

THE FLORENCE SEWING-MACHINES

ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Salesrooms, 630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

While a large number of Machines have been offered to the public, some of which possess points of excellence and acknowledged merit, we have long felt what others have experienced, the necessity of a Machine more perfect in its mechanical structure, combining in the

HIGHEST DEGREE

SIMPLICITY WITH DURABILITY,

and while capable of doing a

GREAT RANGE OF WORK,

one that could be easily understood and comprehended by all.

To supply a Sewing-Machine free from the objections attached to others has been no easy task; for we not only had to surpass other Machines, as they appeared years ago, but also as improved from time to time by more recent experience.

This we boldly claim has been accomplished by the liberal expenditure of capital, and the patient, untiring labor of years; and in presenting our Machine to the public, we shall make strong assertions respecting its merits, which we are prepared to substantiate in every particular.

Discarding the Chain and Loop, or Knit stitches, we adopted the

LOCK STITCH

(like on both sides of the fabric), which is regarded as the mass as best suited to all kinds of work. But to meet objections sometimes urged against this favorite stitch, we have added the Knot, Double Lock, and Double Knot, either of which is

STRONGER AND MORE ELASTIC

than the Lock; thus enabling the operator to select a stitch

PERFECTLY SUITED

to every grade of fabric, and where necessary, sew seams much stronger than it is possible to do by hand.

THE FLORENCE

FOUR DIFFERENT STITCHES

with as much ease as ordinary Machines make one, and with as little machinery.

The result of repeated tests has been all we could desire, and from its first introduction the Florence has gained hosts of friends, and been regarded as a

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY;

proving that the public fully appreciate the many advantages combined in the Florence Machine. Over all others, the Florence must be seen to be fully appreciated.

We claim for the

FLORENCE

the following

ADVANTAGES

over any and all

SEWING-MACHINES IN THE WORLD:

It makes four different stitches, the lock, knot, double-lock, and double-knot, on one and the same machine. Each stitch being alike on both sides of the fabric.

Every Machine has the reversible feed motion, which enables the operator, by simply turning a thumb-screw, to have the work run either to right or left, to stay any part of the seam, or fasten the ends of seams, without turning the fabric.

Changing the length of stitch, and from any kind of stitch to another, can readily be done while the Machine is in motion.

The needle is easily adjusted, and does not skip stitches.

It is almost noiseless, and can be used wherever quiet is necessary.

Its motions are all positive; there are no springs to get out of order, and its simplicity enables any one to operate it.

It does not require finer thread on the under than for the upper side, and will sew across the heaviest seam, or from one to many thicknesses of cloth, without change of needle, tension, breaking thread, or skipping stitches.

The Member is easily adjusted, and will turn any width of hem desired.

No other Machine will do so or at a range of work as the Florence.

It will hem, fell, bind, gather, braid, quilt, and gather and sew on a ruffle at the same time. It has no springs to get out of order, and will last a lifetime.

It is fully protected and licensed by Elias Howe, Jr., and our own Letters Patent.

The taking up of the slack-thread is not performed by the irregular contraction of a wire coil or uncertain operation of springs. The precision and accuracy with which the Florence draws the thread into the cloth is unapproached by any Sewing-Machine hitherto offered in the world.

We furnish each Machine with "Barnum's Self-Sever," which guides the work itself, and is of incalculable value, especially to inexperienced operators.

While possessing the above, and many other advantages, the Florence is sold at corresponding prices with other first-class Machines, and a careful examination will fully substantiate all that we have claimed for it, and justify the assertion we now make, that it is the best Sewing-Machine in the world.

We warrant every Machine to be all that we claim for it, and to give entire satisfaction, and will give a written warranty, if required.

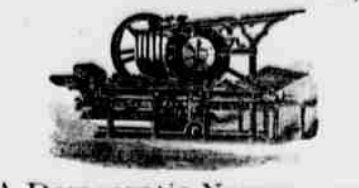
Liberal arrangements made with those who buy to sell again. Further information may be had by inquiring stamps to the General Office of the Florence Sewing-Machine Company, 630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

PRICES OF MACHINES.

