THE SPY & COLUMBIAN.

SATURDAY MORNING, Dec. 11, 1847.

WESTBROOK & SPANGLER,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Printing Office—Front Street, opposite Barr's Hotel.
Publication Office—Locust Street, opposite the P. O.

TERMS.—The COLUMBIA SPY is published every Saturday morning at the low price of ONE DOLLAR 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 ADVERTISING—Advertisements not exceeding a square three times for $1, and 25 cents for each additional insertion. Those of a greater length in proportion. ☞A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING—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.

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.

Among the many changes which are daily presenting themselves to the eye of the reader, we this morning call their attention to another which may be found at the head of the terms of the "Columbia Spy." It will there be perceived, the name of W. H. Spangler has been added to that of Charrick Westbrook (former editor and proprietor) by whom, as a firm, the "Spy" will continue to be published. This change, as is presumed, has been made, like all other changes, with the hope that all parties may be benefitted. The proprietors have determined to leave nothing undone to render the "Spy" not only an agreeable companion for the fireside or family circle, but also to afford to the business community, a medium, through which, all their interests, at their own discretion, can be laid before the public.

The columns of the "Spy" will at all times be open to communications, whose contents shall have a tendency to the enlightenment of the mind, or the improvement of the morals or literary taste of its reader. Indeed we would solicit from those who sometimes "leave the busy haunts of men," to stray awhile in lands where "flowers of poesy grow," their musings. To the man of science, whose labors are for the public good, and from whom enlightenment comes—to those whose genius guides and whose efforts are directed to the perfection of the arts—to the man of letters whose talent would serve to while away the pleasant hours—to one and all we would say, lend us your aid and assist us in our endeavors to make the "Spy" a journal sought after and subscribed for by the old and young, the grave and gay, and the wise and good of all classes.

The "Spy," as heretofore, shall continue to be strictly neutral on the subject of politics and religion, and we think this principle strongly adhered to, should recommend the paper to all parties and denominations.

We learn that Columbia alone contains upwards of three thousand inhabitants. The office of the "Spy" is located in its midst, and gives to its citizens, weekly, all matters, local or foreign, affecting in any manner their interests. The subscription list (considering these advantages) is comparatively small for the number of the inhabitants, and as the terms are so moderate, we confidently trust, that, with the commencement of the new year, we shall be able to add, at least one hundred more subscribers in Columbia alone, to our list.

We are now about receiving a large quantity of new type, of small size, for advertisements, which will give additional room for select, or original matter, which shall receive careful attention at the hands of the proprietors to make it interesting.—We are thoroughly prepared with a splendid assortment of job material to execute all kinds of bills, labels, cards, addresses, &c., in a style equal in cheapness and beauty, to any furnished from the city. With all these advantages and our united determination to make the "Spy" useful and entertaining, we cannot but again express the hope, that from all points, new names by the dozen may come in.

"'TIS USELESS TRYING."—The story on our first page this week is excellent. Read it.

PUB. DOC.—We are indebted to the Hon. A. Stewart for an early copy of the President's message.

SUICIDE.—Mr. George Geiger, inn-keeper on the Washington road, a short distance below this place, committed suicide by hanging himself in an out-house, on Monday evening. He leaves a family.

Pecuniary embarrassments were the probable cause of the act.

A large and fine looking Canal Boat was launched from Simpson's boat yard on Wednesday last. We did not learn her name.

NEW AND VALUABLE WORK.—We yesterday received from the publisher, a few dozen copies of a new work entitled "Six Lectures on the uses of the Lungs; and causes, prevention, and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, Asthma and diseases of the Heart; on the laws of longevity; and on the mode of preserving male and female health; with twenty-eight illustrations, by Samuel Sheldon Fitch, A. M., M. D." We have been informed by several gentlemen, who have derived great benefits from its teachings, that it is a work almost invaluable to every family. To be had at the Book and Stationery Depot of Westbrook & Spangler.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for January is on our table. The plate "Happy Hours" we consider to be a beautiful specimen of the mezzotint style; while "Tacker's Seasons," four plates in one, is a rare and choice combination of the line, mezzotint and stipple engraving. Two Fashion plates, and two pages of music, form the introduction to the reading matter—a Novel highly spoken of, from the pen of Miss Leslie, is included in the great number of literary subjects for this copy—containing 72 pages—besides other engravings of model cottages, and some fine patterns of crotchet work for the ladies; to whom we would especially recommend Godey.

