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CHARRICK WESTBROOK,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Printing Office-Front Street, opposite Barr's Hotel Publication Office-Locust Street, opposite the P. O. TERMS.—The COLUMBIA SEY is published every Saturday morning at the low price of ONE BOLLAR A YEAR IN ADVANCE, or one dollar and fifty cents, if not paid within one month of the time of subscribing. Single copies, THREE CENTS.

TERMS OF ADVERTISNO—Advertisements not exceeding a square three times for \$1, and 25 cents for each additional insertion. Those of a greater length in proportion. \$2A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.

portion. 23-A liberal discount made to purion. 25-A liberal discount made to purion. John Painriso — Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills, Cards, Labels, Pamphlets, Blanks of every description Circulars, etc. etc., executed with neatness and despatch and on reasonable terms.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! ORR'S CELEBRATED AIR-TIGHT STOVES.

J. TYNDALE, No. 97, South Second Street, Philadelphia, wishes to inform his friends and the public generally, that he still continues to manufacture and sell the general Tight. uine Air-Tight Stove, with the latest improve

After many years experience in the manufacture of these Stoves, he is now enabled to offer to his customers the Air-Tight Stoves with ovens, suitable for dining rooms or nur-

with ovens, suitable for dining rooms or nurseries.

He has also the Air-Tight Stove, on the Radiator plan, which makes a splendid and economical parlor Stove, to which he would call the particular attention of those who want an elegant and useful article for their parlors. Also, a large assortment of Coal, Parlor and Cooking Stoves. All of which he will sell at the lowest Cash prices. The public would do well to call before purchasing elsewhere.

CTMr. T. would Caution the public against Air-Tight Stoves, made by most Stove makers, as they do not answer the purpose intended.

as they do not answer the purpose intended. Philadelphia, Sept. 18th, 1847-2m.

B. E. MOORE. I. N. RISDON. MOORE & RISDON,

MERCHANT TAILORS, No. 70 South Third Street, nearly opposite the Exchange, Philadelphia,

RESPECTFULLY announce to their friends and the public that they are constantly prepared to make to order, of the finest and best mapared to make to order, of the finest and best materials, and at moderate prices, every article of Fashionable Clothing, constituting a Gentlman's Wardrobe, for which their complete stock of choice and carefully selected Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings &c., of the latest and most desirable patterns, are particularly designed.

Their own practical knowledge of the business and a personal attention to every garinent, enables them to give entire satisfaction, and to both old and new customers they respectfully tender an invitation to give them a call.

Having been for years connected with some of Having been for years connected with some of the best and most fashionable establishments in this country, employing none but first rate workmen, and being in the receipt of the latest lashious, and best styles of goods, they are fully prepared to accommodate customers in the best manner.

Pfuladelphia, August 14, 1847.—6m

CHEAP OIL STORE, PHILADELPHIA.

RIDGWAY & KEEMLE, 37 North Wharves, below Race St,
FFER for sale at the lowest prices, all the articles of the Oil Trade. Their stock is varied

and extensive, and they feel confident of giving satisfaction to those who call. They have now on

Antisfaction to those who call. They have now on hand—
Pure Sperm Oil.
White Winter and Full Oils of different qualities.
Solar Oil.
Winter-pressed Lard Oil.
Winter-pressed Lard Oil.
Winter Elephant and Whale Oils.
Refined Racked and Common Whale Oil.
Tanners' Oils. Sperm Candles, Guano &c., &c.
Philadelphia, August 14 1847.—2m.
N. B.—All goods delivered in first rate order.

CHARLES STOKES' GLOBE HALL OF FASHION,

No. 296, Market Street, Philadelphia. "(LOTHING - A necessary and useful article; it well becomes every one who buys it, before purchasing to look and see where it can be bought cheapest. I am satisfied (and reader, you will be) if you favor me with a call and look over my work of code way. stock of goods you will not only buy yourself but tell your friends where

CHEAP C OTHING

can be had and they will do the same. If you come to the Globe Itali of Fashion and do not find goods twenty per cent cheaper than at any store in the city I think you will say General Taylor never whipped the Mexicans! I think he never done anything else.

country trade, which merchants and others are particularly invited to examine.