- No. 1, Plain.—This Machine makes the lock and knot stitches, and has the reversible feed. \$65
- No. 2, Florence.—Gold-ornamented Machine, with drawer, and light cover, without lock; makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed. \$75
- No. 3.—Silver-plated Machine, ornamented; table oil-finished walnut, with heavy half-steel lock and drawer; makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed. \$81
- No. 4.—Silver-plated Machine, highly ornamented, and makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed. \$86
- Polished mahogany table. \$62
- Polished Rosewood Table. \$62
- No. 5.—Walnut table, in oil. \$62
- Mahogany table, in oil. \$62
- Rosewood table, in oil. \$62
- No. 6.—Walnut oil finished, without lock; makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed. \$62
- Mahogany table. \$62
- Rosewood table. \$62

G. G. EVANS, General Agent,
630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

THE COLUMBIAN,



A Democratic Newspaper,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING AT
BLOOMSBURG, PENNA.

THE principles of this paper are of the Jeffersonian School of politics. Those 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.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—One square ten lines or less in one of three insertions \$1.50; each subsequent insertion 50 cents.

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"Columbian Office,"
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Printed at Robison's Buildings, near the Court House, by
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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main street, in white frame house, below the Exchange Hotel, Bloomsburg, Pa.

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D. R. L. B. KLINE,
A graduate of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, having permanently located, offers his professional services to the citizens of Catawissa and vicinity. Office on Main street, second door east of Crosby & John's Building. [April 26-67.]

D. W. H. BRADLEY,
Late Assistant Medical Director U. S. Army; PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office at the Forks Hotel, Bloomsburg, Pa. Calls promptly attended to both night and day. Bloomsburg, Jan. 18, 1867.

C. B. BROCKWAY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

OFFICE—Court House Alley, below the Exchange Hotel. Authorized agent for the collection of Bonds, Back Taxes, and all other demands against the State and National Governments. [Jan. 21, 67.]

JOHN JACOBS,
Has removed from Light Street to Port Noble, in this county; and is prepared to practice as a

VETERINARY SURGEON,
and prescribes for all diseases of Horses and Cattle, and

REHOBOTH, SPAIN, & CO.,
Those desiring to secure his services should address him at Bloomsburg, Pa. [April 25, 67.]

J. HICKLING & CO'S
GREAT SALE OF WATCHES.

On the popular one price plan, giving every pair of gold and silver watches for the low price of ten dollars. Without regard to value, and not to be paid for until perfectly satisfactory. New Gold Hunting Watches. \$20 to \$25. 1000 Gold Hunting Watches. \$20 to \$25. 1000 Gold Hunting English Levers. \$20 to \$25. 1000 Gold Hunting American Watches. \$20 to \$25. 1000 Silver Hunting Levers. \$10 to \$15. 1000 Silver Hunting Complexes. \$10 to \$15. 1000 Gold Hunting Watches. \$10 to \$15. 1000 Silver Hunting Watches. \$10 to \$15. 1000 Assorted Watches, all kinds. \$10 to \$15.

Every patron who purchases a watch by this plan, receives a certificate, while it may be worth \$250. No partially shown.

Messrs. J. H. & Co's. Great American Watch Co., New York City, wish to immediately dispose of the above named stock. Certain of those wishing employment in any certificate, it will at once be seen that this is no lottery, but a straightforward legitimate transaction, which may be participated in even by the most fastidious.

A single certificate will be sent by mail, post paid, upon receipt of 25 cents, five for \$1, eleven for \$2, thirty-three and more valuable premiums for \$5, one hundred and more superb watches for \$5. Engage in this interesting employment this is a rare opportunity. It is a legitimately conducted business fully authorized by the Government, and opens to the most careful scrutiny. \$750,000.

Address, J. H. HICKLING & CO.,
16 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE SEWING-MACHINE
is superior to all others for FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES. Contains all the latest improvements, and is especially adapted for sewing on buttons, collars, cuffs, &c. &c. Liberal discount allowed. No commissions made. Address, J. H. HICKLING & CO., 16 Broadway, New York City.

Choice Poetry.

DEATH'S FERRYMEN.

