

# The Columbian.

VOL. I.—NO. 11.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1867.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

**THE COLUMBIAN,**  
A Democratic Newspaper,  
PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETORS BY  
**BROCKWAY & FREEZE,**  
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING AT  
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

The principles of this paper are of the Jeffersonian school of politics. These principles will never be compromised, yet courtesy and kindness shall not be forgotten in discussing them, whether with individuals, or with contemporaries of the press. The unity, happiness, and prosperity of the country is our aim and object; and as the means to secure that, we shall labor honestly and earnestly for the harmony, success and growth of our organization.

It has seemed to the Proprietors that the requirements of a County newspaper have not been heretofore fully met by their predecessors or contemporaries; and they have determined to, if possible, supply the deficiency. In a literary point of view also, this paper will aim at a high standard, and hopes to cultivate in its readers a correct taste and sound judgment on merely literary, as well as on political questions.

The news, Foreign and Domestic, will be carefully collected and succinctly given; while to that of our own State and section of the State, particular attention will be directed. Important Congressional and Legislative matters will be furnished weekly to our readers in a readable and reliable form; and votes and opinions on important and leading measures will be always published; so that our paper will form a complete record of current political events.

The Local interests, news and business of Columbia County will receive special attention; and we will endeavor to make the paper a necessity to the farmer, mechanic and laboring man, upon whom at least all business interests depend. The friends and family circle will be diligently considered in making up the paper. No advertisements of an improper character will ever, under any pretext, be admitted into its columns. Its conductors are determined that it shall be entirely free in all respects from any deleterious doctrine or allusion, so that every man can place it in the hands of his children, not only without fear, but with confidence in its teachings and tendencies. Promising to use their very best endeavors to fulfill in letter and spirit the announcement above set forth, the Proprietors of THE COLUMBIAN trustfully place it before the people, believing that it will answer a want in the community hitherto unsupplied.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.—In order to make THE COLUMBIAN as complete a record as possible of all facts and events, accidents, improvements and discoveries relating to Columbia County, we respectfully invite correspondents, accompanied with responsible names, from all points. If facts, dates and names are carefully given the Editors will put the information in proper form.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars for one year when payment is made in advance; and all subscriptions not paid in advance, or by the first day of April, 1867, will invariably be charged Two Dollars and Fifty Cents. All contracts of subscription and for advertising will be made with the Publishers and all payments therefor enforced in the usual manner.

THE COLUMBIAN will be delivered through the mails to subscribers in Columbia County, free of postage. To those outside of the County, five cents per quarter in advance, paid at the office where received.

LEADS OF ADVERTISING.—One square (ten lines or less) one or three insertions \$1.00; each subsequent insertion 25 cents.

SPACE. THE 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th.

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NEWSPAPER LAWS.—A postmaster is required to give notice by letter returning the paper does not answer the requirement of the law which a subscriber does not take his paper from the office and to state the reasons for its not being taken. A neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible to the publisher for the payment.

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3. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay up all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until the payment is made.

4. If a subscriber who is in arrears orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time, and the publisher continues to send it, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post office. The law proceeds on the ground that a man must pay for what he uses.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncollected for a prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

6. It is, in all cases, more likely to be satisfactory, both to subscribers and to the Publishers, that remittances and all communications respecting the business of the paper, be sent direct to the office of publication. All letters, whether relating to the editorial or business concerns of the paper, and all payments for subscriptions, advertising, or jobbing, are to be made to and addressed to

**BROCKWAY & FREEZE,**  
"Columbian Office,"  
Bloomsburg, Pa.

Printed at Robinson's Buildings, near the Court House, by  
**CHAR. M. VANDERBRUG,**  
**FRANK R. SYDNER.**

**CATAWISSA RAILROAD.**  
From and after October 2, 1865, the trains will pass through as follows:  
Go to NORTH—Express Mail at 5 P.M.; Erie Express at 2 1/2 A.M.;  
Go to SOUTH—Philadelphia Mail at 11 A.M.; New York Express at 4 P.M.  
GEORGE WEBB, Supr.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Office—Court House Alley, below the Columbia office. Authorized Agent for the collection of Bonds, Back Pay, Pensions, and all other demands against the late and National Governments.

