M.) Loave Philadelphia at 8.15 A. M., and 3.30 2 A. M.) Leave Financepina at 8.10 A. M., and 0.80 P. M.
Steeping ears in the New York Express Trains, through to and from Pittsburg, without change. Passengers by the Catawissa Raifroad leave Tamaqua at 8.5a A. M., and 2.10 P. M. for Philadelphia, New York, and all Way Points.
Trains leave Pottsville at 9.15 A. M., and 2.50 P. M. for Phila delphia, Harrisburg and New York.
An Accommodation Passenger train leaves Rending at 400 A. M., and returns from Philadelphia at 5.00 P. M.
As-MI the above trains run daily. Sundays exoo P. M.
Au-All the above trains run daily, Sundays excopted.

A Sunday train leaves Pottsville at 7.30 A. M., and Philadelphia at 3.15 P. M.
Commutation, Mileage, Season, and Excursion Tickets at red teed rates to and from all points, 80 Pounds Baggage allowed cach passenger, (A. A. NICOLLS, may.-2,-1864)

General Superintendent,

READING AND COLUMBIA R. R.

page of the second state of the second secon

he trains to convey the passengers ever, the vinas-being delightful. Passengers by the fast line wil ROBERT CRANE.
General Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. Trains leave Columbia going east, umbia train, 8 15 A. M. 1 55 P. M.

DEPARTURES FROM YORK.
FOR BALTIMORE, 4.15 A. M., 8,30 A. M., For HARRISBURG, 11.55 A. M. 6.19 P. M.

FOR HARISHORD, ALSO AND ARRIVALS AT YORK.
ARRIVALS AT YORK.
From Baltimore, 11.50 A. M., 6,15 P. M. and 12.22 A. M.
From Harnisburg, 4.10 A. M., 8.25 A. M., and 2,45 P. M. 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 Baltimore at 12,22 A. M., proceeding

DR. HOFFER, DENTIST .-- OFFICE, Front Street next door Locust and Walnut sts, Cola., Pa. Apr.

H. B. ESSICK. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. COLUMBIA, PA.

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

LADIES' DRESS GOODS!

DR. A. S. MILLER, OURGEON DENTIST, offers his professional services to the citizens of Colum-

Columbia, Dec. 19, 1863.-1y.

H. M. WORTH,
A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW L. Columbia, Pa. 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 Col'a.mar.19,'64. MALTBY & CASE, FINE FAMILY GROCERIES.

DEFINED Sugars and Syrups. Prime Purio Coffee, Teas, Spices, Dried Fruit, English and American Pickels, &c., &c., Just received by HENRY SLYDAM, Cor. of Union & Front St., Col'a, mar.5-'64.

## DYSPEPSIA: A CURE WARRANTED,

Dyspepsia has the following symptoms:
1st. A constant pain or uneasiness at the
pit of the stomach.
2d. Flatulency and Acidity.
3d. Costiveness and Loss of Appetice.
4th. Gloom and Depression of Spirits.
5th. Diarrhea with griping.
6th. Pain in all parts of the System.
7th. Consumptive Symptoms and Palpitation of the Heart.
8th. Cough, with Phlegm in the Throat.
6th. Nervous Affection, and want of
Sleep at night.
10th. Loss of Appetite and Voniting.
11th. Dizziness, Dimness of Vision, and
Loss of Sight.

1tth. Dizziness, Dimness of Vision, and Loss of Sight.

12th. Headache and staggering in walking, with great Weakness.

Out of the thousands of cases of Dyspepsia that have used Dr. Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills, notone of them has failed of a perfect cure. We warrant a cure in every case, no matter if of twenty years' standing. Sold by all druggists everywhere, and at Dr. Wishart's Office, No. 10 N. Second street, Philadelphia, Pa. All examinations and consultations free of charge. Send for a circular. Price \$1 per box. Sent by mail, free of charge, on

Sent by mail, free of charge, on eccipt of money. Dyspepsia, Dyspepsia, Dyspepsia

