THE SPY & COLUMBIAN.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 6, 1847.

AGENCIES.

V. B. PALMER, North West corner of Third and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia,
Tribune Buildings, (opposite City Hall,) N. York.
South East corner of Baltimore and Calvert streets, Baltimore, and
No. 12 State street, Boston.
JACOB M. WESTHAEFFER, Lancaster city.
WILLIAM A. PIERCE, Travelling Agent.

NOTICE.—The Presbyterian congregation will meet for Divine worship, on Sabbath evening, in the Lutheran Church. No service in the morning, as the church will be occupied at that time, by the Lutherans.

GONE HOME.—Chales Shaffer was on Thursday last put in irons, and started on his return to the State Prison at Auburn. We wish the *emperors*—sovereigns of the empire State—joy of their prize.

The expedients resorted to by the city papers to avoid crediting their country brethren, are beautifully exemplified in the following, which appears in two of the Philadelphia dailies:

"Quite an excitement was occasioned at Tow Hill, (Pa) on Monday last, by the advent of a southerner in search of a slave. The slave was found and arrested in a cornfield, and the owner and his party started for Lancaster with their prize.—Their triumph was but brief, however, for a large mob of men and women pursued them, rescued the slave, and conducted him back to Tow Hill in triumph, leaving the southerner rather crest-fallen."

Of course the article is garbled from our notice of the affair—and we commend to the paragraphists a copy of Trego's Book of Pennsylvania, where they may or may not find the locality of "Tow Hill." Who is Post Master there?

Du Solle seems determined to make the Episcopal Convention a Court Martial, and the Church a Church militant.

Jabe thinks the Church should put its ban on
Du Solle, who puts two n's in canon.

BEARER OF DISPATCHES TO HIS HOLINESS.—We learn that the Secretary of State has entrusted to Mr. James Cooper, of Adams county, in this State, who has lately set out on a tour to Europe, the pleasing office of assuring his Holiness, Pope Pius the Ninth, of the warm sympathy of our government and people in his present liberal and well directed efforts for the amelioration of Italy.

DISINFECTING FLUID.—We observe that Ledoyen's Disinfecting Fluid is advertised for sale in Philadelphia. It is said to possess the property of destroying all nauseous and inwholesome effluvia, arrising from whatever cause. If what is said of it be true, it must be an invaluable aid to the sick room.

ON DIT—That John S. Du Solle is about to be appointed Charge d'Affairs to Rome. This may account for some things, and among others for the recent attack of the Spirit of the Times on the Wilmot Proviso, and the motives of Mr. Wilmot in supporting it. That paper says it conscientiously believes that the only object Mr. Wilmot had in view, in the support of that measure, was the defeat of Governor Shunk in Pennsylvania! The mystery of politics is past our finding out.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.—A new Quarterly is about being started in Philadelphia, to be called the Nineteenth Century. The editorial department is to be under the control of C. Chauncy Burr, and the work will be supported by the contributions o. Prof. Patterson, Dr. Furness, Horace Greely, Geo. Lippard, C. D. Stewart, and others in this country, and Douglass Jerrold, in England.

SIGNS.—The Wilkesbarre Farmer nominates Martin Van Buren for the Presidency. The Tioga Eagle is out in favor of James Buchanan. Others are urging the claims of Col. R. M. Johnson.

Mr. Van Buren has written a letter to the editor of the Wilkesbarre Farmer, in reply to a letter written to him by the editor, announcing his intention of bringing him forth as a candidate for reelection. Mr. Van. Buren does not positively refuse a nomination, but expresses a desire to remain in private life. He expresses an anxiety to see the integrity of the Democratic party of the Union fully vindicated, and says:—

"Scarcely ever has the essential welware of the country been in a more critical condition, or its administration in greater need of the energetic support of those who raised it to power. With a probable majority against it in the popular branch of the National Legislature, and but a small, and it is to be regretted, not a very harmonious majority in its favor, in the Senate, it may be called upon to vindicate the past, and will be obliged to support, possibly, for an indefinite period, a distant and difficult foreign war."

He speaks of the war and the necessity of its being triumphantly sustained and brought to an honorable conclusion, with "a just indemnity for the past, and reasonable security for the future," and concludes as follows:

"These solemn duties must be performed, it is to be feared, with perhaps a few honorable exceptions, without the proper aid of an opposition, numbering in its ranks many gentlemen of great talents, who have had an unusual share of legislative experience, and are well versed in the tactics of partisan warfare. Under circumstances so adverse, the real friends of the Democratic candidates for nomination will wofully misjudge the interests of their favorites if, without despairing of the republic, for that is a feeling unknown to the Democratic heart, but disdaining sinister influences and purposes of every description, they do not limit their rivalship to the wisdom and efficiency of their efforts to extricate the country from the difficulties and dangers by which it is encompassed."