## POETRY.

### THE CROSS.

Quaint though the construction be of the following poem, yet never has the story of the Cross been told with more truthful simplicity:

Best they who seek  
While in their youth  
With spirit meek,  
The way of truth,  
To them the sacred scriptures now display;  
Christ as the only true and living way;  
His precious blood on Calvary was given,  
To make them heirs of endless bliss in heaven,  
And e'en on earth the child of God can trace  
The glorious blessings of his Saviour's grace.

For them, he bore  
His Father's frown;  
For them he wore  
The thorny crown;  
Nailed to the Cross,  
Endured his pain,  
That his life's blood,  
Might be for them,  
Then hasten to those  
That better part,  
Nor e'en dare refuse  
The Lord thy heart,  
Lest He declare,  
"I know you not,"  
And grieve despair  
Forever be your lot.

Now look to Jesus who on Calvary died,  
And trust on Him alone who was crucified.

### OBITUARY.

We noticed some time ago in a few lines only, the death of several persons lately prominent in American history. We give this week fuller sketches of the lives of some of them; and add others not before mentioned.

The Hon. Judge Chambers entered General Convention in the year 1820 as a lay Deputy from Maryland, and, ever since the death of Robert H. Gardiner, of Maine—was the Father of the Lower House. Always at his post, always ready to take a prominent part in debate, with entire confidence in himself and in the willingness of the House to listen to him, with all the parliamentary knowledge and skill derived from his long career in public life, with the high-toned courtesy that characterized the Senate of the United States in the days when its members were gentlemen of the old school, and with a power of keen repartee which sometimes cut to the quick yet never left a ragged edge to the wound; he was one of the most powerful members of the House, and one of the most formidable to an opponent. A staunch High Churchman of the old sort, firmly grounded in his principles by extensive reading and thorough conviction, strengthened by all the dearest associations of a long life, he never for a moment wavered in their defence. His conservatism was so intense, and had become so completely a habit of his mind and heart, that sometimes in his latter years it prevented the recognition of the changes which changing circumstances require. The Church, such as he had known it in early and mature life, was his standard of excellence, and he would not see aught else. This, together with his deep love for his Bishop, induced him some years ago to oppose the division of the Diocese of Maryland; and his opposition alone defeated it with the laity, when the Bishop and the great majority of the clergy were in favor of the measure.

This same feeling was most strongly exhibited in his devotion to his Prayer Book, every line and word of which he loved with all the fervor of his constant nature, so that he never could be brought to listen to any project for changing it even in the most unimportant rubric. Faithful and true, from first to last, his thirty-six years to the Church in General Convention will long be remembered with the deepest gratitude.

The Hon. Washington Hunt was well worthy to stand side by side with Judge Chambers, whether in life or death. Having filled the highest office of the State of New York, and served several terms in Congress, his name also was a national possession. Of a political integrity so pure, so delicate, and so unyielding that it became the subject of sneers from politicians by trade, he was left, in the stormy times of our latter national troubles, to seek the true bond of national peace and brotherhood in the Church. A worthy representative of the sound and solid Churchmanship of Western New York, his chief service was rendered in the General Conventions of 1862 and 1865. His gentleness, his firmness, the persuasiveness of his voice, the inflexible determination of his whole soul to present such an intrusion of politics into the Church as should imperil her perfect union in her proper spiritual work—these features of his career, added to his national reputation and his parliamentary experience—deservedly gave him great weight in the Lower House; and some scenes in the General Convention of 1865, at the critical terms of the debate, when he rose triumphantly to the full dimensions of the great cause he had in hand, will never be forgotten by any who were present.

