The Columbian.

VOL. I.—NO. 25. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1867. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

LONG POND HOTEL,

THE undersigned having leased and re-furnished in good style the above well-known House, situate

AMONG THE MOUNTAINS

in the borders of Columbia and Sullivan counties, in one of the most beautiful and healthful regions in the State; is fully prepared to accommodate visitors and sojourners

WITH THEIR FAMILIES.

The Pond and streams are well stocked with delicious fish of many kinds including

TROUT AND PIKE,

and boats in good order will be kept for the accommodation and amusement of guests, either for fishing or pleasure excursions upon this beautiful sheet of water which is

SEVERAL MILES IN EXTENT.

Surrounded by an extensive Forest, there is afforded to the huntsman a splendid field for his own peculiar sports, and exercise with his

DOG AND GUN.

His Larder will be always provided with the delicacies of the season; and his Bar stocked with PURE LIQUORS. The House is large and commodious; the Stabling extensive and safe.

The House is reached from several points on the Bloomsburg & Lackawanna Railroad; and is a splendid place to pass the hot months of Summer. B. G. HAYHURST.

May 17, 1867—3m.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located house, the Exchange Hotel, situate on MAIN STREET, in Bloomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia County Court House, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that this house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. He has spared no expense in preparing the Exchange for the entertainment of his guests, neither shall there be anything wanting on his part to minister to their personal comfort. His house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent business location.

Omnibusses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various railroad depots, by which travellers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective stations in due time to meet the cars. JOHN F. CASLOW.

Bloomsburg, March 22, 1866.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,

BY

BERNARD STOHNER.

HAVING lately purchased and fitted up the well-known Robison Hotel Property, located a

FEW DOORS ABOVE THE COURT HOUSE,

on the same side of the street, in the town of Bloomsburg; and having obtained a license for the same as a

RESTAURANT,

the Proprietor has determined to give to the people visiting the town on business or pleasure,

A LITTLE MORE ROOM,

His stabling also is extensive, and is fitted up to put buggies and carriages in the dry. He promises that everything about his establishment shall be conducted in an orderly and lawful manner; and he respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. [my17'67-6m.

STEVENS HOUSE,

21, 23, 25 & 27, BROADWAY, N. Y.

Opposite Bowling Green.

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

THE STEVENS HOUSE is well and widely known to the traveling public. The location is especially suitable to merchants and business men; it is in close proximity to the business part of the city—is on the highway of Southern and Western travel—and adjacent to all the principal railroad and steamboat depots.

The Stevens House has liberal accommodation for over 300 guests—it is well furnished, and possesses every moderate improvement for the comfort and entertainment of its inmates. The rooms are spacious and well ventilated—provided with gas and water—the attendance is prompt and respectful—and the table is generously provided with every delicacy of the season—at moderate rates. GEO. K. CHASE & CO.

my11'67-6m.] Proprietors.

FORK'S HOTEL,

GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements, and its proprietor announces to his former custom and the travelling public that his accommodations for the comfort of his guests are second to none in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the season. His wines and liquors (except that popular beverage known as "*McHenry*"), purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all poisonous drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future. GEORGE W. MAUGER.

THE SWAN HOTEL,

[THE UPPER HOUSE.]

ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA CO., PA.

This subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the above well known House of Entertainment, and will be pleased to receive the custom of all who will favor him with a call.

HE WILL KEEP A GOOD TABLE,

a Bar well stocked with the best of Liquors, and every effort will be made to render entire satisfaction. JOHN SNYDER.

Orangeville, Pa., March 15, 1867-1m.

EXCHANGE SALOON,

THE Proprietor of the Exchange Saloon has now on hand a large stock of

SUMMER REFRESHMENTS,

consisting of

SPICED OYSTERS, SARDINES, TRIPE, BOLOGNAS SHEEP TONGUE, BOILED EGGS, SWEITZER CHEESE,

LAGER BEER, ALE, &C.

☞ COME ONE, COME ALL AND SEE. ☜

LAWSON CALMAN.

Bloomsburg, May 3, 1867.

THE ESPY HOTEL,

ESPY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the above well known House of Entertainment, and will be pleased to receive the custom of all who will favor him with a call.