WHO WANTS A SALARY?—The Boston Post has received the following from a "benevolent gentleman," and published his "card." Here it is:

Wanted immediately, a person of fair character, (age or sex immaterial) at a salary of $500 per annum, merely to mind his own business, with a periodical increase equivalent to $1000 per annum, only to leave other people alone. Applications, with testimonials, to be addressed to the honorary secretary of "Neglected Home Department."

DANVILLE ROLLING MILLS.—The Danville Intelligencer says:

"The Rolling Mill of the Montour Company, continues in steady operation turning out heavy railroad iron in a manner satisfactory to the proprietors, and to those who are receiving the rails for use. The stock of Anthracite coal now unloaded in front of these works, for winter use, is immense and the delivery is still active, and on a large scale.

The "*Rough and Ready*" Rolling Mill of Foley, Hancock, & Co., is turning out all descriptions of Merchant Iron, of a good quality and beautiful finish. This Company are now increasing their stock of coal, for winter use, at a rapid rate, and they have quite a variety of finished iron now made for sale.

Mr. S. P. Kase's Rolling Mill is likewise well supplied with ready made iron, for all common uses, and is turning out rolled iron for the city market."

Why should not Columbia turn out a few establishments of this sort. A more favorable location for a business of this kind could not be found in the United States. With public improvements diverging to all points of the compass, our facilities for transportation—a matter of primary consideration—are unequalled. Capitalists, ahoy!

A PRESERVING LOVER.—A London correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, noticing the reports of the intended marriage of the Duke of Wellington and the greatest heiress in England, Miss Angelina Burdett Coutts, gives the following history of a most perserving lover, who beset the lady for the purpose of occupying the place that rumor says is intended for the Duke.

The wealthy personage (Miss Coutts) has been of late considerably before the English public, owing to her having been most infamously persecuted by an Irish barrister, of the appropriate name of *Dunn*. This man has for the last six years pursued the lady with the most unrelenting and reckless folly endeavoring to force himself into her presence, following her wherever she went, and pestering her ropose by a shower of amatory epistles. For his infamous conduct he has been cuffed, kicked, whipped, dragged through horse-ponds, and imprisoned in some half a dozen jails, but to no mending of his manners, or the ceasing of his intolerable attempts to procure an audience. At last he committed himself by swearing, in the Court of Bankruptcy, that Miss Coutts had sent him an order for a sum of money, which he was to fill up, and which he did for £100,000, as his loss in breach of promise of marriage.

This assumed order consisted of a certain doggerel sent to him by some witling as a good joke, in the name of the lady, or at least with her initial signature attached to the foot of the lines. Dunn at once grasped the idea, and sent in a check to the Bank, Coutts & Co., 59 Strand, London, to be placed to the account of the lady, who is at the head of the firm. Of course it was rejected, and Dunn then proceeded to the Master in Bankruptcy, and made an affidavit that Miss Coutts had repudiated her order, and was therefore insolvent. He endeavored to get a fiat of bankruptcy against the firm, but was frustrated by the managing partners procuring an injunction to stay proceedings, and then indicting Dunn for perjury, he having deposed upon oath that the doggerel in question was in the handwriting of Miss Coutts.

The trial came on; the lady swore positively that she had never given the party any reason to believe that she had the least preference for him; on the contrary, she hated and abhorred his very name, or the mention of it, and had never written to him in her life.

He was found guilty, sentenced to an imprisonment of two years, and to find security for good behavior during the ensuing five years, after the termination of the said adjudgment of incarceration. Dunn made a smart effort to set aside the proceeding, but having failed, he is most likely to remain in custody for the full term of seven years. It can scarcely be expected that any respectable person will become his bail, and no other will be accepted in such a case. Lord Brougham expressed his regret that a public whipping had not formed a portion of the sentence, and he so declared himself in the House of Lords.

Dunn was possessed, when the idea of capturing the English heiress originally entered his brain, of a small handsome freehold estate, amounting to about four hundred pounds sterling per annum, the whole of which he has squandered, by living upon the principal, so that he could enable himself to get into society and follow up the movements of Miss Coutts. The industry, perseverance, and tact exhibited by Dunn during the whole campaign against Miss Coutts, betrayed an extraordinary power of indomitability, as well as general and legal attainments. Four times he had been committed to prison by the chief magistrate of the metropolis—from Bow street—and he managed by his own unaided skill to upset the committal and obtain his liberty, owing to defects in the warrant.

