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COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER, 17, 1864.

[WHOLE NUMBER 1,787.

### THE COLUMBIA SPY, A MISCRLLANEOUS FAMILY JOURNAL

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING. OFFICE, IN LOCUST ST., OPPOSITE COLUM-BIA BANK.

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1. 2t. 3t. 1mo. 3mo. 6m. 1y.
1 sq. 8 lines 75 1,00 1,50 2,00 4,00 6,00 10,00
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Executors and Administrator's Notices,
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2 lines ner year,

4.3) P. M.
Columbia Railroad Trains from Frinaceipata at
Ond 11 A. M. for Ephnata, Littz, Columbia, &c.
On Sunday, Leave New York at 7 P. M., Philadelphia 3,15 P. M., and Reading at 13 mi inight for Harrightars.

utation, Mileage, Season, and Excursion at reduced rates to and from all points. READING AND COLUMBIA R. R.

be appreciated.
Trains North leave Columbia at 8.40 a. m. Acc.
2.00 p. m. Fast. Trains North leave Columbia at 8.17 s. m. Age.

2.30 p. m. Fast.

1.00 s. m. Age.

1.10 s. m. Age.

11.10 s. m. Fast.

11.10 s. m.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
Trains leave Columbia going east,
Columbia train,
Col'a. Accommodation,
10 and Pennsylvania and Pennsylvania
Solumbia train,
Solumbia t Mail trian, 11 50 A. or. Harrisburg Accompdation, 6 25 P. M. 810 Columbia train arrives, S 10
E. K. BOICE, Ticket Agent.

VORK AND WRIGHTSVILLE R. I
The trains from Wrightsville and Yorl
will run as follows, until further orders:
Leave Wrightsville, 800 A. M.
"
"
1 20P. M.

Leave York 6 45 A. M. 12 10 P. M. 4 00 P.M.

Departure and Arrival of the Passenger Trains at York.

DEPARTURES FROM YORK.

For Baltimore, 4.15 A. M., 8.30 A. M.,
and 2.50 P. M.

For HARRISBURG, 11.55 A. M. 6.19 P. M. From Harrisburg, 4.10 A. M., 8.25 A.

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 Harrisburgat8.25 in the morning, proceeding to Baltimore, and the one from Baltimore at 12.22 A. M., proceeding

DR. HOFFER, DESTIST. OFFICE, Front Street next down to R. Williams' Drug Store, between Locust and Walnut sts, Cola., Pa. Apr. H. B. ESSICK,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, D. J. M. LOOP.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

De Columbia, Pa. Office next door

American House.

Nov. 19 1864-tf.

J. H. HUNTER, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

Office on Second Street, next door to Luthern Church. H. M. MORTH,
A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOK AT LAW
Columbia, Pa.
Collections promptly made in Lancaster
York counties

York counties. Cola., July 4, 1863. SAMUEL EVANS. JUSTICE of the PEACE

OFFICE ON LOCUST ST., BETWEEN FRONT AND SECOND.
COLUMBIA, PA.

FINE FAMILY GROCERIES. 

### DYSPEPSIA!

A CURE WARRANTED. Dyspepsia has the following symptoms:

A constant pain or uneasiness at the pit of the stomach.

pit of the stomach.

2d. Flatulency and Acidity.

3d. Costiveness and Loss of Appetite.

4th. Gloom and Depression of Spirits.

5th. Diarrhœa 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.

Sleep at night.

10th. Loss of Appetite and Yomiting.

11th. Dizziness, Dimness of Vision, and Loss of Sight

Dyspepsia, Dyspepsia, Dy.pepsia

JOB WORK,

Having just added to our office one of Gordon's linguistic flower of the plant of the cry to locat prizes, every description of printing known to the art. Our assentium and our work shall speak for itself.

PEADING RAIL ROAD.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

CREAT TRUNK LINE FROM Its at the North and North-West for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Potsville, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, &c., &c.

Trains leave and & A. M., and 1.45 P. M., arriving at New York at 10 A. M. and 2.45 and 10.09 P. M.

The above connect with sumiar Trains on the Pennsylvania Rail Road, and Steeping Cars accompany the first two trains, without change.