Boatman, three! I've called thee o'er,
Waiting on life's solemn shore,
Tracing in the silver sand,
Letters, till thy boat should land.

Drifting out alone with thee,
Toward the elms I cannot see,
Read to me the strange device
Push on the wind of ice.

"Gush the curls of golden hair
From thine eyes of staid dew,
And behold me where I stand,
Beseeching thy boat to land."

Where the river mist, so pale,
Trembles like a herald vail,
Over yon lowly drooping tree,
One that loves me waits for me.

Hear, still boatman, hear my fall,
Last year, with the leader's fall,
Resting headland hand in mine,
Crossed she in that boat of thine.

When the corn shall cease to grow,
And the ry-fowl's sea-like flow
At the reaper's foot be laid,
Cressing she the gentle maid.

Darrest love, another year
Thou shalt meet this boatman here,
The white fingers of despair
Playing with his shining hair.

From this silver sandstone shore
Behold him to row thee o'er;
Where yon solemn shadows be,
I shall wait these come and go.

"There the white sails float and flow,
One in heaven, and one below;
And I hear a low voice cry,
Ferryman of Death am I."

WHAT SHE SAID.

"Oh, I recall her tone," said Tom,
"As sweet as any forest bird's."
The thrush she might have learned it from,
And after fashioned it to words.

"How blest a man," cried Ned, "you are!
Such charms the coldest heart would woo!
Last eve, I watched you from afar—
You sought her door—'envious you!'"

"Indeed," said Tom, "I fancied not
You watched my step—'twas after dark
But she—oh me! she—well, she said,
Her simple and her sole remark:"

"What did she say?" cried ardent Ned,
"Ah!" Tom replied, with twinge of pain,
"Told you and me, she—well, she said,
"Thomas, you needn't come again!""

Miscellaneous.

THE GOLD-BUG.

(CONTINUED.)

At sight of these the joy of Jupiter could scarcely be restrained, but the countenance of his master wore an air of extreme disappointment. He urged us, however, to continue our exertions, and the words were hardly uttered when I stumbled and fell forward, having caught the toe of my boot in a large ring of iron which lay half buried in the loose earth.

We now worked in earnest, and never did I pass ten minutes of more intense excitement. During this interval we had fairly unearthed an oblong chest of wood, which from its perfect preservation and wonderful hardness, had plainly been subject to some mineralizing process—perhaps that of the Bi-chloride of Mercury. This box was three feet and a half long, three feet broad, and two and a half feet deep. It was firmly secured by bands of wrought iron, riveted, and forming a kind of open trelliswork over the whole. On each side of the chest, near the top, were three rings of iron—six in all—by means of which a firm hold could be obtained by six persons. Our utmost united endeavors served only to disturb the coffer very slightly in its bed. We at once saw the impossibility of removing so great a weight. Luckily, the sole fastenings of the lid consisted of two sliding bolts. These we drew back—trembling and panting with anxiety. In an instant, a treasure of incalculable value lay gleaming before us.

As the rays of the lantern fell within the pit, there flashed upwards a glow and a glare, from a confused heap of gold and of jewels, that absolutely dazzled our eyes.

I shall not pretend to describe the feelings with which I gazed. Amazement was, of course, predominant. Legrand appeared exhausted with excitement, and spoke very few words. Jupiter's countenance wore, for some minutes, as dead as a pallor as it is possible, in the nature of things, for any negro's visage to assume. He seemed stupefied—thunderstruck. Presently he fell upon his knees in the pit, and, burying his naked arms up to the elbows in gold, let them there remain, as if enjoying the luxury of a bath. At length, with a deep sigh, he exclaimed, as if in a soliloquy,

"And did all eum ob de goole-bug! de putty goole-bug! de poor little goole-bug! who I hoosed in dat sabbage kind ob style? Aint you shamed ob yourself, nigger?—answer me dat?"