The New Orleans Delta notices that all the returned soldiers to that city whose misfortune it was to have lost an arm, almost invariably lost their left one, and as invariably left their lost one.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

We have thought, that, as the whole country would be well supplied, from public and other sources, with the President's message, we would not occupy the two pages of the "Spy" in its publication. We have taken pains to furnish our country subscribers, those whom we thought would depend upon us, with copies furnished from the city and we hope the matter presented instead, to the remainder of our patrons may prove satisfactory. As to the message itself we have but little to say in the way of comment. We gave it an attentive perusal, and we came to the conclusion it was an easy, well written, able document, though much of its contents were almost identically anticipated.—Every body expected the unpleasant war with Mexico, would be the burthen of the paper, and in this they were not disappointed. We did think the President would have endeavored to prove the existence of the war by the act of Mexico, from evidence other than the mere assertion of Congress; then, his path would have been clear, and his remarks on the subject, appropriate, patriotic, and worthy the position from whence they emanated. He clearly sets forth the object of the war, in the accession of territory, as the only means within the power of Mexico to pay our citizens for past indebtedness, or the present expenses of the war. On this subject the message is replete with statesmanlike views, and does credit to the author. He shows the tariff of '46 to have fully realized the expectations of its warmest friends, and the revenue derived from its operation, to exceed by more than eight millions the preceeding year, under the tariff of '42—and recommends that with a small war duty on tea and coffee, it should remain the settled policy of the country. He also recommends the graduation and reduction of the price of public lands as a means of bringing a large quantity of unsaleable land into market, thereby, with the duty on tea and coffee, lessening the amount of the loan required anually, so long as the war exists, four millions of dollars. These are the leading topics of the message, which is concluded with a quotation from the Farewell address of Washington, in which is anticipated the danger to the Union, in characterizing parties by geographical distinctions, and strongly urges that the Union may be preserved by adhering to the advice of the first President.

ROBBER CAGED.—A man named S. H. Turner, who has been "boarding round," at most of the public houses in this place, for some months past, was arrested on Sunday last, at Lancaster, on suspicion of having robbed the Fulton House on the night previous. The circumstances of the robbery were these:—The boarders at the house, retired about midnight, leaving the back door unlocked, through which the robber entered, and carried off all the clothing, boots, shoes, &c., that were left in the bar, together with a large lot of bed clothing, children's clothing, a purse which the children stored their christmas money in, and sundry other articles. Mr. Boyle, the inn-keeper, started in pursuit of Turner, on whom, for sundry reasons, suspicion rested, and succeeded in catching him, after some pretty shrewd dodging, just as he was starting in the fast line for Philadelphia.

After his arrest, it was discovered that a box containing tools, which he claimed, was marked "A. Weaver," and that he had written directions to Mr. Hopple, with reference to the disposition of the box, *signed A. Weaver*. This led to an examination of the contents, which were found to be the property of the late Mr. A. Weaver, *who was buried the same morning that the villain robbed his widow and orphans of their property.* A package of clothing, which, either in texture or style of cut, did not suit his fastidious taste, was found on Sunday morning, on the wharf at the foot of Locust Street, and restored to its owners. Another portion of the stolen goods was recovered in Philadelphia, having been sent there by him; and another part still remains among the missing.

The Literary Excelsior and Musical World wishes to get a list of all the musical societies in the world. Put down the "Frog pond Serenaders," for "one of 'em."—*Lynn News.*

And the "Guyescutis," for another.—*Catocten Whig.*

And the "Rockdale Dalruffins" for another.—*Ex.*

And the Columbia "Calethumpians" for a fourth.

