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 XXXIX, NUMBER 7.] COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 21, 1867. [WHOLE NUMBER, 1,983.

THE COLUMBIA SPY,

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

$2.00 per year, if paid in advance; six months, $1. If not paid until the expiration of the year, $2.50 will be charged.

SINGLE COPIES.....FIVE CENTS.

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

EIGHT LINES SPACE MAKE A SQUARE.

	1 w	2 w	1 m	2 m	3 m	6 m	1 yr.
1 Sqr.	$1.00	$1.50	$2.50	$4.00	$5.00	$8.00	$12.00
2 Sqrs.	2.00	3.00	5.00	6.00	8.00	12.00	18.00
3 Sqrs.	2.50	4.00	6.00	9.00	12.00	18.00	25.00
¼ Col.	5.00	7.00	9.00	12.00	15.00	20.00	30.00
½ Col.	8.00	12.00	15.00	20.00	25.00	35.00	60.00
1 Col.	12.00	15.00	20.00	25.00	35.00	60.00	100.00

Double the above rates will be charged for display or blank advertisements.

Advertisements not under contract, must be marked the length of time desired, or they will be continued and charged for until ordered out.

Special Notices 25 per cent. more.

All Notices or Advertisments in reading matter, under ten lines, $1.00; over ten lines, 10 cts. per line.

Yearly Advertisers discontinuing their advertisements before the expiration of the year, will be charged at full rates as above, or according to contract.

Transient rates will be charged for all matters *not relating strictly to their business.*

All advertising will be considered CASH after first insertion.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

M. CLARK,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
OFFICE—Corner of Second and Locust Streets, opposite Odd Fellows' Hall. Office Hours—From 6 to 7 A. M., 12 to 1 P. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M. [apr.20,'67-ly.

H. M. NORTH,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, Columbia, Pa.
Collections promptly made in Lancaster and York Counties.

J. W. FISHER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office on Front Street, between Locust and Walnut, Columbia, Pa.

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 streets.

SAMUEL EVANS,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Office, on Second St., adjoining Odd Fellows' Hall, Columbia, Pa.

J. Z. HOFFER,
DENTIST.
Nitrous Oxide Gas administered in the extraction of Teeth.
Office—Front Street, next door to R. Williams' Drug Store, between Locust and Walnut Streets, Columbia, Pa.

F. HINKLE,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
offers his professional services to the citizens of Columbia and vicinity. He may be found at the office connected with his residence, on Second street, between Cherry and Union, every day, from 7 to 9 A. M., and from 6 to 8 P. M. Persons wishing his services in special cases, between these hours, will leave word by note at his office, or through the post office.

HOTELS.

STEVENS HOUSE,
21, 23, 25 & 27 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Opposite Bowling Green,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
The STEVENS HOUSE is well and widely known to the traveling public. The location is especially suitable to merchants and business men; it is in close proximity to the business part of the city—is on the highway of Southern and Western travel—and adjacent to all the principal Railroad and Steamboat depots.
The STEVENS HOUSE has liberal accommodations for over 300 guests—it is well furnished, and possesses every modern improvement for the comfort and entertainment of its inmates. The rooms are spacious and well ventilated—provided with gas and water—the attendance is prompt and respectful—and the table is generously provided with every delicacy of the season—at moderate rates.
GEO. K. CHASE & CO.,
May 11,'67-6m] Proprietors.

"CONTINENTAL."
THIS HOTEL IS PLEASANTLY LOCATED, between the Stations of the Reading and Columbia, and Pennsylvania Railroads,
FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA.
Ample accommodations for Strangers and Travelers. The Bar is stocked with
CHOICE LIQUORS,
And the Tables furnished with the best fare.
URIAH FINDLEY,
Columbia, April 29, 1867.] Proprietor.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
LOCUST ST., COLUMBIA, PA.
This is a first-class hotel, and is in every respect adapted to meet the wishes and desires of the traveling public.
MARTIN ERWIN,
Proprietor.

FRENCH'S HOTEL,
On the European Plan, opposite City Hall Park, New York.
R. FRENCH,
Proprietor.

MISHLER'S HOTEL,
West Market Square, Reading Penn'a.
EVAN MISHLER,
Proprietor.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
MOUNT JOY, PENNA.
First-Class Accommodations. The Choicest Liquors at the Bar.
ALEX. D. REESE,
Proprietor.

MALTBY HOUSE,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
This hotel has been lately refitted with all the necessary improvements known to hotel enterprise and therefore offers first-class accommodations to strangers and others visiting Baltimore.
A. B. MILLER,
Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

COLUMBIA OIL WORKS.
The undersigned have purchased the above named Works and associated themselves together, this 12th day of AUGUST, 1867, under the firm name of TRUSCOTT & CO., who will continue the business of Refining Petroleum or Coal Oil.
SAM'L TRUSCOTT,
M. S. SHUMAN,
aug 17-3m] J. W. STEACY.

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS!
For Pure, Unadulterated Wines and Liquors, go to the store of the subscriber. He has elegant
CATAWBA WINE,
Which for quality and flavor, cannot be excelled; also, the celebrated ROOSTER WHISKEY, Yankee Rum, Jamaica Spirits, Blackberry Brandy, Cherry and Currant Wines.
We have Wines, Brandies, Gins, Cordials, Old Monongahela of all grades. Give us a call and examine for yourself.
CHARLES GROVE,
Corner of Commerce and Walnut Sts., Columbia, Pa. [dec.22,'66-tf.