Had the same ability and determination been exhibited in any laudable pursuit, Dunn must have obtained character, wealth and perchance have achieved greatness. He is about thirty-five years of age, five feet ten in height, always ill-dressed, dogged in look, light in eyes and hair, and rather disposed to be stout in person. His relatives consider him a monomaniac, and I believe, all who have heard the history of his "Love Chase," must either put him down as a fool or a rogue, or perhaps more correctly both. Should Miss Coutts become the Duchess of Wellington, her future position in history demands this tributary. If otherwise, it will be received as a passing confirmation of the well known exclamation, that "riches have their embarrassments." Miss Coutts is a daughter of the late Sir Francis Burdett, Baronet, and was left about two millions and a half sterling by the late Duchess of St. Albans.

"Miss Snubbs," said the Widow Smashpipes, yesterday morning, coming into the house with an apron full of potatoes, 'this is the Esquimaux storm—Green, the grocer, down to the corner, what I've been to get these partaters, tells me so; and he says farthermore, that the sun is just about crossing the line; I wish't it wasn't cloudy—I should like to see whether it crosses it stradling, or "ops clear over.—*Pennsylvanian.*

CAPT. C. M. CLAY, AS OPEN-HEARTED AS BRAVE:—The undersigned, a portion of the prisoners of Encarnacion, for ourselves—and we doubt not, all would, as well as we are capable of doing in *woads*, express our deep and heart-felt gratitude to Capt. C. M. Clay for his attention and kindness while we were prisoners with the enemy.

When Captain Henry made his escape, and the Mexican commander, excited by the event, gave orders for the massacre of the Americans, Captain Clay exclaimed: "Kill the officers—spare the men!" A Mexican Major ran to him, presenting a cocked pistol to his breast. He still exclaimed: "Kill me—kill the officers—but spare the men—they are innocent!" Who but C. M. Clay, with a loaded pistol to his head, and in the hand of an enraged enemy, would have shown such magnanimous self-devotion? If any man was ever entitled to be called "the soldier's friend," he is. He was ever watchful and kind toward us, allowing every privilege that would be granted by our enemies—turned all orders and commands into advice and consolement; and upon our march to the city, would take turn by turn, allowing us to ride his mule, that we might stand the march of forty miles a day—divided the last cent of money he had with us, and resorted to every sacrifice to make us happy and comfortable. He disposed of his mules when he found it necessary, the only animal he had; his buffalo rug, his watch and all his clothes but one suit, and supplied our wants. He not only acted in this manner toward those under his immediate command, but all; and expressed his regret that he was unable to do more.

We make no comments upon the character and conduct of Capt. Clay. We state *facts*—we *feel*, but have no language to *express our feelings*.

Lieut. Davidson is also a full-hearted man. He divided with us to the last cent. *Clay and Davidson!* true and noble hearts! May Heaven restore them to their country and friends—among whom we in our own names, and for the prisoners of Encarnacion, subscribe ourselves the most grateful and devoted.

A. C. BRYAN.
JOHN J. FINCH.
W. D. RATCLIFFE.
ALFRED ARGABRIGHT.
CHAS. E. MOONEY.

Lexington, Ky, Oct. 20, 1847.

MEXICAN LEPEROS.—The following graphic description of the Lepero of Mexico, will be interesting to our readers. The Leperos, it will be remembered, were that portion of the mob of Mexico which fired on our troops, and which has since had a hand in most of the assassinations. The Editor of the Boston Herald, the author of this description, has been in Mexico himself.

Nobody can tell the Lepero's occupation; God only knows how he lives. He has almost as little need of the tailor as Adam and Eve had in Eden; his skin drinks the sun at every pore. An edict requiring the Lepero to wear breeches would extinguish the race; a Lepero in a whole pair of breeches would no longer be a Lepero; for one want creates another. The Lepero is emphatically the child of nature; the shining sun, the murmuring breeze, the smiling face of nature are his birthright, his property. Other men have houses and lands; the world belongs to the Lepero. He has no master, he knows no law, he eats when he is hungry, drinks when he is dry, and sleeps when and where he is sleepy. Other men rest from their labors; the Lepero works when he is tired of laziness. His work, however, never last more than an hour, seldom more than ten or fifteen minutes; just long enough to provide for the few and small wants of the day. He carries a traveller's trunk to his lodgings, does anything that comes under his hand, picking pockets included, and holds out his hand for charity. Such is his work; he is a *doer of chores*. He eats anything and everything, flesh, fish, and especially fruit.