HE WILL KEEP A GOOD TABLE,

a Bar well stocked with the best of Liquors, and every effort will be made to render entire satisfaction. WM. REMLEY.

Espy, Pa., April 12, 1867.

BRICK HOTEL,

ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

ISRAEL MUMMA, PROPRIETOR.

Having taken possession of this well-known house, so long kept by Samuel Everett, the Proprietor has put in it permanent repairs and furnished BAR AND LARDER with the choicest liquors and newest delicacies. His stable is not excelled in the county; and no pains will be spared to accommodate guests. [apr5'67.

SUSQUEHANNA HOTEL,

Catawissa, Pa.

The above Hotel has lately been purchased by HENRY J. CLARK, and has been thoroughly remodelled, repaired, and refurnished. It will be found now, in its arrangements and appointments, a first-class Hotel, and second to none in the country. Persons in cities wishing to spend the hot months in the country, will do well to give the proprietor a call.

THE UNION HOTEL,

Arch Street, between Third and Fourth Streets, Philadelphia.

CHRIST & WEBER, Proprietors.

GIRARD HOUSE,

Corner of Ninth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.

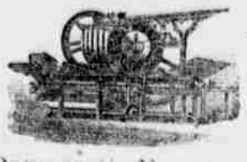
H. W. KANAGA, Proprietor.

To Hotel and Saloon keepers of Bloomsburg and Columbia County.—I have appointed Mr. B. Stohner agent for the sale of my ale, porter, brown stout, and lager beer, who will supply you at the same price (and with the same article) as I would furnish you from the brewery. Knowing that he will be punctual and attentive to all who may favor him with their trade, I solicit for him your support. Very respectfully,

FRED LAUER,

Steam Brewery, Reading, Pa.

THE COLUMBIAN,



A Democratic Newspaper,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING AT

BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.

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) one or three insertions $1,50; each subsequent insertion 50 cents.

SPACE.	1M.	2M.	3M.	6M.	1Y.
One square	$2,00	$3,00	$4,00	$6,00	$10,00
Two squares	3,00	5,00	6,00	8,00	14,00
Three squares	4,00	7,00	8,00	12,00	18,00
Four squares	6,00	8,00	10,00	14,00	20,00
Half column	10,00	12,00	15,00	20,00	30,00
One column	15,00	18,00	20,00	30,00	60,00

Executor's and Administrator's Notice $3,00; Auditor's Notice $2,50. Other advertisements inserted according to special contract.

Business notices, without advertisement, twenty cents per line.

Transient advertisements payable in advance—all others due after the first insertion.

☞ 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

BROCKWAY & FRENZE,

"*Columbian Office,*"

Bloomsburg, Pa.

Printed at Robison's Buildings, near the Court House, by CHAS. M. VANDERSLICE, FRANK B. SNYDER.

THE LOST CAUSE,

THE ONLY STANDARD OFFICIAL

SOUTHERN HISTORY OF THE WAR.

By Edward A. Pollard, of Virginia.

SAMUEL SCHWEPPENHISER OF MIFFLIN Township, has procured the Agency of Columbia County, for the sale of the above work. It comprises a full account of the rise and progress of the late Southern Confederacy, the campaigns, battles, incidents and adventures of the most gigantic struggle of the World's history. Complete in one large volume of nearly six hundred pages, with

TWENTY-FOUR SPLENDID STEEL

PORTRAITS

of distinguished Confederate leaders. The history of the vanquished has too often fallen to the lot of the victor, and to insure justice to the Southern cause, the pen must be taken by some South-ernman who is willing to devote his time and talents to the vindication of his country, in a history which shall challenge the criticism of the intelligent, and invite the attention of all honest inquirers. Such a work will be of peculiar interest to the candid and intelligent public of the North, and is of the highest importance to the people of the Southern States. Mr. Pollard, of all writers in the South, is doubtless the best qualified to prepare a complete and standard history of the War, and to commit to the present and future generation a faithful and worthy record of their great struggle and of a cause for, cherished honors, having been employed during the entire period of the War, as editor of a Richmond newspaper. [6m6w.

BLOOMSBURG FANCY TRIMMING AND BOOK STORE,

second door below Hartman's, Main Street.