WINDOW SHADES,
LOOKING GLASSES,
FURNITURE,
Of all descriptions, and at reduced prices, at our
NEW WARE ROOMS,
Locust Street, above Second, south side.
JOHN SHENBERGER.
Columbia, Mar. 2, 1867-tf.

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 street.
P. S.—Also, a fine assortment of TOYS and Fancy Articles, constantly on hand. [Apr 6,'67.

MARVIN'S PATENT ALUM & DRY PLASTER, FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF SAFES.
Warranted the best in the world! Never corrode the Iron. Never lose their fire-proof qualities. Are the only Safes filled with Alum and Dry Plaster.
Please send or call for an Illustrated Catalogue.
MARVIN & CO.
Principal Warehouses:
No. 265 Broadway, New York.
No. 721 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
March 9, 1867-1y.

H. W. HUNTER & CO.,
WHOSESALE DRUGGISTS,
No. 41 North Third Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Importers and Grinders of Spices, dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Patent Medicines, Oils, Paints, Varnishes, Glass, &c. Manufacturers of "Kaign's Syrup of Tar." [Nov 17,'66-1y.

GEORGE BOGLE,
DEALER IN
LUMBER OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
Also, PLASTERERS' HAIR.
Office—Front Street, between Locust and Union, COLUMBIA, PA.

BUCHER'S COLUMN.

J. C. BUCHER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
Wines and Liquors!
Has removed his Store to his Building, adjoining Haldeman's Store, Locust St., Columbia, Pa., where he has fitted up rooms, and greatly increased his facilities for doing a more extensive business.

MISHLER'S CELEBRATED
HERB BITTERS!
PURE AND UNADULTERATED,
Fresh from the Manufactory of Dr. B. Mishler.
These Bitters are celebrated for the great cures they have performed in every case, when tried.
Dr. Mishler offers *five hundred dollars* to the proprietor of any Medicine that can show a greater number of genuine certificates of cures effected by it, near the place where it is made, than
MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS
Is for sale in Columbia only by
J. C. BUCHER,
At his Store, Locust Street, Columbia.

WINES AND LIQUORS!
Embracing the following:
Catawba,
Port,
Lisbon,
Cherry,
Maderia,
Malaga,
Champagne,
Claret,
Rhine,
Blackberry,
Elderberry,
Currant and Muscat WINES.

COGNAC, OF DIFFERENT BRANDS.
Also, OLD RYE WHISKEY and
BRANDIES of all kinds:
Blackberry, Jamaica Spirits,
Catawba, Kummel,
Cherry, Ginger,
Rum, Gin,
Superior Old Rye,
Pure Old Rye,
XXX Old Rye,
XX Old Rye, X Old Rye,
Pure Old Rye, Monongahela,
Rectified Whisky, London Brown Stout,
Scotch Ale, &c., &c., &c.

AGENCY FOR
Malt & Cider Vinegar.
He is also Agent for the Celebrated
MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

FOR SALE,
POCKET FLASKS,
DEMIJOHNS,
TOBACCO BOXES,
and FANCY ARTICLES, in great variety,
Sold at J. C. BUCHER'S.

MISHLER'S BITTERS!
PURE & UNADULTERATED,
For Sale by
J. C. BUCHER.

Lee's London Porter,
Manufactured by GEO. LEE,
(Late of Lion Brewery, London,
Who says that this Porter is better than that manufactured in London, as we have better material here.
J. C. BUCHER
Is the Agent for this Porter, in Columbia.

BEST STOUT PORTER!
From E. & G. HIBBERT, LONDON.
For sale by
J. C. BUCHER,
Locust Street, above Front.

MISHLER'S
CELEBRATED HERB BITTERS!
By the BARREL, QUART OR BOTTLE.
Sold only by
J. C. BUCHER,
Locust Street, Columbia.

Agent for the
PURE MALT VINEGAR.
Cannot be purchased at any other establishment in town, and is warranted to keep fruits and vegetables perfect.

The Best Brands of Imported
SCOTCH AND LONDON ALE.
For Sale at
J. C. BUCHER'S.

TO SMOKERS AND CHEWERS.
BUCHER will still keep on hand the Best Brands of
SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO,
SNUFF, HAVANA, YARA, and
COMMON SEGARS. Also,
SNUFF & TOBACCO BOXES, PIPES—a thousand and one varieties. Call at
J. C. BUCHER'S,
Locust Street, adjoining Haldeman's Store.
It is the greatest establishment of the kind this side of Philadelphia.
☞ Only Agency for Lee's London Porter and Mishler's Bitters.

RAILROAD LINES.