Together these two noble laymen struggled, with the same principles, in the same cause, with the same pure and earnest love of the Church. Together they rejoiced in the victory of Love. Together—the battle being over, and our perfect ecclesiastical union restored—they have laid down their arms, and are gathered into the rest that remaineth for the people of God. The Church that can train, and knows how to use properly, such laymen as these, has no reason to fear when she "speaketh with her enemies at the gate."

### ALEXANDER SMITH.

On January fifth, at his residence near Edinburg, died Alexander Smith, aged thirty-seven years. Mr. Smith was born

in Kilmarnock; his father was a designer of patterns. At school he was notable for zeal and efficiency in his studies, and, with that ambitious folly peculiar to humble parents, his parents marked him off for the pulpit. Illness prevented, and Mr. Smith finally followed his father as a maker of patterns for a lace-factory in Glasgow. At the age of seventeen he began to feel the promptings of genius, as did Tennyson's "Talking Oak."

"Like those blind motions of the spring  
That show the year is turning."  
The story goes that while patiently working out his patterns for lace collars and chemises, he wrought in the furnace of his brain those remarkable verses so full of shine of moon and moan of sea and glare of setting sun; published under the name of the "Life Drama" in 1852. It was extravagantly praised and criticised. After that he published a volume of "City Poems," already about forgotten. His last poem is "Edwin of Deira," which created but little sensation. He published also the following works in prose: "A Summer in Skye," "Alfred Hagart's Household" and "Miss Oona McQuarrie," a sequel to the latter work.

The prose works are more highly valued than the poems, and will be read with pleasure.

### HON. HENRY S. MAGRAW.

Hon. Henry S. Magraw, of Elkton, Cecil county, Maryland, a member of the Maryland Assembly, died in Washington, February 7th, at nine o'clock, from a stroke of apoplexy. Mr. Magraw was formerly State Treasurer of Pennsylvania, and it will be recollected that after the first Bull Run battle he, with Mr. Arnold Harris, were captured by the Confederates while attempting to recover the body of Colonel Cameron, brother of the Secretary of War, and was held a prisoner in Richmond four or five months. He applied to Secretary Cameron for a flag of truce to go through the lines to bring home the body of Colonel Cameron, but the Secretary, for prudential reasons, not desiring to recognize the rebels as belligerents, declined to grant a flag-of-truce. Mr. Magraw and Mr. Harris assumed the personal risk and were captured, and notwithstanding repeated appeals made to Jeff. Davis by prominent Confederates for their release on the ground of old friendships, personal and in the Democratic party, he refused, and they were kept in close confinement.

The deceased, who was possessed of an ample fortune, possessed many general qualities, which had attracted to him a large circle of social friends. He was stricken down about six o'clock in the evening, and, although he recognized some of his friends, he was unable to speak before he died. He was visited by Secretary Stanton, Judge Black, of Pennsylvania, Colonel Lamon, and others who had been associated with him in public life. Mr. Magraw's father died of apoplexy; also one of his brothers; and another brother now lies ill of the same disease, in Baltimore.

### NATHANIEL PARKER WILLIS.

It will grieve but not surprise the public to hear that Mr. Willis is dead. His health had for a long time been precarious, and on one or two occasions reports of his demise had been circulated. His departure occurred on Sunday night January twentieth at his late residence at Idlewild, on the Highlands of the Hudson. He died, at the age of sixty, on the anniversary of his birth.

Nathaniel P. Willis was born in Portland, Me., January twentieth, 1807. His father and grandfather were publishers, the latter having been an apprentice in the office with Benjamin Franklin, and a member of the famous Boston Tea-Party. Mr. Willis traveled in France, Italy, Greece, and Turkey and returned to England where he married in 1825 Mary Leighton Stace daughter of the consular General at Woolwich.

In 1837 he returned home and purchased a retreat on the Susquehanna River, near Oswego, N. Y., which he christened Glen Mary, (after his wife), and from which he sent to the printers now and then some pleasant letters. In 1845, in New-York, he published the first collected edition of his works in one large volume; and during that year his life having died he married Cornelia, the only daughter of Hon. Joseph Grinnell, of New-Bedford, Mass., by whom he had a son and two daughters. Soon after his marriage he and General Morris established the well-known weekly, the *Home Journal*, which still flourishes, and upon which devolves the sad duty of presenting more in detail and with more of personal knowledge the biography of his oldest and most brilliant writer. We have only to say that not long after his second marriage he selected for his home the pleasant Idlewild, where his late labors and his death have made the place memorable.