Leave for Reading, Potsville, Lebanon, Miersell, Allentown, and Philadelphia at 8.13 A. M. and 4.40 P. M.

Way Trains stopping at all points at 7.25 A. M. and 4.40 P. M.

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Way Trains stopping at a and that there was no heaven for me, and was often tempted to commit suicide, so near was my whole nervous system descripted, and also my mind, from that awful complaint, Dyspepsia, 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. Hearing of the wonderful cures performed by Dr. Wishart's Great American Daspepsia Pills, and his treatment for Dyspepsia, 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 called and placed myself under the Doctor's treatment, and in two weeks I began to digest my food, and felt that my disease was fust giving way, and Loonlined 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 merciful God and Dr. Wishart, and to his Great American Dyspepsia Pills and Pine Tree Tar Codial that saved me from an Insane Asylam and a premature grave. All persons suffering with Dyspepsa are at Roerty to call on me or write, us I am willing to do all the good I can for suffering humanity. Elizanerti Branson. Brandywine, Del., formerly Old Chester, Delaware county, Pa.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!!

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!! Dr. WISHART: I have been a constant Columbia at 1.30 P. M.

The River Susqualmanu at Columbia is crossed by a Steam Ferry, a NEW BOAT awaits the arrival of a Steam Ferry, a NEW BOAT awaits the arrival of the trains to convey the passengers over, the clamps their guidential. Passengers by the fast line will being delightful. Passengers by the fast line will day. There were times when the sympday. 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 unpleasant feeling in my head, but latterly, my sufferings so much increased that I became almost unit for business of any kind; my mind was continuelly filled with gloomy thoughts and forebodings, and if I attempted to change their current by reading at once a sensation of icy coldness. I attempted to change their current by reading, at once a sensation of icy coldness in connection with a dead weight, as it were, rested upon my brain; also, a feeling of sickness would occur at the stomach, and great pain to my cyes, accompanied with which was the continual fear of losing my reason. I also experienced great lassicude, debility and nervousness, which made it difficult to walk by day or sleep at night. I became averse to society, and disposed only to seclusion, and having tried the skill of a number of eminent physicians of various schools, finally come to the conclusion that, for this disease at my present age (45 years) there was no

to the conclusion that, for this discuse at my present age (45 years) there was no cure in existence. But, through the interference of Divine Providence, to whom I devouty offer my thanks, I at last found a sovereign remetly 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, pleusure, and contentment are my every-day companions.

JAMES M. SAUNDERS,

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

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

A Positive Cure for Dyspepsia.

HERWHLY MR. JOHN R. BUGGER SYPS,
No. 1028 Olive Street,
Philadelphia, Jan. 22d, 1863. DR. WISHART—Sir:—It is with much pleasure that I am now able to inform you that, by the use of your great American Dyspeptic Pills, I have been entirely cured of that most distressing complaint, Dyspepsia. I had been greviously afflicted for the last twenty-eight years, and fir ten years of that time have not been free from its pain one week at a time. I have had it in its worst form and have dragged on a most miserable existence—in pain day and night. Every kind of food filled me with wind and pain, it mattered not how light, or how small the quantity. A continued belching was sure to follow. I had no appetite for any kinds of ments whatever, and my distress was so great for several months before I heard of your Pills, that I frequently wished for death. I had taken everything that I had heard of for Dyspepsia, without receiving any benefit; but on your Pills being recommended to me by one who had been cured by them, I concluded to give them a trial, although I had no faith in them. To my astonishment, I found myself cetting better before I had taken one-fourth of a box, and, after taking half a box, I am a well man, and can eat anything I wish, and enjoy a hearty ment three times a day, without inconvenience from anything I eat or drink. If you think proper, you are at liberty to make this public and refer to me. I will cheerfully give all desirable information, to any one who may call on me. Yours, respectfully, John II. Barbock.

These medicles are prepared only by the proprietor.

DR. L. Q. C. WISHART, WHOSE OFFICE IS AT No. 10 NORTH SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Where he can be consulted either per-

#### Loctry.

Ike's Panama Hat.