READING RAIL ROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
April 8th, 1867.
GREAT TRUNK LINE FROM THE NORTH AND North-West for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c., &c.
Trains leave Harrisburg for New York, as follows: At 3.00, 8.10 and 9.35 A. M., and 2.10 and 9.00 P. M., connecting with similar Trains on the Pennsylvania R. R., and arriving at New York at 5.00 and 10.10 A. M., and 4.40, 5.20 and 10.25 P. M. Sleeping Cars accompanying the 3.00 A. M., and 9.00 P. M. Trains without change.
Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Pine Grove, Allentown and Philadelphia, 8.10 A. M., and 2.10 and 4.10 P. M., stopping at Lebanon and principal Way Stations; the 4.10 P. M., making connections for Philadelphia and Columbia only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Rail Road, leave Harrisburg at 3.20 P. M.
Returning: Leave New York at 9.00 A. M., 12.00 Noon and 5.00 and 8.00 P. M.; Philadelphia at 8.15 A. M., and 3.30 P. M. Way Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 A. M., returning from Reading at 6.30 P. M., stopping at all Stations; Pottsville at 8.45 A. M., and 2.45 P. M.; Ashland 6.00 and 11.30 A. M., and 1.05 P. M.; Tamaqua at 9.45 A. M., and 1.00 and 8.55 P. M.
Leave Pottsville for Harrisburg, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Rail Road at 7.00 A. M.
Reading Accomodation Train: Leaves Reading at 7.30 A. M., returning from Philadelphia at 5.00 P. M.
Pottstown Accomodation Train: Leaves Pottstown at 6.20 A. M., returning leaves Philadelphia at 6.30 P. M.
Columbia Rail Road Trains leave Reading at 7.00 A. M., and 6.15 P. M., for Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.
On Sundays: Leave New York at 8.00 P. M., Philadelphia 8.00 A. M., and 3.15 P. M., the 8.00 A. M. Train running only to Reading; Pottsville 8.00 A. M.; Harrisburg 9.35 A. M., and Reading at 1.20 and 7.20 A. M. for Harrisburg, and 11.22 A. M. for New York and 4.25 P. M. for Philadelphia.
Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced Rates.
Baggage checked through; 80 pounds allowed each Passenger.
G. A. NICOLLS,
General Superintendent.
Reading, Pa., April 8th, 1867.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.
TRAINS LEAVE COLUMBIA GOING EAST,
Lancaster Train.....8.30 A. M.
Harrisburg Accommodation.....5.38 P. M.
TRAINS LEAVE WEST,
Mail Train.....11.55 P. M.
Harrisburg Accommodation.....6.30
Lancaster Train Arrives.....8.10
COLUMBIA ACCOMMODATION,
Leave Columbia for Lancaster.....1.40 P. M.
Arrive at Lancaster.....2.10
Connecting with Day Express for Phil'a.
Leave Lancaster at.....2.45 P. M.
Arrive at Columbia.....3.20
WM. F. LOCKARD,
Superintendent, Phila. Div.

NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY.
YORK AND WRIGHTSVILLE R. R.
DEPARTURE AND ARRIVAL OF THE PASSENGER TRAINS AT YORK.
DEPARTURES FROM YORK:
For Baltimore, 4.15 A. M., 7.00 A. M., 10.10 A. M., and 3.09 P. M.
For Wrightsville, 6.45 A. M., 12.00 P. M., and 4.00 P. M.
For Harrisburg, 1.30 A. M., 7.10 A. M., 11.35 A. M., 2.39 P. M., and 10.15 P. M.
ARRIVALS AT YORK:
From Baltimore, 1.25 A. M., 11.30 A. M., 2.34 P. M., 6.50 P. M., and 10.10 P. M.
From Wrightsville, 9.15 A. M., 2.20 P. M., and 7.35 P. M.
From Harrisburg, 4.10 A. M., 10.05 A. M., and 3.05 P. M., and 6.35 P. M.
On Sunday, the only trains running are the one from Harrisburg, 10.05 in the morning, proceeding to Baltimore; and those from Baltimore at 1.25 A. M., and 10.10 P. M., proceeding to Harrisburg.
No train arrives from Baltimore at 10.10 on Saturday night; and none from Harrisburg at 4.10 on Monday morning.
J. N. DU BARRY,
General Superintendent.
Trains of this Road are run by Reading Rail Road Time, which is 10 minutes faster than Pennsylvania R. R. Time.

READING AND COLUMBIA R. R.
On and after
MONDAY, MAY 6th, 1867,
Trains will run between
LANCASTER, COLUMBIA, AND READING,
AS FOLLOWS:
Leave Lancaster and Columbia, 8.00 a. m.
3.00 p. m.
Arrive at Reading, 10.20 a. m., & 5.30 p. m.
Returning—Leaves Reading at 7.00 a. m., and 6.15 p. m.
Arrive at Lancaster 9.20, and Columbia 9.25 a. m., and 8.30 p. m.
TO NEW YORK & PHILADELPHIA, via READING.
Leave Lancaster and Columbia, at 8.00 a. m., and 3.00 p. m., daily, except Sundays. Arrive at New York at 5.00 a. m., and 3.15 p. m., and Philadelphia at 1.00 p. m., and 9.10 p. m.
Returning—Leave New York at 12.00, Noon, and Philadelphia at 3.30 p. m. Arrive at Lancaster and Columbia at 8.30 p. m.
The above trains also connect at Reading with Trains North, on P. and R., and West, on Lebanon Valley, Roads.
The Sunday Morning Train from Columbia and Lancaster make close connection at Reading, for New York.
EXCURSION TICKETS ISSUED TO PARTIES, TO ALL POINTS ON THIS ROAD, AT REDUCED RATES.
Excursion Tickets sold from Reading to Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster and Columbia; from Lancaster and Columbia to Litiz, Ephrata and Reading; from Columbia to Lancaster, and Lancaster to Columbia, and return—good for Sunday Trains only.
FARE, $5.40 TO NEW YORK, AND $2.90 TO PHILADELPHIA.
Tickets can be obtained at the Offices of the New Jersey Central Railroad, foot of Liberty Street, New York, and Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, 13th and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia.
Through tickets to New York and Philadelphia sold at all the Principal Stations, and Baggage Checked Through.
GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.
E. F. KEEVER, Gen. Frt. and Ticket Agent.
dec1'66.

HAIR PREPARATIONS.