Just received a new stock of

ZEPHYRS, WOOLEN AND COTTON YARNS, CORSETS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, MUSLIN EDGINGS, DRESS TRIMMINGS and every variety of articles usually kept in a

FANCY STORE.

Also

SCHOOL BOOKS, HYMN BOOKS, BIBLES, SUNDAY-SCHOOL BOOKS,

and a large lot of

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, ACCOUNT AND MEMORANDUM BOOKS, BLANK DEEDS, BONDS AND MORTGAGES,

and a general and well-selected assortment of

PAPER, ENVELOPES, &c.

A. D. WEBB.

WM. F. MURPHY'S SONS,

STATIONERS,

STEAM POWER PRINTERS

AND

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS

339 Chestnut street, & 55 South Fourth street,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

They make a specialty of furnishing National Banks, County Officers, Insurance Companies, Banking Houses, etc. with

EVERY ARTICLE OF BLANK BOOKS AND PRINTING,

having machinery specially adapted for all work they may require. [6m6w-1y.

C. E. SAVAGE,

PRACTICAL

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELRY,

Main Street, near the Court House,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Constantly on hand a fine assortment of

AMERICAN AND SWISS WATCHES,

Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware and Spectacles

☞ Particular attention paid to the repairing of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Spectacles.

☞ Masonic marks made to order. All work warranted. [apr19'67.

N. D. STILES,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

FOR THE THIRTEENTH PENNSYLVANIA DISTRICT,

always to be found at the Orangeville Hotel, in Orangeville. Sales of real or personal property attended to promptly and on reasonable terms. Consignments solicited and sold on commission. A share of public patronage respectfully solicited. Orangeville, February 15, 1867-2m.

AUCTIONEER.

MOSES COFFMAN,

Having followed the profession of Public Vendue Cryer for many years, would inform his friends that he is still in the field, ready and willing to attend to all the duties of his calling. Persons desiring his services should call or write to him at Bloomsburg, Pa. [mar8'67.

SNYDER, HARRIS & BASSETT,

Manufacturers and Jobbers of

MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING,

Nos. 525 Market, and 522 Commerce Street,

Philadelphia.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING neatly executed at THE COLUMBIAN Steam Printing Office.

Choice Poetry.

TO ONE IN HEAVEN.

GEORGE D. PRENTICE—himself one of the most gifted of the American bards—thinks that no living poet can surpass the gracefulness and beauty of the following lines from the muse of Amelia. They are exceedingly beautiful:

Pale star, that with thy soft sad light
Came out upon my bridal eve,
I have a song to sing to-night,
Before thou tak'st thy mournful leave.
Since then so softly time hath stirr'd,
That months have almost seemed like hours,
And I am like a little bird
That's slept too long among the flowers,
And, waking, sits with waveless wing,
Soft singing 'mid the shades of even;
But oh, with sadder heart I sing—
I sing of one who dwells in heaven.

The winds are soft, the clouds are few,
And tenderest thought my heart beguiles,
As, floating up through mist and dew,
The pale young moon comes out and smiles;
And to the green resounding shore
In silvery troops the ripples crowd,
Till all the ocean dimpled o'er,
Leaps up its voice and laughs aloud;
And star on star, all soft and calm,
Floats up yon arch serenely blue;
And, lost to earth and steeped in balm,
My spirit floats in other too.

Loved one! though lost to human sight,
I feel thy spirit lingering near,
As softly as I feel the light
That trembles through the atmosphere;
As in some temple's holy shades,
Though none be there to join and hush'd the prayer,
A solemn awe the soul pervades,
Which tells that worship has been there—
A breath of incense, left alone
Where many a censer swung around,
Will thrill the wanderer, like a tone,
Who treads on consecrated ground.

I know thy soul, from worlds of bliss
That stoops awhile to dwell with me,
Hath caught the prayer I breathed in this,
That I at last might dwell with thee.
I hear a murmur from the sea,
That thrills me like thy spirit's sighs;
I hear a voice on every breeze,
That makes to mine its low replies—
A voice all low and sweet like thine:
It gives an answer to my prayer,
And brings my soul from heaven a sign
That I shall know and meet thee there.
I'll know thee there by that sweet face,
Round which a tender halo plays,
Still touched with that expressive grace
That made thee lovely all thy days,
By that sweet smile that o'er it shed
A beauty like the light of even,
Whose soft expression never fled,
Even when its soul had flown to heaven.
I'll know thee by the starry crown
That glitters in thy raven hair;
Oh! by these blessed signs alone
I'll know thee there—I'll know thee there.

