The Columbia Spy.

A. M. RAMBO, Editor and Publisher. "NO ENTERTAINMENT SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING." $2,00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE; $2,50 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XXXVII, NUMBER 30.] COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 3, 1866. [WHOLE NUMBER 1,902.

THE COLUMBIA SPY,

A MISCELLANEOUS FAMILY JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

OFFICE, IN LOCUST ST., OPPOSITE COLUMBIA BANK.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

$2,00 a year if paid in advance
2,50 " if not paid until the expiration of the year

FIVE CENTS A COPY.

No paper will be discontinued until all arcarages are paid unless at the option of the editor.

Rates of Advertising in the Spy.

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3 " 24 "	2,25	3,25	4,00	4,50	8,50	12,00	20,00

[Larger advertisements in proportion.]

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Yearly advertisers will be charged the same rates as transient advertisers for all matters *not relating strictly to their business.*

All Advertising will be considered CASH, after first insertion.

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. M. NORTH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
Columbia, Pa.
Collections promptly made in Lancaster York counties.
Cola., July 2, 1865.

J. W. FISHER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on Front Street, between Locust and Walnut, Columbia, Pa.
feb. 10, '66.

A. J. KAUFFMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
COLLECTIONS Made in Lancaster and adjoining Counties.
Pensions. Bounty, back pay and all claims against the government promptly prosecuted.
Office—Locust Street, between Front and Second. Dec. 1'64.

D. J. M LOOP,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Columbia, Pa. Office in Odd Fellows Hall.
Nov. 19 1864-tf.

J. DUNCAN COTTRELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
375 Penn'a Avenue, nearly opposite National Hotel, Washington, D. C.
Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, Prize Money, and all claims against the Government promptly attended to
Dec. 2 1865

SAMUEL EVANS,
JUSTICE of the PEACE.
OFFICE IN ODD FELLOWS' HALL.
COLUMBIA, PA.
June 18, 1864. 1y.

J. Z. HOFFER,
DENTIST.—OFFICE, Front Street next door to R. Williams' Drug Store, between Locust and Walnut sts, Cola., Pa.

Dr. J. K. LINEAWEAVER,
OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of Columbia and vicinity.
Office—Locust Street, between Second & Third Streets.
June 17 1y

FRANKLIN HOUSE.
LOCUST STREET, COLUMBIA, PA.
THIS is a first-class hotel, and is in every respect adapted to meet the wishes and desires of the traveling public.
JACOB S. MILLER,
Col., july, 15, '65 *Proprietor.*

MISHLER'S HOTEL,
EVAN MISHLER, Proprietor.
WEST MARKET SQUARE,
READING, PENN'A.
Oct. 7th, 1y.

GEORGE BOGLE,
Dealer in
LUMBER OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
Also, PLASTERER'S HAIR
Office and Warehouse—Front Street between Locust and Union.
July 8, 1865.

Confectionery
AND FRUIT OF ALL KINDS IN SEASON. Parties and families supplied with
ICE CREAM
by the freezer, or in moulds, with promptness at
GEO. J. SMITH'S
Adjoining the Franklin House, Locust St
P. S. Also a fine assortment of Toys and fancy articles constantly on hand.
July 22,

COLUMBIA FLOUR MILLS,
GEORGE BOGLE, Proprietor.
THE HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID for all kinds of Grain.
Superfine and Extra Family Flour for sale, also mill feed of all kinds. Wheat ground and packed to order
Town and country custom solicited
July 29th 1865.

SUPPLEE & BROTHER,
Manufacturers of
STEAM BOILERS.
IN addition to our Foundry and Machine work, we are now prepared to manufacture every variety of Boiler and plate iron work,
Mending and Reparing Boilers
Promptly attended to. Thankful for past favors, we would invite the attention of our friends and patrons to this new branch of our business.
SUPPLEE & BRO.,
jan. 21, '65. 2d Street, Columbia.