BY JAMES S. WATKINS. "Acta exteriora indicant interiora secreta." In forming our opinion of the dispositions of men, we can alone be guided by a reference to their past con-

On a visit Ike went to the city,
To see all the fashions and shows, But his wardrobe-alas! what a pity Was minus the "latest style" clothes He had trowsers, last style a-la-And a "waistcoat" all bordered with plait. While in excellent taste, too, he showed A beautiful Panama hat.

He'd fine dickies, and bosoms as rare As most of the genties possess, While the barber had "curried" his hair Well suiting his excellent dress;-While beside Katharina he sat. With a cane, upon which he could show

'Twas the evening he went to the play, "Wit Katarina von Anna Sophia,"

But it is an old adage, I've often heard 9ay, And it fitted sir Ike to the letter, In the course of events, "every dog has his day," And the sooner he has it the better; Mr. Ike then dons his dickey and vest,

But he had'nt gone far, scarcely a square, All blooming as fresh as a flower, When, alas! fate of fates! truth I declare, His plumage was lost in a shower; His dickie returned a white cotton string, His vest lost its border of plait, And the climax was topped—a terrible thing

# Miscellaneous.

## LOVE IN A PRINTING OFFICE.

perfectly convinced that the flower of doorway shouted: love can never bloom in the midst of type cases, and printing-ink. It was my fortuna once to sojourn for

few days in the village of -Directly opposite the office was a pretty bye, Charley, that's my impression." white cottage, with a rose-bush clamber- I went to the glass, and surveyed mydow contained a fair inmate-a flower clustered around the window. She was away with such love." the belle of the village. Her name was Mary. I have a passion for the name

It was a beautiful summer morning, and it was not long ere I perceived the weet little Mary was sitting buisily en- keep my eye on the ink keg. gaged with her needle. I worked but little that morning. My eyes constantly wandered toward the cottage where Mary sat, and all sorts of fantastic notions whirled through my brain, and I what the poets call love, lying in one corner of my heart.

A few days passed away, and chance made me acquainted with Mary. Oh! she was a sweet creature; she had a form that would shame the famous de Medici-a cheek that flushed the richest peach, and a lip that would have tempted a bee from his hive on a frosty morning. I thought, as I gazed on her in mute admiration, that I had never looked on one so exquisitly beautiful.— She seemed the embodiment of everything lovely and bewitching. Well. time passed on, and Mary expressed a desire to visit the printing office. 'Good,' thouget I, "what a chance! I'll have a kiss there-ves, there, in the very implements of mine art-why shouldn't I? Love in a printing office! Oh! there was something original in that, and I resolved to try at all hazzards."

Well, Mary came to the office, and I explained to her the use of various implements of the black art-the press, the roller, the ink and the stands, and the boxes of the A B C's. I took an upporstickful of matter into "pie."

ty one," said I, and at it I went. I man- of subscription price.

aged to get my arm round her waist, and in struggling to free herself, she upset a galley of editorial, a long article on the Oregon Question. Nothing daunted, I made at her again

This time I was more successful, for I obtained a kiss, by Saint Paul, it was sweet one, and that little witch bore it like a martyr; she never screamed once. But as I raised my lips from her, she lifted her delicate little hand and gave me a box on the ear that made me see more stars than were ever viewed by Herschel through his big telescope .-Somewhat nettled, and my cheek smarting with pain, I again seized her waist, and said:

"Well, if you don't like it, just take

back the kiss." She made a desperate struggle, and as jerked herself from my arms, her foot struck the lye pot, and over it went .-Another galley of editorial sprinkled over the floor, and in her efforts to reach the door, her foot slipped, and she fell, and in endeavoring to sustain herself, her hand-her lilly-white handthe same little hand that came in contact with my ear-oh! horrible! was stuck up to the elbow in ink! Shades of Franklin! She slowly drew it from the keg dripping with ink, and asked what use I made of that tar. I began to be seriously alarmed, and apologized in the best manner I could, and to my surprise she seemed more pleased than an gry; but there was a lurking devil in her eye, that told me there was mischief affoat. As I stood there surveying the black covering of her hand, scarcely able to suppress a smile at the strange matamorphosis, she quickly raised it on high, and brought it down kerslap upon my surprise, the same little hand had glad I am back to an humble home, where my cheek. Before I could recover from again decended, and left its inky imprint my dear good man makes everything to

upon my other cheek. "Why, Mary," I exclaimed, "what are you about ?''