CHARLES STOKES,

No. 296, Market St., 3rd door below Philadelphia, August 28, 1847.—3m.

Agency of the Canton

TEA COMPANY. The undersigned being the authorized Omar—the most sacred spot to the Mohommedans, after Mecca. We could sit under the Golden Gate, Ompany, of the City of New Yok, invite a trial of their Green and Black Teas, embracing the best selections this side of China.

ing the best selections this side of China Every Package Warrented. J. D. & J. WRIGHT. Columbia, April 7, 1847.—tf

Agency of the

PEKIN TEA COMPANY. THE SUBSCRIBER keeps constantly and an essortment of Fresh Teas, implicitly on hand an essortment of Fresh Teas, implicitly of the Pekin Tea Company. Any Teas sold by me that does not give entire satisfaction, can be returned and exchanged, or the money will be refunded.

C. WESTBROOK, Locust street, Columbia, Pa-April 7, 1847. C. WESTBROOK,

REMOVAL.

P. SCHREINER has removed his WATCH and JEWEL-LERY Establishment to the WALNUT FRONT BLCK, recently fixed up by him, between Barr's and Black's Hotel, Front us; and very beautiful was the mosque, built of Street, where the public can be accommodated, as heretofore, with all articles in the Jewellery line, at the cheapest rates.
Columbia, July 17, 1847.—tf.

TIN PLATE and SHEET IRON, of the best brands, for sale by RUMPLE & HESS. Columbia, April 7, 1847.—tf

From the Spanish of Juan Ruiz de Hita. PRAISE OF LITTLE WOMEN.

In a litte precious stone what splendor meets the eyes: In a little lump of sugar, how much of sweetness lies So in a little woman love grows and multiplies: You recollect the proverb says - A WORD UNTO THE WISE A pepper corn is very small, but seasons every dinner More than all other condiments, although 'tis sprinkled

thinner; tunner; Just so a lutle woman is, if love will let you win her. There's not a joy in all the world you will not find within

And as within the little rose you find the richest dyes, And in a little grain of gold much price and value lies, As from a little balsam much odor doth arise, So in a little woman there's a taste of paradise;

The sky lark and the nightingale, though small and light Yet warble sweeter in the grove than all the birds that

sing; And so a little woman, though a very little thing, Is sweeter far than sugar, and flowers that bloom i

Spring. THE HOLY LAND.

BY HARRIET MARTINEAU.

Part III .- Jerusalem .- The Temple.

My room opened upon a little terrace,-the flat roof of a lower apartment in our inn at Jerusalem. and from this little terrace I was never tired of gazing. A considerable portion of the city was spread out below me; not with its streets laid open to view, as it would be in one of our cities; but presenting a collection of flat roofs, with small white cupolas rising from them, and the minarets of the mosque springing, tall and light as the poplar from the long grass of the meadow. The narrow, winding lanes, which are the streets of eastern cities, are scarcely traceable from a height; but there was one visible from our terrace.-with its rough pavement of large stones, the high housewalls on each side, and the arch thrown over it. tures of Jerusalem. The street is called Via Dolorosa, the Mournful way, from its being supposed to be the way by which Jesus went from the Judgment Hall to Calvary, bearing his cross. Many times in a day my eyes followed the windings of this street, in which I rarely saw any one walking; and when it was lost among the buildings near the walls, I looked over to the hill which bounded our prospect; -and that hill was the Mount of Olives. It was then the time of full moon, and evening after evening I used to lean on the parapet of the terrace, watching for the coming up of the large yellow moon from behind the ridge of Olives. By day the slopes of the Mount were green with the springing wheat, and dappled with the shade of the Olive clumps. By night, those clumps and lines of trees were dark amidst the lights and shadows cast by the moon; and they guided the eye, in the absence of daylight, to the most interesting points, -the descent to the brook Kedron, the road to Bethany, and the place whence Jesus is believed to have looked over upon the noble city when he pronounced its doom. Such was the view from our