SUSQUEHANNA IRON CO.
Manufacturers of all sizes of
Refined & Double Refined
ROUND, SQUARE, FLATS, OVAL, AND HALF OVAL IRON.
Car Axles, Shafting and Horse Shoe Bars.
Orders promptly filled from Stock on hand or made to order.
Terms, net cash, at Manufacturer's prices, delivered on Cars or Boat.
Office at their ROLLING MILL, Columbia, Pa.
Sept. 23, 65 1y

Susquehanna Planing Mill,
ON FRONT ST. AND PENN. RAILROAD
Columbia, Lancaster County, Pa.
THE subscriber would respectfully announce to the patrons of his Mill, that the advanced prices of labor and expences incident to carrying on the business of his establishment compels him to charge his customers an advance on former rates, and takes this method to inform them that the following are the prices for work done at his Mills:

For working Flooring per M.	$4.50
" do Weatherboards "	4.50
" Surfacing one side, per M.	2.50
" do two do do	4.50
" Re-sawing White Pine face measure, per M.	5.00
" do Poplar face meas. do	6.00
" do Ash, Oak & Cherry, face meas. per M.	8.00
" Ripping 4-4 per line, 16 ft.	1½
" do 8-4 do do	3
" do Joice do do	4½

Lumber hauled to the Mill and returned to Yard without extra charge.
Accounts for working or dressing lumber will be considered collectable every *four months.*
The subscriber has on hand an assortment of ROUGH and DRESSED LUMBER, which is for sale at Market Prices, and solicits a continuation of public custom.
JOHN B. BACHMAN.
Columbia, March 18, 1864.

TO TOBACCO GROWERS!
I HAVE constantly on hand at my Plaining Mills, Tobacco cases, and will furnish them at reasonable prices, to those who desire to pack their Tobacco.
JOHN B. BACHMAN,
Susquehanna Planing Mills.
May 13, '65.

COAL! COAL! COAL!
Baltimore Co. Lump for melting Iron.
" " No. 1, for Heaters, &c.
" " 2, for Cannon Stoves,
" " 3, for Parlor Stoves, &c
" " 4, for Ranges, &c.
" " 5, for Manor Grates & Lime Burner.
Shamokin Stove & Nut, a medium burning coal
Pine Grove, " " " "
Lykens Valley, a free burning coal.
Parties wishing to buy Coal by the car load, which comes via Reading & Columbia R. R., can be accommodated at mine prices, the undersigned having made arrangements so that effect. Coal cleaned before leaving the yard. Our office has been moved south 200 from the old place.
Sept 9. BRUNER & MOORE.

SHOCKING ACCIDENTS.
MANY KILLED AND A LARGE NUMBER WOUNDED.
Over two hundred accidents from kicking and running away of horses occurred during the past year, in Lancaster county alone nearly all of which resulted in injuring the drivers, killing some, maiming and wounding others, and in most cases, breaking costly carriages and hurting the horses.
Of the above, nine-tenths were tame family horses. The safety bridle will put an end to all such needless accidents, and with the Safety Lines the speed of every horse is easily much increased.
At the special meeting of the Saddlers of Lancaster city, Nov. 27, 1865, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:
WHEREAS, The usefulness, power and safety of Dr. Hartman's Safety Bridle and Lines have been publicly demonstrated demonstrated in the presence of from one thousand to fifteen hundred persons to their entire satisfaction; and since it was proven at the Millersville horse exhibition on four of the most vicious and confirmed kickers and runaways, that with the Safety Bridle and Lines it is utterly impossible for a horse either to kick or runaway; therefore
Resolved, That we the Saddlers of Lancaster county, Pa., believe that the Safety Bridle and Lines accomplish all and even more, than is claimed by the patentee, in preventing horses from kicking and running away.
Resolved, that in view of the above facts we deem it our legitimate duty, both individually and collectively, to exert all honorable means to at once introduce the Bridle and Lines, because in doing so we in a very great measure prevent all accidents with horses, while with the old and defective bridle we put in great jeopardy both life and limb.
Resolved, That hereafter we manufacture no other but Safety Bridles, unless especially ordered.
The price of individual Rights is $5 each; County Rights, from 100.00 to 500.00 according to population—these containing large cities excepted.
No other investment before the public presents such inducements of making money. In every county there are at least twenty townships, and in each township at least one hundred persons who drive horses—which at five dollars for an individual right will amount to $500 per township, and ten thousand dollars ($10,000) for each county at the rate of twenty townships at five hundred dollars each! I have not the least doubt but that amount of money can be made out of a county with proper business tact and energy. The price of counties is so small as to place the investment in the hands of every one, for few are so poor as to be unable to raise one hundred dollars.
Another feature about this invention is that the proprietor of the territory need not manufacture the bridles and lines as the ordinary bridle can be easily altered into a Safety. The lines only require to be made to order, and these can be made by any saddler for a trifle more than the ordinary lines. Hence, unlike other patents, the right to use it only is sold.
No man need wish for a greater fortune than right of a State. To show the confidence the patantee has in his invention, he offers to pay 1,000 dollars for any horse that can either kick or run away when under the influence of the Safety Bridle and Lines. For County and State rights address for circular, and for Individual Rights, enclose five dollars to S. B. Hartman, Millersville, Lancaster co., Pa.
dec. 9 tf