Dyspepsia, Dyspepsia, Dyspepsia

I, Elizabeth Branson, of Brandywine, Del., formerly of Old Chester, Del., do certify that, for one year and a half, I suffered everything but death from that awful disease called Dyspepsia. My whole system was prostrated with weakness and nervous debility; I could not digest my food; if I ate even a cracker or the smallest amount of food, it would return just as I swallowed it; I became so costive in my bowels that I would not have a passage in less than from 4 and often 8 days; under this immense suffering, my mind seemed entirely to give way. I had dreadful horror and evil forbodings. I thought everybody and hated me, and I hated everybody; I could not bear my husband nor my own children; everything appeared to be horror stricken to me; I had no ambition to do anything; I lost all my love of family and home; I would ramble and wander from place to place, but could not be contented; I felt that I was doomed to hell, and that there was no heaven for me, and was often tempted to commit suicide, so near was my whole nervous system destroyed, and also my mind, from that awful complaint, Dyspepsia, that my friends thought best to have me placed in Dr.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!!

near was my whole nervous system destroyed, and also my mind, from that awful complaint. Dyspensia, that my friends thought best to have me placed in Dr. Kirkbride's Hospital, West Philadelphia; I remained there nine weeks, and thought I was a little better, but in a few days my dreadful complaint was raging as bad as ever. Heaving of the wonderful cures performed by Dr. Wishart's Great American Daspepsia Pills, and his treatment for Dyspensia, my husband called on Dr. Wishart and stated my case to him. He said he had no doubt he could cure me. So in three days after I calledand placed myself under the Doctor's treatment, and in two weeks I began to digest my food, and felt that my disease was fast giving way, and I continued to recover for about three months, and at the present time I enjoy perfect health of body and mind, and I most sincerely return my thanks to a good pipe and Northern paper in the footsteps of two persons approaching that saved me from an Insane Asylum and a premature grave. All persons suffering with Dyspensia are

Tree Thr Cordin: that saved me from an-insme Asylum and a premature grave. All persons suffering with Dyspepsia are at liberty to call on me o' write, as I am willing to do all the good I can for suffer-ing humanity. ELIZABETH BRANSON, Brandywine, Det., formerly Old Chester, Delaware county, Pa.

to the conclusion that, for this disease at 14x present age (45 years) there was no cure in exfiscince. But, through the interference of Divine Providence, to whom I devoutly offer my thanks, I at last found a sovereign remedy in your Dyspepsia Pills and Tar Cordial, which seem to have effectually removed almost the last trace of my long list of ailments and bad feeling, and in their place health, pleasure, and contentment are my every-day companions.

JAMES M. SAUNDERS,
No. 453 N. Second st., Philadelphia,
Formerly of Woodbury, N. J.

A Positive Cure for Dyspepsia. Pasitive Gare for Dyspopsia.

HELD WHAT MR. JOHN H. RULDOCK SIVE,

No. 1028 Olive Street,

Philadelphia, Jan. 22d, 1863.

Dr. Wishart—Sir:—It is with much leasure that I am now able to inform you rive all desirable information, to any one who may call on me. Yours, respectfully, John H. Barcock.

These medicies are prepared only by the proprietor. DR. L. Q. C. WISHART,

WHOSE OFFICE IS AT NO. 10 NORTH SECOND STREET,

No more the traveler stops at the gate, To seek repose for the night; No Liveried porter before it wait, When the old Stage drives in sight. And next to the fare you shall miss most Should you but be tempted in, 'You'll miss the face of the jolly Host, Who lived at the Wayside Inn. You miss the lamp that hangs in the hal

Noekru.

The Wayside Inn.

BY PHILO.

To light the tired traveler through; And she who was the best of them all, You miss the good hostes too. You miss her smiling proportions there, And though her Butler was thiu, Twas not because of the scanty fare, sat at the Wayside Inr The good old Pump that stood in the yard,

For twenty long summers past, Like a good soul, has got its reward, And now stands idle at last. But greater changes than those without ıld cross your vision within i For when you pass there is no one about The door of the Wayside Inn.

Who met there at night by chance. No more abandon the banquet hall, To join in the merry dance. In vain you seek the good-natured host Who never thought it a sin, To mix a glass and offer a toas With all at the Wayside Inu.