"I think you told me you rolled ink on the face of the form, seno replied with a loud laugh, and again her hand lit upon me-taking me a broad slap in the middle of my countenance, most writing this article for your paper. There With wonderfully bedaubing my eyes. I once heard an old Jour remark that a light step and a merry peal of laughter, printing office was no place for love she skipped through the door. She making, and I have since experienced turned back when beyond my reach, and thing, when I am near him. the truth of the expression; being now her roguish face peering through the

does my hand make!"

"Oh." said I. "vou take too much ink." "Ha! ha!" she laughed, "well, good-

ing around the casement, and I was not self for a moment, and I verily believe or a drug. long in making the discovery that the that I could have passed for a Guinea aforsaid cottage with the rose shaded win- nigger, without the slightest difficulty. "And so," said I to myself, "this is whose beauty outshone the roses that love in a printing office? The devil fly I am thankful I am still so young, if not

The next morning, when the editor came to the office, I rather calculate he found things a little topsy turvy. However, that made no difference to me, for and I had raised the window to admit I had mizzled before daylight. I bore one is good enough to do that but my the breeze from the flower-decked fields, the marks of that scene many a day, and now, whenever I see a lady entering a cottage window also hoisted, and the printing office I think of little Mary, and

## How Poetry is Made.

Bayard Taylor, in his new novel of "John Godfrey's Fortunes," has a satire on a woman poet, who held literary rebegan to think I felt the light touch of ceptions in New York, and entertained her guests with accounts of her own poetry and the way she made it? This is her story of the "fine phrenzy of composition:"

"I feel the approach of inspiration in every nerve; my husband often tells me that he knows beforehand when I am going to write, my eyes shine so. Then I go up stairs to my study, which is next to my bed-room. It always comes on about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when the wind blows from the south. I change my dress, and put on a long white gown, which I wear at no other time, take off my stays, and let my hair down my back. Then I prance up and down the room as if I was possessed, and as the lines come to me, I dash them on the black-board, one after another, and chant them in a loud voice. Sometimes I cover all four room, panting—panting!"

-A weekly paper in Hartford sus-

### Loetry.

### Written for the Columbia Spy.

BY EVA ALICE. Unfurl our starry flag-

This still be our watchword-Gift to the free, Still shalt thee Iproudly wave

Woven in every stripe— Deep in each fold "Union and Liberty," Motto of old; Ameni Excelsion

Onward and upward still, Steady and sure, Borne on by noble souls

Over each State. Then shall the shout resound O'er the domain, "Union and Liberty"-

Wave the old flag again All through the lad God bless America! "Temple of Liberty." "Home of the Free," Guide us in Wisdom's path-Ruler-Divine,

### Original.

relations who have been pressing me to give them the pleasure of a visit, and although I am sociable because my husband says it is a duty to be so, still I am look as bright as his own face. He is before me now, reading the articles on the first and fourth pages of "The Independent, (he keeps the sermon till Sabnow and then (as he used to do at me when he was courting me) whilst I am

But (and dear Mr. Editor I hope you

Editor, that is what makes age or youth,) that I can keep our home myself, I do any "help" wait on my husband. No self. Our breakfast is very simple. Tea and toast with, perhaps, eggs boiled 21 minutes. We take three quarters of an hour to breakfast. Not that we eat all that time, but take that time to say pleasant words upon pleasant subjects. My husband says that cheerful innocence assists digestion; indeed, he says, that pleasant intercourse is a refreshment itself. Some persons think they rest on

Sabbath morning by lying an hour or two later, but my husband thinks that we rest better by rising just as usual, but taking a little longer time chatting pleasant things over our simple Sabbath break-

My husband does not make Sabbath of the boards-both sides-before the he has taught our Timothy and Eunice inspiration leaves me. The frail body is all that is in the catechism, and has dene overcome by the excitement of the soul, it in such a manuer that they were hardly and at night my husband often finds me aware they were learning the catechism lying on the floor in the middle of the He makes it light and pleasant to them tunity to snatch her pretty little white pends publication once in a while on ac- along without seeming to know it. He hand; she drew it back and knocked a count of the high price of paper. The excites their interest by showing his own. editor says the subscribers prefer an oc- I have sometimes thought he was wiser "I must have a kiss for that, my pret casional week's suspension to an increase than Solomon when I have seen how he Mr. Lincoln on his first election; now 5,- been appointed Attorney-General of the

## National Song.

Over each sea.

