THE SPY & REGISTER.

SATURDAY MORNING, Oct. 14, 1848.

AGENCIES.

V. B. Palmer is duly authorized to receive subscriptions and advertisements for this paper, in the cities of Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, and Boston, and receipt therefor.

E. W. Carr, Philadelphia.
Jacob M. Weithaeffer, Lancaster city.
William A. Peirce, Travelling Agent.
George Pratt, No. 151, Nassau Street, New York.
William Thomson, S. E. Corner of Baltimore and South streets, Baltimore.

The Daily Republic, a very neat, spirited daily has made it appearance in Philadelphia. It advocates the principles and the nominees of the Buffalo convention. Dr. Elder is the editor, and will no doubt make a good thing of it.

The Business Man's Almanac for 1849.—Here is a work that printers will praise, for neatness, conciseness, and as the medium of more interesting and useful information for Merchants, Manufacturers, Mechanics, and business men generally, than can be found elsewhere in six months reading. We shall let our scissors run riot in its rich pages, for the benefit of our readers. It is compiled and published by V. B. Palmer, the indefatigable newspaper agent; and is furnished at 12½ cents, single copy, $7 per hundred, and $65 per thousand.

☞The Election went off quietly in our borough, and people seemed to understand that they were engaged in a duty that required no bluster or brow beating. Tickets were split to some extent, but without materially changing the vote for any candidate. Our borough gave 47 majority for Longstreth, and the county some 4300 for Johnston. The returns from the State are probably in the hands of our readers, so that we shall forego their publication until we have them officially: they indicate a close election, with a probability of the election of Gov. Johnston. Tremendous Whig gains in the State.

☞The Medical Intelligencer states, says the Boston Journal of Health, that from a Register of the Society of Friends, or Quakers, it appears as a consequence of their temperance, that one-half of those that are born, live to the age of forty-seven years; whereas, says Dr. Price, of the general population of London, one-half live only 23¾ years.—Among the Quakers, one in 10 arrives at 70 years of age; of the general population of London, only one in 40! Never did a more powerful argument support the practice of temperance and a virtuous life.

☞Stays were first invented by a brutal butcher of the thirteenth century, as a punishment for his wife. She was very loquacious, and finding nothing would cure her, he put a pair of stays on her in order to take away her breath, and so prevent her talking. This cruel punishment was inflicted by other husbands, till at last there was scarcely a wife in all London who was not condemned to wear stays. The punishment became so universal at last, that the ladies, in their own defence, made a fashion of it, and so it continued to the present day.

Hope.—This precious jewel, planted in the human breast, is an evident token of the Divine favor to his fallen children. Were it not for hope, life would become a burden, and death clothed in darkness. In this life, it leads the poor laborer on in his wearisom toil for a better heritage for his children; it sustains the merchant through all the shifting trials of trade; it cheers the students of law, of medicine, of divinity, in their pursuits; it supports the mariner over miuntain wave and swelling flood, when the storm and the lightning are over and around him; it inspires the waiting wife and mother to watch and pray for his safe return; it leads the blushing maiden to the altar of love, and inspires the prattling boy to deeds of juvenile prowess. It is to the Christian an anchor to the soul, sure and steadfast.

☞Poetry is the flower of literature; prose is the corn, potatoes, and meat; satire is the aquafortis; wit is the spice and pepper; love letters are the boney and sugar; letters containing remittances are the apple dumplings.

A Name And an Example.—A Van Wormer, a lawyer, at St. Charles, Kane county, Illinois, was recently tarred and feathered, and then ordered to leave the village, by a gang who charged him with getting up useless lawsuits.

☞Accordian pianos of fine tone, beautiful finish, and price not beyond $45, are now manufactured in large numbers at Buffalo. The manufacturer it is said cannot keep pace with the demand.

☞The longest day in Great Britain is 17 hours and 2 minutes. In the United States it is only 14 hours and 50 minutes. The shortest day in Great Britain is 7 hours and 20 minutes, in the United States it is 9 hours and 10 minutes.

☞New York city is now second only to London and Paris, of all the cities of Europe. London has a population of 2,000,000; Paris, 1,000,000; New York, over 500,000.