The midnight traveler going along, No more shall hear the revellers' song, When taking their parting cup.

And he whose laugh was all others above. Whose grin was the broadest grin, With the maids at the Wayside Inc

some sign, so that I might not hear anything not intended for my car, but on peering into the room imagine my suprise when I recognized in the occupants Jeff. Davis and his traitor friend, Toombs

Dr. Wishant: I have been a constant sufferer with Dyspepsia for the last cighteen years, during which time I cannot say that I have ever enjoyed a perfectly well day. There were times when the symptons were more aggravated than at others, and then it seemed it would be a great relief to die. I had at all times an unpleas ant feeling in my head, but latterly, my sufferings so much increased that I became almost unit for business of anykind; my mind was continually filled with gloomy thoughts and forebodings, and if I attempted to change their current by it, you will feel better after the recital.— Tenins leave Columbia going case.

Columbia train,
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I 55 P. M.
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Solution arrive train train.
I studented to ch sparkling as it were with diamonds, and ruminating on the destiny of the Southern Confederacy. How long I continued thus, I know not, but stealing over my senses, as it appeared to me, instantly came a clearer perception of our cause from the beginning. I thought myself in Washington, in that same room pleasure that I am one whole to inform you intake the that night to perfect pleasure that I am one whole to inform you intake the that night to perfect our plans for the destruction of this perfect our plans for the destruction of this graph popsia. I had been greeviously anlited for the last twenty-eight years, and for ten the that time have not been free from the losing scenes which were enacted in the worst form and have dragged on a most in regard to the contemplation by a low, deep, solemn its pain one week at a time. I have had in it is tworst form and have dragged on a most inviscable existence—in the losing scenes which were enacted in the contemplation by a low, deep, solemn the bolching was sure to follow. I had no apposite for any kinds of meats whatever, and in white the quantity. A continued bolching was sure to follow. I had no apposite for any kinds of meats whatever, and in white was sure to follow. I had no apposite for any kinds of meats whatever, and in white which and point it mattered not how light, or low small the quantity. A continued bolching was sure to follow. I had no apposite for any kinds of meats whatever, and in white was sure to follow. I had no apposite for any kinds of meats whatever, and in white was sure to follow. I had no apposite for any kinds of meats whatever, and in white was sure to follow. I had no apposite for any kinds of meats whatever, and in white was sure to follow. I had no apposite for any kinds of meats whatever, and in white was sure to follow. I had no provide the contemplation by a low, deep, solemn to thought to make this point white was sure to follow. I had no apposite for any kinds of meats whatever, and I seemed to hear the most beautiful sounds imaginable. One of my guards here spoke to me and said, "Child of more tality, follow!" He led the way and I sollowed closely. It was not long before the beauty of the outrance passed away and all became dark, dreary and desolate. Traveling what seemed to me a great discovery thing that I taken the begin to t where we all met that night to perfect Virginia had a smiling exterior but the most deadly, damning hate rankling

in her heart; Georgia, crazy with the

sions, anxious to give them reat in the

warm blood of the Northern heart; and

the States was presented before me .- Horror-stricken and amazed at this con-This time it was of the North. But why duct of those I though would be my enter into the details of this vision, for I friends, I returned to the door which I saw them in all the beauty of their sys- now found open. As soon as I entered, the tem; the children on their way to school, door closed with a sound, and I heard the old people to the noon day prayer rolling in the distance my name as I was meeting, the farmer in the field and the thus introduced to the society of the scholar in his study. All this passed damned. Onward and onward I found rapidly before me, and I felt a fire in my myself traveling, and ever and anon as I heart that to my disordered brain threat- passed by some poor wretch writhing in ened to consume me entirely. Again all the misery of the lost, I would turn the scene changed, and I found myself my eyes to catch one look of sympathy. on a height overlooking Charleston bar- one glance of commiseration for my fate, bor, just at the moment the Star of the but in vain. West was attempting to carry provisions to the starving garrison within. I saw dreadful horror, and pointing their burnt