LEWISTOWN BANK.—The notes of this institution are discredited in Philadelphia.

PLAGIARISM.—The N. Y. Tribune accuses Mr. Park Benjamin of plagiarism. Mr. B. lately published in the New World an Epigram, commencing "How well it is the sun and moon," dedicates it to the Fourierites, and signs it P. B. (his initials.) The Tribune observes: "When Mr. Benjamin has occasion hereafter to borrow epigrams from old London newspapers, verbatim, he will do better to go a little further back, so that there will be less chance of detecting the literary thief." This is a bold charge.—*Times.*

LICENSE QUESTION IN NEW JERSEY.—We learn from the Patterson Intelligencer that the vote in that place on the License Question was, for License 193; for no License 805. The vote in Manchester was, for no license 265; for license 63.

"The world is becoming very wise and very stupid, nevertheless," said a pretty lady at a fashionable *soiree*, "what with its logic and metaphysics ——." "What are metaphysics?" inquired a younger beauty. "Indeed, I cannot tell," said the first. "Hoot awa!" exclaimed an elderly Scotch lady, "I'll just tell about it. Two fools disputen together, he that's listenen dinna ken what he that's speaken about means; and he that speaken dinna ken what he means himself. *That's metaphysics.*

A young couple were sitting together, undoubtedly in some romantic spot, with birds and flowers around; at least the reader is left to infer that they had "all these appliances and means to boot," when the following conversation ensued;

"My dear, if the sacrifice of my life would please you, most gladly would I lay it down at thy feet!"

"Oh, sir, you are too kind! but it just reminds me that it would gratify me by your discontinuing the use of *tobacco.*"

"Can't think of it. It is a habit to which I am wedded."

"Very well, sir; since that is the way in which you sacrifice your life for me, and as you are already *wedded* to tobacco, I'll take care that you are never wedded to me also, as it would be bigamy."

QUICK WORK.—A full German translation of the President's message was issued at the office of the "German Correspondent," Baltimore, on Tuesday evening.

LETTER FROM MEXICO.

We have been furnished with the following letter from P. Morris, a volunteer from this place, by Mr. J. D. Wright, to whom it was addressed. It appears the writer was in Puebla during the besiegement of that city, which lasted 33 days, and with the rest of the gallant spirits, who determined to maintain their post or die, endured, as he says, the "hardest kind of fare and fighting." He speaks in the proudest terms of the Pennsylvania boys.

PUEBLA, MEXICO, Oct. 31, 1847.