It became necessary, at last, that I should arouse both master and valet to the expediency of removing the treasure. It was growing late, and it behooved us to make exertion, that we might get everything housed before daylight. It was difficult to say what should be done, and much time was spent in deliberation—so confused were the ideas of all. We, finally, lightened the box by removing two-thirds of its contents, when we were enabled, with some trouble, to raise it from the hole. The articles taken out were deposited among the brambles, and the dog left to guard them, with strict orders from Jupiter neither, upon any pretence, to stir from the spot, nor to open his mouth until our return. We then hurriedly made for home with the chest; reaching the hut in safety, but after an oppressive fall, at one o'clock in the morning. Worn out as we were, it was not in human nature to do more immediately. We rested until two, and had

supper; starting for the hills immediately afterwards, armed with three stout sacks, which, by good luck, were upon the premises. A little before four we arrived at the pit, divided the remainder of the booty, as equally as might be, among us, and, leaving the holes drilled, again set out for the hut, at which, for the second time, we deposited our golden burdens, just as the first faint streaks of the dawn gleamed from over the tree-tops in the East.

We were now thoroughly broken down; but the intense excitement of the time denied us repose. After an unquiet slumber of three or four hours' duration, we arose, as if by preconcert, to make examination of our treasure.

The chest had been full to the brim, and we spent the whole day, and the greater part of the night, in a scrutiny of its contents. There had been nothing like order or arrangement. Everything had been heaped in promiscuous. Having assorted all with care, we found ourselves possessed of even vaster wealth than we had at first supposed. In all there was rather more than four hundred and fifty thousand dollars—estimating the value of the pieces, as accurately as we could, by the tables of the period. There was not a particle of silver. All was gold of antique date and of great variety—French, Spanish, and German money, with a few English guineas, and some counters, of which we had never seen specimens before. There were several very large and heavy coins, so worn that we could make nothing of their inscriptions. There was no American money. The value of the jewels we found more difficult in estimating. There were diamonds—some of them exceedingly large and fine—a hundred and ten in all, and not one of them small; eighteen rubies of remarkable brilliancy;—three hundred and ten emeralds, all very beautiful; and twenty-one sapphires, with an opal. These stones had all been broken from their settings and thrown loose in the chest. The settings themselves, which we picked out from among the other gold, appeared to have been beaten up with hammers, as if to prevent identification. Besides all this, there was a vast quantity of solid gold ornaments;—nearly two hundred massive finger and ear rings;—rich chains;—thirty of these, if I remember;—eighty-three very large and heavy crucifixes;—five gold censers of great value;—a prodigious golden punch-bowl, ornamented with richly chased vine-leaves and Bacchanian figures; with two sword handles exquisitely embossed, and many other smaller articles which I cannot recollect. The weight of these valuables exceeded three hundred and fifty pounds avaroidups; and in this estimate I have not included one hundred and ninety-seven superb gold watches; three of the number being worth each five hundred dollars, if one. Many of them were very old, and as time keeps valueless; the works having suffered, more or less, from corrosion—but all were richly jeweled and in cases of great worth. We estimated the entire contents of the chest, that night at a million and a half of dollars; and upon the subsequent disposal of the trinkets and jewels a few being retained for our own use, it was found that we had greatly undervalued the treasure.

When, at length, we had concluded our examination, and the intense excitement of the time had, in some measure, subsided, Legrand, who saw that I was dying with impatience for a solution of this most extraordinary riddle entered into a full detail of all the circumstances connected with it.

"You remember," said he, "the night when I handed you the rough sketch I had made of the *scarabeus*. You recollect also, that I became vexed at you for insisting that my drawing represented a death's head. When you first made this assertion I thought you were jesting; but afterwards I called to mind the peculiar spots on the back of the insect, and admitted to myself that your remark had some little foundation in fact. Still, the sneer at my graphic powers irritated me—for I am considered a good artist—and, therefore, when you handed me the scrap of parchment, I was about to crumple it up and throw it angrily into the fire."

"The scrap of paper, you mean," said I.