HALL'S
VEGETABLE SICILIAN
HAIR RENEWER,
The effects of which
ARE TO RESTORE THE HAIR
TO ITS
Natural Color,
AND PROMOTE ITS GROWTH.
It is an entirely new scientific discovery, combining many of the most powerful and restorative agents in the VEGETABLE KINGDOM.
It cures all diseases of the scalp, and allays all that heat and irritation, and furnishes a nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported, and by its remedial virtues, it causes the hair to grow where it has fallen out, and restores it to its natural color when gray. The old in appearance are made young again. It will keep the hair from falling out.
It is not a Dye, it strikes at the roots and fills the glands with new life and coloring matter.
IT IS THE BEST
HAIR DRESSING
Ever used, making it moist, soft and glossy.
It removes dandruff, and all those scurvy eruptions. It does not contain oil and alcohol, which dry up the secretions upon which the vitality depends.
No person, old or young, should fail to use it. *It is recommended and used by the FIRST MEDICAL AUTHORITY.*
☞ ASK FOR HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER, and take no other.
Our Treatise on the Hair sent free upon application.
R. P. HALL & CO.,
Proprietors,
Sold by all Druggists. Nashua, N. H.

HALL'S
VEGETABLE HAIR RENEWER,
AND
RING'S AMBROSIA,
These popular Hair Restorers and Tonics on hand, at
R. WILLIAMS,
Drug Store,
Ap13-tf] Columbia, Pa.

RODGERS BROTHERS' CELEBRATED SILVER PLATED WARE.
The finest and largest Stock ever brought to town, fresh from the Manufacturers, at lower rates than for many years, at
SHREINER & SON'S.

Original Poetry.

[Written for the "SPY."]

Do What Thou Doest Well.

BY THE LATE L. AUGUSTUS JONES.

There's many things we all might do,
Deeds that are left undone;
There's kindly words we all might speak,
From morn till set of Sun:
To heal the crushed and sorrowing heart,
The bitter sigh to quell,
To act in life a noble part,
Do what thou doest well.

Thy brother is by grief cast down,
Extend to him thy hand;
Thy sister's anguish wouldst thou soothe
Speak of the better land.
Point them the path that leads to heaven
Where saints and angels dwell;
While unto thee the power is given,
Do what thou doest well.

Oh! help the poor if wealth is thine,
Remember him who gave;
And thy reward shall surely come
Beyond the silent grave;
The erring guide to virtue's path,
Ye know not how they fell,
You know the power that kindness hath,
Do what thou doest well.

This is the motto all mankind
Should wear within the heart,
For every one 'twas Gods design,
Should act the Christians part;
Cheer every erring child of sin,
Ask not how oft they fell;
And Christ shall say these words to thee—
"Thou hast done all things well."

[Written for the "Spy."]

"If I Were You."

BY ANNA LINDEN.

It is a sentence often used
As preface to advice that springs,
Sometimes from kindliness of heart,
Sometimes from viler things—
To lend another's feet astray
Into some dark and troubled way;
Or for some hidden selfish end
That shows the foe instead of friend,
Deceiving with a mean deceit,
While planting thorns for other feet,
Regardless of the weal or woe
The unsuspecting heart may know.

Miscellaneous Reading.

Lively Times at Julesburg.

An interesting three-cornered fight is going on at Julesburg, the present terminus of passenger travel on the Pacific Railroad. At this point the railroad crosses the Platte River and runs for a long distance up Lodge Pole Creek towards the mountains, and from here the overland stages and all the wagoning of freight starts for Denver, Salt Lake and other points on the frontier. Necessarily it became a town of some importance for the time being, and soon had a population, little of it permanent, of some three or four thousand. Some of these, possibly one-fourth, are people who have gone there to do a legitimate business, as traders, freighters, and so on, but the large majority of the inhabitants were frontier gamblers, whiskey sellers, and demireps, worn out in Chicago, St. Louis and Omaha, and seeking "new fields and pastures fresh," toward the pure air of the mountains. In short, the worst and most reckless characters that ever gathered together in a new frontier town. As you go along the two long streets running parallel to the railroad, nearly every house is a whiskey shop, gambling saloon, or house of prostitution; not unfrequently all of these combined in one great shanty, with here and there a clothing store or a trading establishment, as if thrown in occasionally to prevent the total depravity of the street and preserve to it some slight air of respectability. During the hours of daylight the town presents on all sides the busy aspect of legitimate trade. Great white covered wagons, drawn by numberless yokes of oxen, roll slowly and heavily along from the railroad depot towards the camping grounds on the Platte or Lodge Pole; stages splendid in bright paint and varnish, and with teams of six horses to each, that prance and chafe as they are kept waiting for the load, and dash off with much dust and cracking of whips as they leave for Denver, Salt Lake and San Francisco; wagon masters, herders, cavalry soldiers, and officers dashing about on fine horses; locomotives puffing in and out along the track, drawing long trains of ties, rails, freight and passengers—all these from daylight to sundown combine to make a busy scene, interesting and pleasant to watch, because telling of the growth and progress of a great people. But as daylight fades, the scene most wonderfully shifts. The houses that were open by day are nearly all closed, always excepting the saloons, and instead, the broad glare of many lamps is thrown through open doors and windows of whiskey shop, gambling hell, or den of shame, while brass bands, pianos, and the confused murmur of many human voices, interrupted occasionally by a pistol shot and a few shouts, make up a concord of sounds, new, at least, if not sweet, to Eastern ears.