I should have written you long ere this, but there has not been an opportunity of sending a letter, as we have been closely besieged in this place for the last two months. A train will leave here for Vera Cruz in a few days by which I send these lines, and give you a short detail of our sufferings and privations in this place. Gen. Scott left here on the 7th of August, leaving behind, to garrison this place, about 2200 men, 1500 of whom were inmates of the hospital. Not more than two or three weeks elapsed before we began to see signs of trouble in the horizon. Our men visiting the city were insulted, and some of them assassinated in the open streets. We were every day told that the guerillas under Gen. Urrea were coming in force to make us evacuate the town, nor were we long disappointed in their appearance. About 3 to 4000 of them encamped outside the town, in fair view of us. They commenced their infernal design of starving us out by cutting off all supplies of beef and other provisions coming in from the country. They robbed their own countrymen with as little scruple as they would us. They made an attack on our wagons and mules in the night time and succeeded in driving in our small guard and capturing over 400 mules. Every day their number increased, and they became more bold; while, in the meantime, we fortified ourselves as strongly as we possibly could. They made several charges into the town but never adventured a fair attack on us.—The siege was now fairly commenced: we were penned up closely in our quarters, they firing on us daily and nightly from the house-tops, which we returned with hearty good will, though surrounded by numbers three to one, and by robbers, too, from whom we expected no mercy. No thought of fear could find a harbor in our breasts; every man was determined to maintain his post, or, in the event of being overpowered, to fall with it, fighting to the last. Never was there a garrison of poor devils hemed in before, that were more determined on victory or death; and I am more than proud when I remember they were our own boys from the old Keystone state, with hearts as strong and firm as the iron she nurses in her own bosom. The garrison was composed of Co. A., Capt. Dancy; Co. C., Capt. Small; Co. K., Capt. Heron; Co. I., Capt. Dana; Co. A., 4th artillery, Capt. Miller, Regulars, five of the mountain Howitzer and Rocket battery, under Lt. Ladley; also five of the ordnance men with four howitzers, which proved the salvation of the place. As the Mexicans had no artillery they could not stem the tide of iron rain our little pieces showered on them, at every charge dispersing them like leaves scattered by the autumn blast. There are numerous instances of personal gallantry and bravery during this siege, that would entitle the actors to be placed in unison with the daring of the brave Murat. One charge I must find room for,—the one in which the brave William Eurick fell. The Mexicans had thrown up a breast work of cotton across the street, commanding the entrance to the general hospital, and only one hundred yards from it, so that all who entered or came out were exposed to their fire crossing the street. Their intention was to starve us, and they came pretty near succeeding in their infernal design, when our brave adjutant, Lieut. J. Welder, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., charged their battery in the night with only 15 men, and actually drove 200 of the enemy from it, killing 12 or 15 of them. This charge, though made through a misunderstanding of orders, was nobly executed, and is considered by all, one of the most brilliant exploits of daring bravery, that has occurred during this war. The young men from York who joined Captain Small's company, were engaged in this affair, and proved themselves worthy sons of the old Keystone. They also cut their way through houses, over a square, from one room to another, fighting as they went, as every wall was defended by the Mexicans; they succeeded in driving them before them and blowing up a house occupied by the enemy, which was the object of the attack. In this as in many other instances, the gallant Capt. Small and his command behaved with the greatest bravery. The Captain is beloved and respected by his men, and is well worthy of them.

Our own company is in Mexico, they were in the hard fight there, and suffered severely. We lost our 1st Lieut. Callander, and about 15 of the men. Suydam, who is with them, is safe yet. I will here add a list of us who were obliged to be left here sick, but have seen the hardest kind of fare and fighting:—Sgt. Page, Corp. Morris, Engineer Cronmiller, Private Weaver, Adjutants Brouse and Slade—three of whom are in the land of spirits.—Weaver is an old trump; they can neither sicken or kill him. I must wind up now, and should Providence ever restore me to my friends I will talk you a dozen sheets full of incidents that have occurred here. Give my best respects to all inquiring friends. Yours respectfully,

P. MORRIS.

WORTH READING.—We copy the following from the Baltimore Sun, every word of which we adopt, substituting at the same time the "Spy" for the "Sun":—Never neglect to read the advertisement department of a newspaper, if you would know, what it concerns every one to know, where to lay out your money to the best advantage. Competition is at its height, and those who have anything worth buying, or good bargains to offer, always advertise. They know it is the sure way to do a brisk business, and by selling quickly they are able to sell cheaply. Therefore, if you would save yourself much trouble, vexation and loss of time, read the advertisements, and you will have no difficulty. The advertising columns of the 'Spy' are weely replete with matters of personal and pecuniary interest to the most of its readers, and indeed we regard the department, with its usual extended variety, as by no means the least interesting portion of the paper."

Rarely, now-a-days, do we come across real, genuine original poetry; but the following from the Lancaster Press and Republican, is entitled to the merit of originality in the broadest sense of the word. We copy a few verses to give the reader an idea of the Lancasterian style. To a superficial reader there would appear to be a deficiency in the rhyme; but a little acquaintance with the peculiarities of the style, will dispel all doubts as to the author's *geniosity* for doing verses. For instance:

In the cradle did lay,
With a smile in its face.

should be read thus:

In the cradle did lay,
With a smile in its fa—

the *ce* being sounded in the line following, &c. But to the poetry:

ON THE DEATH OF AN INFANT.