"No; it had much of the appearance of paper, and at first I supposed it to be such, but when I came to draw upon it, I discovered it, at once, to be a very thin piece of parchment. It was quite dirty, you remember. Well, as I was in the very act of crumpling it up, my glance fell upon the sketch which you had been looking at, and you may imagine my astonishment when I perceived, in fact, the figure of a death's head just where, it seemed to me, I had made the drawing of the beetle. For a moment I was too much amazed to think with accuracy. I knew that my design was very different in detail from this—although there was a certain similarity in general outline. Presently I took a candle, and seating myself at the other end of the room, proceeded to scrutinize the parchment more closely. Upon turning it over, I saw my own sketch upon the reverse, just as I had made it. My first idea, now, was mere surprise at the really remarkable similarity of outline—at the singular coincidence involved in the fact, that unknown to me, there should have been a skull upon the other side of the parchment, immediately beneath my figure of the *scarabeus*, and that his skull, not only in outline, but in size, should

so closely resemble my drawing. I say the singularity of this coincidence absolutely stupefied me for a time. This is the usual effect of such coincidences, the mind struggles to establish a connection—a sequence of cause and effect—and, being unable to do so, suffers a species of temporary paralysis. But, when I recovered from this stupor, there dawned upon me gradually a conviction which startled me even far more than the coincidence. I began distinctly, positively, to remember that there had been no drawing upon the parchment when I made my sketch of the *scarabeus*. I became perfectly certain of this; for I recollect turning up first one side and then the other, in search of the cleanest spot. Had the skull been there, of course I could not have failed to notice it. Here was indeed a mystery which I felt it impossible to explain; but, even at that early moment, there seemed to glimmer, faintly, within the most remote and secret chambers of my intellect, a glow-worm-like conception of that truth which last night's adventure brought to so magnificent a demonstration. I arose at once, and putting the parchment securely away, dismissed all further reflection until I should be alone.

"When you had gone and when Jupiter was fast asleep, I betook myself to a more methodical investigation of the affair. In the first place I considered the manner in which the parchment had come into my possession. The spot where we discovered the *scarabeus* was on the coast of the main land, about a mile eastward of the island, and but a short distance above high water mark. Upon my taking hold of it, it gave me a sharp bite, which caused me to let it drop. Jupiter, with his accustomed caution, before seizing the insect, which had flown towards him, looked about him for a leaf, or something of that nature, by which to take hold of it. It was at this moment that his eyes, and mine also, fell upon the scrap of parchment, which I then supposed to be paper. It was lying half buried in the sand, a corner sticking up. Near the spot where we found it, I observed the remnants of the hull of what appeared to have been a ship's long boat. The wreck seemed to have been there for a very great while; for the resemblance to boat timbers could scarcely be traced.

"Well, Jupiter picked up the parchment, wrapped the beetle in it, and gave it to me. Soon afterwards we turned to go home, and on the way met Lieutenant G—. I showed him the insect, and he begged me to let him take it to the fort. Upon my consenting, he thrust it forth into his waistcoat pocket, without the parchment in which it had been wrapped, and which I had continued to hold in my hand during his inspection. Perhaps he dreaded my changing my mind, and thought it best to make sure of the prize at once—you know how enthusiastic he is on all subjects connected with Natural History. At the same time, without being conscious of it, I must have deposited the parchment in my own pocket.

"You remember that when I went to the table, for the purpose of making a sketch of the beetle, I found no paper where it was usually kept. I looked in the drawer, and found none there. I searched my pockets, hoping to find an old letter, when my hand fell upon the parchment. I thus detail the precise mode in which it came into my possession; for the circumstances impressed me with peculiar force.

"No doubt you will think me fanciful—but I had already established a kind of connection. I had put together two links of a great chain. There was a boat lying upon the sea-coast, and not far from the boat was a parchment—not a paper—with a skull depicted upon it. You will, of course, ask 'where is the connection?' I reply that the skull, or death's head, is the well-known emblem of the pirate. The flag of the death's head is hoisted in all engagements.

"I have said that the scrap was parchment, and not paper. Parchment is durable—almost imperishable. Matters of little moment are rarely consigned to parchment; since, for the mere ordinary purposes of drawing or writing, it is not nearly so well adapted as paper. This reflection suggested some meaning—I did not fail to observe, also, the form of the parchment. Although one of its corners had been, by some accident, destroyed, it could be seen that the original form was oblong. It was just such a slip, indeed, as might have been chosen for a memorandum—for a record of something to be long remembered and carefully preserved."