The chief visible occupation of the lepero is to amuse himself; and the city of Mexico in time of peace, does not lack cheap amusement. There are military reviews, and religious processions, and music, and dances and horse races, and churches, of which the lepero is a pretty steady frequenter, for he loves a sermon, and is organically devout. He has no political opinions; you may say what you please in his presence of his country or its rulers; he cares not whether you abuse Santa Anna or Paredes, or how much. Provided you say nothing derogatory to the Virgin of Guadaloupe, you are safe from his resentment. If you touch that point, look out for the knife.

One of the daily papers, trying to give its readers an idea of what manner of people the Leperos are, says that they are like the lazzaroni of Naples and the *loafers* of this country. He owes the lazzaroni and the leperos an apology; they are races by no means so morally degraded as our loafers. They are thieves and beggars to a man, and often murderers, but they are not drunkards or swindlers. They are devout, too. It is true that their notions of religion are faulty and absurd; but at all events they have some religion, and act consistently with it. Moreover, they have extreme ignorance, poverty and neglect to plead in extenuation of their vices and crimes, whereas our loafers have no such excuses.

CURIOUS LAW CASE.—The New York correspondent of the Syracuse Star, reports the following:

"A curious case is now before the Surrogate, of which the following is the outline:—A Turkish gentleman, accompanied by his three wives and children arrived in this city some years ago. Being possessed of property, he purchased in due time (that is after he and they had become naturalized,) a house for each of them. A short time since, he died without making a will, leaving a property of about one hundred thousand dollars. The wives have applied for letters of administration in behalf of themselves and children. The Surrogate is puzzled; he does not see how he can give them to three wives at once, but he thinks he ought to grant them to the one married first. But in Turkish marriage there is no distinction between first and last, even if the number of wives amount to a thousand and more. If one wife were to be admitted to administer, it would have the effect of making the other two his concubines only, and their children illegitimate, and neither the wives nor children would be entitled to receive any of his property. What decision will ultimately be come to, I cannot say, but I believe they ought to be considered wives in common, and letters granted to them conjointly."

HISTORY OF A MILLIONAIRE.—One great lion for the fashionable world to gaze at has been the house and establishment of Jonathan Hunt, the millionaire, which comes to the hammer to-morrow. As the origin of such as he, gives a zest to subsequent history, it may be well to say that Mr Hunt was born at Troy, in this State, and commenced his career as a merchant by selling pea nuts, cakes, and apples from a basket. He soon extended his means, moved to Mobile, and, in course of time, was known as a man of wealth, and returning to New York fitted up an elegant mansion. After all was done his mind was shattered, and he engaged in speculations of the greatest hazard, yet all prospered. One of them was cotton, which he bought to the extent of his credit, and made a fortune to the chagrin of those who doubted his sense, and refused him the facilities. He filled his house with the works of the painter and sculptor, and surrounded himself with all the luxuries of life—not forgetting a library, containing books the choicest scholars would covet. While his mind was wavering, it was a favorite recreation with him to talk with old apple-women, and tell them his present wealth and its origin, holding out to them the same golden future that attracted him. In his sane moments, like most others who have risen from honest poverty, he scorned the poor commencement and hated malignantly those who brought it to mind. After years of impaired reason, he went to Charleston and drowned himself by walking off the dock at night by mistake. He was a bachelor, and his remote kindred, after contesting his will, have at last been obliged to receive the portion of his wealth he named. A thousand gibes have been uttered in the house of the ci-devant apple merchant, and he has passed off without causing a shade of grief—*New York Letter.*

PRESERVING BUTTER.—The farmers in the parish of Udney, in the county of Aberdeen, practice the following method of curing their butter, which gives it a great superiority above that of their neighbors:

Take two parts of the best common salt, one part of sugar, one part of saltpetre; head them up together, and blend the whole completely; take one ounce of this composition for sixteen ounces of butter, work it into the mass, and close it up for use.

The butter cured with this mixture appears of a rich and marrowy consistence, and fine color, and never acquires a brittle hardness, nor tastes salt.—Dr. Anderson says, "I have had butter cured with the above composition, that has kept three years, and it was as sweet as at the first." But it must be noted, that butter thus cured requries to stand three weeks or a month before it is begun to be used; if it be sooner opened the salts are not sufficiently blended with it; and sometimes the coolness of the nitre will then be perceived, which totally disappears afterwards.