Still let it be Banner of Truth and Right,

Flag of the Free.

Valiant and pure.
Treason is qualling now,
Seal'd is its fate, Soon shall our banner wave

Once,—and again, Again—and forever In heart and hand—

Banish our Nation's curse-In Thy good time.

My DEAR MR. EDITOR :-- I have been o the country for some days seeing some

is no place like home, after all. But the Deacon is my home. I feel I have shelter and food and happiness and every-

with everything, especially with every-

in vears at least in spirit, (and dear Mr.

morning horrible to our little ones by requiring them to say pages, word for word, of catechisms. Not that he is indifferent to catechisms. Far from it. He thinks them the best compendiums of religious truth which there are. But he before using; keep the qottle closely soon able to converse, and he desired to thinks the right way to get their truths into the minds of the young is to do so pleasantly; he puts the truths of the catechism in his own words, and illustrates those truths by incidents which children can understand, and in this way He is so patient and persevering, but covers it all with such a happy, hopeful manner that our little ones are borne suited himself to them, and was drawing 63 for him.

## man, I see he has written an article, in your paper, on Sunday schools, and that

to be like a golden dye, and it spreads all Sabbath day.

them on to be like himself. The dear

so much, and I hope you do too, and so seventy-four thousand seven hundred and I send you this article, which I have eighty-eight bushels of the former, and tried to make light and pleasant just like five million five hundred and seventy-two our Sabbath breakfasts, and I hope that thousand and twenty-four of the latter. your readers enjoy theirs as we do ours, New York produced the most oats, potaand I am very truly your thankful cor- toes, hay, butter and cheese. Ohio prorespondent.

MRS. EUNICE SHORTTEXT.

The Employment of Time.

A TRANSLATION. dom of Heaven. So from the commence- and sixty-eight thousand three hundred ment of christianity, the employment of and twelve pounds, and the latter State time has been strictly regulated by all one hundred and eight million one hunthose who wish to live agreeably to God's | dred and twenty-six thousand eight hunwill; and never has idleness been the dred and forty pounds. Mississippi procompanion of the saint.

human point of vices It enables us to the former one million two hundred and keep up wealth; to acquire the capaci- two thousand five hundred and seven ties and knowledge of which we have bales of four hundred each, and the latneed; to discharge in all their extent the ter nine hundred and eighty-nine thouduties of that state in which we are sand nine hundred and fifty-five bales. placed; and never, we venture to say, South Carolina produced the most rice, will those duties be accomplished by any and Georgia the next largest quantity: person who knows not the preciousness the former one hundred and nineteen

may be the good intention which ani- ter fifty-two million five hundred and mates you, unless you are avaricious of seven thousand six hundred and fifty-two time, never will you attain to the great pounds. Louisiana produced the most

away, and you will have accomplished twenty-six hogsheads of the former, and only the least part of your task, and you thirteen million four hundred and thirtywill only be carried away with tardy re- nine thousand seven hundred and seven-

Without wishing to bind our young readers slavishly to a plan of life, we will counsel them however to make for themselves a rule which may guide them, and horrors of actually being buried alive has will pardon my repetitionsness, but how to divide the hours of their day so that just taken place in New Orleans. A can 1 help it?) I did not mean to talk of him. though I always get him mixed up him, though I always get him mixed up reation. Let the prayer, the study, the posed to have died from disease of the thing good; but I wish to show you how bors of the needle have their fixed hours. was dead. The attending physician had he gets so much satisfaction out of that Let the hour of rising be invariable, and given his certificate of burial certifying good day which so many feel to be a drag as early as possible; and the day will be to the cause of death, etc., and the supcomplete. In the evening when medita- posed corpse had been prepared, shroud-I think I told you how we began Sab- ting upon the hours that have flown you ed in the habiliments of death, and enbath. Well I always get breakfast my- will not feel that insupportable regret, coffined. Near and dear ones had shed self. Indeed we do not keep any help. that tormenting restlessness which idleness produces, that grievous scourge supposed dead, and whose body they had which is followed by spleen and the dis- carefully prepared for the silent precincts

gust of oneself. Let us love order for God, since he has suggested itself that the body should be not need any "help." I would not let displayed so much of it in his works; for embalmed. The necessary steps were ourselves, since that is the way to employ taken, the coffin carefully closed up, and life, that gift from on high; and for the body sent to an embalming establishothers, since that is the way for them to ment adjoining Bell's Union tables, on be useful, and not to sojourn here below Carondelet street. Here the process of without leaving one trace of their pas- embalming was in due time entered upon sage, or a pleasant recollection after them. It appears that in the process which pre-