BY J. D.

But a few short days ago,
That body now so low!
In the cradle did lay,
With a smile in its face.

A little infant boy,
That I often have saw,
Beloved by its mother,
And beloved by all others.

It was a youth indeed,
For a few moments, appeared;
And cut down, like a flower,
That only appears, for an hour.

'Twas so near to the mother,
Much nearer, than any other;
From her bosom, was snatched,
And God, its soul did catch.

The mother, with a long sigh,
Says, I think, I hear him cry;
But no, he is gone on high,
And bid her a long good-by.

But where, is that body now?
In the Union Bethel ground;
Yonder, that beautiful spot,
There it lays, below the sod.

We have taken our machine down, and had it carefully packed away.

WHY THE OCEAN IS SALT.—The saltness of the ocean has usually been regarded as a special provision of nature to guard against certain inconveniences which might otherwise have resulted.—The presence of so much salt water in solution, depresses the freezing point of the water many degrees, thereby diminishing the dangerous facility with which fields of ice are produced in the polar regions. It has been said also, that the salt is useful in checking evaporation, and also that it aids in preventing the corruption of the water by the accumulation of animal and vegetable remains. Without for a moment questioning the incidental benefits resulting from the circumstances under discussion, and which, in one case at least, are quite obvious, it may be suggested that the saltness of the sea may be considered an inevitable result of the present disposition of things, than a special arrangement expressly intended to fulfil certain particular objects.

The rain that falls upon the earth is due to the condensation of aqueous vapor previously existing in the atmosphere, and which is supplied in a great part by evaporation from the surface of the sea—the air of the latter, compared with that of the land, being very great, necessarily so perhaps, to furnish this requisite extent of evaporating surface. This water, as it is well known, is perfectly fresh and pure, the saline constituents of the ocean having no sensible degree of volability at that temperature at which the vapor had been raised. No sooner, however, does it reach the earth, than it becomes contaminated with the soluable substances which it meets while flowing on the surface of the ground, or percolating beneath. It is thus that the waters of springs and rivers invariably contain a greater or less amount of alkaline and earthly salts, which all eventually find their way into the sea, and there remain, since there is no channel for their return. The same condition of sea water is but an exaggeration of that of ordinary lakes, rivers and springs; the materials are the same, and of necessity so; the ocean being in fact the great repository of all soluble substances which, during innumerable ages, have been separated by a process of washing from the land. The case of the sea is but a magnified representation of what occurs in every lake into which rivers flow, and from which there is no outlet except by evaporation. Such a lake is invariably a salt lake. It is impossible that it can be otherwise; and it is curious to observe that this condition disappears when an artificial outlet is provided for the waters. It will be remembered that the saltness of the ocean is very far exceeded by that of several inland lakes of the kind described. That of Aral near the Caspian, and the Dead Sea in Judea, are remarkable examples.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.—Francis Child started the first bank in London: his shop was on the site of the present bankinghouse of Child & Co., near Temple-bar; the books of the firm go back to 1620, and refer to prior documents. Hoare's books date from 1680, and Snow's from 1685. The career of William Patterson, "who founded the Bank of England, and died in poverty and neglect," is told in touching terms, particularly that part which relates to the unfortunate expedition to Darien in 1798. The Bank of England was chartered in 1694; it met with great opposition from the goldsmiths, the previous bankers of London, whose monopoly of business it intended to destroy; but it triumphed over all difficulties. It was, however, very nearly prostrated during the Rebellion in 1745, when Sir R. Hoare, a London banker and goldsmith, collected £100,000 of its notes and enforced payment, and Sir Francis Child of the same profession, collected a great sum in the notes of the bank. But the bank stood out against all opposition, and maintained its credit. The *first forgery* upon the bank was perpetrated sixty-four years after it establishment, by Richard Wm. Vaughn, a linendraper, of Stafford. The bank first circulated notes of ten, fifteen, and twenty pounds, in 1759; notes for five pounds were not issued until 1795, and those of one and two pounds value in 1797.