The disturbances of the heart produced by sudden misfortunes affect the cutaneous capillaries in such a way as to cause the hair to turn white in a few hours. A recent English medical work contains numerous examples of this fact.

"Mother," said a lad, "is it wrong to break egg shells?" "Certainly not, my dear," replied the mother, "but what do you ask such silly questions for?" "Because I have just dropped the basket with all the eggs in it," replied the promising chip.

☞In Cincinnati, a third Jewish synagogue was recently consecrated with solemn pomp, amid a crowd of attendants.

☞Plank roads are coming into use very rapidly in Ohio. They are said to be earning forty per cent per annum on their cost.

☞African Coffee, grown at Bassa Cove, the Pennsylvania Colony, is selling in Philadelphia as high as twenty cents a pound.

Posthumous Pranks—We have heard of people being haunted by "red monkeys," but until the following incident transpired, even in our midst, we were profoundly ignorant upon the psychological peculiarities of the genus *Simia*, assimilating them to the human race, in their posthumous fun.

Jack, every body's pet, in the upper portion of our borough—having exhausted his laughter-provoking powers in the normal state known as animal life, took it into his head to "shuffle off this mortal coil," some months since; and was gathered to his fathers with all due solemnity, by a sympathizing juvenile neighborhood, who having shrouded and coffined his defunct ape-ship, laid him gently down to sleep, until time should have denuded his bones, and made him a fitting subject for anatomical honors, and a demonstrative of simial osteology.

It happened that his master had a "cousin," who called one day last week, and other topics failing in interest, it was proposed to exhume poor Jack, and ascertain how the elements progressed in the work of resolving him into a *Monkey-atomy*. While they were digging for that purpose, a colored friend of ours, celebrated for his politeness and respectable deportment, as well as his dread of snakes, chanced to pass, and curiosity led him to inquire what was going on. Now it was that the spirit of the dear (at any price) departed, moved his master to reply "Why, I want to see if there is anything in dreams! I have dreamed for three nights in succession, that a dead child was buried there"—chocking down the spade with empasis to mark the spot. "Language fails" &c., to describe the gravity of manner with which the confederate jokers proceeded to investigate this grave affair; and the horror depicted upon the faces of the delving dreamer, and daguerreotyped thence upon those of his associates, when the spade struck with a dull *tunk* upon the coffin lid. A few moments, and the wooden jacket was torn from the clay cold breast of the bony Jack. A glance was enough, and he of the tawny cheek and dusky brow, pronounced it "a nigger baby! sure."

A consultation was held, and it was at first decided to keep the matter dark; but the "sober second thought" convinced all parties that it was better to make it public—lest some future dreamer should be induced to violate Jack's tomb, and perhaps let out the secret which three were enough to keep. As soon as this was concluded upon, Mercury might have taken lessons in travelling from the frightened identifier of the defunct's race. Five minutes more, and a magistrate and a coroner, "might have been seen," wending their way to the scene of the "murder most foul," to inquire on behalf this commonwealth, into the causes that led to the death and deposit of the bones aforesaid. Of course the whole affair came to light—and was made light of by the worthy officers of the law, who laughed at the joke, and told it for others to laugh at.

Not only of patriots and great men can it be said, that

"E'en in their ashes glow their former fires."

Brief History of the Navy.—The new work lately published by authority, and compiled from the records of the Navy Department, thus briefly sums up the 'casualties' among naval officers since the United States have had a Navy:

Died,	994
Killed in action,	52
Killed in duels,	21
Killed by accident,	7
Drowned,	67
Lost at sea,	87
Murdered,	6
Resigned,	1,635
Dismissed,	402
Cashiered,	51
Discharged under peace establishment,	277
Discharged,	3
Last appearance or unknown,	545
Deserted,	3
In service,	1,505
	5,758

It is gratifying to know that in so long a period, only three desertions have occurred among nearly six thousand officers, a proof of the high character of our naval service.

Remedies for Fits.—*For a fit of passion.* Walk out in the open air; you may speak your mind to the winds without hurting any one, or proclaiming yourself to be a simpleton.