The above is worthy the attention of every dairy woman.—*Edingburgh Journal.*

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.—Dr. Sylvester, an Italian by birth, and an eminent chemist, has discovered a mode of hardening the human body to the consistency of stone or solid marble, which he is about to exhibit in London. His specimens have created great astonishment. One was the head of a lady, with the hair parted and dressed, retaing its flexible propensities and colors, although the surface from which it grew resembled stone—somewhat like a wax model; also a child's head, plump and dimpled as in life, and a tougue petrified as if it had never uttered a sound. The petrifying process is said to be simple and cheap. A boquet of choice flowers—the juice first extracted by a pneumatic process—preserved their natural colors, but were as hard and as rigid as if some cunning workman had carved them from Persian marble; for not only the leaves and petals were rendered stone-like, but the minute hair formed stems were rendered coraline.

A CROCKETT ANECDOTE.—Davy Crockett said he was never beat for Congress but once, and then it happened in this way: He prepared himself a very fine speech, and, when he and his competitor met he delivered it with great effect. His opponent was speechless, and Crockett was certain of success. At the next stand, however, his competitor had the first speech; and, to his utter dismay, he arose and delivered the same speech he had been at so much pains in preparing; so that Crockett was left without a word to say. His opponent had committed it to memory, as it fell from his lips.

An old German lives in the suburbs of Covington, Ky., in seeming want and poverty, who, it is said, brought to this country over $50,000 in gold—all of which is invested in real estate in Indiana. He collects scraps and bones for a glue factory, which he carries on in a small way, performing all the labor himself, and selling the article when manufactured and ready for market. He has no family, and the only inmates of his house are a common game cock and a ferocious and repulsive looking dog. The old man, people say, lives upon the refuse meat of slaughterhouses, his only luxury being a pipe, which he seldom removes from his lips. He is taciturn and crabbed in his intercourse with men generally, and seeks to live and die unnoticed by the world.

ADVANTAGES OF LAW.—A young man who studied law in Connecticut, became acquainted with the following facts, which are certainly very remarkable, though not so very singular:

A farmer cut down a tree which stood so near the boundary line of his farm, that it was doubtful whether it belonged to him or to his neighbor—The neighbor, however, claimed the tree, and prosecuted the man who cut it for damages. The case was committed from court to court. Time was wasted, temper soured, and temper lost; but the case was finally gained by the prosecutor. The last my friend knew of the transaction was, the man who 'gained the cause' came to the lawyer's office to execute a deed of his whole farm, which he had been compelled to sell, to pay his costs!—Then houseless, and homeless, he could thrust his hand into his pocket, and triumphantly exclaim—'I've beat him?'

Take a pint of pulverized charcoal, and put it into a bag, then put it into a barrel of new cider; it will never ferment, will never contain any intoxicating quality, and is more and more palatable the longer it is kept.

It is rumored in Washington that the President is about appointing Col. Wilson McCandless, of Pittsburg, Minister to China.

ERYSIPELAS, OR ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE.—Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are an easy, safe and certain cure for Erysipelas, because they purge from the body those poisonous humors which are the cause of St. Anthony's Fire and every other malady. From four to six of said Indian Vegetable Pills, taken once in twenty-four hours, at night on going to bed, will in a short time make a perfect cure of the most obstinate attack of Erysipelas; at the same time the digestion will be improved, and the blood so completely purified that all kinds of inflamation and pain will be driven from the body, and health and vigor will be given to the whole frame.

Beware of Counterfeits! The only original and genuine Indian Vegetable Pills have the signature of William Wright written with a pen on the top label of each box. *None other is genuine, and to counterfeit this is Forgery.*

☞ The genuine for sale by FRY & SPANGLER who are the only authorized Agents for Columbia. Also, by by agents advertised in another column.

Principal Office, 169 Race Street, Philadelphia.

The Ladies' Faith in Radway's Chinese Medicated Soap.

"I know my face is sadly speckled
With pimples, tan, sun burn, and freckles,
Erysipelas, scurvy and salt rheum
Upon my cuticle assume
To reign with full authority.
These blemishes I soon will cure
And make my skin both fair and pure,
By a soap of superior quality,
The soap I've spoken of, as here stated,
Is Radway's Chinese Medicated,
For toilet purposes 'tis said
To be better than any other made;
So now my friends I will buy
A cake of Radway's soap and try."
The lady fair she spoke the truth
She found the soap the friend of youth,
And beauty once more took its place
And shone with faith upon her face,
She ever after held her hope
In Radway's Medicated Soap.

Its wonderful effects in speedily removing tan, sunburn, pimples, blotches, pustules, bites of musquitoes, tetter, &c. softening, purifying and cleansing the skin from all impurities, and adding beauty to the complexion of all who use it, places it beyond the reach of rivalry. It is cheaper and warranted better than any other toilet or medicated soap ever offered to the public.