### THE HON. PINNEY MERRICK.

Pinney Merrick, late Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, died in Boston on the first of the month, at the age of seventy-two years. He had been long a conspicuous citizen of that State, on the Democratic side of politics, but was much better known for his abilities as a lawyer and judge. It is remembered of his early life that he graduated at Harvard, in the same class with Prescott, the Mortonian, and studied law with Governor Lincoln, at Worcester. Afterward he became a law-partner of Governor Marcus Morton, and under Governor Brooks and Governor Lincoln held the office of District Attorney. In

the year 1827 he was a Democratic Representative of Worcester, in the General Court of the State; but it was in 1838, as a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, that Mr. Merrick established his claim to a legal reputation, having resigned his Judgeship in 1849, he was called on to conduct as senior counsel the defense of Professor Webster for the murder of Dr. George Parkman. This duty he discharged with great ability, and with a nice sense of professional honor which won from the leading English law review unusual praise for his powers as an advocate. In 1853, after having passed another term on the bench of Common Pleas, he was made a Judge of the Supreme Court, in place of Hon. Caleb Cushing.

### THE BRAVE BOYS IN BLUE.

We all remember! It seems but yesterday, that all over the land heroic newspapers were praising the Brave Boys in Blue, while children, ministers, deacons, divines, rich and poor, were loud in their professions of love to the defenders of their homes.

When iron-shod and cannon-belching war held the country as a vice, the Brave Boys in Blue were all the rage. They were fasted, toasted, praised, kissed, caressed, coaxed, jellied, and decked like lambs for the sacrifice. Mid the sob of women, wives, mothers, sisters, and sweethearts, they were sent to the front, escorted to the cars and boats by bands of music, and promised all sorts of honors on their return.

Every Brave Boy in Blue was a shield to the loyal stay-at-home agitators. Every one sent by money, entreaties, appeals to patriotism, or other lingual device, was a safeguard to those who remained behind. Whining canters, pulpit-routers, stay-at-home lawfeyers of loyalty, members of Democrats and Democratic printing offices, negro-loving old maids, and others of both sexes, had much to say for the Brave Boys in Blue, and come the shoddy-cum-shoddy over the victims they had dressed for mutilated honors to a wonderful extent.

He who would not join the blue mass was called a traitor, coward, and hater of his country. He who would forsake friends, property, and the comforts of the family hearth to join the abolition crusade for power, cotton, negroes, mules silver-ware, and other disguised objects of the late war, was hailed as a brave man.

He was to be loved and honored. His family to be cared for. His children were to be educated. His wife was to be waited upon to the replenishing of larders, and fuel pile. His grave if he fell, was to be decked with flowers at all seasons of the year. His stumps were to be supplied with wooden limbs.

His hospital bed was to be supplied with delicacies.

He was to be welcomed home by girls with garlands and wreaths of roses.

He was to be nominated for office, and voted for.

He was to be the returned hero—savior of his country, and the chief among ten thousand abolitionists. And we remember that those who questioned the honesty of those who made all these professions of goodness, and who asked respectfully that the war be hurried to a close, were denounced as cowards, traitors, and enemies to the soldiers. When we chided those who prolonged the war and turned it from its original course; when we objected to having thousands of brave men slain by incompetent officers, in raids for property, and who said the object of the war was to divide rather than restore the Union, the Brave Boys in Blue were filled with lies and evil spirits, and urged to destroy at once those who were their best friends.

The past came and went. The professed patriots swept the land of volunteers. The Brave Boys in Blue have returned; but they come not as the conqueror comes. They were not welcomed back—no arms of girls, garlands of roses, fancy balls, and avalanches of kisses greeted them. One by one, two by two, well and sick, whole and shattered, lame and dying, they came to their homes as strangers in blood to the rear after the agony of battle.

