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 XXXVIII, NUMBER 26.] COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2, 1867. [WHOLE NUMBER 1,950

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 arearages are paid unless at the option of the editor.

Rates of Advertising in the Spy.

	1t.	2t.	3t.	1mo.	3mo.	6m.	1y.
1 sq. 8 lines	75	1,00	1,50	2,00	4,00	6,00	10,00
2 " 16 "	1,50	2,25	3,00	3,50	6,00	9,00	15,00
3 " 24 "	2,25	3,25	4,00	4,50	8,50	13,00	20,00

[Larger advertisements in proportion.]

Executors and Administrators' Notices, 3.00
Auditors' and Assignee Notices, 2,00
Professional or business cards, not exceeding 5 lines, per year, 8,00
Yearly advertisements, not exceeding four squares with occasional changes, 15,00
Special Notices, as reading 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 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.

SAMUEL EVANS,
JUSTICE of the PEACE.
OFFICE IN ODD FELLOWS' HALL.
COLUMBIA, PA.
June 18, 1865. 1y.

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

S. C. ERMENTROUT, M. D.,
LATE of Reading, Pa., offers his professional services to the citizens of Columbia and vicinity. Office in Walnut St., betw Second. july 14, '66.

FRANKLIN HOUSE.
LOCUST STREET, COLUMBIA, PA.
THIS is a first class Lotel, and is in every respect adapted to meet the wishes and tesires 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.
rems, net cash, at Manufacturer's prices, delivered an Cars or Boat.
Office at their ROLLING MILL,
Columbia, Pa.
Sept. 23, 65 1y

RODGERS & BROTHERS' SUPERIOR Silver Plated Ware at
E. SPERING'S
Cheap Jewelry Store.

NEW STYLE OF WATERFALL Combs at
E. SPERING'S
aug. 26, Jewelry Store

RASPBERRYADE.
THE well known Summer drink, extra fine and pure, by the quart, gallon or barrel, at J. C. BUCHER'S,
Cor Front and Locust Sts.

THE
GREAT CLOTHING HOUSE
OF
PHILADELPHIA.
BARGAINS IN
FINE CLOTHING!!!
Rockhill & Wilson,
BROWN STONE CLOTHING HALL,
603 and 605 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.
The choicest stock of
READY-MADE CLOTHING FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR.
Ever offered to purchasers, comprising all the NEWEST AND MOST APPROVED STYLES.
Custom Department.
Our newly fitted up custom department for Gentlemen, Youths and Boys, now contains a carefully selected stock of
Foreign and Domestic Goods,
which we are prepared to make to order, in the best manner, and at reasonable prices.
Boys' Department.
We have on hand the largest and best stock of Ready-Made Boys' Clothing in the City. Particular attention paid to the making of Boys' Clothing to order.

Gentlemen, Youths, and Boys,
Wishing Clothing made to order, by sending their measure, as per diagram, will have their orders promptly attended to.
SATISFACTION AND A GOOD FIT GUARATEED
Samples sent to any part of the U. S.
ROCKHILL & WILSON,
Brown Stone Clothing Hall 603 *and* 605 *Chestnut Street.*
nov 24 3m66] PHILADELPHIA.

ATTENTION HOUSEKEEPERS.
WE are almost daily in receipt of new and fresh groceries, such as
Sugars, Meat,
Teas, Fish,
Coffee, Cheese,
Spices, Flour,
Fruits, &c.
Provisions of all kinds, together with Wood and Willow-ware, Glass and Queensware.
SWITZER AND LIMBER CHEESE,
German fruits, &c.
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN PICKLES.
Fresh Peaches, and all the fancy groceries pertainining to a well regulated grocery store. I am determined not to be surpassed in cheapness and in the excellent quality of my goods,
Call around and inspect our stock whether you buy or not. A share of public patronage is solicited.
GEORGE TILLE, Agent,
Locust street, above 2d.
july 7 '66 tf.

NEW GROCERY STORE.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the Public generally, that he has just received a general assortment of
Groceries, Provisions,
TEAS AND SPICES.
Sugar cured Hams.
No. 1. and Mess Mackerel.
Extra Fine Syrups.
Refined sugars of all kinds.
Old Rio and Java coffee.
English and American Pickles.
DRIED AND CANNED FRUITS.
Raisins, Prunes and Prepared Mustard always on hand and of the very best grades.
Our stock of staple and fancy groceries is full and complete and we intend keeping it fresh, by almost daily additions,
Notions of different kinds always on hand.
FREDERICK BUCHER.
corner 4th & Locust Streets.
may 26th, 1y.