Sold for 12½ small, and 25 cents for large cakes, by Zohm & Jackson George A Miller, and John F. Long, Lancaster; Bell & Son, Harrisburg; Morris & Co. York; R. Williams, Columbia. J. & R. G. RADWAY.

No. 2 Courtland street, N. Y.

All the following articles which have obtained unbounded popularity, are sold by W. A. Leader, the only agent for the genuine articles in Columbia, and by James Smith, Lancaster, and John J. Libhart, Marietta. *Caution*—Buy only of the above persons as all others are counterfeit:—

AN UNEQUALLED REMEDY, *And an Almanac for 1848 Gratis*—1st—For Colds and Feverish feelings, and preventing Fevers 2nd—For Asthma Liver complaint and Bilious affections. 3rd—For Diarrhœa, Indigestion and *Loss of Appetite* 4th—For Costiveness in females and males. 5th—For Stomach affections, Dyspepsia and Piles.

The Great Points are, it is not bad to take, *never gives* pain and *never leaves one costive!*

For all those things it is warranted unequalled, and all who do not find it so may *return the bottle and get their money.*

This medicine is *LONGLEY'S GREAT WESTERN INDIAN PANACEA.* Fuller description in an Almanac for 1848, gratis.

Balm of Columbia Hair Tonic—To the Bald and Grey—If you wish a rich luxuriant head of hair, free from dandruff and scurf, do not fail to procure the genuine Balm of Columbia. In cases of baldness it will more than exceed your expectations. Many who have lost their hair for twenty years have had it restored to its original perfection by the use of this balm. Age, state or condition appears to be no obstacle whatever—it also causes the fluid to flow with which the delicate hair tube is filled by which means thousands (whose hair was as grey as the Asiatic eagle) had had their hair restored to its natural color by the use of this invaluable remedy. In all cases of *fever it will* be found the most pleasant wash that can be used. A few applications only are necessary to keep the hair from falling out. It strengthens the roots and never fails to impart a rich glossy appearance and as a perfume for the toilet it is unequalled—it holds three times as much as other miscalled hair restoratives and is more effectual. The genuine manufactured only by Comstock & Co., 21, Courtland street, New York.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—It is now conceded by medical men that *Connel's Magical Pain Extractor* manufactured by *Comstock & Co., 21, Courtland st., New York*, is the greatest wonder of the 19th century. Its effects are truly miraculous. All pains are removed from burns, scalds, &c., and all external sores in a few minutes after its application, healing the same on the most delicate skin leaving no scar. It is equally beneficial in all kinds of inflammatory diseases, such as sore Nipples and Eyes, Sprains, Rheumatism, White Swelling and Ulcers, Bruises, Chilblains Erysipelas, Biles, Tetter, Doboie in &c. We might add as proof to all we say the names of many eminent physicians who use it in their practice and hundreds of the clergy who praise it to their people. Kind parent keep it constantly on hand, in cases of accident by fire life may be lost without it, but by its use all burns are subject to its control unless the vitals are destroyed. Caution—Remember and ask for *Connel's Magical Pain Extractor*, manufactured by *Comstock & Co., New York* and take no other.

Deafness Cured—*Dr. M'Nair's Accoustic Oil*—Those deaf from old age and from infancy often receive their hearing in a most miraculous manner by the use of this oil. It has the effect to restore the tension and bring into the natural action of the parts so as to restore the hearing when lost or impaired. This will be done in all cases of recent deafness, and in many of long standing. All deaf persons should use this oil. *Comstock & Co. 21 Courtland st* are the wholesalers. Price $1 per flask.

Piles, Sores &c—*The Genuine Hay's Liniment* is an article more justly celebrated as a cure for the above, than any or all others. Its cures are almost innumerable, and it is only necessary to let those who know the article and used it with such great success that it is to be had true and genuine of *Comstock & Co. 21 Courtland street, New York* sole proprietors.

Dr Sphon's Sick Headache Remedy—Why will you suffer with the distressing complaint when a remedy is at hand that will not fail to cure you? This remedy will effectually destroy any attack of headache, either nervous or bilious. It has cured cases of twenty years' standing.

Mother's Relief—*Instant Discovery*—All expecting to become mothers and anxious to avoid the Pains Distress and Dangers of child-bearing, are earnestly entreated to calm their fears, allay their nervousness and soothe their way by the use of this most extraordinary vegetable production. Those who will candidly observe its virtues, must approve of it in their hearts—every kind and affectionate husband will feel it his most solemn duty to alleviate the distress his wife is exposed to, by a safe and certain method which is the use of this mother's relief. Further particulars in pamphlets intended for the female eye, are to be had gratis where this humane cordial is to be sound. The Mother's Relief is prepared only by the now sole proprietors, Comstock & Co. 21 Courtland st. New York.