terrace. One of our first walls was along the Via Dolorosa. There is a strunge charm in the streets of Jerusalem, from the picturesque character of the walls and archways. The old walls of yellow stone are so beautifully tufted with weeds, that one longs to paint every angle and projection, with their mellow coloring, and dangling and trailing weeds. And the shadowy archways, where the vaulted roofs intresect each other, till they are lost in the dazzle of the sunshine beyond, are a perpetual treat to the eye. The pavement is the worst I ever walked on ;-large, slippery stones, slanting in all manner of ways. Passing such weedy walls and dark archways as I have mentioned, we turned into Via Dolorosa, and followed it as far as the Governor's House, which stands where Fort Antonio stood when Pilate there tried Him in whom he found, as be declared, no guilt. Here we obtained permission

to mount to the roof. Why did you wish it? For reasons of such force as I despair of making understood by any but those to whom the name of the Temple has been sacred from their earliest years. None but Mohammedans may enter the enclosure now ;--- no Jew nor Christian. The Jew and Christian who repel each other in Christian lands are under the same ban here. They are alike excluded from the place where Solomon built and Christ sanctified the Temple of Jehovah; and they are alike mocked and insulted, if they draw near the gates. Of course, we were not satisfied without seeing that we could see of this place-now occupied by the mosque of Omar-the most sacred spot to the Mohommedans, which once arose the temple courts; we could sit were Jesus sat on the slope of Olivet, and look over to the height whence the glorious Temple once commanded the Valley of Jehoshaphat, which lay between us and it; but this was not enough, if we could see more. We had gone to the threshold of one of the gates, as far as the Faithful permit the infidel to go; and even there we had insulting warnings not to venture further, and were mocked by little boys. From this threshold we had looked in; and from the top of the city wall we had looked down upon the enclosure, and seen the external beauty of the buildings, and the pride and prosperity of the Mohammedan usurpers. But we could

us; and very beautiful was the mosque, built of variegated marbles, and its vast dome, and its noble marble platform, with its flight of steps and light arcades; and the green lawn which sloped away all round, and the row of cypress trees under which But how could we, coming from a Christian land, mistake are so interesting, that the mind and heart attend much to present things, when the sacred of the traveller turn away from such as may be

This young man ain't to be fooled easy, now I tell first in 7.45½ and the second in 7.48½. But how could we, coming from a Christian land, mistake are so interesting, that the mind and heart not known from the beginning of the world."

extended,-the Court of the Gentiles, the Court of the Women, the Treasury, where the chest stood on the right of the entrance, and the right hand might give without the left hand knowing; and the place where the scribes sat to teach, and where Christ so taught in their jealous presence as to make converts of those who were sent to apprehend him. I saw whereabouts the altar must have stood, and where arose night and morning, for long centuries, the smoke of the sacrifices. I saw where the golden vine must have hung its clusters on the Holy Place, and where, again, the innermost chamber must have been,-the Holy of Holies, the dwelling-place of Jehovah, where the High Priest might enter, and he only once a year. These places have been familiar to my mind's eye from my youth up;-allooked at the very ground they had occupied, and emotion that the ignorant or careless reader of the New Testament could hardly conceive of. And

past seemed spread before our eyes? I was looking,

almost all the while, to see where Sheepgate was,

the review of time was hardly less interesting than that of place. Here, my thoughts were led back to the early days when David and Solomon chose the ground, and levelled the summit of Mount Moriah, and began the Temple of Jehovah. I could see the lavishing of Solomon's wealth upon the edifice, and the fall of its pomp under invaders who worshipped the sun; and the rebuilding in the days of Neheminh, when the citizens worked at the walls with arms in their girdles; and in the full glory and sccurity (as most of the Jews thought) of their Temwhich is so familiar to all who have seen the pic- ple while they paid tribute to the Romans. O! the proud Mohammedans before my eyes were like the proud Jews, who mocked at the idea that their Temple should be thrown down. I saw now the acar where they stood in their pride, and where before a generation had passed away, no stone was left upon another, and the plough was brought to tear up the last remains of the foundations. Having witnessed this heart-breaking sight, the Jews were banished from the city, and were not even permitted to see their Zion from afar off. In the age of Constantine, the were allowed to approach so as to see the city

> And what to do? How did they spend that one day of the year? I will tell; for I saw it. The nournful custom abides to this day.

the day when the city fell before Titus.