J. W. REASIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Hellam Street, seven doors above Second,
WRIGHTSVILLE, PENN'A.
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTings of all styles and suited to any season, kept constantly on hand and manufactured to order at short notice, and warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
Aug. 19, 1865, 1y.

F. HINKLE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
HAS located premanently in Columbia, and offers his professional services to the citizens of this place.
He may be found at his office at the residence of B. Haldeman, on Locust street, every day from 8 to 10 A. M., and from 7 to 8 P. M. Persons wishing his services in special cases, between these hours will leave word, by note, at his office, or thro' the Post office. Oct. 6, '66.

PHOTOGRAPHS.
THE OLD ORIGINAL GALLERY.
The subscriber has completely re-fitted his establishment, and his gallery cannot be surpassed by any in the county, and he hopes by careful personal attention to give the public better pictures than have heretofore been produced.
AMBROTYPES, PHOTOGRAPHS,
Ivorytypes, Melainotypes, *Carte de Visite*, and pictures on canvass taken in the best style, and at prices which cannot be beaten for cheapness.
☞ Likenesses warranted, and a satisfactory picture furnished without repeated sittings. He asks a continuance of the liberal patronage always extended to this establishment. Call and examine specimens at the rooms, northeast corner of Front and Locust streets. Entrance on ocust street. R. J. M. LITTLE.
Oct. 24 1863.

BAY RUM FOR THE TOILET.
Recommended by all Doctors, for washing purposes. 75 cents per bottle, at
J. C. BUCHER'S,
Cor. Front and Locust Sts.
july 66 tf

1866, **AUTUMN.** 1866.
MALTBY & CASE
LOCUST STREET, BELOW SECOND,
Have now open
A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT
of
FALL
and
WINTER GOODS,
offering
GREAT INDUCEMENTS
TO PURCHASERS.
ATTENTION
Is especially invited to their
SPLENDID ASSORTMENT
of
DRESS GOODS.
embracing all the
LATEST STYLES AND FABRICS,
In the market.
HOOP SKIRTS,
BRADLEY'S DUPLEX,
And other popular makes at all prices.
BALMORAL SKIRTS.
WHITE GOODS:
LADIES SACK CLOTHS
BLACK CLOTHS & DOESKINS,
FANCY CASSIMERES,
SATINETTS, JEANS, TWEEDS & VESTINGS,
IN GREAT VARIETY.
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Comprising every desirable make and style
UNDER-SHIRTS, DRAWERS,
HOSIERY, GLOVES, SCARFS,
COMFORTS, SHIRTS,
COLLARS TIES &c., &c.
LADIES, MISSES' and CHILDRENS FURS,
SHAWLS, BREAKFAST SHAWLS
SONTAGS, CAPS; NUBIAS,
SCARFS, HOSIERY, GLOVES,
MITS &c.. &c., &c.
Boots & Shoes
of all descriptions for
MEN AND BOY'S,
LADIES, MISSES & CHILDREN.
READY MADE CLOTHING.
CARPETS. AND OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES, & QUEENSWARE.
with a great variety of other
SEASONABLE GOODS
An examination of our Stock is respectfully solicited—all goods sold at the very
LOWEST CASH PRICES,
and
Warranted as represented.
MALTBY & CASE.
Oct. 27 66. Columbia, Pa.

MERCHANT TAILORING.
Having secured the services of an experienced
Fashionable Tailor
Merchant Tailoring in all its branches will also be carried on in connection with our other already large mercantile business.
All orders in that line will be executed with
PROMPTNESS AND DESPATCH.
Entire satisfaction. both as to Workmanship and Fit guaranteed.
PRICES MODERATE.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited.
MALTBY & CASE,
Oct. 27, '65. Columbia, Pa.