long from my position. most wonderful dream-most wonderful, him. Jefferson Davis, long I have when Jefferson, resuming, said, I thought | waited, long have I tempted, but in vain, that my fall was not sudden, but that I until to-day you appear before me loadoccupied some months in my descent and ed down with a crime that even I shud-

cola's Anacouda tightening its folds all the rising, take in sea and see in possessed of a fearful dread, flying from mac under Meado pressing on Richmond glimpse of them, and never till the day shining hour." in all its mighty preportious, appeared be- of my death shall I forget the haggard, thy doom is sealed; meet thy reward." we suppose to be a house sparrow, and which we are sure is not a raven, attract-No sooner were these words uttered than ed by the lights in our composing room, in the distance I heard on unearthly applied for admission at an early hour shouting and yelling that grated on my this morning. A hospitable compositor feelings like red hot iron drawn through threw open his window and our feather-

landed on a barren rock in the most desolate place possible for you to imagine.-Stepping round to one angle, it disclosed

those awful tones, and a cold chill of door, the nails upon which seemed to He was reported killed at Perreville, and ceited of his beauty and skill in singing, within. Here sat an olderly imp as a coffin which purported to be the body of upon condition, that if he was overknow not. "Child of sin, tell me by dead, that he would probably be soon what name thou wert known on the exchanged and be home again. Her pre earth?" and I answered, Jefferson Davis. ent husband is a worthy man, and the enormous weight of her sins and her pas- No sooner had he uttered this name, than case becomes somewhat embarrassing. the imps, with a horrible, never to be

ker Bill, and once more the panorama of it, seeming fearful of any contact with me.

All seemed to look upon me with a

the shot fired, forcing her return, and my | fingers of scorn as I passed, whispered to heart sunk within me as I heard that each other, " Hell is disgraced! Hell deep, solemn voice close beside me say, is disgraced!" Hurrying faster on, I at Jefferson Davis, Jefferson Davis! this last found myself before an onen door. is your preparation for the halter!'- having printed overhead in letters of fire Again, I saw another fleet sail for the the words, " Enter and receive thy relief of Sumpter-saw the bombard- doom!" I entered, and there in the midment and its final fall. Once more I im- dle of a large apartment was raised a agined myself standing on the summit of throne of living fire, and upon it sat the Bunker Hill, and the whole North lay most awful being I ever beheld. On his spread out at my feet, and, my God! the head was a crown of living scorpions and change that had come over this land !- round his neck and coiled in his bosom Where, from this very spot and extend- was the deadly rattlesnake, I had but ing out to its farthest corner, there was a a short time to look, when, in a voice of hurrying to and fro, men with their mus- thunder, he said to me, "Who art thou?" kets and all tending to one point, Wash- And through the long arches through ington. My eyes fairly blazed from my which I had passed came the answer,head, when from the clear blue sky above | " Jefferson Davis, Jefferson Davis! Hell me, I heard once again the mysterious is disgraced, cast him out!" Transfixed voice ringing in my cars, ' Jefferson Da- with horror, the Devil seemed to gaze vis, Jefferson Davis! behold the armed upon me and in a voice of awful depth legions of the North; see the agony of and hardness, said to me, "Jefferson parting; see the misery and desolation Davis, once upon a time. I who now sit that are to follow. Jefferson Davis, this here, jailor of the damned, ambitious to is your work!' My limbs trembled as I be something greater than the greatest, heard these words uttered in those awful rebelled, and was cast forth, and this tones. My brain recled, and I fell head- sentence was passed upon me,-to sink down to hell and have dominion over all At this point, Jeff Davis stopped talk- the iniquity of the world until a greater ing and wiped the cold sweat from his than I should appear, when I should be brow. Toombs remarked that it was a released and my dominion be given to

round the confederacy, and I felt the As he uttered those awful words, my certainty that all was lost, that we would blood seemed to freeze in my veins and be crushed in one common destruction. the most horrid wail of agony rose from I saw the capture of Forts Henry and the myriads of the damned, and with a Donelson, and a thrill of horror crept over shout I awoke, trembling in every limb, unable to cast it off.

Davis here ceased speaking, and they careworn faces of those two traitors.