For ah! blest eye, within whose sphere
The excess of youth and beauty met,
That swam in love and softness here,
Met—with in love and softness yet.
For ah! its dark and liquid beams,
Though saddened by a thousand sighs,
Were holier than the light that streams
Down from the gates of Paradise—
Were bright and radiant like the morn,
Yet soft and dewy as the eve;
Too sad for eyes where smiles are born,
Too young for eyes that learn to grieve.

I wonder if this cool sweet breeze
Hath touch'd thy lips and fann'd thy brow,
For all my spirits hears and sees
Recall thee to my memory now;
For every hour we breathe apart,
Will but increase, if that can be,
The love that fills this little heart,
Already filled so full of thee.
Yet doubt not love these eyes must weep
And lonely sighs must be forgiven,
For these pale lips shall sink to sleep—
For thee and I shall meet in heaven.

State of the Country.

THE NAVAJO INDIANS.

An enormous and profligate expenditure—Dr. Michael Steck vindicated—Interesting debate in the U. S. Senate.

FROM the proceedings of the Senate on 23rd of February last, as found in the *Congressional Globe*, we extract the following:—

Mr HENDERSON, Chairman of the Committee of Indian Affairs, the Indian Appropriation Bill being under consideration, offered the following amendment:

"For feeding about six thousand Navajo Indians, now prisoners at Fort Sumner, and fed by the military, but agreed to be turned over to the Indian Bureau whenever the necessary appropriation is made, from the 1st of March to the 30th of June, four months, say $120,000.

The same from the first of July, 1867, to the 30th of June, 1868, say $500,000."

Mr. Henderson explained that the amendment was offered in the form desired by the Bureau of Indian Affairs, that Bureau proposing to take charge of the Indians in question and relieve the War Department from their further control and support. These Navajo Indians had been captured by our military forces several years ago, and removed from their native region in western New Mexico, to the eastern side of that Territory, and there located upon the Bosque Redondo reservation, on the Pecos river. At this latter place they had been supplied with food and clothing by the War Department, and had been kept under control by troops stationed at the place.

The cost of the War Department in connection with Indians in 1864 was $9,000,000, and in 1865, was over $20,000,000, and this expense for the control and support of the Navajo Indians, had constituted a part of that expenditure. He thought the proposition to turn these Indians over to the civil authorities, (the Indian Department,) was a good one, as they could be fed much cheaper in that way.

Mr. DOOLITTLE explained the circumstances under which the Indians had been removed to the Bosque Redonda reservation, the improvements which had been made there to secure the irrigation and cultivation of the earth, and supported the propositon to transfer the Indians to the care of the Indian Bureau upon the ground of economy. While these Indians had been upon the reservation, the War Department had fed them through the Commissary Bureau, and the actual expense of feeding and looking after them, had been twelve to fifteen hundred thousand dollars per annum, besides what had been raised out of the ground.

Mr. SHERMAN submitted some remarks against the further or permanent maintenance of these Indians upon the reservation.

Mr. BUCKALEW. Mr. President, I think that General Sherman expressed in his report in November last a correct opinion on this subject, when he said that it was impossible that the Government of the United States should continue feeding these Indians in the manner in which we have fed them for the last two or three years, since they were taken prisoners of war and removed from their own section. Now, sir, I desire to state some facts connected with this subject which came to my knowledge as a member of the Committee on Indian Affairs two or three years ago.

When it was first proposed that these Indians should be located upon the Pecos river, on this reservation, we had in charge of Indian affairs in the Territory of New Mexico a very competent and reliable officer, and he made to the Interior Department elaborate and complete reports upon this whole subject, in which he foretold exactly what has taken place, pointed out all the consequences of the policy adopted, and entered, as it was his duty to do, a vigorous protest against its adoption. These documents were accessible to Congress, because they were filed in the public Department having charge of our Indian affairs. His opinions and his advice were disregarded; the views of the military commander and of those who thought with him prevailed; these Indians were removed to the Bosque Redondo reservation, and they have been kept there from that time to this under the policy which was adopted.

