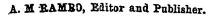
# Columbia

Boetry.



THE COLUMBIA SPY.

A MISCELLANEOUS FAMILY JOURNAL

VOLUME XXXVII, NUMBER 2.1

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

#### \$2,00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE; \$2,50 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE

## COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 19, 1865.

Time rolled on, and Mr. St. Marx

under close subjection, after which she

#### **EWHOLE NUMBER 1,874.**

and then the boys had to write letters

M ISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.-Below statement of the cures of various individ-uals whose names are herewith appended, whose Certificates can at any time be seen by calling at the Store of the Proprietor, Centre Square, Lancaster, Pa. B. MISHLER, Sole Manufacturer. Written for the Columbia Spy. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY NORNING. Breaking the Shoes, OFFICE, IN LOCUST ST., OPPOSITE COLUM-BIA BANK. A true tale of Hamilton College B. MISHLER, Sole Manufacturer. John C. Walton, Lancaster, cured of Dis-ense of Spine and Kidneys, &c., contracted in the Army. Thomas Groom, Glen Hope, cured of Disease of the Back and Nervous system. Henry Nagle, Lancaster, cured of a stroke of the Palsy, causing the loss of the use of the right arm. BY LU LIGHT. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. 'Twas a sultry day in September, In eighteen fifty two, The college boys remember How ice and lemons flew; But at the coming of the twilight Thought the could be the set of the twilight 2,0) a year if paid in advance 250 if not paid until the expiration of the yea FIVE CENTS A COPY. No paper will be discontinued until all ar earages are paid unless at the option of the editor They left those college halls the right arm. Joseph Wilmer, Philadelphia, certifies that Mishler's Bitters has restored him to health. having been much afflicted with various ailments for a long time James Kennedy, Lancaster, cured of Chronic Diarrhœa and Rheumatism. To seek the gentle sky-light Beyond those gloomy walls. But some remained for study, They fored a way way and Rates of Advertising in the Spy. 14. 2t. 3t. 1mo. 3mo. 6m. 1y. 73 1,00 1,63 2,00 4,00 6,00 10,00 1,50 2,25 3,00 3,60 6,00 9,00 15,00 2,23 3,25 4,00 4,50 8,50 3,00 20,00 g sq. S lines 2 " 16 " 1,50 3 " 24 " 2,23 [Larger ad They feared a weakened mind, And brains with punches muddy, Unless they staid behind. Daniel Finefrock, Laneaster, cured of Chronie Rheumatism, which he was much afflicted with while in the Army-reccom-mends the use of the Bitters to soldiers and others similarly afflicted. Dan S.; my step relation, Was one of these good boys, Professional or buisness cards, not exceeding 5 lines, per year, 8,00 Yearly advertisements, not exceeding four squares with occasional changes, including subscrip-tion, 1 year, 5,00 Special Notices, as roading matter, 10 cents a line for one insertion. Yearly advertisers will be charged the same rates as transient advertisers for all matters not relating strictly to thair business. All Advertising will be considered CASH, after first insertion. And took his usual station With his books, his fav'rite toys. He seated himself in a corner Levi Hart, Sen., Lancaster, cured of Rheumatism occasioned by exposure in Of his neat and tidy room. When, suddenly, in came Horner, His countenance clouded in gloom. Said he, "Dan, Dan, racation Rhem the Army. Charles B. Williams, Lancaster, certifies that his daughter was cured of a lingering sickness of eight months from various diseases. by Mishler's Bitters. Will soon be round again, To bid us stop translation And drop the busy pen, But I am in a pickle BUSINESS CARDS. Henry Maderf, Lancaster, was cured of difficulty in passing his water, by the use of the Bitters, and his wife also relievee About this plaguey shoe, of the Bitters, and his wife also relievee from Rheumatic pains, Philip Bonce, Lancaster, Cured of an af-fection of the Kidneys and Bladder, by the use of Mishler's Herb Bitter. Daniel B. Herr, Rohrestown, Lancaster Co., certifics that he was cured of severe stitches in the side which he was afflicted with for nine years. And at a perfect stickle II. B. ESSICK. To know what I shall do;" He showed a pair of bootes ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. COLUMBIA, PA. He had that day procured, And they were leather beauties D. J. M. LOOP. Of that we felt assured. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Said he, "my pocket money Has taken wings of air, 20-Columbia, Pa. Office in Odd Felic Jiall. with for nine years. Jas. Bicking, Litiz, Pa., 'was cured of a severe attack of Chronic Hheamatism. Jos. H. Watson, Lancaster, relieved of pains in his shoulders and limbs, that he And I can't raise the sponey Nov. 19 1864-tf. To buy another pair, While one of these so tightly H. M. NORTH, A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOK AT LAW A Columbia, Pa. Clasps round my tender shin I cannot walk politely, But make a horrid din. was unable to sleep Andrew Eberly, Lancaster, Cured of Cramp Cholic—was so severe that he be-came apprehensive of Rupture. A Columbia, Pa. Gollections promptly made in Lancaster York counties. Cola., July 2, 1865. But if you'll only take them. Dear Dan, a day or two, And wear them till you break them, Mary J. Carney, Laneaster, cured of weakenss of the breast and pain in the side by Mishler's Bitters. I'll do as much for you." "Ohyes, with greatest pleasure I'll do the thing you ask, A. J. KAUFFMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Wm. H. Jordan, Lancaster, relieved of Cholera Morbus in 10 or 15 minutes, by For they are just my measure 'Twill be an easy task." Colligentiation of the second the Herb Bitters. So Dan put on the bootee, Incob Hang, Lancaster, says that his son was relieved of extraordinary pains in And also bootee's mate And made them both do duty his arms and legs. Samuel McDonnel, Laneaster, cured of Dispepsia of 20 years standing by Mishler's Bitters. prosecuted. Office—Locust Street, between Front and Second. Dec. 1'64. From carly morn till late At night, and sure he felt a Delight in doing good, As would a chief who built a SAMUEL EVANS, JUSTICE of the PEACE. OFFICE IN ODD FELLOWS' HALL. II G. Kendig, Farmer; near Lancaster, "St. Paul" with stolen wood. was cured of a severe attack of Dispersia, by the Bitters, Hugh Dougherty, Luncaster, says his daughter was cured of weaknes, phthisic A week or two passed over Vacation came at last. COLUMBIA, PA. 19.5 Davis' friend was off for Dover. hand? June 18, 1864. And stopped in as he passed, J. L. Baker, Lancaster, certifies that his amily has been much a Boundary sore throat, &c. To thank him for assistance, J, Z. HOFFER, And carry off the shoe, Which at a little distance, DENTIST .-- OFFICE, Front Street uext down to R. Williams' Drug Store, between hoenst and Walnut sts, Cola., Pa. J. L. Baker, Lancaster, certifies that his family has been much i liged from afflic-tion by the Bitters.
E. H. Rhoads, Reamstown, Lancaster Co., cured of Inflammatory Rheumatism of some years standing.
Jonathan Styer, of Haywood Hospital Va. was cured of Rheumatism by the Bit-ters-contracted in the Army. Appeared as good as new. "The duty you assigned me You see," said Dan, "is done, Dr. J. K. LINEAWEAVER, And you will always find me Prepared for all such fun, OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SER vices to the citizens of Columbia and Here are the shoes you brought me. And here I see a hole, Which observation taught me, Thomas Brophy, Lancaster, recovered from attack of Fever and Ague, by the use of Michlan's Bittans icinity. Office-Locust Street, between Second & Third Streets. June 17 1y<sup>a</sup> Is peeping through the sole ; Mishler's Bitters. A. Musketnuss, Lancaster, cured of what You a-ked me then to take them, If I remember right, And to attempt to break them s called a Running Leg, by application of Dr. J.A. E. REFD. the Littors. Late Surgeon of the 153th Reg't P.V. as again resumed the practice of medi-John Role, Lancaster, cured of a Run-nining Leg of 20 years' standing, by Mish-lor's Bitters Because they were too tight, I have effectually Performed the work, you see; s again 1 icine in er's Bitt And walked down to the valley Mountville, Lancaster Co. er's Butters. Isaac McIntyre, Luncaster, relieved of a evere pain across his kidneys, by the Ierb Bitters. A hundred times if three. A sharp of public patronage is solicited. Patients entrusted to my care will receive My labor now is ended. The hole is broken through, C. B. Mayer, Lancaster, cured of a severe cold which had settled in his teeth, by Mishler's Bitters. trothed.' You'll have to get them monded. And then they'll do for you, WASHINGTON HOUSE HOTEL. Original