JACOB S. SNYDER,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, &C.
ALL styles and varieties of Men's, Boy's, Ladies, Misses' and Children's wear.
WE MANUFACTURE TO ORDER,
and keep constantly on hand, a stock of ready-made work, which we warrant to give satisfaction.
Hats, Caps, Straw Goods, &c.
A full assortment of the latest styles, always kept on hand.
Our whole time and attention is devoted to our business, hence we are better able to give our customers satisfaction. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock.
Cor. Front and Locust Streets.
Col'a., nov. 4, '65

Barley Sheaf!
CALL AND SEE THE CELEBRATED Barley Sheaf Cooking Stove. It costs less and saves more coal than any other stove of equal size, at Pfahler's, Locust St., opposite Franklin House. oct 7,-tf

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.—Below the afflicted will find a condensed statement of the cures of various individuals 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.

John C. Walton, Lancaster, cured of Disease 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.*

Joseph Witmer, 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.

Daniel Finefrock, Lancaster, cured of Chronic Rheumatism, which he was much afflicted with while in the Army—recommends the use of the Bitters to soldiers and others similarly afflicted.

Levi Hart, Sen., Lancaster, cured of Rheumatism occasioned by exposure in 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.

Henry Maderf, Lancaster, was cured of difficulty in passing his water, by the use of the Bitters, and his wife also relieved from Rheumatic pains.

Philip Bonee, Lancaster, Cured of an affection of the Kidneys aed Bladder, by the use of Mishler's Herb Bitter.

Daniel B. Herr, Rohrerstown, Lancaster Co., certifies that he was cured of severe stitches in the side which he was afflicted with for nine years.

Jas. Bicking, Litiz, Pa., was cured of a severe attack of Chronic Rheumatism.

Jos. H. Watson, Lancaster, relieved of pains in his shoulders and limbs, that he was unable to sleep.

Andrew Eberly, Lancaster, Cured of Cramp Cholic—was so severe that he became apprehensive of Rupture.

Mary J. Carney, Lancaster, cured of weakenss of the breast and pain in the side by Mishler's Bitters.

Wm. H. Jordan, Lancaster, relieved of Cholera Morbus in 10 or 15 minutes, by the Herb Bitters.

Jacob Haag, Lancaster, says that his son was relieved of extraordinary pains in his arms and legs.

Samuel McDonnel, Lancaster, cured of Dispepsia of 20 years standing by Mishler's Bitters.

H G. Kendig, Farmer, near Lancaster, was cured of a severe attack of Dispepsia, by the Bitters.

Hugh Dougherty, Lancaster, says his daughter was cured of weaknes, phthisic sore throat, &c.

J. L. Baker, Lancaster, certifies that his family has been much relieved from affliction 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 Bitters—contracted in the Army.

Thomas Brophy, Lancaster, recovered from attack of Fever and Ague, by the use of Mishler's Bitters.

A. Musketnuss, Lancaster, cured of what is called a Running Leg, by application of the Bitters.

John Rote, Lancaster, cured of a Running Leg of 20 years' standing, by Mishler's Bitters.

Isaac McIntyre, Lancaster, relieved of a severe pain across his kidneys, by the Herb Bitters.

C. B. Mayer, Lancaster, cured of a severe cold which had settled in his teeth, by Mishler's Bitters.

J. F. Fredenberg, Lancaster, was entirely cured of a remarkable distressing Abscess by the Bitters.

Henry G. Kendig, Camp Potomac, was cured of Diarrhœa by the use of Mishler's Bitters.

A. Fairer, Lancaster Co., Poorhouse, cured of Dispepsia and disease of the Kidneys, by the Bitters.

Mary Rives, Lancaster, relieved of a terrible cold on the breast of three months standing, by the Bitters.

John Weidman, Lancaster, says that himself and wife were cured of severe Rheumatism by the Bitters.

A Lady of Lancaster, writes to Mr. Mishler, that the Bitters cured her of Piles of a year's standing.

John Gilman, Lancaster, cured of Disease of the Heart and a severe pain in his breast, by the Bitters.

G. W. Whitefield, Agent at Altoona, Blair Co. writes of the success he has met in selling the Bitters.

Amos Aument, of Strausburg, Lancaster Co., used the Bitters for a wound in the leg received at the Battle of South Mountain, and and has now no more pain.