"But," I interposed, "you say that the skull was not upon the parchment when you made the drawing of the beetle. How then do you trace any connection between the boat and the skull—since this latter according to your own admission, must have been designed (God only knows how or by whom) at some period subsequent to your sketching the *scarabeus*?"

"Ah here upon turns the whole mystery; although the secret, at this point I had comparatively little difficulty in solving. My steps were sure, and could afford but a single result. I reasoned, for example, thus: When I drew the *scarabeus*, there was no skull apparent upon the parchment. When I had completed the drawing I gave it to you, and turned it over. Now, therefore, did not design the skull, and no one else was present to do it. Then it was not done by human agency. And nevertheless it was done.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Religious Reading.

THREE WORDS OF STRENGTH.

(Translated from the German of Schiller.)
There are three lessons I would write—
Three words as with a burning pen—
In tracings of eternal light
Upon the hearts of men.

Have Hope, though clouds environ now,
And gladness hide her face in scorn,
Put thou the shadow from thy brow;
No night but hath its morn.

Have Faith, where'er thy bark is driven—
The calm'st of port, the tempest's mirth—
Know this: God rules the host of heaven,
The inhabitants of earth.

Have Love; and not alone for one,
But man, as man, thy brother call,
And scatter, like the circling sun,
Thy charities on all.

Thus grave these lessons on thy soul—
Hope, Faith, and Love; and thou shalt find
Strength when life's surges cease to roll,
Light where thou else wert blind.

THE LORD'S STEWARD.—It is estimated that Deacon Crane, of Baltimore, who died recently, gave during his life time over a half million of dollars to objects of benevolence. We copy from the *Texas Baptist* the following extract from his "last will and testament." It shows the principle on which he acted through life, and the desires which he cherished for the loved ones left behind him:

"I have never felt at liberty to accumulate and hold any larger amount of property than my character and standing as a merchant, or a plain competence for my family whenever I might be taken from them, might seem to demand. From the age of seven, when I trust the Lord converted me, I have always regarded it my duty to the Giver of all good to devote personally, during the remainder of my life time, as His faithful steward, all my surplus time and money to His cause. None of my children can expect from me what the world vaguely denominates a fortune. This I have never desired to leave them. My hope is that my dear wife, and any helpless members of my family, may be left with a reasonable competence, while those who may possess health and vigor may be far more happy and useful by relying on their own exertions, as I have always done myself, and trusting a benevolent Providence for their support."

THE LORD'S PRAYER.—Did you ever think, short though it is, how much there is in it? Oh, it is beautiful!—Like a diamond in the crown of a queen, it unites a thousand sparkling gems in one. It teaches all of us, every one of us, to look to God as our parent—Our Father! It prompts us to raise our thoughts and our desires above the earth—Whom art in heaven!

It tells us that we must reverence our heavenly Father—Hallowed be thy name.

It breathes the saint's reward—"Thy kingdom come."

And a submissive, obedient spirit—"Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven."

And a dependent, trusting spirit—"Give us this day our daily bread."

And a forgiving spirit—"Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us."

And a cautious spirit—"Deliver us from evil."

And last of all, an adoring spirit—"For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen."

TEACHING CHILDREN.—Do all in your power to teach your children self-government. If a child is passionate, teach him by gentle and patient means to curb his temper. If he is greedy, cultivate liberality in him. If he is sulky, charm him out of it by encouraging frank, good humor. If he is indolent, accustom him to exertion. If pride makes his obedience reluctant, subdue him by counsel or discipline. In short, give your children a habit of overcoming their besetting sin.

A SUMMARY OF RELIGION.—There is no salvation but by the free mercy of God; no mercy but by through the mediation of Christ; no interest in Christ except by faith in Him; no justifying faith but that which works by love and purifies the heart; no love to Christ which does not include love to His people, His example, His precepts; no genuine love to His people which does not influence a man to do good to them as he has ability and opportunity.

THE REV. CORNELIUS E. SWOPE of Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, has received a call to be assistant minister in charge of Trinity Chapel in West Twenty-sixth-st., to supply the vacancy occasioned by the recent election of the Rev. Dr. Neely to the Bishopric of Maine.