A STRANGE VISITOR .- A bird, which every portion of my body. Soon there his half famished condition would adcame in sight what I found to my horror mit of. After describing the circuit of to be a body-guard of "imps" sent from the room, he was captured, and as we write the bottomless pit to bring me to judg- he is enjoying a temporary imprisonment ment. Placing themselves around and under our hat. We shall issue a proclaunder my body, we descended rapidly to- ticable, not forgetting however to give wards Hades. Soon we found ourselves the bird his liberty at the same time .-Buffalo Courier.

If it is according to the generous impulses of humanity, and perfectly "con-

# Poetru.

A WEDDING WISH.

BY MRS. N. J. A. SIMONS. Blessings on you happy pair ! Heaven's propitious rains descend, Scattering choicest blessings o'er you.

Life's before you happy pair! Enter on its path relying On his strength who can sustain Prosperous winds your sails now fill,

Brightly now the sun is shining. Friends are hithful warm and true, Peace and plenty are reclining

At your board,—I truly wish
Thus they might thro' life attend you,
And that from the woes of life, racious Heaven might e'er defend you But the soul that trusts in Him.

Whether good or ill attends it, Rests secure, mid all that comes, Knowing 'tis his hand that sends it When life's cares have silvered o'er Of your pulse that now heats strong

Tells you that your days are floeting, May you there resign to Him; Hearts on which His seal is ; ra en Calmly may you drift along, Safely anchor in His haven.

# Ariginal.

Written for the Columbia Spy. PEN WAIF-No. 5. THE MUSES. RY JAMES S. WATKINS.

Methinks I hear the nine virgin Mus, with united minds, voices and hands, make an agreeable concord arise from their several voices in such a manner as to produce the most noble harmony.

They are the presidents of the poets and musicians, and the governors of the feasts and solemnities of the gods. Bahusius, a modern poet, comprised the names of all the Muses in a distich; that is, he has made the nine Muses to stand, which is something strange, but upon

Time was,ere Babel was my habitation, and unbounded leisure (?) my heritage; ere the green and balmy days of youth house, drove the rebels out with a broomhad ripened into manhood, or ere I, stick. Presently, however, they returned. me as I saw that traiter to the North and a cold perspiration all over me, and athirst, bent for a draught at Helicon, and and pursuing her to an upper room. sc-South, Floyd, steal away in the darkness broad daylight streaming in through my the sweet face of Poesy gleamed up to cured her between a bedstead and the of the night, leaving the rest to destruc- windows The scenes seemed so real, me through the clear, bright waters; wall, then, locking the door after them, tion. Along the lines I saw our armies and my doom so prophetic, that it preys when Baltimore street was not, and this they again fired the building. Some proud, devoted city was the utopia of my | women, hearing Mrs. Miller's screams, imagination; when I, an untraveled, un- broke open the door, and with great difsophisticated villager, and country lad, ficulty rescued her from her perilous both rose, and unlocking the door, passed ambitions of a character for notability, position. out, and as they passed, I caught a like the little busy bee, "improved each

> lage of my maternal planet, shope in the of the rebels, and with a "How are household as "cook's oracle, and house- you?" grasped the fellow's hand, but bekeeper's assistant," and an infallible re- fore he responded to the salutation, Howgenerator of superanuated indescribables. ser had secured his carbine, and ordered What time I, emulous of Atlas, the great him to dismount. The fellow, not caring globe-bearer himself, took my world of to have his head blown off so uncereinoduties lightly upon my back, and in my niously, exchanged places with Howser, circumscribed sphere, sped on through and was driven off a prisoner to a neightime and space, with a velocity compara- boring village. Howser returned in the ble to his, the worthy sometime wearer afternoon, with horse, carbine, the rebel's and proprietor of the "seven leagued clothes, which were new, and a large roll boots," shadowless Master Peter Schemil! of greenbacks, much elated at his success. Ah, me! and have I then shot from my sphere of usefulness, to court the Muses with "a voice, and nothing more?"

> the ancient Egyptians, where the skele- people going from house to house applyton Present is ever before us? And ing the match, and scoffing at the defencefrom that hidden Isis, the Future, who less and houseless women as they passed hath ever raised the veil?