During the last year, assuming that these Indians number six thousand, as stated in the proposed amendment, the Government of the United States has paid for the support of each Indian, including squaws and children, twenty dollars a month. That is the burden which has been charged upon the Treasury, and which is now charged upon it by the existing system.

By the way, I desire to state that this faithful and intelligent officer who made these reports to us, who entered this protest of which I have spoken, was removed from his office in consequence of his objection to this scheme of military management. He was, without notice, turned out of office, and with his reports before us we agreed to the appointment of a successor who would conform to this new, expensive, and outrageous scheme which was established. My voice was against it at the time; but I was overruled. The Delegate from the Territory went up in the ordinary way to the seat of political power the executive department, and had this stubborn and faithful officer turned out of his place in order that the Treasury might be plundered; and it is a shame to the Senate and to Congress that, with the whole truth before them, he was so removed, and this abuse established in the administration of the Government;

Now, sir, it is proposed that the administration of this system of charity—for it is such—shall be taken out of the hands of the War Department, of the military authorities, and confided to the Interior Department, to the Bureau of Indian Affairs; and we are told that by this change our expense in supporting the Indian children and Indian woman and the Indian men in the Territory of New Mexico is to drop down from twenty dollars per month to nine dollars and a third. It is true that this would be a very considerable relief to the Treasury; but upon an examination of the facts it will be seen, nothing can be more certain than, that if you continue these Indians where thy are now located you must continue to feed them and to support them; and the simple question proposed to us by the pending amendment is whether we shall charge them upon the Treasury in the future at the rate of nine and one third dollars per month, if indeed that be found sufficient for the purpose. It has heretofore required twenty dollars per month, and possibly if we appropriate the nine and one-third dollars per month now, we shall be called upon for the rest of the amount required in some future deficiency bill. Here is a drain of $1,500,000 per anum on the Treasury at present for six thousand wretched fugitive Indians; and the utmost of remedy that is proposed to us is that we shall by the present appropriation reduce the amount to a little less than one half of what it is at present, with the imminent peril impending over us that in some future deficiency bill we shall have to make a further appropriation.

Now, sir, what is the character of the country where these Indians are located? It is notadapted to their habits, it is not adapted to their nature. It is a country requiring great care in the cultivation of the earth in order to produce supplies. It is a place where irrigation is necessary, where public works are necessary, where industry is necessary, in order that human beings shall subsist at all. I confess that I am not at all charmed with this idea of reducing the amount which we are to contribute in this way hereafter. I would like to cut up this policy entirely. If nothing better can be done, let us go back to the system proposed by our Indian agent at the time this removal of the Indians took place. He proposed that they should be permitted to remain in the section of country to which they were accustomed, where they had the means of support, and by a moderate contribution for military purposes and the establishment of a few posts, costing but a small sum of money, protection would be afforded to the settlements of the whites from their depredations. That was the worst that could be expected from adopting the system which he proposed, a contribution, moderate in amount, for the purpose of protecting, the border in the usual way.

I am willing to vote a moderate sum of money for the purpose of sending these Indians back and permitting them to locate themselves where they desire to be, and extending such protection to the border as is necessary. More than this I am unwilling to give. But, as a matter of course, when you withdraw the troops that now guard these prisoners of war, as they are amusingly enough called, when you withdraw your military control from them they will commence going back to their own country. They are men of the mountains; they have been accustomed to mountain life; they have attachments to their own section, and when, under this appropriation, you withdraw military control from them and turn them over to the civil authorities, the result will be that many of them will flee from this reservation and go back to the country which they inhabited before. I will not vote one dollar of money to continue this location of Indians upon the Pecos river. If some proposition comes up in some other form that will look like reform I will vote for it; but I have been a protestant for three years against this abuse, and will not agree to its continuance in any form whatever.

Upon the conclusion of Mr. Buckalew's remarks, Mr. Sherman offered a substitute for the amendment as follows:

"For the relief of the Navajo Indians now at or near Fort Sumner, to be expended under the direction of the Secretary of the Interior, $100,000: *Provided*, That no rations or supplies shall be furnished to such Indians by the War Department after the 1st day of July next."