The loyal shouters have forgotten the brave Boys in Blue. They have no offices for them. They have no votes to give them. Officers rich from their stealings, able to buy and control delegations, receive nominations. They are the favorites of the ranters and the canters and the rumples; while the true brave Boys in Blue who fought the battles, are forgotten already. They are not wanted now. The negro and the hoodlumper are now worshipped, and the soldiers of the land can work on one leg or two, with one hand or both to redeem their farms from taxes heaped thereon by the stay-at-home while they were fighting, and to support the negro, the hoodlumper and the thieving officer, who enriches himself and relatives at the expense of the blood and bravery of the country.

Brave Boys in Blue, as you gather your half-faded little ones about you—as you labor to pay taxes—as you go steadily to your graves with heavy hearts and calloused palms—think of these things, and tell us if those who made you such precious promises have kept faith with you or the people!

Brave Boy in Blue—soldier—working-man—tax-payer—think of these things, and think of them well.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

## FOR THE YOUNG.

### The Fox and the Grapes.

A Fox, just at the time of the vintage, stole into a vineyard where the ripe sunny Grapes were trellised up on high in most tempting show. He made many a spring and a jump after the luscious prize; but falling in all his attempts, he muttered as he retreated, "Well! what does it matter! The Grapes are sour!"

### The Fawn and her Mother.

A Fawn one day said to her mother, "Mother, you are bigger than a dog, and swifter and better wined, and you have hours to defend yourself; how is it that you are so afraid of the hounds?" She smiled and said, "All this, my child, I know full well; but no sooner do I hear a dog bark, than somehow or other, my heels take me off as fast as they can carry me."

There is no arguing a coward into courage.

### The Fox and the Goat.

A Fox had fallen into a well, and had been casting about some time how he should get out again; when at length a Goat came to the place, and wanting to drink, asked Reynard, whether the water was good, and if there was plenty of it. The Fox dissembling the real danger of his case, replied, "Come down my friend; the water is so good that I cannot drink enough of it, and so abundant that it cannot be exhausted." Upon this the Goat without any more ado leaped in; when the Fox, taking advantage of his friend's horns, as nimble leaped out; and coolly remarked to the poor deluded Goat, "If you had half as much brains as you have heard, you would have looked before you leaped."

### How he found them out.

A word spoken at random has often proved of more utility than the best concerted plan; hence it happens that fools often prosper when men of talent fail. Here is an illustration:

A poor, simple peasant, of the name of Behnassan, being heartily tired of his daily fare of brown bread and water, resolved, whatever might be the consequence, to procure to himself by hook or by crook, even at the expense of a broken head, three sumptuous meals. Having taken this courageous and noble resolution, the next thing was to devise a plan to put it into execution; and here his good fortune befriended him. The wife of a rich ivory merchant in the neighborhood of his cottage had, during the absence of her husband, lost a valuable diamond ring, she offered great rewards to any person who could recover it, or give any tidings of the jewel. But no one was likely to do either; for three counsels, of whose fidelity she had not the smallest doubt, had stolen it. The loss soon reached our glutton's ears.

"Will go," cried he; "I'll say I am a conjuror, and that I will discover where the gem is hidden, on condition of first receiving three splendid meals. I shall treat as an impostor; my back and the bastinado, but my hungry stomach will be filled!"

To concoct his scheme and put it in practice was but the work of moments. The merchant still was absent. The lady, anxious for the recovery of her ring, accepted the offered terms. A sumptuous dinner was prepared; the table was covered with rich viands; expensive plates of every sort were placed upon the sideboard. Allah! how he ate! An attentive footman, one of the secret thieves, filled him sherbet; our conjuror, gorged, exclaimed: "This well, I have the first!"

The servant trembled at the ambiguous words, and ran to his companions. "He has found us out, dear friend," he cried. "He is a cunning man. He said he had the first. What could he mean but me?"