PARRY'S
Golden Mortar Drug Store
is the
HEADQUARTERS
for
Ring's Ambrosia!
WARRANTED TO
RESTORE GRAY HAIR,
AND
PREVENT ITS FALLING OUT!
FOR SALE
AT
PARRY'S
GOLDEN MORTAR
DRUG STORE,
FRONT STREET,
COLUMBIA, PA
December 8, 186

REMEMBER THE OLD ESTABLISHED STAND.
GREAT BARGAINS AT THE
CHEAP CASH BOOK STORE.
We have just received from the Fall Trade Sale a selected stock of
BOOKS AND STATIONERY,
Which we now offer at Greatly Reduced Rates. A large assortment of
SCHOOL MERCHANDISE
Constantly on hand. Also,
STANDARD EDUCATIONAL WORKS.
Brooks' Normal Elementary Arithmetic, Brooks' Geometry and Trigonometry, Rauh's Normal Speller, Sanders' Union Readers. We call special attention to our large assortment of
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,
FAMILY BIBLES,
AND
DIARIES for 1866.
MERCHANTS and TEA HERS
Supplied at Wholesale rates, at
JOHN SHEAFFER'S
Cheap Cash Book Store,
No. 32 North Queen st., Lancaster, Pa.
nov. 18, '65.

PURE WINES & LIQUORS.
THE subscriber calls the attention of his friends and public, generally to his large and well assorted stock of pure wines and liquors at wholesale, only retail for medical purposes and family use.
IMPORTED WINES & LIQUORS,
such as Cognac of different grades and brands.
Holland and Cordial Gins.
Port Lisbon, Sherry, Madeira, Malaga. Champagne, German, Rhine, Claret, Wines, &c.
Domestic Wines and Liquors,
Domestic Brandy, Domestic Gin, XXX Old Rye, XX Old Rye, X Old Rye, Bourbon and Monogahella Whiskies, Wines, Catawba, sweet and tart, Currant, Blackberry, Elderberry, Samburg's Port, &c.
BITTERS,
Mishler's Herb, The great Zingari, Brunen, Stovers, Wine and Cock Tail. Brown Stout, Scotch Ale, Selters' Water. Ginger, Blackberiy, Catawba, Cherry, &c.
J. C. BUCHER,
may 26, '66 cor. Front & Locust.

MISHLER'S BITTERS.
Sold only by
J. C. BUCHER,
Corner of Front and Locust streets, Columbia, Pa.
may 19,-tf

PARIS FANCY GOODS!
For Holiday gifts consisting of Fancy Work Boxes Segar Stands, Watch Stands, Vases. &c. Fine Cutlery, Pocket Books, Combs, &c., at E. Spering's Cheap Jewelry Store.

Poetry.

Written for the Spy.

There's Rest in Heaven.

BY WILLIE WARE.

When this life of care is ended,
And our life with death is blended;
If we improve the talents given,
There's rest--there's rest for us in heaven.

Come unto me, the Saviour said,
And I'll pour blessings on thy head;
Bear ye my yoke, the burden's light,
The everlasting crown is bright.

Keep from the wilderness of sin,
Strive hard the heavenly crown to win,
For those who seek shall truly find
Joy everlasting—peace of mind.

They will escape sin's dark abyss,
And reach the world of heavenly bliss,
Where Jesus dwells in robes so bright,
On Great Jehovah's throne of light.

Miscellaneous.

Written for the Spy.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN'A,
January 29d, 1867.

MY FRIEND SPY:—We, of the "artificial" family, are several, and each is regarded as a *character*, unique and peculiar. We are, to wit, Rev. Sanque T. Moneus, D. D.; Mr. Greene Cabb Idgehed, F. M. P.; Miss Ann Teeke Maydyn, and your humble servant. Nothing short of an ocular demonstration could ever have convinced me that so few persons could be brought together with sensibilities and understandings so remarkably adverse. We agree upon one point, however, and that is, the unbounded and incomparable hospitality of our benefactor, Avery Bigge Kaph. When we come to discuss the merits of our hostess, Mrs. Dealanna Kaph, we can constitute no twain. She is a character, or, peradventure, several of them. But just here prudence dictates "halt," and Dealanna would dictate "halter," did I write more concerning her, and she knew it.

We likewise agree in our political proclivities. We unanimously desire to be known by "ye antient cognomen of democrats;" yes, democrats; and that substantive enunciated without any capreous tintinnabulations, or serpentine insinuations.

We are loyal—loyal to the Constitution and the Laws—loyal to the Union—(we always were)—loyal to the great American Eagle—loyal to the white race—loyal to ——— (!) but we are loyal—*uni voce et magno clamore contra bellum.* Our loyalty is not variegated. We are informed we sent a messenger—a committee of investigation—a most reliable and intelligent apostle of true patriotism and balsamic conservatism, into the distracted and suffering South, and he writes that "the lawyellowtie uv menney jintlemen uv the Sowth must be conceeded." I quote verbatim, hence am not orthographically responsible. Thus you see our position is vindicated, our arguments, during the recent campaign, are substantiated, and henceforth we asseverate authoritatively. We no longer commingle with our pre-conceived opinions, the illuminating deductions of demonstrative radicalism.