PEACEABLE COMMUNITY.—The Court of Common Pleas for the county of Barnstable, Mass., held its session lately. The Judges took their seats; the chaplain prayed; a full compliment of grand and pettit jurrors, a melodious crier, and a bar full of lawyers qualified to maintain any side of either cause—yet after all, not a single case, criminal or civil, was found for the jurors. In six months not two men could be got to go to law with each other, and nobody had committed a crime that required a verdict of guilty or not guilty. The country is one of the most populous in that State—but the principles planted by the pilgrims flourished there spontaneously.

At a performance in New York some time ago, boquets of flowers were thrown upon the stage, and also a bunch of onions. The person who threw the onions, was arrested, carried to the watch house, where he was detained over night. For this he brought a suit and recovered $100 damages, thus proving that onions, in the eyes of the law, are as proper for a boquet as roses.

Sir Andrew Agnew being asked what was a "moral engine?" replied.—"A railway engine which does not run on the Sabbath."

Gildersleeve, the great runner, has been beaten by a Cattarangus Indian, named Smoke, in a late match which came off at Buffalo. Time 58 minutes and 16 seconds—distance 10 miles!

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE.—We have been frequently annoyed by a soap vender in Philadelphia named Hauel, who meanly copies our advertisements and applies the same to his own use. Now what principle can a man possess who will condescend to make use of such means artifices to insure his success, and make his articles sell. A man's composition of or his stereotype matter, is as much his property as his stock in business, or goods, wares and chattels; if, then, another man meanly adopts such composition, or property for own use, what better is he than a rogue who will make illegal use of your goods? In a little hand bill of ours which we wrap around our Chinse Medicated Soap, we have at the head of the bills a small paragraph which reads thus:

"In an evil hour the sepent entered Paradise, and beauty lost its charm, and the All-Wise gave man power over all animal and vegetable matter, and the mysterious secret of restoring unto woman her former pure, clear and beautiful complexion is combined in *Radway's Chinese Medicated Soap.*"

On looking over the Philadelphia Ledger on Monday, the 18th ult., we were surprised to see our matter made use of for dressing up another man's article, and that man our competitor in business, and for the public's approbation of our respective articles. We offer to the public *Radway's Chinese Medicated Soap* as a sure exterminator of all excresences of the cuticle and a certain cure for all eruptions of the skin. As a Toilet Soap we candidly believe it to be the most superior Soap extant. As a Medicated Soap we sincerely believe it to possess qualities which no other Soap possesses.

For the cure of Salt Rheum, Ring Worm, Erysipelas, Chapped, Cracked, and repulsive skin, we know it is certain in its effects, and is superior to all others ever invented. Lastly, we never condescend to make use of other men's composition to make our articles sell. We furthermore warn this man, Jules Hauel, not to infringe on our rights or make use in any manner whatever of our stereotype composition. With these few remarks, we leave the public to judge the meritis of our Chinese Medicated Soap, and the merits of an article clothed in false colors to make it sell.

Sold for 12½ small, and 25 cents for large cakes, by Zahm & 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 Diarrhea, 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 these 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 "Tic Doloreau, &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 Acoustic 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 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 Hoff'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 this 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—Indian 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 found. 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 adult's who have worms. Caution—Beware of all 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, and John J. Libhart, Marietta. *Caution.*—Buy only of the above persons as all others are counterfeit. nov6'47-6m