One of the principal gambling establishments is worth describing as being new in its scenes anywhere outside of the California of 1849 or the Colorado of 1858. As you squeeze your way through the crowd on the sidewalk and around the door, following the brilliant light from the colored windows in front, and the sound of a brass band at the rear end of the long building, you come into a long one story frame, building it cannot be called, covered and sided with canvass, and perhaps forty feet wide. On each side as you enter is a bar, with all the attractions of mirrors, many-hued glasses and bottles, and endless varieties of drinks, that are to be found in the best known of their Eastern models. Between the two doors in front is a knot of men gathered about a small table, at which a hard-faced professional is engaged in dealing "Spanish monte." A few dark-looking Mexican teamsters are betting small sums at the game, while a few more are interested spectators, but the game is too small and the customers few, and we will see what that unceasing talk is just behind us.

"Now, gentlemen, you see the three cards, two black and one red; black wins for me and red for you; turn the red card, and the money is yours; any amount up to five hundred dollars."

Here is the old familiar scene of the race track and circus of years ago, "three card monte," with its usual crowd of gaping verdants, with here and there through the crowd a "capper," a "roper-in," looking to the inexperienced eye greener than any, but betraying themselves to the initiated by occasional offers to some bystander to "go him halves" on what is certainly a "sure thing."

"Don't you see—the fool has accidentally twisted the corner of that red card—go in—I'll go you halves; we're bound to win." Woe to the poor greenhorn who bites at that bait. The card is turned, and the *accidental* twist of the corner of the red card has mysteriously become a most skilfully intentional curl on the corner of one of the black ones. The money is lost and the same old game goes on, while it is hard to tell which of the two, victim or "capper," shows the most rueful face over what seems their common loss.

Just beyond is a billiard table, with perhaps fifty people crowded around it. Behind sits a hard-featured man whose tongue is glibly running over some small variation of the unceasing strain, "*Five* more dollars to be taken on rondo, *any* gentleman want it? Only *five* more dollars on rondo and the game goes on. There you are sir," as some one hands up the amount, "the game is made; *will* some gentleman roll the balls?" A pause and "Coulo wins," by the same voice, and a few minutes after begins the same monotonous recitative to make a new game.

Opposite this, is a dirty looking fellow, behind a table on which is spread a painted cloth, marked off in squares with numbers painted in them and various additional marks which he explains, as he goes along: "To Haffanna loddery, shentlemen, vich vins you ein bic brize, widout dat you makes moch risk. You zee"—taking up his box and dice and throwing them by way of illustration—"dare ees vorty-sefen; now, findt vorty-sefen, andt you zee, for vone tollar you vin two hunderdt-vifty tollar." Presently some poor devil of a teamster or emigrant is caught in his toils and finds too late that it is only another phase of the method of cheating a man out of his money which we may see all around him.

A little further along on the right is a roulette wheel, just beyond it a dozen men sitting around a table while one deals "*vingt-un*," while, on the opposite side, are half a dozen faro banks, crowded with betters, and a glance at which will no doubt satisfy your curiosity, for the first thing that catches your eye is a couple of revolvers lying very suggestively near the banker, but ostensibly used as paper weights for his pile of money. A look at his face and at the pistols convinces you that should you detect any trifling little liberty taken with the cards while dealing, it would be prudent to keep to yourself any mild suggestion of unfairness which might rise to your lips, as you saw him rake in the little pile you have "coppered on the ace" or "bet flat behind the queen."

Leaving this house you come only to another phase of the same thing more or less extensive, in nearly every house along this street; varied now and then by a dance house where faded *nymphs du pave* in low necked dresses and high necked skirts, "ply their avocation," as General Butler gently phrased it, on dirty railroad laborers and dirtier Mexican ox drivers, with here and there an attempt at flash gentility by some rough, gambler, or stool pigeon.

In short, whiskey selling, gambling and prostitution in every conceivable and inconceivable shape, occupy about three-fourths of the town.

With such a population it may be readily imagined that murder, robbery and crimes of every kind are rife, that life is held cheap, and that punishment seldom follows crime. This is, indeed, or was the case, until it became intolerable and the respectable citizens held a meeting at which they resolved as nobody knew certainly whether the town was in Colorado or Nebraska, (it is very near the line,) they would establish a government of their own—which they accordingly did, and did pretty well for new beginners. This rouse the gambling and whiskey selling part of the community to resist its authority, and *they* held a meeting, at which they formed another government to suit their own notions, which, as may be conceived, was none of the most correct. At this juncture, and when a fight between the rival Mayors, Councils, Constables, etc., was imminent, the military step in, and finding that the town is on a military reservation, take quiet possession of the reins of government, and having the power, it is probable will keep hold of them until such time as recognized civil authority can be established there. It is no doubt the best thing that could have happened for that community, and is necessary to protect the large interests of the Government at that point, but meantime it gives rise to a very curious cocked hat quarrel among the claimants of authority. —Omaha Correspondent of the *Chicago Tribune.*

Marriage Brokerage.

Marriage brokerage is a business carried on to some extent in all countries. We have a report that a marriage broker in England, in reply to a letter from a young lady, said that he had on his list about fifty gentlemen of first-class positions, and with incomes from £300 to £5,000 a year, who are anxious to marry; so that he can guarantee a good marriage to any lady. He adds: "I will send some cartes de visite for your inspection. Among my clients are officers, clergymen, merchants, and gentlemen of independence. You may depend on strict good faith." In a pamphlet which he sends to the lady, he describes his system and its success. He avers that during the last eighteen years he has married upwards of 5,000 couples happily, who, had it not been for him, would still be pining in single misery. He points out that marriage by negotiation is the rule in most foreign countries, and in all royal families, and urges that unions thus brought about are productive of as much real happiness as those known as love matches, which young people make for themselves, in which the motive is unusually a straight nose, smooth waltzing, a neat foot and ankle, an exorbitant chignon, or a heavy mustache. This broker tells a very plausible story, but of course any man in any trade, no matter how disreputable, can color it so as to appear well to the public.