For a fit of Idleness.—Count the tickings of a clock. Do this for one hour, and you will be glad to pull off your coat the next and work like a hero.

For a fit of extravagance and folly.—Go to the work-house, or speak with the ragged and wretched inmates of a jail, and you will be convinced—

Who makes his bed of brier and thorn,
Must be content to lie forlorn.

Preventive of Railway Collisions.—In consequence of the frequent collisions of Railway trains on curves, a signal has been invented in England which promises good results. It is worked by a crank, which moves a wire on poles, like the electric telegraph, and operates at a distance of three quarters of a mile. If a train approaches, the lookout turns the crank, and a signal is made at the distance mentioned, and there is time to stop before any danger occurs.

Matrimonial Rivalry.—During the sale of the Duke of Buckingham's "valuables" *not those* which his ancestor claimed from Richard the Third of which his brother Clarence stood possessed—a beautiful statue of "Venus rising from the sea" was hotly bid for by two rival agents, and brought much more than its value. The report is that the agents represented Queen and Prince Albert who each wanted to present it to the other. This is a very pretty story, but the poor people will have to pay for the painting.

The most important "articles," that have been agreed to in the new constitution of France, are the granting a habeas corpus act, abolishing capital punishment for political offences, abolishing slavery, and acknowledging a universality of toleration in political matters.

Substitute for Stays.—A patent was taken out a short time ago in England, for an *apparatus* named a Ceinture which is designed to supercede tight lacing, that ugly and dangerous folly, whereby beauty *and the female form are destroyed.*

Momentary Reflections.—When persecution becomes a favorite occupation with any human being, the heart must be devoid of that feeling which elevates us in the opinion of the great and good.

To obviate at once the injuries received from persecution, is almost impossible; therefore, the greater punishment is due to him or her who is guilty of so disgraceful a deed.

We never deem ourselves full of errors, but are sure to discover in others, especially those we envy, a legion of discrepancies, horrible in their nature, indestructiable only because we think so, and incapable of being obliterated for want of a desire on our part to ascertain if such an end can possibly be accomplished.

Would that those whose faith in their own is lasting and firm, could mete out to others a like portion of charity and esteem.

The too often expressed thoughts of our enemies are the weapons that disturb our happiness and repose: therefore, to calumniate a fellow-being maliciously or without a cause, is but to enrol ourselves with the guilty wretch who purloins his master's goods and wounds his best and truest friend.

But one of the most inhuman acts which a man or woman who is intimately connected with another can perpetrate, is to circulate openly sayings calculated to defeat or destroy their name and influence.

For, the most contemptible whisper can deprive us of our reputation, in a moment, perhaps, when peace and plenty are within our sphere. If the wicked in thought and treacherous in deed would canvass the future results of their iniquity, how soon would envy depart from their bosoms, while repentance would enter to fill up the vacancy created by a failing for which we must render an account to that Being who will one day summon us to eternity, and from whom no one's works are secreted or hidden.

Beauty of Hanging.—The New Orleans Daily Chronicle says that last Tuesday the sentence of the law was privately carried into effect in the police jail of the Third Municipality. The culprit (who committed a brutal assault on the person of a little girl about nine years of age) exhibited up to the last hour of his life the same sullen disposition which he assumed at the time of his arrest, and which he has maintained ever since, showing no disposition to accept spiritual comfort or consolation of any kind; his only anxiety appeared to be centered in watching an opportunity to escape. We saw him as he lay in his manacles with his eyes glaring wildly around, and when the executioner approached him to remove him to the yard of the jail, he became furious, & not until a kind hearted friend, who seemed to have some secret control over him, came and soothed him, would he let any of the officers approach him. He was at length induced to go to the place of execution, and it was only by stratagem that he was suspended by the fatal noose, and so lunglingly was it attached that it slipped over his head, and he was then despatched *by shooting him through the head with a pistol.*

Electioneering Extra.—Among the electioneering expedients resorted to at the late election in Paris, was the following ingenious proceeding:—The agents of M. Delessert, one of the candidates induced Mr. Green, who ascended in his celebrated balloon from the Hippodrome, to take up with him some millions of little bulletins, bearing the name of M. Delessert, as ballast. As he passed over the department of the Seine he let these descend in showers from the clouds on the astonished and bewildered citizens, who seemed to receive from heaven this inspiration to vote for the son of the ex-prefect of Police.