from the surrounding hills; -a mournful liberty,

like that of permitting an exile to see his native

shores from the sea, but never to land. At length,

the Jews were allowed to purchase of the Roman

soldiers leave to enter Jerusalem once a year,-on

I have said how proud and prosperous looked the Mosque of Omar, with its marble buildings, its green lawns, and gaily dressed people,-some at prayer under the cypresses, some conversing under the areades;-all these ready and enger to stone to death on the instant, any Christian or Jew who should dare to set his foot within the walls. This is what we saw within. Next we went round the outside till we came by a narrow crooked passage, to a desolate spot, occupied by a desolate people. Under a high, massive, and very ancient wall was a dusty narrow space, inclosed on the other side by the backs of modern dwellings, if I remember right. cred mount, and shining clear against the cloudless This ancient wall, where the weeds are springing | sky. Dwellers in our climate cannot conceive of rom the crevices of the stones, is the only part reome every Friday, to their Place of Wailing, as it s called, to mourn over the fall of their temple, and pray for its restoration. What a contrast did these numbled people present to the proud Mohammedans within! The women were scated in the dust .some wailing aloud, some repeating prayers with moving lips, and others reading them from books on their knees. A few children were at play on the ground; and men sat silent, their heads drooped on their breasts. Several younger men were leaning against the wall,-pressing their foreheads against the stones, and resting their books on their clasped hands in the crevices. With some, this wailing is no form : for I saw tears on their checks. I longed to know if any had hope in their hearts. they or their children of any generation should pass that wall, and should help to swell the cry "Lift up your heads, O ye gates, that the King of Glory may come in!" If they have any such hope, it may give some sweetness to this rite of humiliation .-We had no such hope for them; and it was with unspeakable sadness that I, for, turned away from the thought of the pride and tyranny withing those walls, and the desolation without, carrying with me a deep-felt lesson on the strength of human faith, and the weakness of the tie of brotherhood.

Alas! all seem weak alike. Look at the three great places of prayer in the Holy City! Here are who may enter the Mosque of Omar. There are the Christians ready to kill any any Mohammedan or Jew who may enter the church of the Holy Se. pulchre. And here are the Jews pleading against their enemies,-"Remember, O Lord, the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem, who said, raise it, raise it, even to the foundation therrof. O, daughter of Babylon that art to be destryed, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee as thou hast served us. Happy shall he be that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones!" Such are the the thins done and said in the of Religion!

Part IV .- Jerusalem .- A Morning Walk.

There is little pleasure in visiting the places

no doubt; and beyond the walls one meets at every of mind which had perhaps never been surpassed. through which the lambs for sacrifice were brought; turn assurances of being where Christ walked and from the beginning of the world. "Wnen Jesus and the Watergate, through which the priest went taught, and where the great events of Jewish histodown to the spring of Siloam for water for the ritual ry took place. Let us go over what I found in one the last supper,) "he went forth," we are told "with purification. I saw were the Temple itself must ramble; and then my reader will see what it must his disciples over the brook Kedron, where was a have stood, and planned how far the outer courts | be to take walks in the neighborhood of the city | garden." This garden we entered to-day from the

of Jerusalem. Leaving the city for Bethlehem gate, we descended into the valley of Hinnom or Gehenna. Here there are many tombs cut in the rock, with entrances like door-ways. When I speak of Bethany, I shall have occasion to describe the tombs of the Jews. It was in this valley, and close by the fountain of Siloam, that in the days of Jewish idolatry, children passed through the fire, in honor of Moloch. This is the place called Tophet in scripture,-fit to be spoken of as it was, as an image of hell .-Here, in this place of corruption and cruelty, where fires hovered round living bodies, and worms preyed upon the dead-here was the imagery of terror -"the worm that dieth not, and the fire that is not quenched." The scene is very different now. most as familiar as my own house; and now I The slopes are terraced, that the winter rains may gling branches. It is with the mind's eye that we not wash away the soil; and terraces were to-day the very seenery they had commanded, with an green with springing wheat; and the spreading olives and fig trees cast their shadows on the rich though stony soil. Streams were lead from the pool of Siloam among the fields and gardens; and all looked cool and fresh in the once hellish spot .-On the top of the opposite hill was the Field of Blood-the field bought as a burial place for strangers, by the priests to whom Judas returned his bribe. For the burial of strangers, it was used in subsequent ages; for pilgrims who died at the Holy City were laid there. It is no longer enclosed out a charnel-house marks the spot.