VALUABLE VEGETABLE REMEDY.—*Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry*, is mild and pleasant to the taste, perfectly safe and harmless in its operation, and yet it is one of the most powerful and certain remedies for Consumption of the Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Spitting Blood, Liver Complaint, Pains in the Side or Breast, and general Debility of the Constitution, that was ever invented by the skill of man for the relief of the afflicted public. Certificates and evidences of its wonderful curative powers are daily received from all quarters. It is impossible to conceive the aggregate of suffering and misery that has been relieved or banished by it; nor can we calculate the immense benefit that shall accrue from it hereafter.—All ages, sexes, and constitutions are alike affected by it, and the disease is eradicated from the system, the constitution repaired, and health restored by the use of *Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry.* How many sufferers do we daily behold approaching to an untimely grave, wrested, in the bloom of youth, from their relatives and friends, afflicted with that fatal malady, CONSUMPTION, which wastes the miserable sufferer until he is beyond the power of human skill. If such sufferers would only make trial of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, they would find themselves sooner relieved than by gulping the various ineffective remedies with which our newspapers abound; the "Vegetable Remedy" heals the ulcerated lungs, stopping profuse night sweats, at the same time inducing a natural and healthy expectoration, and the patient will soon find himself in the enjoyment of comfortable health. The public should bear in mind that Dr. Swayne is a regular practising physician, who has had years of experience in diseases of the Lungs, Chest, &c. The (original and only) genuine article is only prepared by DR. SWAYNE, N. W. corner of Eighth and Race street, Philadelphia.

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry is put up in square bottles, enveloped with a handsome steel engraving, bearing the signature of DR. H. SWAYNE, and is sold by agents in all the principal towns throughout the United States.

Sold by Wm. A. Leader, Columbia, and Dr. A. H. Barnitz, York. no13'47-1m.

SPITTING OF BLOOD.—It should be remembered, when the stream of life is encumbered by morbid humors, that its volume or quantity is increased, the blood-vessels are filled to overflowing; hence a rupturing of those which terminate in the lungs, and spitting of blood, consumption, and other dreadful complaints. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are certain to put an immediate stop to spitting of blood; because they take out of the circulation those useless and corrupt humors which are the cause of the bursting of blood-ve-sels, and also of every malady incident to man. From three to six of said Indian Vegetable Pills taken at night on going to bed will in all cases give immediate relief, and if repeated a few times, will most assuredly restore the body to a state of sound health.

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.

MARRIED.

In Hartford, Conn., on the 1st inst., by the Rev. Dr. Hawes, Rev. ROGER OWEN, of Columbia, Pa., and MARY A., daughter of the late Doct. H. M'Corkle, of this place.

On Tuesday morning, the 7th inst., by the Rev. Wm. Barns, Miss MARY E. COX, and Mr. J. G. HESS, all of this place.

On the same, by the same, Miss MARY STALLINGS, and Mr JOHN BOSTICK, both of East Hempfield, Lancaster county.

On the 9th inst., by R. Spear, Esq., Miss MARY ANN RICHMOND, and Mr. WILLIAM SUTTON, both of York county.

WANTED.

TO RENT, a comfortable two story dwelling House, in a pleasant part of the town.
Enquire at the Spy Office.

FOR RENT.

TWO or three convenient Dwelling Houses, enquire of J. W. COTTRELL.
Columbia, Dec. 11, 1847.—tf

IN THE MATTER

OF the intended application of John Smith to the Court of Quarter Sessions, at the January Term, 1848, for license to keep a tavern in the Borough of Columbia, it being an old stand.

WE the undersigned citizens of the Borough Columbia, in which said tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify that the said tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers, and that we are well acquainted with the said John Smith, and that he is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travellers.

John Cassel, John Vaughn, R. E. Cochran, R. Williams, E. Raub, Peter Haldeman, Jno. Haldeman, J. W. Cottrell, Alex. R. Spangler, Michael Clepper, Henry Pfahler, Jonas Rumple, J. A. Hooke, John Felix.
Columbia, Dec. 11, 2847.—3t

ELECTION.

THE Stockholders of the Columbia, Chiques and Marietta Road and Bridge Company are hereby notified that an election for one President, six Managers and one Treasurer, will be held on Monday the 3d day of January next, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the public house John Barr, in the Borough of Columbia. JOSEPH COTTRELL.
Columbia, Dec. 11, 1847.-te Treasurer.