Ohp

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.-Below

would occasionally steal away to attend wore a sad, elongated face, nor could he parties at her aunt's who lived in the comfort himself amid all the wealth and vicinity, but who did not approve of the splendor he held in possession. doctrines of Dora's parents. With her, | His wife was taken sick, and in a few the true gentleman was appreciated; weeks she was laid to rest among the even though his bread was earned by sleepers that sleep in death. the sweat of his brow. Mr. St. Marx grieved much, he was It was at her aunt's she first met now all alone, and sought consolution in And she looked just like a Digger squaw when lug-George Rowland, a dry good's clerk, a the poisonous glass; adversity stared him Or, taking a good rearward squint at head and hair young man who stood high in the estima- in the face as he trod the downward tion of his employers, whose broad fore- road to ruin. He met with loss after head betokened great intellectual powers, loss, by carelessness of investment.and whose urbanity was well adapted to Then came the great financial crisis the position in which he was placed which prevaded the country and with George was a kind hearted young a crash, his entire property was destroyman, his integrity and polished manners, |ed. won for him the admiration of a wide | He indulged freely in intoxicating circle of friends, and can we wonder that drink, and lounged about the street forthe two-Dora and George-meeting saken and forlorn, taking his lodging frequently, soon learned to love each where best he could find it, in the open other? But alas, they knew the bless air, beneath some sheltering stoop, or And give the crowning brauty to every lovely girl? ings of Mr. St. Marx would never be wherever chance led him. given to their union. One night he was found lying on the ground near the City Hall Park, picked "Dora, what infatuation makes you so up and provided with comfortable lodgopposed to the excellent offer? Francis ings, by a young min whom he knew Harlow is all you could wish for in a not. The young man made his appearhusband. He is young, handsome and ance the next day and found him to be wealthy." suffering with the horrors of delirium.-"I cannot, I will not marry him. I Medical aid was procured, but to no efcannot give my hand without my heart, feet. He was carefully attended for and if he possesses the feelings of a true several days when it was found that ingentleman he will not crave so worthless sanity had fustened its iron grasp upon Mr. Nicholas Nickleby-The Original a thing as an unloving heart. My heart him. He was a madman, and a raving is in the keeping of another, and if I maniac. ever marry, it will be the man I love who shall fill the place of husband." "And may I ask who the person is, sor of a large mercantile establishment now traveling in this country. We give session of by Mrs. Shaw, and he was that has awakened in your bosom the on Broadway. The unhappy Mr St. it for whatever it is worth : tender flame ?" Marx was conveyed to his dwelling, but "George Rowland, my uncle's clerk." it was found necessary to place him in asked, "Did you ever read Dickens' "Dora, what can you mean, you mythe State Lunatic Asylum, where he Nicholas Nickeleby ?" daughter marry George Rowland, a merbreathed his last, and the fate of a mil-

chant's clerk-never, never, and have lionaire was sealed. you dared to think of giving him your Ruins of the Rebellion. "He has my heart, and the promise of A Virgilia paper speaks of the startmy hand." Her features waxed pale as ling fatality which has overtaken those she uttered these words, and she sank | who were the political rebellious leaders

silently into a seat. of that State. At the beginning of se-"Dora, it can never be, you shall not cession, Virginia had one Cabinet Miniswed this George Rowland, I shall never ter who was a secessionist, the Secretary ter. On stopping to observe it more consont to it." of War. John B. Floyd. He is dead .---