Thoughts and Maxims.

The English language expresses the Deity more appropriately than any other—for God is the contraction of the Saxon *good.*

Every adjuration of love, every oath of fondness always contains this mental reservation—"so long as you are what you now are."

True philosophy can discern nothing else in a great many words and names, but the letters of the alphabet which compose them.

An active and faithful memory doubles life; for it brings a man again upon its stage with all those who have made their exits.

When a personage becomes formidable to his competitors, or subordinates, they generally seek to deceive or destroy him.

A head properly constituted can accommodate itself to whatever pillows the vicissitudes of fortune may place under it.

The Saguenay River.

The Saguenay is undoubtedly the most remarkable river of North America. Flowing through a wild and desolate region, and presenting insuperable obstacles to all but scientific explorers, it is really very little known. Throughout Lower Canada the traveler finds it difficult to get any accurate information; but on this river, and concerning all that pertains to it, the difficulty is greatly increased. The simplest question as to distances, depths, or localities, receives either no answer at all, or answers widely divergent and contradictory. The Government doubtless possesses full and satisfactory information; but whether tied up in red tape or otherwise, it does not circulate among the people—has not even found its way into cyclopædias and gazetteers, for in them the same confusion reigns. This must excuse any inaccuracies which may be found in the following statements. The Saguenay issues from Lake St. John nearly due west from the St. Lawrence, and after a course of 140(?) miles, during which it receives numerous tributaries, falls into the last-named river 130 miles below Quebec. For sixty-eight miles from its mouth, it is navigable for the largest vessels; afterwards its course is obstructed by rapids, whose dangers only the most experienced canoemen can hope to surmount. Its width is one mile at its junction with the St. Lawrence, but often expands to two or three miles. Its depth was assumed by everybody on board to be absolutely unfathomable; we were floating over a bottomless abyss. And in truth, if the attention be confined to certain places, this might be considered sober reality. In St. Jean's Bay, for instance, the led sinks one and one-half miles before it finds bottom; thus revealing an abyss in which Mount Washington might be sunk and still leave 300 fathoms of water for navigation over its summit. But while there are no doubt many other places of equal or nearly equal depth, the average of soundings in mid-channel is stated to be 145 fathoms. This immense depth is accounted for by the nature of the river's bed, which is not a valley, but a vast gorge through the mountains. It is as if nature had at first forgotten to make a way for the vast body of water collecting in Lake St. John, and had then repaired this neglect by rending the mountains to their roots, and pressing back the walls of the chasm. Through this opening the waters, black as those of the Styx, rush to the St. Lawrence, and such is their force, especially when aided by the falling tide, which ascends the stream for seventy miles, that they take complete possession of the currents in the greater river, here some twenty miles wide, and make it difficult for passing vessels to cross their course.

From the character of the river-bed that of the scenery may be inferred. The banks in general are precipitous mountain walls, now receding into bays and inlets, now advancing in the form of capes and headlands, but always bold and towering. Now and then, but unless I was deceived by the want of light—not frequently, the front wall is supported by higher and still higher eminences in the background. A great deal depends, of course, upon the position of the steamer in the stream, but in general the view is that of a single ridge on either side. The rain, if it obscured our view, gave us some compensation in the cascades and waterfalls which here and there descended from the heights, and which, if not entirely caused by the falling rain, owed at least much of their volume to it. Two most interesting points in the scenery are presented by Cape Trinity and Point d' Eternite. The former rises 1,500, the latter 2,000 feet above water. The appearance of the latter, which is by far the most imposing, I can compare to nothing better than to a section of the Palisades on the Hudson, carried up to five times their average height, and hanging considerably over the waters. It is a mass of granite, softened on the surface and discolored by the storms of centuries.

I know not what features the scenery might reveal on a fine day; but I imagine that the impression must always be very unlike that of any other river scenery. The predominant feeling it inspires is that of solemnity and awe. The dark waters, the inaccessible heights, the absence of every sound and sign of life, all combine to produce an impression of solitude and desolation, in which the voices of your fellow-passengers sound utterly out of place. Even the echo of the steamer's whistle, as after a long interval it seems to come back from solitudes far away, adds to the sense of isolation that creeps over you. Some feel a sense of relief on escaping from the river; to me, and I presume many others, the impression, though solemn and severe, was by no means ungrateful.—*Boston Advertiser.*

Our Children.

Parents! I exhort you to love your children. Make them as happy as is consistent with innocence. Remember that the periods of childhood and youth soon pass away, and they ought not to be deprived of any satisfaction which of right belongs to them. Let your government be mild and equitable. Provoke not your children to anger lest they be discouraged.

Irritate not their tempers with severity, torture not their hearts with cruelty. The love of power is so natural to man, that even parents are in danger of displaying too much in the management of their children, and of exacting from them too selfish a submission. The wills of children should be regulated, not broken. Be careful therefore, while you aim to make them honest and obedient, that you do not render them diffident and servile. But in avoiding this extreme, guard at the same time against an excessive indulgence, an error which is equally pernicious. Do not for the sake of gratifying them in the present moment, lay up for them many future years of bitter repentance.