☞Soap Stone Griddles are among the new things under the sun. The Buffalonians have commenced the Buckwheat cake season with them, and brag hugely about their superiority over all other kinds of griddles. They have just been introduced into the Buffalo market, and their alleged advantage over all other articles of this kind is, that no grease is necessary in cake-baking, and as matter of course the process not accompanied with that unpleasant smell which attends baking on the iron griddle, and which fills the house with smoke. The cakes are as smooth as glass when baked, and to the eye and palate are more acceptable than by the present mode.—*Albany Eve. Jour.*

Startling Fact.—Theodore Parker, in a late discourse, said that as much matter was printed in Boston, alone, in fourteen days, as was written in the whole world, during the fourteen centuries before the art of printing was discovered.

In view of this, who will deny that the development of mind is progressing?

☞Samuel Lawrence, the greatest wool purchaser and manufacturer in the country, says; "The business of wool growing in this country, is destined to be of immense importance, and I am firm in the belief that within 25 years, we shall produce a greater quantity than any other nation; and he adds, there is not enough annually raised in this country, by 10,000,000 lbs., to meet the demand of the manufactures.

A Mathematician's Idea of Honor.—A graduate of Cambridge gave another the lie, and challenge followed. The mathematical tutor of this colledge, the late Mr. V———, heard of the dispute, and sent for the youth, who told him he must fight. "Why?" said the mathematician. "He gave me the lie." "Very well, let him prove it; if he proves it, you do lie; and if he does not prove it, he lies. Why should you shoot one another? Let him prove it."

A Venerable Vocalist.—Braham, now 75 years of age, sang at a concert in Birmingham, a short time ago. A paper of that town says: "We attended, with misgivings as to the result of so extraordinary an experiment; but the manner in which he gave one or two of his old favorite pieces, made our fears give way to wonder. His pathos and exquisit declamation in Handel's recitative 'Deeper and Deeper still,' were truly thrilling; and his rendering of 'The Death of Nelson,' irresistibly brought up the reminiscence of the palmy days of that great artiste."

Weather in America.—We are constantly hearing complaints against the climate of this country which in the mouths of people of sensibility and taste, appear to us to be the most unreasonable and ungrateful lamentations in the world. Taken altogether, the "skyey influences" in America seem to us to be more delightful than in any land in which we have ever sojourned. It has been our lot to gaze upon the clouds of every degree of longitude and latitude between the Black Sea and the Atlantic, and between the Pyramids and the Kremlin. We know the colors of the opening and the closing day in Persia, Egypt, Turkey and Italy. We have gazed into the depths of the ethereal canopy from amidst the vallies of Spain and the mountains of Switzerland. But we stoutly contend that there is no spot upon European soil where the eye may catch such splendors, or the bodily frame may drink such inspiration from the air, as in this much depreciated America of ours. To an invalid, we grant, the changes are too sudden and too extreme to be salutary: and a person in health here must make it a part of his system of life to have two or three sets of clothing at hand, and he must change his apparel just as regularly as the wind does its course. But, under that condition, which we take for granted as indispensable, we aver that there is not in the world a land in which those who are susceptible of atmospheric impressions can partake such intense and rich enjoyment as this. There are some persons who give no further attention to the weather than to protect themselves from its inclemencies: there are others who look to the state of the outer scene as one of the principal sources of their delight. To one who thus knows how to use the pleasures which life sets before him, no finer feast of the senses throughout the year can be offered than is here spread before us. To one who like ourselves, is devoted to a systematic banquetting upon the luxuries of heaven's breath—who is epicion in his perception and appropriation of the glorious and the delicious in breeze and cloud and sky—it is impossible to conceive of a more animated variety of refreshing and gladdening influences than are shed abroad in the region where we live. The famed clear blue of the Italian sky is as monotonous as it is beautiful: it cloys upon the eye and mind like the luscious delicacy of Carlo Dolce: and after months of admiration, it grows so oppressive in its unvarying perfection, that an eager temper is tempted to exclaim, "Up, spirit of the storm!" and the warmest panegyrist of cloudless expanses would feel it a relief to hail the approach of a genuine north-easter. With us, every feeling and every taste that a man may have within his nature is by turns addressed and gratified by the inexhaustible range of impressions which the circle of our seasons brings out. What can be more intoxicating in its exulting power of joy than the sounding stream that pours from the north-west a stream of purity and strength and coolness? What more exquisite than the roseate flush of morbid loveliness which its current refracts to the declining sun? What can be more fully charged with the serene and dainty softness of Eden itself than the fresh but fitful breathings which the south-west sends forth to woo the heaven to the disclosure of the most sacred recesses of its bosom of rapture-kindling beauty? Under what zone are the decorations of the cloudage so varinus, so magnificent, so full of the vital glory of spiritual interest? The uncertainty in which we always live as to "what" wind "a day" or night "may bring forth," appears to us to add the pleasantness of the case. From the sunset of to-day you never can anticipate the character of to-morrow's morning horizon: but speculation is left to wander over the whole circle of possible atmospheres, and finally to be surprized by something which it had not conjectured. If you have a rainy or dull state of things at any time, the chances are even that the next sunrise will be brilliant and hopeful. In the season at which we now are, what can be more ravishing to the eye or the spirit than the purged purity of the autumnal sky, lustrous with a roseate tint as lovely and delicate as the hues of the pearl? And then what display even of tropical splendors can rival the diamond blaze of our nights in winter? Taking the year throughout, we venture to maintain that no where will the lover of natural beauty find himself more bountifully furnished with the choicest exhibitions of the sky and air than may be met with by one who never wanders beyond these Atlantic shores.