"Then dear father, I shall wed him She had two foreign Ministers who were without your consent, even though by so doing I incur your displeasure." John M. Daviel. Both are dead. Her "Dora, you are siezed with a fit of mad- two Senators, Hunter and Mason, were was Dickens' Nicholas Nickelby. A ness, leave my presence-ungrateful, un-secessionists. One is a prisoner, the short time afterward, I met an old school leby, or rather a young Londoner, came loving child ! dispel these thoughts from other an exile. Her oldest and most per- fellow by the name of Bishop, from whom into the school as assistant teacher after your hind, and propare yourself to re- sistent, and among her most influential Dickens got the facts of the school part I left.-Springfield Republican. ceive my friend Harlow—as your be- citizens who supported secession, and the of the story; he told me that he had put

telling their parents what a good man (By Request.) A Lady's Waterfall. Mr. Shaw was, and how kindly he had treated them. Before the letter was She wors a monstrous waterfall, the night when written, he used to say, "I defy a boy first wo met-A roll half horse, half human hair, hung in a beaded of you to say that ever I took away a net. rested on her shoulders, for the first time put to

Zoetry.

together. weather! And she stooped beneath her burden she thought saw whother each boy had his lead spoon, was passing fair, With her dainty head drawn backward, and her nose turned up in air, I saw her but a moment, so graceful and so tall,

ending, 'sweating 'neath the burden of her cherished waterfall. Oh, when will Fashion give us back the charms we On, when will rashing give us once the charter of prized so long, The web of silken splendor-the theme of many s song-The shi zing hair that kissed the brow in many an airy curl,

receive a check. And our loved ones no more carry round a pillow on the neck ! thing composed of horses' tails, of wool, of jute, of cord-

onstrous, mean disfigurement, by every man ab. horred, load upon their shoulders, at home, abroad, a

foolish baz-a senseless bump they call a water fall/ Miscellaucons,

> Squeers. A correspondent sends us the following

The young man who found him in the curious account of a recent conversation In the midst of a familliar chat, he

I answered "Yes."

"Well," returned he, "old Squeers was my old master, William Shaw."---And here you have the rest of his story: "One day when I was about ninetcen

on Holborn Hill, London, near the Sarof my old Yorkshire schoolmaster, Shaw, secessionists, Hon. R. K. Meade and and I went in and purchased the volume literally true. And then the Dispatch

collar, shirt, or even pin from him; but 🕈 Mrs. Shaw always did that part of the business. When in London he quartered at the Saracen's Head. Once in three weeks the boys were ranged in rows, and fust like a horse with tail fied up in very muddy the assistant masters went around and fork and knife in hand; if he hadn't them he lost all his pocket money for two or three months. After the publication of "Nicholas Nickleby," Mr. Shaw lost all his pay scholars, so he apprenticed hisapprent ced schoolmasters, shoemakers, blacksmiths and carpenters. Mrs. Shaw in about two years afterward died of a broken heart. Her contemptible old husband died almost an Idiot. Helen married a low drinking fellow; Johnny became a London loafer ; and the second son, Jonathan, who studied medicine, spent what ever was left of the old man's property among his fellow students in drinking and high living generally; but for some years has been the village physician in his native place, Bows. John Brodie actually existed in John Doats, the village shoemaker, who had the humane habit of helping the boys in running away from Shaw's dungeon as he called the school.

When a boy came to the school, his street, was George Rowland, the posses- he held with a gentlemanly Englishman clothes and other things were taken posgiven pants of leather which had been worn by generations of boys before him and which had been so patched with different colored pieces of cloth that the poor schoolboys mistakingly called them "Joseph's coat of many colors." When Mr. Shaw and all the contemptible tribe of Yorkshire schoolmasters had been shown up and ruined by Dickens' Nickyears old as I was passing by a bookstore leby, the London Dispatch came out advising Shaw and his fellow-sufferers to acen's Head hotel, I saw a finely though prosecute Dickens for libel; but my comically devised picture of a schoolmas. | brother and I, who by bitter experience know the truth of Mr. Dickens' exposicarefully, I recognized the lincaments tion, wrote to the editor of that paper, assuring him that the book was almost containing the picture, and found that it pitched into old Shaw more savagely than Dickens had done. Nicholas Nick-