We adhere to the present administration, and have resolved to accompany it through the boisterous turmoils of political adversity, though we are amply assured that the great Ship of State, by her oscillating entortilation, will eventually find the mœlstrom of oblivious nonentity. Now, sir, you can appreciate our self immolation.

There has been a most excrutiating commotion in the mansion, since breakfast. Mrs. Dealanna Kaph has been ransacking her husband's escritoire, and she most vauntingly declares that her liege lord has made an "egregious hallucination." I hear much loud talk, but can distinguish only the most emphatic declarations, viz: "point lace collar," "whole herd of cattle," "jewelry," "money," "jealous," and other not very elegant expressions. There, I hear the hardware rattling in the kitchen! *Pandemonium* has come, certainly! Such ebullitions in that quarter of the house demand the instantaneous investigation of any individual who is solicitous of his meridian entertainments. So pardon me till then.

I have returned. Mrs. K. showed me the following note.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 26th, 1866.
MESSRS. SOPHY & COW.—Meet me at the gerard termorrow at 7 p. m., punktelly.—Pin selekted, munny at yer order, point lase with A. F. Scramp and bro.
yours hastily
AVERY BIGGE KAPH.

Nothing suspicious in that, only the orthography; just a duplicate of a legitimate business transaction concerning the purchase of some pine country, in which the point of settlement lay with his attorneys, A. F. Scramp & Bro. So I elucidated matters, and adjusted the situation. And now, again, all things harmonize and conspire to make me continue, Yours in the felicity of, &c.,

HOODE B. POORE.

Marrying for the Sake of a Dog.

Those who have read the graceful story of "Picciola" may not know that Saintine, the author of it, has written other books, which are full of pleasantry, for he is not often dull. One of these books was written for children especially, and is called *La Mere Gigogne, et ses trois filles*, or, "Talks and Stories about Natural History," for Mother Gigogne is, in French fairy tales, the same as Dame Nature with us. In this book, which tells in a familiar way about common things in Nature, plants, minerals, and animals, there are short stories here and there. One of these stories is, "How my Friend Cabassol married to please his Dog." I don't think I believe it; it certainly does not sound as if it really happened; but you can see for yourself, for here it is.

My friend Cabassol used to say that a family, to be quite complete, should consist of a father and mother, a son and daughter, and a dog. There was a time indeed when he never would have said it, but that was when he was a bachelor; for he was the crustiest, most growling bachelor that I ever knew. He lived by himself in the country, where he smoked his pipe and read his books, and took care of his garden, or walked over the fields with his dog. Yes, he had a dog, a perfect one, named Medor, and in those days he thought a perfect family consisted of a man and his dog. Indeed he said once, when I was there too, that Medor was his best friend; and yet it was I that gave him the dog. Medor had belonged to a widow lady living at *St. Germain en Laye*, who thought the world of him, but was in constant fear lest he should be shot; for Medor was a born hunter, and the forest park at St. Germain was an inviting field for four-footed as well as two-footed hunters. The keepers of the Park declared they would shoot Medor if they caught him there again; so his mistress begged me to save his life by finding for him a new master. I thought at once of Cabassol, and I could not have found a better master. He and Medor became at once fast friends, and understood each other perfectly. They were made for one another, and were always together. If Cabassol went to walk, Medor went with him. If the master ate dinner, the dog had his at the same time; and it really seemed as if Cabassol were right, and that they made a perfect family.

But one day, when Medor's nose was in his plate, and he seemed to be thinking of nothing but his dinner, he suddenly raised his head, and trembling from head to foot, began to howl and whine in the most pitious and unaccountable manner. The door-bell rang; Medor sprang forward, and when Cabassol joined him, he found him rolling in an ecstasy of joy at the feet of a stranger, and leaping up and down as if beside himself. It was, as you have guessed, his old mistress, who had moved from St. Germain to live in Paris, and had taken this journey for the sake of seeing her old friend Medor. She cried at the welcome her dog had given her. She had come, she said, to ask him back again, for now that she lived in Paris, there was no longer any danger of his life from the foresters. Would not Monsieur Cabassol permit her to have Medor again? She would gladly pay whatever he chose to ask for Medor's board during the three years he had been absent from her, and a round sum besides

Cabassol looked at her in a furious manner! Give up his dog? never! "I will not sell my friend at any price," he cried, and gave a rude shrug of his shoulders, which said as plainly as words, "Go about your business, madame." The lady bitterly reproached him, and grew very angry, not because he had treated her so rudely, which was reason enough,—she did not mind that,—but because he was likely to make Medor die of grief, by refusing to give him up to her.