The pools all around Jerusalem are beautiful; the cool arching roof of some, the weed-tuited sides and clear waters of all, are delicious. The pool of Siloam is still pretty-though less so, no doubt, than when the blind man, sent to wash there, opened his eyes on its sacred stream. The fountain of Siloam is more beautiful than the pool. It lies deep in a cave, and must be reached by broad steps which wind down in the shadow. A woman sat to-day in the dim light of sunshine-washing linen in the pool. Here it was, that in days of old the priest came down with his golden pitcher, to draw water for the temple service; and hither it was that the thought of Milton came when he

Siloa's brook that flowed Fast by the oracle of God

We were now in the valley of Jehoshaphat, and we crossed the bottom of it, where the brook Kedron must run when it runs at all: but it seems now to be merely a winter torrent, and never to have opposite side of the valley, we were on the Mount of Olives. The ascent was steep-now among Land. tombs, and now passed fields of barley, flecked with the shade of Olive trees. As we ascended the opposite hill seemed to rise, and the city to spread .-Two horsemen in the valley below, and a woman with a bundle on her head, mounting to the city by a path up Moriah, looked so suprisingly small as to prove the grandeur of the scenery. Hereabouts it was, as it is said, and may be reasonably be believed, that Jesus mourned over Jerusalem, and told his followers what would become of the noble city which here rose upon the view, crowning the sasuch a sight. The Moab mountains, over toward maining of the old temple wall; and here the Jews the Dead Sea, are drest in the softest hues of purple, lilac, and grey. The hill country to the north is almost gaudy with the contrast of color; its white or grey stones, red soil, and crops of vivid green .-But the city is the glory-aloft on the steep-its long lines of watl clearly defining it to the sight, and every minaret and almost every stone marked out by the brilliant sunshine against the dark blue sky. In the spaces unbuilt on within the walls, are tafts of vendure; and cysesses spring here and there from convent garden. The green lawns of the Mosque of Omar, are spread out small before the eye, with groups of tiny gay moving people. If it is now so plorious a place to the eye, what must it have been in the days of its pride! Yet in that day, when every one looked for the exaulting blessing "Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces!" the came instead the lamentation over Jerusalem that killed the prophets and stoned the messengers of Jehovah, and whose house must therefore be left desolate.

The deciples, looking hence upon the strength of the walls, the massiveness of the Temple buildings then springing four hundred and eighty feet from the bed of the brook below, and the depth and the ruggedness of the ravines surrounding the city on three sides, might well ask when those things should be, and how they should be accomplished .the Mohammedans eager to kill a Jew or Christian On the fourth side, the north, where there is no ravine, the Roman army was encamped. We could now see that the rising ground, once covered with the Roman tents, but to-day with the cornfields and olive grounds. The Romans encamped one legion on the Mount of Olives; but it could not do any harm to the city; and the only available point of attack-the north side-was guarded by a moat and three walls. The siege was long; so long that men's hearts failed them for fear, and at least one famished woman ate her own child: and at last the city was taken and nearly destrayed; and of the Temple, not one stone was left upon another. Now we were in the midst of these scenes to-day! We stood where the doom was pronounccd: below us was the camp of the single legion I within the walls of Jerusalem which are reported bave mentioned; opposite was the humbled city by the monks to be the scenes of the acts and suf- with the site of the temple courts; and over the erings of Christ. There is no certainty about north was the camp of the enemy. Here was the a company of worshippers were at their prayers. these; and the spots about which there can be no whole scene of that "great tribulation, such as was