A Little Deaf

In the olden time, before Maine laws



man who fired the first gun at Sumter, Dickens in possession of them as the

George W. Randolph and ex-President Tyler. Randolph is dying abroad, Tyler | was situated ; and his reply was, at Bows. is dead. She had three newspapers conspicuously devoted to secession-Richmond Inquirer, and Examinor, and the Norfolk Argus. The journals are all extinct, and the leading spirits of all-Wise,

A BLOODY REOSRD .- The case of Champ Ferguson, the guerilla, now on

but it is said, and, doubtless with truth.

surest way he knew of to pay off old Shaw for his brutality."

were invented. Wing kept the hotel at Middle Granville, and from his well-I asked him in what part of Yorkshire stocked bar; furnished accommodation to the Shaw academy (Dotheboy's Hall) man and beast. He was a good landlord,

And then by piece-meals we examined but terribly deaf. Fish, the village painter, was afflicted in the same way. the characters of Squeers ( Mr. Shaw), One day they were sitting by them-Mrs Squeers, (Mrs. Shaw), Miss Squeers, selves in the bar-room. Wing was be-(Miss Hellen Shaw), and Master Wackhind the counter, waiting for the next

ford, (Mr. Johnny Shaw). Mrs. Shaw customer; while Fish was lounging before to a dot as dickens represents her. She the fire, with a thirsty look, casting sheep's used to take all our lead pencils, paper, eyes occasionally at Wing's decanters ;shirts, collars, etc., and either give them and wishing devoutly that some one would or soll them to Johnny. O.what a hatecome in and treat.

ful little feliow he was ; he'd steal our A traveler from the south, on his way balls, and as we didn't dare to speak to to Brandon, stepped in to inquire the his father about them, he always kept distance. Going up to the counter, he them. Miss Shaw is unfairly drawn by said "Can you tell me, sir how far it is. Dickens : she was well educated and conto Brandon ?" siderably refined, having been sent to a

"Brandy?" says the ready landlord first class ladies' boarding school. Mr. jumping up, "yes, sir, I have some," at Shaw was a very passionate man, and when enraged at a boy in school would the same time handing down a decanter order two boys to hold him down upon a of the precious liquid.

"You misunderstood me," says the table, one holding down his head, the stranger, "I asked how far it was to other his feet, and then would gash his hare back with birch sticks. But no boy Brandon."

"They call it pretty good brandy," in school dared cry when whipped, for if says Wing. "Will you take some sugar he did the other boys pinched and kicked with it ?" reaching as he spoke, for the him when they got out of doors. Mr. bowl and toddy-stick. Shaw never taught any branches except

The desparing traveller turned to Fish. reading and spelling. The reading exer-"The landlord," said he "seems to be cises didn't satisfy Mr. Shaw, he would deaf, will you tell me how far it is to forthwith lay him out on the table, order Brandon ?" two boys to hold him down and flog him

" Thank you," said Fish: "I don't care till he got tired. One day getting mad if I do take a drink with you !" at a boy for a slight fault in penmanship

his right cheek. The assistant masters UNOHANGEABLE .--- The material with were orphaned boys whom cruel guarwhich the Eternal writes his name may dians had apprenticed to him. One of form of Tyranny has not been changed them had had a large fortune left him vary, but the style of the hand-writing is evermore the same. And whether in prenticed him to Shaw as farm-boy and illuminated characters He paints it on the field, or in starry alphabet bids it fame from the face of the firmamenthimself. Mr. Shaw's large farm was culwhether He works in the ourious mosaic tivated by the boys. If they didn't work of a shell, or in Hebrew letters inscribes it. half rations. For nearly two months on tables of stone, devotion recognizes its hard enough they were flogged or allowed they had to work at haying, the school beavenly Father's hand, and admires being divided into throwers and rakers. with reverence the matchless autograph. .-...The boot and shoe manufactories in, After the haying old Shaw would say to

He used to go to London twice a year from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per day.

The stranger treated and fled. he struck him with a rod and cut open

-The young man who received the