Destruction of Messina.—A Paris letter of September 21, published in the N. Y. Tribune, has the following account of the events which preceded and attended the destruction of the city of Messina:

The destruction of Messina is one of the most heroic, desperate and bloody affairs that ever occurred in wars of independence. The Neapolitan forces bombarded the city for five days, and on the 5th and 6th of September attempted to carry it by storm, but were repulsed, though the discharges from the citadel, which has throughout been held by the troops of Ferdinand, were incessant and terrific, and were aided by the mortars and cannon of the fleet, and the entrenchments without the walls. On the 7th, with their city almost in ruins, the Messinese attempted to negotiate an armistice; but, faithful to the spirit of the people, the leaders would not accept the conditions that the Neapolitan Commander offered. On the 8th, the final assault took place; the majority of the inhabitants had left the city the night before; only the fighting men remained to resist to the last moment. The Sicilians held their positions most gallantly, and retreated fighting. The Neapolitans entered the city, which was little more than a mass of ruins already. As its defenders withdrew from street to street, indomitable in the midst of their battered and smoking homes, they set fire to what was left undestroyed. Their antagonists followed them into a quarter of the city which had suffered the least in the bombardment, when suddenly a mighty explosion, like an earthquake, completed the ruin, and buried in one destruction the remaining edifices of Messina and thousands of the mercenaries of the tyrant. The city had been conquered but in its stead the conquerers held only a blackened and worthless mass of devastation.

In this struggle I grieve to say that outrages were committed by some of the defenders of Liberty which should not have stained so heroic a resistance.—Wrought up to the extremest fanatical hatred of the assailants, a portion of the most ignorant class of the population mutilated the bodies of the fallen Neapolitans, carried their heads on pikes through the streets, and perpetrated other horrible excesses which at such a moment the authorities were unable to prevent. But these things, it should be remembered, were not the work of the people of Messina, but only of the worst part of them, and can shadow but not obscure the courage persistance in spite of which they were vanquished. The King of Naples may now be able to conquer the whole of the Island, as he has in his possession its main fortress, but he will conquer it only by exterminating the inhabitants and devastating their fields and villages. Conquer *them* he cannot.