J. C. R., a member of Co. E, 195th Regiment, P. V., writes to the Proprietor, that the Bitters cured him of a distressing cold which has unfitted him from duty.

Martha Bents, Lancaster, was cured Inflammatory Rheumatism, from cold taken by a broken arm.

John Neidich, Lancaster, was cured of Palpitation of the Heart, which he had for 25 years.

John Schock, Peques, Lancaster Co. was relieved from an attack of the Gravel by the Bitters.

Mrs. Druckenmiller, of Mount Joy, Lancaster Co., was cured of excruciating pains in her hands and feet by the use of of Mishler's Bitters.

John Lesher, of Reamstown, Lancaster co., was cured of a swell in the neck and jaw by the use of Mishler's Herb Bitters.

H. C. Ginkinger, Philadelphia, after being confined to the house for two years, was cured by the use of Mishler's Bitters.

Geo. W. Killian, Lancaster, was confined to the U. S. Hospital for 10 weeks, by prostration, is restored to health by the *Herb Bitters.*

Mrs. Margaret Kirk, Lancaster, was cured of a severe pain in her side and nervousness, by the use of the Herb Bitters.

Mrs. Eliza Wenditz, Lancaster, was cured of Inflammatory Rheumatism by the use of the Bitters.

Amos Groff, Lancaster, was relieved of a severe cold in the throat by the use of the Bitters.

Henry J. Etter, Lancaster, had his sight restored, (which he had been deprived of for about 5 years,) by the use of Mishler's Bitters.

Charles P. Miller, Philadelphia, writes of a lady in that city having been cured of the Dumb Ague, by the use of the Bitters.

Harriet Orr, Lancaster, was cured of inward weakness and pain in the back, by the Herb Bitters.

John Kautz, Lancaster, had a slight attack of Lockjaw, which was cured by the Bitters.

Theodore Wenditz of Pa. Reserves, was shot in the arm at the battle of Fredericksburg. By using the Bitters he was soon relieved from pain in the arm.

READING RAIL ROAD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
GREAT TRUNK LINE FROM the North and North-West for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, &c., &c.
Trains leave Harrisburg for New York, as follows: At 3.00 7.25 and 9.05 A. M., and 1.45 and 9.00 P. M. arriving at New York at 5.40 and 10.00 A. M. and 3.40 and 10.35 P. M.
The above connect with similar Trains on the Pennsylvania Rail Road, and Sleeping Cars accompany the 3.00 and 9.05 trains, without change.
Leave for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersvill, Allentown, and Philadelphia at 7.25 A. M. and 1.45 and 9.00 P. M. stopping at Lebanon and all way stations; the 9.00 p. m. train making no close connections for Pottsville nor Phila. For *Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven &c*, leave Harrisburg at 4 p. m.
Returning: Leave New York at 9.00 A. M., 12.00 m. and 8.00 p. m.; *Phil'a* at 8.00 a.m. and 3.30 p. m. and *Pottsville* at 8.30 a.m. and 2.45 p.m.
Leave *Pottsville* for Harrisburg, via S. & S. R. R. at 6.45 a. m.
An Accommodation Passenger train leaves Reading at 6.30 A. M., and returns from Philadelphia at 4.30 P. M.
Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 6.10 A. M. 6.15 p.m. for Ephrata, Litiz, Columbia.
On Sunday; Leave New York at 8 P. M., Philadelphia 3.15 P. M., and Reading at 1.00 A. M. for Harrisburg.
Commutation, Mileage, Season, and Excursion Tickets at reduced rates to and from all points.
80 Pounds Baggage allowed each passenger.
G. A. NICOLLS,
nov. 27,' 65 General Superintendent

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.
Trains leave Columbia going east,

Columbia train,	8.05 A. M.
Harrisburg Accomodation,	4 30 P. M.

Trains leave west,

Mail trian,	11 50 A. M.
Harrisburg Accomodation,	6 25 P. M.
Columbia train arrives,	8 10 "

Columbia Accommodation.

Leave Columbia for Lancaster	1.40 p.m.
Arrive at Lancaster	2.20 "
Leave Lancaster at	2.40 "
Arrive at Columbia	3.20 "

E. K. BOICE, Ticket Agent.

N. C. RAILWAY.
YORK AND WRIGHTSVILLE R. R
The trains from Wrightsville and York will run as follows, until further orders:

Leave Wrightsville,	7 00 A. M.
" "	1 20 P. M.
" "	8 00 P. M.
Leave York	6 45 A. M.
" "	12 10 P. M.
" "	3 00 P.M.