At the evening session of the same day the debate was resumed and was participated in by Messrs. Doolittle, Sherman, Williams, Fowler and others.

Mr. CONNESS. I can hardly trust myself to say anything on this subject. I am so thoroughly and entirely convinced that there is a system so stupendous in its nature, in its fraud, being carried on against the Government in New Mexico and gone into the hands of favorites and of contractors. We are yet engaged in grave debate to determine whether this military experiment is to be continued or not.

General Sherman says in his report, made last November, that it is impossible to go on with this system; that if it is to be pursued application must be made to Congress, and a special and large appropriation for this particular object must be made; that as lieutenant general of our armies, and to some extent responsible for what is taking place, he is not in favor of diverting the funds of the War Department to this object in such an enormous stream of expenditure.

The amendment of the Senator from Ohio [Mr. SHERMAN] continues the control of the War Department until the 1st of next July. I should like to terminate it immediately; but it is better to fix that limit than to fix no limit at all and permit this system of abuse to go on without any check whatever from Congress. If Congress shall permit it to go on, it will become just as guilty as if it had ordered this experiment to be undertaken originally and had deliberately and willfully maintained and encouraged it upon full knowledg of all the facts.

Now, sir, do what any sensible man would advise you to do; do what was proposed by good authority in the beginning of this experiment; allow these men of the mountains and forest to go back to the place of their former residence, and supply such protection as is necessary to the frontier. In former times before we acquired New Mexico, the amount of military force used for the defense of the inhabitants was quite small; and that we who claim that our modes of administration are superior to those which we superseded in that county should fall into such a system of abuse as this and continue it for years, is to me most surprising. Our outlays upon this object are not necessary, nor even useful. On the contrary, they are wasteful, improvident, corrupt, and scandalous. Let us end them, and restore the control of sound sense and the practice of economy to our administration of affairs in a distant but interesting Territory. The amendment, as amended, was agreed to.

MORE ABOUT THE JEFF. DAVIS DISGUISE.

THE Portland *Argus* publishes the following:

I am no admirer of Jeff. Davis; I am a Yankee, born between Saccarappa and Gorham Corner, am full of Yankee prejudices, but I think it wicked to lie even about him, or, for that matter, about the devil.

I was with the party that captured Jeff. Davis, saw the whole transaction from its beginning. I now say, and hope that you will publish it, that Jefferson Davis did not have on at the time he was taken, any garment such as is worn by women. He did have over his shoulders a water proof article of clothing something like a "Havelock." It was not in the least concealed. He wore a hat, and did not carry a pail of water on his head, nor carry pail, bucket nor kettle in any way.

To the best of my recollection, he carried nothing whatever in his hands. His wife did not tell any person that her husband might hurt somebody if he got exasperated. She behaved like a lady, and he as a gentleman, though manifestly he was chagrined at being taken into custody. Our soldiers behaved like gentlemen, as they were, and our officers like honorable, brave men; and the foolish stories that went the newspaper rounds of the day, telling how wolfishly he deported himself, were all false. I know what I am writing about. I saw Jefferson Davis many times while he was staying in Portland several years ago, and think that I was the first one who recognized him at the time of his arrest.

When it was known that he was certainly taken, some newspaper correspondent—I knew his name at the time—fabricated the story about the disguise in an old woman's dress. I heard the whole matter talked over as a good joke, and the officers who knew better, never took the trouble to deny it. Perhaps they thought that the Confederate President deserved all the contempt that could be put upon him. I think so too, only I would never prepetrate a falsehood that by any means would become history.

And father, I would never slander a woman who has shown so much devotion as Mrs. Davis has to her husband, no matter how wicked he is or may have been.

I defy any person to find a single officer or soldier who was present at the capture of Jeff. Davis, who will say upon honor that he was disguised in woman's clothes, or that his wife acted in any way unladylike or undignified on that occasion. I go for trying him for his crimes, and if he is found guilty, punishing him. But I would not lie about him when the truth will certainly make it bad enough. JAMES H. PARKER.