"It looks like it," replied the second thief, "I'll wait on him to night; as yet you may have mistaken his meaning. Should he speak in the same strain, we must decamp."

At night a supper fit for the caliph was set before the greedy Behnassan, who filled until he could eat no more. The second footman watched him all the while. When satisfied, he rose exclaiming: "These second's in my sack, and cannot escape me!"

Away flew the affrightened robber. "We are lost!" he cried. "Our heels alone can save us!"

"Not so," answered the third. "If we fly and are caught, we lose our heads. I'll tend him to to-morrow's meal; and should he then speak as before, I'll own the theft to him, and offer some great reward to screen us from punishment, and that he may deliver the jewel to the lady without betraying us."

He all agreed. On the morrow Behnassan's appetite was still the same. At last, quite full, he exclaimed: "My task is done; the third, thank Allah, is here!"

## ECLIPSES IN 1867.

There will be four eclipses in the present year—two of the sun and two of the moon but no remarkable phenomena. An annular eclipse of the sun, March 6, will be invisible in America. It will be seen, however, in Europe, Asia and Africa. At Greenwich the time of its occurrence is 8 o'clock and 17 minutes in the morning. The other eclipse of the sun, August 29, will be total, but not visible in the United States or in Europe. The South Americans will have a view of it. A partial eclipse of the moon, March 20, may be witnessed from all parts of the United States. In New York city and State the time of its beginning will be about 2:20 in the morning, and it will end at about half past 5 o'clock. In California and Oregon it will begin in the evening of the nineteenth. A partial eclipse of the moon, Friday evening, September 13, will be visible in parts of the United States, though its beginning will not be generally seen. At places west of Boston the moon will rise more or less eclipsed. From the Pacific States this eclipse will not be seen at all.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**THE FAMILY CIRCLE.**—If there be any bond in life which ought to be sacredly guarded from everything that can put it in peril, it is that which unites the members of a family. If there be a spot upon earth from which discord and strife should be banished, it is the fire-side. There center the fondest hopes and the most tender affections. How lovely the spectacle presented by that family which is governed by the right spirit! Each strives to avoid giving offence, and is studiously considerate of the others' happiness. Sweet, loving dispositions are cultivated by all, and each tries to surpass the other in his efforts for the common harmony.—Each heart glows with love; and the benediction of heavenly peace seems to abide upon that dwelling with such power that no black fiend of passion dare rear his head within it.

Who would not realize this lovely picture? It may be realized by all who employ the appointed means. Let the precepts of the Gospel be applied as they are designed to be; and they will be found to shed a holy charm upon the family circle, and make it what God designed it should be, the most heavenly like scene on earth.

**A PRETTY FISH.**—Mr. Lord, an English traveler, and a clever sensation writer, has just published in London a book on British Columbia and the Pacific coast, in which among other traveler's tales he gives a lively description of the octopus, in "the Brobdingnagian proportions he obtains in the snug bays and long inland canals along the east side of Vancouver's Island." The creature is a huge flat fish, with eight long radiating snake like arms, fringed with numberless suckers, and which it uses like arms in midwater, like spider's legs on the bottom, as climbers on the sides of rock, hangers on the rank aquatic vegetation, and collectively as a hand for grasping its prey. These arms are fitted with prodigious strength and lightning-like mobility. The Indians display great skill and daring in hunting the monster in their canoes with long spears.

**GREATEST DEPTH OF MINES.**—The Eschscholtz Mine at Kutenburg, in Bohemia, now inaccessible, is the deepest mine in the world, being 3,778 feet below the surface.—Its depth is only 150 feet less than the height of Mount Vesuvius, and it is eight times greater than the height of the pyramid of Cheops. The bore of the salt works of Miften, in Prussia, is 2,231 feet deep, and 1,903 feet below the level of the sea. The mine of Valenciana, in Mexico, is 1,680 feet deep, and yet it is 5,943 feet above the level of the sea. The Trevasan copper mine in England, is 2,112 feet in depth, and 1,709 feet below the sea level.