Departure and Arrival of the Passenger Trains at York.
DEPARTURES FROM YORK.
For BALTIMORE, 4.15 A. M. 7.00 A. M., and 2.50 P. M.
For HARRISBURG, 12.52 A. M. 7.10 P. M. and 11.50 A. M, and 10.40 A. M.
ARRIVALS AT YORK.
From BALTIMORE, 10.35 A. M. 11.45 P. M. and 2.50 P. M. and 12.47 P.M.
From HARRISBURG, 4.10 A. M., 9.57 A. M., and 2.45 P. M.
On Sunday, the only trains running are the one from Harrisburg at 9.57 in the morning, proceeding to Baltimore, and the one from Baltimore at 12.47A. M., proceeding to Harrisburg.

Reading & Columbia Raiload.
Trains of this road run by Reading R. R. time which is ten minutes faster than that of Penn'a R.R.
ON AND AFTER MONDAY, DECEMBER 11th, 1865, trains of this road will run as follows:
Leaving Columbia at
7.30 A. M. *Mail Passenger Train* for Reading and intermediate stations, leaving Landisville at 7.56; Manheim at 8.09, Litiz at 8.23, Ephrata at 8.31, Reinholdsville at 9.17, Sinking Springs at 9.43, and arriving at Reading at 10.00 a. m. At Reading connection is made with Fast Express train of East Penn'a. R. R., reaching New York at 3.30 p. m., with train of Philadelphia & Reading R. R., reaching Philadelphia at 12.45 p. m., and also with trains for Pottsville, the Lebanon Valley and Harrisburg.
2.45 P. M. *Passenger Train for* Reading and intermediate stations connecting at Landisville at 3.20 p. m., with Express train of Pennsylvania Rail Road West, leaving Manheim at 3.35, Litiz 3.51, Ephrata 4.18, Reinholdsville 4.44, Sinking Springs at 5.09, and arriving at Reading at 5.25 p. m. At Reading connection is made with trains for Pottsville and the Lebanon Valley.
Leaving Reading at
6.10 A. M. *Passenger Train for* Columbia and intermediate stations, leaving Sinking Springs at 6.26, Reinholdsville 6.54 Ephrata at 7.21, Litiz 7.31, Manheim at 8.00, connecting at Landisville with train of Penn'a. R. R., reaching Lancaster at 8.27, A. M., Philadelphia at 12.30 p. m., arriving at Columbia at 9.00 a. m., and there connecting with ferry for Wrightsville and Northern Central R. R., and at 11.45 A. M. with train of Penn'a. R. R, for the West.
6.15 P. M. *Mail Passenger Train* for Columbia and intermediate stations with Passengers leaving New York at 12 m. and Philadelphia at 3.30 p. m., leaving Sinking Springs at 6.31, Reinholdsville at 6.56, Ephrata at 7.20, Litiz at 7.50, Manheim at 8.05, connecting at Landisville with an Express train of the Penn'a R. R. for Lancaster and Philadelphia, reaching Philadelphia at 3.00 a. m. and arriving at Columbia at 8.50 p. m

Through tickets to New York, Philadelphia and Lancaster sold at principal stations, and baggage checked through. Freight carried with the utmost *promptness and dispatch, at the lowest rates.*—Further information with regard to Freight or passage, may be obtained from the agents of the company.
MENDES COHEN, Supt.
E. F. KEEVER, Gen. Freight and Ticket Agt.
Columbia, Dec. 11, 1865.

QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE CONDITION of the Columbia National Bank on the morning of the first Monday of Jan. 1866.

RESOURCES.

Notes and bills dis'd,		$665,944,61
U. S. bonds deposited for circulation,	509,000,00	
U. S. bonds on hand,	174,100,00	$1349,044,01
Cash in notes of other Nat. B'ks	1,960,00	
" " State "	17,784,00	
Specie,	958.00	
Legal tenders and compound int. notes,	80,255,00	100,957,00
Remittances, other cash items,		6,387,16
Due from Phila. and New York Nat. Banks,	$137,724,19	
Due from other Nat. Banks,	40,422,70	
Due from Banks and Bankers,	1,892,23	180,047,12
Banking House,		10,000,00
Current expenses	1,206,58	
Taxes paid,	433,26	1,639,84
		$1647,175,13

LIABILITIES.