had spoken these words" (his words of cheer after other direction, and left it by crossing the bed of the brook. It is a dreary place now, very unlike what it must have been when "Jesus ofitimes resorted thither with his disciples." Itis a plot of ground on a slope above the brook, enclosed with fences of loose stones, and occupied by eight extremely old olive trees-the oldest, I should think, gentleman. that we saw in our travels. I do not mean, that they have been growing in the days of Chirist .-That is supposed to be impossible; though I never could learn what is the greatest age known to be attained by the olive tree. The roots of these were supported by little terraces of stone, that neither trees nor soil might be washed down the slope by the winter torrents. But little remains of these once fine trees but hollow trunks and a few stragmust see the filling up of this garden enclosure where Jesus "ofttimes restored thither"-its orchard of fig, promegranate, and olive trees, and the grass and young springing corn under foot. From every part of it the approach of Judas and his party must have been visible. By their lanterns and torches and weapons," gleaming in the light, they must have been seen descending the hill from the city gate. The sleeping disciples may not have heeded the lights and footsteps of the multitude; but step by step as it wound down the steep, and then crossed the brook, and turned up to the garden, the victim new that the hour of his fate drew on.

By the way the crowd came down, we now ascended towards the city, turning aside, however, to skirt the north wall, instead of returning home ish the multitude along Colonnade row, as he dashed through the streets. Not to mention now other things that we saw, we noted much connected with the siege :-- the nature of the ground-favorable for the encampment of an army, and the shallow most under the walls, where the Romans brought two great wooden towers on wheels, that the men in the towers might fight on a level with those on the walls, and throw missiles into the town. This scene of conflict is very quiet now. A crop of barley was ripening under the very walls: and an Arab, with a soft, mild countenance, was filling his water-skins at the pool, called the sheep-pool, near the Damascus gate. The proud Roman and desparing Jew were not more unlike each other than this Arab, with his pathetic face, was unlike them both. As stooped under the dim arches of the rock, and his red cap came in contrast with the dark grey of the still water below, and the green of dangling weeds over his head, our thoughts were hand in starting him in the world. But Mr. G. been a constant stream. When we ascended the recalled to our own day, and to a sense of the beauty we meet in every nook and corner of the Holy

> From the ramble my readers may see something of what it is to take walks in the neighborhood of Jerusalem.

> WANTED TO SEE THE ANIMAL.-The publishers of a well known periodical in town, have placed in front of their office, in Tremont street, a very extensive sign board, npon which is emblazoned the

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

one side of Broomfield street he saw the big signupon the other the word 'Museum.'

"Wal," said he to himself, "I've hearn tell o' them museum, but a livin' age big or little, must be one o' them curiosities we read about !"

He stepped quietly across the street, and wiping were displayed several loose copies of the work .-He read upon the covers, "Littell's Living Age," its kind in the country," &c.

" Magazine! Wal, that beats thunder all teu smash! I've hearn about peouder magazines, an' all that. Wal, I reck'n I'll see the crittur, enny how!"-and thus determining, he cautiously approached the door. A young man stood in the cu-

"When does it open?" asked the countryman.

- "What, sir?" "Wot time does it begin?"
- " What ?"
- " That sho? "What show?"
- "Wy, that are-this," this continued our innocent friend, pointing up to the sign.

The young man evidently supposed the stranger insane—and turning on his heel, walked into the

"Wal, I dun no 'bout that feller much, but I reck'n I hevn't come a hundred miles to be fooled-I sint, and I am going teu see the crittur, sure." "Hello! I say, Mr. Wat's name, there-doorkeep-

er! Hello!" A clerk stepped to the door at once, and enquired

the man's business. "Wot do I want? wy, I want to see the animal,

that's all." "What animal?"

" Wy, this cruttur-"I don't understand you, sir."

like the following:

"Wal, you don't lak as of you could understand obody, enny how, Jessend the doorkeeper here."

fabulous. About the site of the Temple there is the scene of that other tribulation—that anguish you. I cum down to see the Fourth, and I've seen iim. This mornin' I see the elephant, and naow I'm baound to see this crittur. Hello there, mister!" As no one replied to him, however, he ventured gain into the office, with the crowd at his heels, and addressing one of the attendants, he enquired:

- "Wot's the price, nabur?"
- "The price of what, sir?"

"Of the show?" "There is no show here"-

"No show! Wot'n thunder der yer leave the

sign out for, then?" "What would you like to see, sir ?" said another

- "Why, I want to see the animal."
- "The animal?" "Yes-the crittur."
- "I-really do not understand, sir."

"Why, yes yer dew. I mean the wot's name out here," pointing to the door.