The English Aristocracy.—A good deal of excitement exists in England the respecting the breaking up of the Duke of Buckingham's splendid and princely palace at Stowe, and the sale under the ruthless hammer of the auctioneer, and harsh mandates of remorseless creditors, of its magnificent contents. The mere catalogue of the lots contains two hundred and seventy one-pages; more than sixty thousand ounces of gold and silver plate, including fifty elaborate pieces of historic value, the gifts of royal personages and distinguished men, are on sale. The Duke of Buckingham is the representative, not of one, but of many families. It is a mighty wreck of ages that has been *accumulated in this palace, full of historical,* national and political associations. The galleries of family portraits and collections of family memorials seem to connect all the great men, and all the great achievements of modern Europe, with the names of Chandos, Temple, Cobham, Nugent, and Grenville. Here is the victor's portion in the spoil of celebrated sieges, the memento of historical friendships, and the esteemed gifts of royalty or beauty. In the manuscript-room is the most extensive and valuable collection of Irish documents anywhere to be found. For the pictures, marbles, bronzes, antique articles of *vertu*, curiosities, china, glass, &c., we can only say that they extend to five thousand items.

"It is not our purpose," says the *Times*, "to speak of that which *money* has collected, and may collect again. Such things are only scattered for a fresh accession elsewhere, under new and more favorable auspices. But the heirlooms of many great families, the records of many great events, and memorials of many great persons, all spontaneously collected into one great whole, is a singular and most significant fact, the obliteration of which we can only compare to the overthrow of a nation or a throne." The *Times* goes on: "This is a most deplorable, and we must now add, a most disgraceful event. These columns have spared neither people nor prince. Should we deal fairly if we spared the destroyer of his house, the man whose reckless course has thrown to the ground a pillar of the state, and struck a heavy blow at the whole order to which he belongs? The public opinion of this country respects the House of Lords, but not a degenerate aristocracy. It is apt to canvass and to censure noble names, because it measures their ill deeds with their great responsibility. The Duke of Buckingham has *filled all minds with the painful presage of a wilder ruin.* Such events *speak*, in these days. When dynasties are falling around, aristocracies have crumbled into dust, disgrace acquires the force of injury, and personal ruin is a public treason. For an event of peace, we have known nothing more serious and lamentable."

Chestnuts as an Article of Diet.—In a new work by O. S. Fowler, on Physiology, after discussing the requisition for carbon in food, and arguing that it could be obtained from the vegetable kingdom quite as well as from meat, showed that nuts contain it in large quantities, and urged their incorporation into our diet, as follows:

"Nuts, as generally eaten, are unwholesome, for two reasons. They are often eaten between meals, which we shall soon see to be highly injurious, and when the stomach is already overloaded. Secondly, they contain a great amount of carbon, and thus increase that superabundance of it which is one great cause of disease. Yet eaten with, and as a part of food, they would undoubtedly prove highly beneficial, as they are eminently nutritious and palatable. The inhabitants of the South of France, Savoy, and a part of Italy, live almost exclusively on chestnuts during fall and the early part of winter, making them into bread and puddings in place of flour. Nuts abound in vegetable oil, and of course in carbon, and also in glutine and fibrine—three of the most important elements required for sustaining life. Yet they should be dried or cooked."

The following, from the "Scientific American," shows that this suggestion has occurred to other minds also:

"Here in our fair land we have the chestnut—a fruit natural to our soil and climate, but cultivated by no one with the same views and objects as the apple or peach. Now the chestnut is a valuable and nutritious article of food. The peasantry in various parts of Southern Europe enjoy a breakfast of roasted chestnuts, although I must say they are larger and finer in those countries than we have them here, and this is the reason that induced me to write this letter, knowing the interest you take in the progress of all science. It is my opinion that our chestnut may be greatly improved by proper culture—there is no doubt in my mind but the Italian kind, which are the size of a small apple, might be successfully cultivated in America. This fruit is easily preserved and kept for a long time. I trust that some of our cultivators will give this subject their attention, and place the chestnut in its proper position as an article of American diet and a natural fruit of our clime. Yours, etc.

"Brooklyn, 1848." "S. R. J."