Though the minds of children may be innocent, yet they are not, previous to instruction, positively virtuous. They are a soil, where every kind of seed will vegetate. Now the air is filled with the seeds of vice; pluck up therefore the weeds of evil as soon as they appear; be constantly employed in cultivating the manners, the understandings and the hearts of your offspring. Let the hours which are not spent in the school of judicious and enlightened preceptors, be passed under your own eye. Let not your children be educated in the street, where they will be in constant danger of learning impure and profane language, and of being rude, mischievous and quarrelsome.

To Mothers.

Leigh Richmond was born at Liverpool on January 29th, 1772. It was his privilege to have a most estimable mother, endued with a superior understanding, which had been cultivated and improved by an excellent education and subsequent reading; and who, with considerable natural talents and acquirements, manifested a constant sense of the importance of religion.

This affectionate and conscientious parent anxiously instructed him, from his infancy, in the Holy Scriptures, and in the principles of religion, according to the best of her ability; a duty which was subsequently well repaid by her son who became the happy and honored instrument of imparting to his beloved mother clearer and more enlarged views of divine truth than were generally prevalent during the last generation. It seems highly probable that the seeds of piety were then sown, which in a future period, and under circumstances of a providential nature, were destined to produce a rich and abundant harvest.

Ye that are mothers, and whose office it more peculiarly is to instil into the minds of your offspring an habitual reverence for God and a knowledge of the truths of the Gospel; be earnest in your endeavors to fulfil the duties which Providence has assigned you, and which your tenderness, your affection, and the constant recurrence of favorable opportunities so admirably fit you to discharge. There is an efficacy in the bended knee, in the outstretched hand, in the uplifted heart, in the accents of prayer issuing from the lips of a mother, supplicating God to bless her child, which faith may interpret for its encouragement, and the future shall one day realize. There is also a solemnity in the act itself, peculiarly calculated to elicit all the best feelings of the heart, and to quicken it in the diligent use of the means best adapted, through divine mercy, to insure the blessing.

Discouragements may arise—impressions that once excited hope may not be apparent; yet in after times, under circumstances of the most unpromising nature—amid scenes, perhaps, of folly, vice and dissipation—or in the more sober moments of sickness and sorrow, the remembrance of a praying mother may present itself with overwhelming emotions to the heart. The events of early days may rise up in quick succession before the mind, until the long lost wanderer, recovered from his slumber of death and sin, may live to be a monument of the pardoning mercy of God, and his last accents be those of gratitude and praise for a pious mother.—*Leigh Richmond.*

A Word in behalf of Singing Schools.

The greatest mistake of the present day in musical matters is the tendency to set aside the good old-fashioned system of singing schools. Many improvements in the means of general musical education have been introduced within a few years past; but there is nothing that can take *the place of these singing classes.* Better lose all the rest than to lose these. Private instruction, though of the very best kind, can never take their place. In them there is not only improvement in music, but in just the things to which it is the province of music to lead. The social feelings, for instance, are there developed as they can never, by any possibility, be brought out by drawing-room instruction. By social feelings is meant not so much the mere matter of regard for each other among the members (although that, too, is an excellent thing,) but the feelings referred to are those which lead to the greatest usefulness in society. Private instruction has an unfortunate tendency to exclusiveness. One result is seen in the difficulty now experienced in inducing the best singers of a congregation to take their places in the choir. It indicates a bad state of things when, as is now so frequently the case, a church which contains, perhaps, a dozen excellent singers, is obliged to put up with very indifferent music on the Sabbath. This could not happen if the young people of the church were brought together frequently for the enjoyment of social music, or, in other words, if they were brought up in the habit of attending a church or community singing school. Pastors should guard this point most carefully, and use all their influence for the perpetuation of this useful institution. It is true there is now a difficulty which was not formerly experienced, arising from a scarcity of teachers. It is better, however, to employ an indifferent teacher than for singers to give up the habit of "assembling themselves together." But if a first-class teachers can possibly be obtained, do not let the paltry consideration of a few dollars stand in the way of securing his services. The cost of preparation for teaching has increased almost a hundred-fold within twenty-five years, and if the teacher is not well paid for his services in class instruction, he will soon turn his attention to the more attractive and remunerative department of private lessons.

We strongly urge all churches to secure the attendance of their young people at some kind of a singing school during the winter.

The Romance of Life.

A maiden lady, by the name of Klingling, who settled in Warren county, Ohio, many years ago, from Germany, was killed by being thrown out of her buggy recently, about a mile west of Lebanon. She leaves an estate worth $20,000 or $30,000, which she bequeaths to Warren county for the purpose of building and maintaining an orphan asylum, provided the county will raise a like sum for the said purpose. Should this county decline to comply with the conditions of the bequest, the estate goes to the German Orphan Asylum of Cincinnati named in her will.

There is a bit of romance connected with the history of Miss Klingling, that may not be uninteresting. In her youth, in Germany, she had a lover to whom she pledged her troth, but the marriage being prevented by opposing relatives, she and her lover entered into pledges never to marry, and she came with a brother, since deceased, to this country. Years after, her lover died unmarried, leaving by will a large sum of money to found an orphan asylum at Frankfort. Subsequently, Miss Klingling became entitled to an estate in Germany, and, thereupon devoted a large portion of it to swell the fund bequeathed by her lover, and now her death reveals the fact that she has devoted the bulk of her property to found a similar institution at the home of her adoption.

An exchange says that those who most frequently visit the watering places in summer are the milkmen.

Farm and Household Column.