I am not sad—the world for mo
Twirls on its axis merrily;
No grave M. D. prescribes my diet,
My couch yields rest—aweet dreams mo quiet;
My beart feels not its weight of years,
It hath high hopes—it hath no feers;
But this deep impress it dorb bear,
The names of dear friends graven there.

Let no person, however, despise the Muses, unless he designs to bring destruction upon himself by the example of the officer swearing that not a house Thamyras or Thamyris; who, being concome, they should punish him as they pleased. And after he was overcome, he was deprived at once of his harp and

Baltimore, Mil.

Love.-Love is the weapon which Omsipotence reserved to conquer rebel man. when all elso had failed. Reason he parries; fear he answers blow to blow; but love-that sun against whose melting | Harrisburg under a strong guard .- Cor. The peach crop of New Jersey this beams winter cannot stand that soft. Where he can be consulted either personally or by letter free of charge. They some whore—at wholesale by Druggists and Dealers every—at wholesale by all New York and Phiadelphi wh olesale Druggists.

They has pearing more hellish than the first. Incr. and stood staring with gleaming eye halls, that seemed to loathe me with a send to market 225,000 baskets of the outh's large quint'llion, whose clay heart joyed the conflagration far more than he inch myself standing on the top of Bun-proach them, but they would not permit fruit.

# Incidents of the Burning of Chambers-

Many instances of individual bravery occurred during the raging of the confiagration, a few of which I narrate.

Miss Mary Black, daughter of Judge. Biack, a fine girl of eighteen summers, having packed up a bundle of clothing, threw it over her shoulder and left the house. A few steps distant she was confronted by a fellow who presented a pistol, and told her to lay down her load, as it was too heavy for her to carry. Looking at the man an instant, she said :---"What's that to you," and quickly drawing a revolver from the folds of her! dress, she knocked his pistol from his hand and passed on without further mo-, lestation.

Mr. A. J. Miller, keeping a drug store on the main street, was engaged putting some valuable drugs in the vault in his cellar, and had just laid away his watch and money, when a rebil confronted him and demanded his valuables. Seeing the property lying on the shelf, the fellow helped himself without further parley, and marched off. Mr. Miller then repaired to his garret with the intention of rescuing, if possible, a dog which he highly prized, the affrighted animal having fled thither. Being unsuccessful he returned to his store, taking a doublebarrel shot-gun, heavily loaded. Upon entering he saw two fellows who had accidentally locked themselves in and lost the key. Without ado he fired upon one who was groping about the floor for the key, killing him instantly. The other rebel ran for the back door, and was about escaping when Miller gave him the their different instruments, governing contents of the second barrel, and left him bleeding upon the floor. The building was soon after fired, and the bodies of both the rebels were consumed in the flames. Mr. Miller, in effecting his escape, came near being crushed by a falling wall.

A young lady, whose name I could not learn, wrapped an American flag about her person, and, pistol in hand, defied eleven feet. Their names are as follows: any man to enter her house. By her de-"Calliope, Polymenia, Erato, Clio, Attermination she saved the building in waich she resided and dhead joining pro

perty.
Mrs. Watson, after extinguishing two fires which had been kindled in her

Shearer Howser, a returned soldier, and one who had frequently been em-When I, a lesser orb, under the tute- ployed as a Union scout, ran up to one

Not the least active among the incendiaries was captain smith, son of ex-Goyernor Smith, better known as Extra Bil-Our Life! Is it not as the banquet of ly Smith. He was observed by many him in search of a retreat from the flames. It will be remembered that his father's property has always been protected by the Union troops.

> After the departure of the main body of the rebels, in the afternoon, a Major with seven men returned to the town, should be left, and that he would carry out Gen. Early's order to the letter. He didn't care for McCausland or Gilmore, and should finish their incompleted work. The party was attacked by a squad of citizens, and the men captured. The Major. whose name, from some papers found in his pocket, is supposed to be Cook, was shot in twenty-five different places about the body before he fell. The infuriated people trampled him to death, and could scarce be restrained from executing in a summary maner the seven privates in their hands. The prisoners were taken to of Tribune.