Capital, paid in		500,000,00
Surplus fund,	91,284,57	
Discount and Exchange'	5,828,81	97,113,38
Dividends unpaid,		3,221,00
Due to National Banks,	20,734,74	
do to other Banks,	13,893,70	
Circulation of Columbia Bank,	365,389,00	
do Col'a National Bank,	288,420,00	
Individual deposits,	358,397,31	1046,840,75
		$1647,175,13

Indebtedness of Directors, $16,825.
Sworn to and subscribed by
SAMUEL SHOCH, Cashier.
Jan. 6 3m

G. W. BRANDT & CO.
AGRICULTURAL WORKS,
Commerce Street, Columbia, Pa.
Manufacturers of Pratts Celebrated Steel Tooth Horse Rakes, Corn Planters, Clothes Wringers, Washing Machines, *Becker's celebrated Sausage Cutters, &c.*
Having one of Sellers' celebrated Bolt Machines, we are prepared to furnish Bolts of all sizes at short notice. We are also prepared for sawing and plaining lumber, and turning wood or iron, in all its branches.
AGRICULTUAL IMPLEMENTS OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY REPAIRED,
200 cords Hickory and Oak Wood for sale by the cord or smaller *quantities.*
Cut Wood for kindling, by the barrel, always on hand. dec. 16,-3m.

Poetry.

Written for the Columbia Spy.

Awaiting the Angels.

BY EVA ALICE.

"I'm dying dear mother, O! take me to thee,
To her own loving nest let thy little one flee,
Whilst earth's fleeting shadows still lingering play—
Oh! there let me breathe my last moments away.

I'm happy dear mother, my spirit is bright,
There breaks o'er my vision—such scenes of delight,
Bright glittering forms in their glory appear.
And the sweet gentle whisper of Angels, I hear.

No clouds to o'ershadow, no darkness or night,
My spirit is waiting to take its fair flight,
My skies are all bright as the sunniest day—
I'm awaiting the Angels—to call me away.

God willing, dear mother, I'd longer remain,
I could tarry with thee in this Eden again,
I have dwelt in thy love since my being had birth—
Thy smile it has been a bright Heav'n on earth.

But kiss me dear mother!—the Angels await,
The Savior is smiling from yonder Bright Gate,
I go from thy bosom, this heaven of love—
To rest in the arms of my Savior, above.

My Ships at Sea.

The first ship I sent o'er the treacherous sea
Was freighted with gems that were precious to me,
With the dreams of my spirit as glowing and bright
As the beautiful diamond that sparkles in light;
And the glorious hopes of my earliest years,
Ere their bright bow of promise reflected from tears.
My heart leap'd with joy when the summer-sea gale
Bore away that gay bark, and I watched its fair sail,
As it glitter'd afar, with a rapturous eye,
Till it melted away in the sea and the sky.
And lonely I linger'd upon the bright main,
I pray'd, and I watched, and I waited in vain,
For that glittering sail from the far-distant shore,
But alas! it return'd from the ocean no more.

The next ship I ventured more richly was fraught
With jewels, most precious, bright jewels of thought;
Rich lore I long hoarded, with toil and with care,
And my heart's purest gems of affection were there.
I sigh'd with emotion when swiftly the gale
O'er the wide waters wafted its shivering sail,
And its delicate prow rode so gallant and free,
O'er the waves that arose in that dangerous sea;
But the heavens grew darkly above from the spray;
And its white sails in darkness soon floated away;
And lonely and desolate on the cold strand,
I watched for that bark from the far-distant land,
For seasons, too many long seasons of pain,
But it never returned from the ocean again.

The last ship the treacherous waters I gave
Too richly was fraught, for the wind and the wave,
With jewels whose value was priceless to me,
And gems of pure truth, far too bright for the sea.
With my gold, and still dearer than all things beside
Was the friend of my heart, at its helm placed to guide:
But swiftly it fled on the wings of the gale,
And gazed thro' my tears at its tremulous sail,
Till on the horizon it gleam'd from afar,
And faded from sight like a beautiful star.
And long I have linger'd alone by the main,
I have pray'd, I have wept, I have waited in vain;
Thro' sunshine and shade, and the merciless gale,
I have watched—oh! but a glimpse of that sail;
And still I wait on the sea-shore,
O! when will my lost ships return home to me.
The waters are wailing, the winds rising high,
The billows like mountains are blending the sky,
The wild waves are breaking along the lone shore,
The shades of night darkly gathering o'er;
And the echo rolls back, like a dirge from the sea,
O! when will my lost ships return home to me.