AGRICULTURE is the most useful and most noble employment of man.—WASHINGTON.

COMMUNICATIONS, Selections, Recipes and articles of interest and value, are solicited for this department of the paper. We desire to supply the public with the best practical information in reference to the farm, garden, and household.

Three Months For Nothing.

LOOK AT THIS OFFER. The Publishers of the *American Agriculturist* show their enterprise by offering that valuable journal *free* the remaining three months of this year to all *new* subscribers for 1868, (Vol 27,) who send in their subscription *during this month of September.* The *cost* of the *Agriculturist* is only $1,50, for a year, or four copies for $5, so that $1,50, (or $1,25 each for four persons,) if sent to the publishers this month, will secure the paper for fifteen months. The money could not be better invested, for that paper, at its present subscription price, is one of the cheapest in the world. It is designed for the Farm, Garden, and Household. It has readers almost everywhere, among the old and the young, and not its least recommendation is the fact that the children are delighted with its Boy's and Girl's Department. Each number contains 32 to 44 large quarto pages, full of interesting and valuable matter for readers both in country and city. Its Engravings are costly and beautiful, and calculated not only to please the eye, but to improve the taste. We have also seen from month to month exposures of the various Humbugs and Swindling Operations of the city, which must have saved tens of thousands of dollars to the unwary. We are sure you will thank us for our advice if you send your subscription at once to the publishers. Orange Judd & Co., 41 Park Row, New York City.

FIRE-PROOF WASH FOR SHINGLES.—The following simple application will no doubt prove of great value. We quote from the Albany *Knickerbocker*:—"A wash composed of lime, salt, and fine sand, or wood ashes, put on in the ordinary way of whitewashing, renders the roof fifty-fold more safe against taking fire from falling cinders or otherwise, in cases of fire in the vicinity. It pays the expense a hundred fold in its preserving influence against the effect of the weather. The older and more weather-beaten the shingles, the more benefit derived. Such shingles generally become more or less warped, rough, and cracked; the application of the wash, by wetting the upper surface, restores them at once to their original or first form, thereby closing the space between the shingles; and the lime and sand, by filling up all the cracks and pores in the shingle itself, prevents it from warping for years, if not for ever."

TRANSPLANTING IN THE NIGHT.—A friend, in whose powers of observance we have confidence, informs us that the last Spring and Summer he made the following experiment: He transplanted ten cherry trees while in bloom, commencing at four o'clock in the afternoon, and transplanting one each hour, until one in the morning. Those transplanted during daylight shed their blossoms, producing little or no fruit, while those planted during the darker portions maintained their condition fully. He did the same with ten dwarf pear trees, after the fruit was one-third grown. Those transplanted during the day shed their fruit; those transplanted during the night perfected their crop, and showing no injury from having been removed. With each of these trees he removed some earth with the roots.—*Working Farmer.*

EFFECT OF BAD SEED.—How slight a thing will sometimes have a serious effect. For instance, the farmer prepares a large field of corn, plants it with bad seed, as is so often done, and the labor is all for nothing. He has to plant over, and then he will get a late crop; the drought will affect it, and sometimes the frost. If a third planting is necessary, as is sometimes the case, the matter is still worse. With wheat and the other grains, the crop is generally a failure. Planted at the right time, a resowing must be too late, and thus defeat the whole crop. Now, with a little care good seed may be had,—and then all this evil will be avoided. Is it not sheer carelessness? We cannot be too careful in getting ripe, sound, healthy seed.—*Rural World.*

TEA CAKES.—Rub fine four ounces of butter into eight ounces of flour, mix eight ounces of currants and six ounces of fine Lisbon sugar, two yolks and one white of eggs, and a spoonful of brandy; roll the paste the thickness of an oliver biscuit, and cut with a wine-glass. You may beat the other white and wash over them, and either dust sugar or not as preferred.

WINE ROLL.—Soak a penny French roll in raisin wine till it will hold no more, put it in the dish, and pour round it a custard or cream, sugar, and lemon juice. Just before it is served sprinkle over it some nonpareil comforts, or stick a few blanched slit almonds into it. Sponge biscuits may be used instead of the roll, if preferred.

CHARLES' PUDDING.—One quart of milk, one pint of bread crumbs, one cup of butter, one cup of sugar, four yolks of eggs. Boil milk, and mix well with bread crumbs, etc. Dish and bake, then take out and cover with a jelly; beat the whites of four eggs into a hard froth, with which cover the jelly. Bake again in a quick oven ten minutes.

LEMON HONEYCOMB.—Sweeten the juice of a lemon to taste, and pour it into the dish you serve it in; mix the white of an egg that is beaten with a pint of rich cream and a little sugar; whisk it, and as the froth rises put it on the lemon juice. Do it the day before you wish to use it.

LEMON CREAM.—Take a pint of thick cream and put it to the yolks of two eggs well beaten, four ounces of fine sugar, and the thin rind of a lemon; boil it up; then stir it till almost cold; put the juice of a lemon in a dish or bowl, and put the cream upon it, stirring it till quite cold.

HOMINY WAFFLES.—To two teacupsful of hot hominy add a spoonful of good butter; when cold, add one teacupful of wheat flour, a little salt, as much milk as will make it a stiff batter, and three eggs well beaten. Mix these well together, and bake in waffle irons.

GINGER SNAPS.—One pint of molasses one teaspoonful of saleratus, half a teacup of ginger, butter size of an egg, flour enough to make it roll very thin. Cut the cakes with a tin ring and bake quickly.