FOR RENT;

THE Business Stand now occupied by J. W. Fisher, Front Street.

The Business Stand now occupied by John M'Laughlin, Locust Street.

Also a number of Dwelling Houses, suitable for large or small families.
PETER HALDEMAN.
Columbia, Dec. 11, 1847.—tf.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between Saylor and Gamber having been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having claims against said firm are requested to present their accounts, and those indebted to make payment to L. K. Saylor, who is authorized to settle up the accounts of the late firm.
Columbia, Dec. 6, 1847. d11-3t

TO THE SICK AND AFFLICTED,

LET those who are CONSUMPTIVE, or afflicted with Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Spitting Blood, Pain in the Side or Breast, Sour Throat, Hoarseness, Palpitation of the Heart, Whooping Cough, Liver Complaints, &c., remember that it is THOMSON'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF TAR AND NAPTHA that is daily effecting such wonderful cures in all these diseases—

Therefore, beware of all other mixtures that contain or professe to contain Tar, and purchase of them only who are known not to deal in Spurious articles.

Read the following testimony to the value of the above medicine, from a well known citizen of Cumberland county.

DICKINSON TOWNSHIP, Nov. 20, 1847.

About six years since in consequence of the sedentary nature of my business, I was attacked with severe pains in the breast, palpitation of the heart and shortness of breath, which were soon followed by a failure of appetite, extreme wakefulness at night, and partial paralysis of my limbs—these symptoms of a deranged system being frequently attended by spitting of blood. For about two years I was also thrown into convulsions which left me in a miserable state of feebleness and began to affect my mind. From time to time my sufferings were more or less severe, until at length they increased to such a degree, and the violence of the symptoms were so augmented, that for a whole year I was unable to attend to any business. During this time I consulted some able physicians and attended to their prescriptions, but all their skill was unavailing to procure me relief, and at length they regarded my recovery as entirely hopeless. In this condition I was informed of salutary effects of Thomson's Compound Syrup of Tar and Wood Naptha, in a case somewhat similar to mine, and though I had given up all expectations of a recovery of my former health by human means, yet being strongly advised to try the medicine, I was at length prevailed upon to do so, and I have now to say, that by the use of that bottle my health has been restored, and I am now able to attend to business with as much fidelity as usual.

HENRY MYERS.

☞The above medicine prepared only by ANGNEY & DICKSON, at N. E. corner of Fifth and Spruce streets, Philadelphia.

AGENTS—R. WILLIAMS, Columbia; JOHN GISH, Lancaster; D. GROSS, Harrisburg; R. ANGNEY, Carlisle.

Price 50 cts., or 6 bottles for $2,50.
March 6, 1847. dec11'47-1m.

THE GREAT CENTRAL
CHEAP HAT AND CAP STORE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

NO. 281 Market Street, Ninth door above Eighth St. South side, Philadelphia, comprises one of the largest and most beautiful assortments of HATS, CAPS & MUFFS in the Union, and of the latest and most approved styles, manufactured under the immediate superintendance of the Subscriber, in the best manner, of prime materials, and will be sold at the lowest possible prices for cash.

The assortment embraces a splendid variety of SILK, MOLESKIN, BEAVER, BRUSH, RUSSIA, NUTRIA and other HATS, of beautiful finish, and a complete Stock of all kinds of CLOTH, GLAZED, FUR and PLUSH CAPS, of the most desirable patterns, together with a supply of Muffs, Furs, Buffalo Robes, &c.

Country Merchants and others are respectfully invited to examine the Stock, which they will find it to their advantage to do before purchasing, as it is his determination, having adopted *the cash system*, to sell for *Cash* only, and at the the *lowest prices.*

JOHN FAREIRA, JR.
281 Market St., above 8th st., south side.
Philadelphia, Dec. 4, 1847.—6m