☞A series of observations, by means of the telegraph line between Philadelphia and Cincinnati, are about to be taken by Professor E. Otis Kendall and Sears C. Walker, in connection with the coast survey, so as to ascertain the precise latitude and longitude of Philadelphia and Cincinnati. The wire of the Western line has been conducted into the Observatory at the Central High School, for this purpose, and the experiments are to be made at night, after the offices have closed for the transmission of messages. The Philadelphia and Cincinnati wires being connected at Pittsburg, those distant cities will be placed in instantaneous connection with each other. Professor Kendall superintends the experiment at the Philadelphia terminous and Professor Walker at Cincinnati.

☞Men, by uniting under one leader, may, in virtue of the social law, acquire prodigious advantages to themselves, which singly they could not obtain.

£12,000 have been subscribed to build Father Mathew a church.

The Markets.

Columbia Retail Provision Market.

Flour,	$5 00	a	5 50
Wheat,	1 10	a	1 20
Rye,	66	a	69
Corn,	45	a	50
Oats,	28	a	31
Hams,	8	a	10
Dried Beef,	12½	a	14
Butter,	15	a	18¾
Eggs,	10	a	12½
Potatoes,	40	a	50
Beef,	6	a	8
Veal,	5	a	6½

Retail Lumber Market.

Columbia, Friday Sept. 30, 1848.

Inferior Cull Boards and Grub Plank,		$ 8 00
Culling "		11 00
2d Common "		16 00
1st Common "		22 00
Pannell "		30 00
Hemlock "	Scantling,	9 00
Pine Scantling,	from 14 to	18 00
Plaster Lath,	2 to	2 25
Shingles,	8 to	14 00

Philadelphia, Sept. 30, 1848.

Flour—$5 37 a 5 50 for good old stock Penna and Western, and $5 75 for good fresh ground; Rye flour $4 00 a 4 12; Corn meal $2 87½ a 3 00.

Grain—Wheat $1 10 a 1 20 for good Penn; Rye 68 a 70 for Penn; Corn 65 a 66 for yellow Penn.

Iron—Penna Pigs$23 a 27 per ton for Anthracite, and $25 a 30 for Forge and Foundry Metal. Bar Iron ranges from $70 to 75, and Blooms $55 to 70.

Lumber—The supplies are increasing. Cargo sales of Yellow Pine Boards at $15 a 16 per M.; Susquehanna, $11 a 15; Hemlock Joists, $7 a 7 50; Scantling $7 a 8.

Laths—Are in fair demand, with sales of 150,000 Eastern at $1 20 a 1 25 per M.

Baltimore Sept. 30, 1848.

The flour market at the close was firm, after an active demand at easier rates; sales at $5 25. Sales of white wheat at $1 16 a 1 20, and red wheat $1 08 a 1 11; oats 28 a 30.

A Valuable Remedy.—We like at all times, to give credit when credit is due, and if at the same time we can relieve the distressed, we are *doubly gratified*; we therefore give the following voluntary testimony as to the beneficial effects of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, by the editor of the Columbia South Carolinian, who appears to have obtained great relief by its use.—[Old Dominion.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.—We seldom resort to patent medicines, having a great respect for the skill of the regular profession, but chance threw into our way the above named medicine, immediately after the close of the last session of the legislature, when our lungs were almost dried up by the highly rarified atmosphere of our stove warmed state house. The Balsam immediately relieved us of a most harrassing cough, which threatened our health in a serious degree. We feel that we are indebted to it for some fifteen pounds of animal weight—which addition once felt cannot be forgotten.

None genuine unless signed I Butts on the wrapper.

For sale by SETH W. FOWLE, General Agent, 138, Washington Street, Boston; Aslo,

For sale by R. Williams, Front Street Columbia, Pa.

The Cause of the pressure upon the brain is a collection of morbid humors in the blood, which not only derange the circulation, but also by increasing the apparent quantity of the vital fluid, cause a distention or swelling of the blood vessels, a pressure upon the nerves which lead to the brain, and headache, giddiness, palpitation of the heart, insanity, apoplexy, sudden death, and other dreadful results.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are always certain to relieve pressure upon the brain; because they take out of the circulation those very humors which are the cause not only of all disordered motions of the blood, but of every malady incident to man. They also aid and improve digestion as well as purify the blood, and therefore *not only* give health and vigor to the whole frame, but are always certain to prevent any evil results from a pressure upon the brain.