"See!" she cried, "he has never ceased to regret me. He still loves me, and no one else."

These last words enraged Cabassol; they aroused his pride, and, determined to show her that Medor loved him best, he said,—

"Come! I have a plan which will soon show you whether Medor loves you more than me. We will go together to yonder hill which lies between my house and Paris. There we will seperate. You shall go down the southern path, and I will take the northern, that comes back to my house. Medor shall belong to whichever one of us he chooses to follow."

"Very well," said she, "I am agreed;" for she was confident that the dog would follow her. Medor did not quite understand the agreement, but he saw that the two people whom he loved best had shaken hands and stopped quarreling, and were now talking politely together. He was full of delight, gamboling about them, and petted by both. Cabassol, though a crusty bachelor, as I said, was, after all, a pleasant companion when he choose; and now, feeling some pity for the lady, who must be disappointed, he began to talk and to make himself quite agreeable, for she was his and Medor's guest, after all; and the widow-lady, sorry for the loss which she was to cause him, and feeling happy at recovering Medor, was in high spirits, and made herself quite entertaining.

When the time came for her to go, the three walked slowly together to the top of the hill,—the two I mean,—for Medor was frisking about them in great glee. At the top they separated, and Cabassol went at once down the northern slope, while the lady went down the southern, and Medor bounded after her. But in a moment he perceived that his master was not with them; he ran back to him; then he saw his mistress was not following, but was keeping on in her path; he ran back to her; then to Cabassol, who was still keeping on in his path; then to his mistress; then,—and so up and down, backward and forward, the road becoming longer and steeper each time. He could not make up his mind which to leave; he could not understand it at all; he went first to one, then to the other, ten times, and then ten times more, while they, without turning about or saying a word, kept straight on in their separate paths. At last, poor Medor, out of breath, the sweat pouring from him, his tongue hanging out of his mouth, fell down completely exhausted, on the very top of the hill where they had separated; and there, turning his head first to the right and then to the left, he tried to follow, with his eyes at least, the two beings to each of whom he had given half his heart.

Cabassol, meanwhile, saw how the poor dog fared, for each time he returned to him he was panting harder. He was seized with pity for him; he resolved to give back Medor to the lady, else he saw that Medor would surely die. He turned up the hill and came to the top.

At the same moment the lady came up the hill from the other side; she, too, out of pity for Medor, had resolved to sacrifice her own feelings and suffer Cabassol to keep the beloved dog. They met at the top over the poor fellow, who was wagging his tail in a feeble manner, to express his delight.

But how could they make the poor animal submit to a new separation? if he were to go with either alone, it would break his heart.

Cabassol reflected. He saw only one way of getting out of the difficulty, and that was to marry the lady. Would she have him? Yes, for Medor's sake. And so they married to please the dog; and Cabassol came to say, as I told you at first, that a perfect family consists of a father and mother, son and daughter, and a dog.

—*Riverside Magazine.*

Insects as Food.

In Africa they eat ants, stewed in butter. In Sweden they distil them with rye to give a peculiar flavor to brandy. Pressed ant eggs yield a mixture resembling chocolate with milk, of which the chemical composition really resembles that of ordinary milk. The large termites, or white ants, which are so destructive to houses and furniture, are roasted by the Africans in iron pots, and eaten by handfulls, as sugar plums. They are said to be very nourishing, and to taste like sugared cream or sweet almond paste. As for locusts, "the Africans," says Dr. Phipson, "far from dreading their invasions, look upon a dense cloud of locusts as we should upon so much bread and butter in the air. They smoke them, or salt them, or boil them, or stew them, or grind them down as corn, and get fat upon them."

It has been asserted that a very large majority of the citizens of Washington City are more intensely traitorous at heart than those of any Southern city, not excepting Richmond or Charleston. As one proof of this out of a great many that might be adduced, we may state that, at the Masonic Fair, which opened in Washington, on Monday, the 17th ult., pictures of President Lincoln, Gen. Grant, and the traitor chieftain, Robert E. Lee, were put up and voted for at a dollar a ticket. The first night the votes for Lee were nine times as many as for the others. On Tuesday night the discussion over Lee's superiority was so great that it almost amounted to a riot.