For Worms—*Kolmstock's Vermifuge* will eradicate and cure children and adults who have worms. Caution—Beware of it unless the name is spelled *Kolmstock* the old Dutch name of the inventor. Price 25 cents per bottle. ☞ It cannot injure the child should there be no worms, but it will do it good.

To the Halt and Lame, Comstock's Nerve and Bone Liniment and Indian Vegetable Elixir is the most effectual cure for Rheumatism, contracted cords or muscles, and is warranted to cure any case of Rheumatism or Gout.

Expectorant Syrup—*Have You a Cough*—Do not neglect it—thousands have met a premature death for the want of attention to a common *Cold*. Have you a cough? Rev Dr. Bartholomew's *Expectorant Syrup* a safe medical prescription, containing no poisonous drugs, and used in an extensive practice for several years, will most positively give relief, and save you from that most awful disease, Pulmonary Consumption, which usually sweeps into the grave hundreds of the young, the old, the lovely and the gay.

All the above articles are sold by W. A. Leader, the only agent for the genuine articles in Columbia, and by James Smith Lancaster. *Caution.*—Buy only of the above persons as all others are counterfeit. oct6'47 6m

BUILDING AND LOT,

AT PRIVATE SALE.—The lot on Union street, extending 76½ feet, next above the brick buildings of Mr. J. W. Cottrell, and in depth 145 feet to a 12 feet alley, with the Building; which could be advantageously used as a factory, as it is, or altered into dwellings, or the MATERIALS USED FOR BUILDINGS ON FRONT OF THE LOT, viz:—85,000 bricks, good joists, and a floor 50 feet square, strong girders, rafters, sheeting on roof, &c., &c. Enquire of J. H. MIFFLIN.

Columbia, Nov. 6, 1847.—tf

DIVIDEND.

Columbia Bank & Bridge Comp., NOVEMBER 2, 1847.

THE Directors of this institution have this day declared a dividend of three per cent. for the last six months, payable on and after the 10th inst. SAMUEL SHOCH.

Columbia, Nov. 6, 1847.—3t Cashier.

NEW GOODS!!
W. & S. PATTON.

AFTER returning thanks to the citizens of Columbia and vicinity, for the very liberal share of patronage bestowed upon them during the past Spring and Summer, would again call their attention to their NEW STOCK of

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

Consisting of Cloakings, French, English and German do—Coburg's Parametta and Plaids, Dress Goods, Plain, Plaid and Fancy Colored Cashmeres, California and Lama Plaid Bombazines. Alpaccas, Mexican, Buena Vista and Cerro Gordo Plaids, Woolen do. Superior quality London Glassy Alpaccas, Lustre Plaid and Striped do.

SHAWLS.

Chashmere, Terkerra, Embroidered, &c. Plain Thibet, Silk and Wool Fringes Blanket, Plain and Plaid Cloth do. New style Belgian Shawls.

Cloths and Cassimeres.

A large assortment of Cloths, West of England and French Cloths and Cassimeres, very fine and extra width—Blue, Brown, Drab, Olive, Invisible Green, Mixed and Black British and American Cloths—Plain and Fancy Cassimeres Satinets, Kentucky Jeanes, both plain and striped Beverteens, Velvet Coords. Coarse Cloths and Satinets, very low.

Complete assortment of Boys' Wear, woolen and worsted—Velvet and Satin Vestings, plain and figured—Tickings and Drillings, Flannels, Welsh Gauze and Shrouding Flannels, assorted colors, Domestic and Canton Flannels, assorted. Gloves and Hosiery, Kid, Silk, Buck and Woolen Gloves and Mitts, Silk, Lamb's Wool and Cotton Hose, French Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, very low. Furnishing Goods, Blankets, Wool and Rag Carpets of the best quality—Floor and Table Oil Cloths, Feathers. Looking Glasses, Umbrellas, China and Queensware, Fresh Groceries, Superior Teas, just imported. Camphene and Lamp Oils, Mackerel by the barrel, Salt by the sack, new crop Sugars, Strained Honey. &c.

Our Goods have been selected with great care for cash, besides are all new and free from moth eat or damage. We therefore feel ourselves able and willing to sell low for cash, and give every satisfaction to those who may call to examine our goods at the New Cheap Cash Store, corner of Front and Locust st.

W. & S. PATTON.

Columbia, Oct 6, 1847.—tf

MILLER & CO.'S EXPRESS.