> that neuralgia of the severest character into the main artery of the arm. The is sometimes removed by painting the rarts two or three times aday with a mixture composed of half an ounce of tincture of iodine and half a drachm of the sulphate of morphine. One of the most powerful liniments for the relief of severe pain is made of equal quantities of spirits of there there must be life where blood hartshorn, sweet oil and chloroform; dip into this a piece of cotton cloth doubled, about the size of a silver dollar, lay it on the spot, hold a hankerchief over it, so and presently the man in the coffin made as to confine the fumes, and the pain im- an effort to raise himself, and with asmediately disappears. Do not let it remain on over a minute. Shake it well stopped.

> -A soldier's widow, by marrying again, forfeits all her pensions from the date of friends to their joy were advised of what her re-marriage; and if she again becomes had taken place, and he was sent to the a widow she cannot resume them. This hospital instead of the grave, where he is according to the act of Congress, July is now in a fair way of recovering.-

> This is, indeed, a miraculous escape from the clutches of death .- N. O Pio--A Hungarian boy, living in Austria ayune. ust fourteen years old has been tried. and sentenced to five years imprisonment His only crime (1) was carrying about that all men who main themselves for his person a book in which was written the purpose of escaping the draft, be some passionate expressions of hatred for held by the respective district provest

-Boston gave 917 majority against

The Products of the Country. From the returns for 1860 which have just been printed, it appears that the is just like him. I would have known State of Illinois produced the larges t he wrote it, even if I had not seen his quantity of wheat and Indian core of good name, which I am so prodd to hear, any State in the Union, viz.: twentyat the close, you know, dear Mr. Editor, three million eight hundred and thirtyhow dyes spread themselves all through seven thousand and twenty-three bushels water. Well, my husband's spirit seems of wheat, and one hundred and fifteen million one hundred and seventy-four through me and the children, and we all thousand seven hundred and seventyseem to see only what is golden in the seven bushels of Indian corn. Pennsylvania produced the most rve and buck-Dear Mr. Editor, I enjoy this writing wheat: five million four hundred and cuced the most wool and wine: ten million six hundred and eight thousand nine hundred and twenty-seven pounds of the former, and five hundred and sixty-eight thousand six hundred and seventeen gallons of the latter. Virginia produced the In a christian point of view, time, the the most tobacco, and Kentucky the next estate of God, has been loaned to us largest mantity: the former one hundred Him, in order that we may gain the king-

duced the largest amount of cotton, and Time is also very precious in a mere Alabama the next largest quantity: the million one hundred thousand five hun-Daughters, wives, mothers, whatever dred and twenty-eight pounds and the lat-

ness of your obligations. The days; the sugar and molasses; two hundreds and 1.44 weeks, the months, the years will guide twenty one thousand sevens nutried and ty-two gallons of the latter.

#### Narrow Escape. An other miraculous escape from the

heart, and to every outward appearance tears over the loss of one whom they of the tomb, when the fortunate thought serves the body from immediate decomposition, the preserying quality is infus-To REMOVE PAIN.—Dr. Hall says ed into the system by means of an incisincision is made with a ancet in the same manner as in the case of blood letting.-The embalmer had commenced his work by making the necessary incision; and to his surprise he discovered blood feably cozing from the vein. He knew would flow, and desisted from his work of embalming. In few minutes more there was a slight motion of the body. sistance did rise and speak. Gentle restoratives were administered, and he was know how it was that he found himself in a coffin clothed in a shroud. The matter was soon explained to him, his

> -The Provost Marshal General orders marshals, and their cases reported to him.

-Hon James Speed, of Kentucky, has of United States.

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