But there is a sea where the storms are all past.
A sky never more by the clouds overcast;
No sorrowing vigils are kept on that shore,
The tears are all wiped and the prayers are all o'er;
There the long, long-lost ships of my life's stormy sea
Will soon all in safety return home to me.

Miscellaneous.

THE SPIRIT VOICE.

BY ROGER STARBUCK.

Captain Smith often relates the following story:—"In the year 18— I sailed from New York in command of the ship Hampton, bound to Australia. I had shipped a good crew, composed of half a dozen able-bodied sons of Erin, a dozen Americans, two Scotchmen, one German and one Portuguees. My first officer was a crack seaman, with an eye like an eagle's and a face like cast iron. He knew how to deal with the foremost hands. There was nothing blustering or pompous in his manner when he issued an order, but there was a peculiar gleam in that eye of his— a determined, and at the same time a friendly glance, that made every man jump to braces, buntlines, halliards, &c., with hearty good will, to obey his commands. Even our German, who was a dull, heavy-eyed, phlegmatic individual, but an excellent sailor when once aroused, would put his pipe aside, and try to look smart and active whenever my mate spoke to him.

"We gave our men plenty to eat, for there is nothing like a full stomach to make your true sailor cheerful and expert at his work. In fact our lads, in storm or sunshine, sang loud and heartily while pulling at the ropes, and when handling marline-spikes or mallet, were always humming some popular sea air, or whistling like piping sea-birds. It did me good to hear them, for I always liked demonstrative seamen. None of your dark, reserved natures for me; but give me the men who are not afraid to speak out and show what they are—jolly, merry, rollicking fellows, trim and taut, and ever the same in hardship or prosperity.

"Ay, ay mates, that's the way they were in our ship; and so we cracked everything on the old craft that she could bear, and she went bowling merrily along her course, with the spray sizzing around her bows, and her skysails nodding playfully to the clouds overhead

"In due course of time we found ourselves in the stormy latitudes of Cape Horn, when we were obliged to use more caution than hitherto with regard to the canvas we carried. The topsails were most of the time double reefed, for a tempest was now liable to pounce upon us like a howling pack of hungry tigers, at any moment. The sky was almost continually veiled by leaden-colored clouds, which threw a gloomy shadow upon the waters, and hid the sun—jolly old alderman that he is—from our view the greatest part of the time.

"In spite of all my exertions to the contrary, a feeling of melancholy came over me, for we were nearing the latitude—in which my poor father, five years previously, lost his life. He fell from the weather yard-arm of the ship Coral, while aloft issuing his orders to his men, who were reefing topsails. It was too rough to lower a boat; so they were obliged to leave the poor fellow to his fate.

"'Ay, ay, poor old man!' I muttered one evening, as I paced the quarter deck; 'peace to your body, far down in the pathless depths. Perhaps your spirit is even now hovering about our rigging; somehow or other I feel as if it was. God bless it wherever it is!'

"I walked to the binnacle, and looked at the compass. The ship was close hauled on the larboard tack, heading about west by north, with double reefed topsails jib, spanker and courses. The wind was blowing a moderate gale, and the moon now and then emerging from behind a cloud, gleamed coldly down upon the uproaring seas. The Geranan, old Jack Richester, or 'Rooster,' as he was familiarly termed, stood at the wheel, wrapped up in two great coats; the collar of the outside one almost concealing his broad, flabby face. My third mate, who had charge of the watch, and who, I must acknowledge, had, on this particular evening, imbibed rather too freely of Jamaica rum, was leaning over the weather rail, watching the crests of the seas as they tumbled and rolled past the ship.

"I walked to his side, and touched him upon the shoulder.

"'Sober, I hope.'

"'Ay, ay, sir,' he answered, straightening himself; 'sober as a chief.'

"'And will keep so during your watch?"

"'Sartainly. I was never drunk in my life.'

"'All right, Mr. Banks. Keep a careful lookout. The bad state of the weather has prevented me from making as good a reckoning as I should have liked to do."

"'You can depend upon me,' he answered, and believing that I could I retired to my berth.

"I fell asleep at once; but soon woke, fancying I heard an indistinct voice close to my left ear. I rose upon my elbow and glanced around me; but no person was in sight, and concluding that I had been dreaming, I rolled over upon my right side and closed my eyes. I had nearly dropped to sleep a second time, when the voice again saluted my ear;—bring this time so loud and clear that I could plainly distinguish the words that were uttered.

"'Wake up, sleeper, there's danger!'

"I sprang to a sitting posture, and again looked around me, with the same result as before.