**WHAT MAKES A BUSHEL.**—The following table of the number of pounds of various articles to a bushel may be of interest to our readers:

Wheat, sixty pounds; corn, shelled, fifty-six pounds; corn, on the cob seventy pounds; rye, fifty-six pounds; oats, thirty pounds; barley forty-six pounds; buckwheat, fifty-six pounds; Irish potatoes, sixty pounds; sweet potatoes, fifty pounds; onions, fifty-seven pounds; beans, sixty pounds; bran, twenty pounds; clover seed, sixty pounds; timothy seed, forty-five pounds; hemp seed, forty-five pounds; blue-grass seed, fourteen pounds; dried peaches, thirty-three pounds.

**AN IMPORTANT EVENT TO HAPPEN TWENTY YEARS HENCE.**—The date of the end of the world is satisfactorily fixed for the year 1886. There is an ancient prediction, repeated by Nostradamus in his "Centuries," which says that when St. George shall crucify the Lord, when St. Mark shall raise him, St. John shall assist at His ascension, the end of the world shall come. In the year 1886 it will happen that Good Friday falls on St. George's day, Easter Sunday on St. Mark's day, and Holy Thursday, or Ascension day, will be also the feast of St. John the Baptist.

**WHY WAS Pharaoh's daughter like a brooker?** Because she got a little *Prophet* from the *books on the bank.*

## RELATIVE SPEED.

The velocity of a ship is from eight to twelve miles an hour; of a race-horse, from twenty-nine to thirty miles; of a bird, from fifty to sixty miles; of the clouds in a violent hurricane, eighty to one hundred miles; of sound, eight hundred and twenty-three miles; of a cannon ball, as found by experiment, from six hundred to one thousand miles; of the earth around the sun, sixty-eight thousand miles, or more than a hundred times quicker than a cannon ball; of light, about eight hundred million miles, passing from the sun to the earth, ninety five million miles, in about eight minutes, or a million times swifter than a cannon ball; while the exceeding velocity of the thoughts of the human mind is beyond possible estimate.

**MAGNITUDE OF THE EARTH.**—The circumference of our globe is 25,000 miles, and so stupendous a circle may be best comprehended by comparison. For example, a railway train, travelling incessantly, night and day, at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour, would require six weeks to go around it. The cubical bulk of earth is 260,000,000,000 of cubic miles, and according to Dr. Lardner, if the materials which compose it were built up in the form of a column, having a pedestal of the magnitude of England and Wales, the height of the column would be nearly four and a half millions of millions of miles. A tunnel through the earth from England to New Zealand would be about 8,000 miles long.

**UNEDUCATED WOMEN.**—One of the most agreeable consequences of knowledge is the respect and importance which it communicates to old age. Men rise in character often as they increase in years; they are venerable for what they have acquired, and pleasing for what they can impart. If they outlive their faculties, the mere frame itself is respected for what it once contained; but with uneducated women, when youth is gone all is gone. No human creature gives its admiration for nothing—either its eye must be charmed or its understanding gratified.

**ASHLEY, the Impresario, was born in Pennsylvania; but, fortunately for the State, he left at sweet fifteen, for the west, where he became, in turn, a peddler of cheap jewelry among the negroes along the Mississippi, a boot printer, a poorly-read lawyer, a boat builder, a seller of drugs, a newspaper publisher, etc. Having failed in all these, the gradation was easy to a seat in Congress from the Toledo (Ohio) district. Before getting into that position, however, he became a renegade from the Democratic party.**

**THIS story which is rather good, comes to us from England: A sub-dean was talking to a dean about the titles accorded to church dignitaries in the tone of a man who feels himself aggrieved. "An arch-bishop," said he, "is a most reverend, a bishop is a reverend, and a dean is very reverend. Don't you think a sub-dean should have some prefix of the kind?" "Well, yes," answered his superior, "I certainly agree with you. How would rather reverend do?"**

**A man was asked what induced him to make a law student of his son. "Oh he was always a lying little cuss, and I thought I'd humor his leading propensity."**

**ASBY men seldom want woe.**