THE FOLLOWING Methodist Conference begin their annual sessions on Wednesday next: Eastern German, Bishop Simpson presiding, at Newark, N. J.; North Indiana, Bishop Ames, at Anderson; New Hampshire, Bishop Kingsley at Manchester.

It is said that while the Catholics have only 32 of the 307 churches in New York, yet their church attendance is nearly as large as that of all the other denominations combined.

DR. COBLEIGH, who has edited the *Zion's Herald* at Boston for three and a half years, has resigned, and is succeeded by the Rev. Gilbert Haven.

THE NEW Catholic Cathedral in New York will be 306 feet in length. One to be built in St. Louis will be 400 feet long, and the largest church edifice in the country.

Wit and Humor.

A COUNTRY PAPER SPEAKS OF A MAN WHO "DIED WITHOUT THE AID OF A PHYSICIAN."

Such instances are very rare.

A GENTLEMAN just returned to this country from a tour in Italy, was asked how he liked the ruins of Pompeii. "Not very well," was the reply, "they are so out of repair."

A YOUNG WOMAN fainted in a New York theatre a few nights since, and water being thrown into her face, she revived, exclaiming, "Oh, my new bonnet!"

"JENNY," said a venerable old man to his daughter, who was asking his consent to accompany her urgent and favored suitor to the altar, "Jenny, it is a very solemn thing to get married." "I know it," replied Jenny, "but it's a heap solemnier not to."

"SALLY MANDER SAFE!" said Mrs. Partington as her eyes fell on an advertisement. "Do tell me, Isaac, who this Sally Mander is, and what she's been doing that they've got her safe?" "I don't know what she's been doing," said Ike, "but I guess she is a sister to Jerry." "Jerry who, Isaac?" "Why Jerry Mander," said Ike, "as he resumed his work by the window, catching flies and impaling them."

"MR. SMITH, you once officiated in a pulpit, did you mean that you preached?"

"No, sir, I held the light for the man that did."

Ah, the court understood you different,—they supposed that the discourse came from you.

"No, sir, I only threw a light on it."

"No levity, Mr. Smith. Crier, wipe your nose, and call on the next witness."

DURING a steam-voyage, on the sudden stoppage of the machinery, considerable alarm took place, especially among the female passengers.

"What is the matter? For Heaven's sake tell me the worst!" exclaimed one more anxious than the rest.

After a short pause a hoarse voice from the deck replied:

"Nothing, madame, nothing; just the bottom of the vessel and the top of the earth are stuck together."

WOMAN'S WILL.—Tip the ocean dry with a teaspoon; twist the heel into the toe of your boot; make postmasters perform their promises, and subscribers pay their printer; send up fishing hooks with balloons and fish for stars; get astride a gossamer and chase a comet; when the rain is coming down like the cataract of Niagara, remember where you left your umbrella; choke a mosquito with a brickbat; hold Gibraltar at arm's length; in short, prove all things heretofore considered impossible to be possible, but never attempt to coax a woman to say she will, when she has made up her mind she won't. Alas! but too true.

THE POLLY OF LAW.—Two Dutchmen, who built and used in common a small bridge over a stream which ran through their farms, had a dispute concerning some repairs which it required, and one of them positively refused to bear a portion of the expense necessary to the purchase of a few planks. Finally the aggrieved party went to a neighboring lawyer, and placing ten dollars in his hand, saying:

"I'll give you all dish money if you'll make Hans do justice mit de bridge."

"How much will it cost to repair it?" asked the honest lawyer.

"No more ash five tollar," replied the Dutchman.

"Very well," said the lawyer, pocketing one of the notes and giving him the other; "take this and go get the bridge repaired; 'tis the best course you can take."

"Yaas," said the Dutchman slowly, "yaas, dat ish more better as to quarrel mit Hans; but as he went along home he shook his head frequently, as if unable, after all, to see quite clearly how he had gained anything by going to law.

ECCENTRIC DIVINE.—The Rev. Zeb. Twitcheil was the most noted minister in Vermont, for shrewd and laughable sayings. In the pulpit he maintained a suitable gravity of manner and expression, and out of the pulpit he overflowed with fun. Occasionally he would if emergency required, say something queer in a sermon for the sake of arousing the flagging attention of his