Beware of Counterfeits and Imitations.—Remember, that the original and only genuine Indian Vegetable Pills have the written signature of William Wright on the top label of each box.

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

Principal Office, 169, Race Street, Philadelphia.

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry. An Important Letter.

Read the following letter from Wm. Shaw, a respectable Druggist in Wilmington, N. C., a gentleman of undoubted veracity, in whose word the most implicit confidence may be placed, another proof of the superiority of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, in curing Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Spitting Blood, and all diseases of the Lungs and Breast.

Wilmington, N. C., Jan. 5, 1846.

DR. SWAYNE—Dear Sir:—You will please send me twelve dozen, or more, as you see fit, of your Syrup of Wild Cherry. From sales to-day, I have but a half dozen on hand; the sales are rapidly increasing and will, I have no doubt, continue to do so. An acquaintance of mine called a few days ago to say he would give me a certificate of its good effects. He is from the country, and a minister in the Methodist Church. Shortly after obtaining the agency, I prevailed upon him to try a bottle though I doubted whether any benefit would be derived, for he, as well as myself, thought his case was confirmed Consumption; in fact every symptom was indicative.—*Shortly after, he wrote to me to send him four or five bottles more.* He came to town last week. I will quote his own language: "Sir," said he, "I am a new man, and I consider it a duty I owe to the public, to tell what Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry has done for me." I will publish his certificate, and as he is generally known all over our section, I expect good results from it.

With every feeling of respect, yours truly,

WM. SHAW.

Letters such as the above are daily received from all parts of the country, but we publish this as one of the many proofs of its efficacy. Avoid all preparations purporting to contain Wild Cherry, except that bearing the written signature of Dr. Swayne, as they are most likely quite destitute of the article from which they borrow a name.

The (original and only) genuine article is prepared by DR. SWAYNE, corner of Eighth and Race sts., Philadelphia, and for sale by agents in all parts of the United States, and some parts of Europe.

Sold by WM. A. LEADER, Columbia, and Dr. A. H. BARNITZ, York, Pa. Aug. 12, 1848.—8t.

Most Extraordinary Work.—The Married Woman's PRIVATE MEDICAL COMPANION, by Dr. A. M. MAURICEAU, Professor of Diseases of Woman, Sixth Edition. 18mo. pp. 250. Price $1. 25,000 copies sold in three months!

Years of suffering, of physical and mental anguish to many an affectionate wife, and pecuniary difficulty to the husband, might have been spared by a timely possession of this work.

It is intended especially for the married, or those contemplating marriage, as it discloses important secrets which should be known to them particularly.

Truly, knowledge is power. It is health, happiness, affluence.

The revelations contained in its pages have proved a blessing to thousands, as the innumerable letters to the author will attest.

Here, also, every female—the wife, the mother, the one either budding into womanhood or the one in the decline of years in whom nature contemplates an important change—can discover the cause, symptoms, and the most efficient remedies, and most certain mode of cure, in every complaint to which her sex is subject.

COPIES WILL BE SENT BY MAIL FREE OF POSTAGE TO THE PURCHASER.

Over ten thousand copies have been sent by mail within three months, with perfect safety and certainty.

On the receipt of one Dollar, the "Married Woman's Private Medical Companion" will be sent (mailed free) to any part of the United States. All letters must be post-paid (except those containing a remittance) and addressed to Dr. A. M. Mauriceau, Box 1224, New York City. Publishing office, 129, Liberty-st., New-York.

The "Married Woman's Private Medical Companion" is sold by Booksellers throughout the United States.

For sale at the Spy Office, Colmbia, Pa.

New-York, May 20, 1848—4m

Philadelphia Daguereotype Establishment—Exchange, 3d story, Rooms 25-27.—Daguereotype Portraits of all sizes, either singly or in family groups, colored or without colors, are taken every day, in any weather. Copies of Daguerreotypes, Oil Paintings, Statuary, &c., may also be procured. Ladies and Gentlemen are requested to examine specimens.

ap16'48-1y W. & F. LANGENHEIM.