"Where?" " Heven't yer got a sign over the door of a leetle

ivin'-sumthin," hereabouts ?" "Little's Living Age?"

"That's the crittur-them's um-trot him out, abur, and here's yure putty."

Having discovered that he was right (as he suposed) he hopped about, and had got near the door again.

Pending the conversation, some rascally wag in the crowd had contrived to attach half a dozen lighted fire-crackers to the skirt of our green friend's coat, and as he stood in the attitude of passing to the supposed doorkeeper a quarter-crack ! bang! went the fire-works, and at the same instant a loafer sung out, at the top of his lungs, "look out! the crittur's loose !"

Perhaps the country man did'nt leave a wide wake behind in the crowd, and may be he did'nt astontowards the foot of the Common, with his smoking coat tails streaming in the wind!

Our victim struck a bec-line for the Providence Depot, reaching it just as the cars were ready to go out. The crowd arrived as the train got under way, and the last we saw of the 'unfortunate,' he was scated at a window, whistling most vociferously to the engine, to hurry it on .- Boston Times.

Anecdote of Stephen Girard .- The following capital anecdote, illustrative of the peculiarities of the late Stephen Girard, Philadelphia, is from the New Bedford Bulletin. We have never seen it published before.

"Mr. G. had a favorite clerk, one who ever pleased him, and who, at the age of 21 years, expected Mr. G. to say something to him in regard to his future prospects and perhaps lend him a helping said nothing, carefully avoiding the subject of his escape from minority. At length, after the clapse of some weeks, the clerk mustered courage enough to address Mr. G. upon the subject."

"I suppose, Sir," said the clerk, "I am now free : and I thought I could say something to you as to my future course. What do you think I had better

"Yes, I know you are free," said Mr. G., "and my advice to you is that you go and learn the cooper's trade."

This announcement well nigh threw the clerk off the track, but recovered his equilibrium, he said, if Mr. G. was in earnest he would do so.

A green horn, fresh caught, who came to the city | "I am in carnest," said Mr. G., and the clerk, look at the glorious Fourth, chanced to be pass. rather hesitatingly, sought one of the best coopers, ing towards the Common, when his attention was agreed upon the terms of apprenticeship, and wen arrested by the above cabalistic syllables. Upon at it in earnest. In progress of time, the young cooper became master of his trade, and could make as good a barrel as any other cooper. He went and told Mr. G. that he had graduated with all the honors of the craft, and was ready to set up his business; at which the old man seemed much gratified, and told him to make three of the best his face, approached one of the windows, in which | barrels he could get up. The young cooper selected the choicest materials, and soon put in shape and finished his three barrels, and wheeled them up to and upon a card, "Popular Magazine-only one of the old man's counting room. Mr. G. said the barrels were first rate, and demanded the price.

"One dollar," said the clerk; "it is as low as I can make them."

"Cheap enough," said his employer; make out your bill and present it."

And now comes the cream of the whole. Mr. G. drew a check for \$20,000, and handing it to the clerk-cooper, closed with these words:

"There, take that, and invest it in the best possible way, and if you are unfortunate and lose it you have a good trade to fall back upon, which will afford you a good living at all times."

AN IRON MAN .- Singular Petrification .- On Saturday last a gentleman brought into Porstmouth, from the Bloom furnace, Scioto county, a part of an Iron Man, found in the bed of ore bed! The body must originally have been petrified in lime, but of this there remains now only the outside incrustation, which will crumble off. What was the man, is now iron. By some natural process, the iron must have grown out of the lime, and here is a theme for Geologists! How did this change take place? If we are right, and the facts seem to leave no room for doubt, this Iron Man would afford one of the most beautiful subjects for a Geological Lecture. The iron ore, in which it is found is called the calcareous formation. The process of its formation would be an instructive study .- Cincinnati Chroni-

FASHION BEATEN.—The great race over the Union By this time a crowd had collected in and about Course on Wednesday, between Fashion and Pasthe doorway, and the green 'un let off something senger resulted in the defeat of the former, to the great disappointment of the majority of the sport-"That chap as went in fust thar, ain't nobuddy, ing world. Before the race, the betting was two to of he has got a swaller-tailed coat on. My moncy's one in favor of Fashion. A large amount of money