"'Good God!' I gasped, springing from my berth, and hastily dressing myself. I am confident now that it was a spirit voice I heard. I recognized my father's tones; but skeptic that I was, I was unwilling at first to acknowledge it even to myself.

"I was soon dressed and on deck. The third mate sat upon the carpenter's chest fast asleep; the German, too, was nodding at the wheel.

"I rushed forward, and found the Portuguese, who had been stationed upon the lookout, seated upon the fore hatch, to which with the permission, as I afterward learned, of the half intoxicated third mate, he had retired to get rid of the drenching seas now and then breaking over the knighthead. Springing upon this part of the ship, I beheld, through a light curtain of fog; mingling with the shadow of the night, a mass of rugged rocks around which the angry surges were breaking and dashing with a roar, scarcely distinguishable from the general booming of the vast wilderness of waters around. They were distant not more than fifteen fathoms from the vessel, and looming high above them rose the snow-covered peak—I could not mistake it even in the partial gloom—of the dreary, solitary little isle of Staten Land.

"Not a moment was to be lost. With a cry that rang through every part of the ship, I sprang to the wheel, putting it up so suddenly that old 'Rooster' was knocked flat upon his back.

"'Here!' I exclaimed, as the ship quickly fell off, and as I spoke I gave him a sharp 'poke' in the ribs with my clenched fist. "Here, take the wheel and hold it just as it is until further orders!"

"He obeyed, and rushing to the waist-rail I sang out,

"'Steady as you are!' on perceiving that we were gliding past the dangerous shore.

"Must I own, however, that I felt a strange thrill pervading my nerves whenever the ship was lifted by a sea; for at such times it seemed as if she must be dashed upon the rocks, which were now not more than ten fathoms from her weather side. With a long pole, in fact, I could easily have touched them. There they were, with the surf roaring and tumbling over them, as if in anger at the narrow escape of my gallant craft; and it was not until they were some distance astern that I breathed freely.

"I have only to add that from that hour I have never retired to my berth without thanking the wise Providence who gave the 'Spirit-voice' of my father the power to warn me of my danger, and thus enable me to escape the inevitable fate of being dashed to pieces upon the dreary rocks of Staten Land, off Cape Horn."

The Life-time of Man.

When the world was created, and all creatures assembled to have their life-time appointed, the Ass first advanced and asked how long he would have to live?

"Thirty years," replied nature, "will that be agreeable to thee?"

Alas!" answered the Ass, "it is a long while. Remember what a wearisome existence will be mine; from morning until night I shall have to bear heavy burdens, dragging corn sacks to the mill, that others may eat bread, while I have no encouragement, nor be refreshed by anything but blows and kicks. Give me but a portion of that time, I pray."

Nature was moved with compassion, and presented but eighteen years. The Ass went away comforted and the Dog came forward.

"How long dost thou require to live?" asked Nature. "Thirty years are too many for the Ass, but wilt thou be contented with them?"

"Is it thy will that I should?" replied the Dog. "Think how much I shall have to run about; my feet will not last for so long a time, and when I shall have lost my voice for barking and my teeth for biting, what else shall I be fit for but to lie in the corner and growl?"

"Nature thought he was right, and gave twelve years.

The Ape then appeared.

"Thou wilt, doubtless, willlingly live the thirty years," said Nature; "thou wilt not have to labor as the Ass and Dog, life will be pleasant to thee."

"Oh, no," cried he; "so it may seem to others, but it will not be! Should pudding ever rain down, I should excite laughter by my grimaces, and then be rewarded with a sour apple. How often sorrow lies concealed behind a jest! I shall not be able to endure for thirty years."

Nature was gracious, and he received but ten.

At last came Man, healthy and strong, and asked the measure of his days.

"Wilt thirty years content thee?"

"How short a time!" exclaimed the Man. "When I shall build my house, and kindle my fire upon my hearth—when the trees I shall have plated are about to bloom and bear fruit—when life to me shall seem most desirable, I shall die. Oh, nature grant me a longer period."

"Then shalt thou have the eighteen years of the Ass besides."

"That is not enough," replied the Man.

"Take likewise the twelve years of the Dog."

"It is not sufficient," reiterated the Man; "give me more."

"I will give thee, then, the ten years of the Ape; and in vain wilt thou claim more."

Man departed satisfied.

Thus Man lives seventy years. The first thirty are his human years, and pass swiftly by. He is then healthy and happy. He labors carefully, and rejoices in his existence. The eighteen of the Ass next; burden upon burden is heaped upon him; he carries the corn to feed others