BY their own Cars in charge of messengers, and under locks, DAILY between Philadelphia, Lancaster, Columbia, Wrightsville, York, Gettysburg, Baltimore, Washington, South, West, North and East, by

Evening Mail Trains.

M. & Co. are now prepared to forward in their cars, Packages, Parcels, Bundles, light Cases, and all descriptions of goods and merchandize; also Specie, Bank Notes, Drafts, Bills for collection, orders, &c., to any of the above named places by passenger trains and mail speed. Being desirous of affording every facility for the prompt and economical transaction of any commission entrusted to them, they respectfully solicit the patronage of all to their line.

All goods or packages must be marked "By Miller & Co.'s Express."

D. F. GRIFFITH, Agent,
Miller & Co.'s Express, Columbia.

OFFICES.—Corner of Third and Chestnut street, Philadelphia; Chas. Norman, Lancaster; H. Kauffelt, York; Museum Buildings, Baltimore; Gay & Co., cor. Wall and Broadway, N. Y.; Gay & Co., State st., Boston; Washington, D. C.; Richmond, Va.; Wheeling, Va.; Pittsburgh, Pa.; Gettysburg, Pa. oc6'47-tf

PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER,

OR THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITE.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform the citizens of Columbia and vicinity that he has just received from Providence, R. I., three boxes of Perry Davis's Pain Killer, so well known in the New England states for removing all kinds of pains no matter what kind—Rheumatism Aching Feet, Aching Teeth, Burns Pain in the neck, back and head; Colds, Cholic pain, &c. &c., and for sale only by W. A. LEADER.

Columbia, October 30, 1847.—tf.

Attend to Your Coughs and Colds.
DR. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.

FOR Coughs Colds, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Hooping Cough, Croup Hoarseness, Pain and Soreness of the Side and Back, Consumption, and all diseases of the Lungs and Breast, &c., &c. For sale by

Oct13'47-tf W. A. LEADER.

CANDY! CANDY!! CANDY!!!

ALL kinds of Molasses Candy, New York Cream, Cocoanut, Groundnut, &c., manufactured and for sale at the lowest prices, at No. 151, North Fourth Street, two doors below Vine, Philadelphia. Shopkeepers and others dealing in these articles are respectfully invited to call oct30'47-3m.

FURS! FURS!! FURS!!!

THE subscriber would respectfully invite Ladies and Gentlemen about visiting Philadelphia, and in want of

FANCY FURS,

Such as MUFFS, BOAS, TIPPITS, &c., to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as they will find it to their advantage and no mistake.

All orders received shall be faithfully attended to at No. 93, North Third Street, above Arch, Philadelphia. JAMES REISKY.

☞ BUFFALO ROBES always on hand.

Philadelphia, October 30, 1847—3m

"THE CRY IS STILL THEY COME."

JUST received 60 pieces of those splendid French and English Plaids so much worn for Ladies Fall and Winter Dresses. At the Bee Hive, North Queen street. CHAS. E. WENTZ & BRO.

Lancaster, Oct. 23, 1847—tf

ANOTHER large supply of choice Dry Goods for Fall and Winter. At the Bee Hive, North Queen street. CHAS. E. WENTZ & BRO.

Lancaster, Oct. 22, 1847—tf

AUCTION GOODS, AUCTION GOODS.

THE subscribers have just received a very extensive assortment of seasonable Goods, principally purchased at Auction, at much below the regular prices, which are offered at a small advance on cost, and on favorable terms.

PETER HALDEMAN & Co.

Wanted, one or two experienced Salesmen.

Columbia, Oct. 23—tf P. H. & Co.

FIVE Dollars Reward. Lost or stolen, on the 15th inst., a brindle colored bull Dog, low set and bushy tail, white on one side of the face, with a small piece bit out of the lower lid of the right eye, answers to the name of Bull. The above reward will be paid on the delivery of the dog, or thief, to the owners YOUNG & CASSELL.

Columbia, Oct. 23, 1847-tf

RICH TERKERRI SHAWLS.

JUST opened 50 of the most superb Terkerri Shawls, direct from N. York, at various prices, at least 50 per cent lower than the same quality and styles has ever been sold in this city. At the BEE HIVE,

19 doors North of the Post Office N. Queen st.

Lancaster, Oct. 23, 1847-tf.

HONEY for sale, at Young & Cassell's. No. 50, Front street, Columbia. Oct.23-tf

100 PIECES Alpachas and Lustres, at prices from 18 cents and upwards per yard, now opening at the BEE HIVE, North Queen st.

Sept. 24—tf.