CURE FOR INGROWING NAILS.—It is stated by a correspondent that cauterization by hot tallow is an immediate cure for in-growing nails. He says: "The patient on whom I first tried this was a young lady who had been unable to put on a shoe for several months, and decidedly the worst case I have ever seen. The disease had been of long standing. The edge of the nail was deeply undermined; the granulations formed a high ridge, partly covered with skin, and pus constantly oozed from the root of the nail; the whole toe was swollen, and extremely tender and painful. My mode of proceeding was this: I put a very small piece of tallow in a spoon and heated it over a lamp until it became very hot, and dropped two or three drops between the nail and granulations. The effect was almost magical. Pain and tenderness were at once relieved, and in a few days the granulations were all gone, the diseased parts dry and destitute of feeling, and the edge of the nail exposed so as to admit of being pared away without any inconvenience. The cure was complete and the trouble never returned. I have tried this plan repeatedly since, and with the most satisfactory results. The operation causes but little if any pain if the tallow is properly heated. A repetition might in some cases be necessary, although I never have met with a case that did not yield to one application. Admitting the theory of Dr. Lorinrer to be correct, the *modus operandi* is very plainly to be seen. The liquid cautery insinuates itself in every interstice under the nail, accomplishing in one minute, without pain, all that can be effected by the painful application of nitrate of silver for several weeks."

Wit and Humor.

THAT AIR AND THIS EAR.

O whistle me that sweet air again—
That air—that air!
O whistle it now as you whistled it then—
That air—that air!
O whistle it now with a pucker so funny—
That air—that air!
O whistle it, come my precious old Honey—
That air—that air!

It touches a chord in this ear of mine—
This ear—this ear!
It vibrates sweetly in tune with thine—
This ear—this ear!
Such chords delight the tympanum of
This ear—this ear!
And wake the echoes around and above
This ear—this ear!

O that 'ere air and this 'ere ear—
That air—this ear!
They're just attuned to each other so dear—
This ear—that air!
We'll wed them, won't we—these treasures of ours
That air—this ear!
And wander henceforth neath Enterpean bower
With an air and an ear!

Then if perchance the united bliss
Of that air and this ear
Be blest with an heir the muses may kiss—
Our heir—our heir!
That air, this ear, our heir then here—
Your heir—my heir!
Will joyously fill each passing year
With memories bright, and we'll drop a tear
Every now and then for our trio dear,
Our air, ear, heir!

—*Educator.*

A SCENE.—NOTES TAKEN WHILE A POOR MAN'S WIFE WAS GETTING DINNER.—*Ten o'clock:* The wife digging potatoes; two children crying, and two others fighting. Husband not about.

Half past ten.—Wife returns from potato patch; finds a pig in the kitchen and six young ones in a general fight; makes a fire and goes after water.

Quarter to eleven.—Wife returns; finds all the children crying, and the dog in the meal barrel. Fire out.

Eleven.—Renews the fire; puts on the potatoes; puts the bread on it, whips the other young one, who had escaped before by hiding in the closet.

Half past eleven.—Wife goes for more water; returns and finds the pig has upset the potatoes from the stove, the dog has eaten the bread, and the children are crying and fighting alternately. Whips pig first, dog next, then the children; then commences getting dinner again.

Twelve.—Husband returns and finds no dinner; swears a few, and whips a young one. Wife gets mad, and makes for a broomstick.

Grand Tableau.—Wife beating husband with a broomstick; three children holding on to their father's coat, and three to their mother's dress; Hog running in the distance with a potato, and dog in pursuit. Curtain falls.

BILLINGS' PHILOSOPHY.—I want to bet three dollars that no man ever matched himself against the devil but what he got beat.

Aim hi, if you strike low. The man who undertakes to jump three hundred and seventy-five feet ahead. will certainly make a good try.

I never knu a man who was alwus anxus tew repent of his sins, before he had committed them, who didn't want the sharpest kind uv watching.

I never bet enny stamps on the man who is always telling what he would have did if he had been thare. I have notised that this kind never get thare.

Faith don't appear to me to be anything more than tip-top good sense; and the faith that is in this world now won't keep a man from falling to the bottom of a well if he lets go of the curb to spit on his hands.

When I get to not having enny good luck, it does seem to me that I kan have more of it than any man I ever knew, and not half try; I suppose it seems just so to you, my friend, don't it?

I kant think of enny talent now, that is so apt to descend from father to son, untarnished, as the gift of exageration.

"I'LL MENTION IT TO HIM."—Two young lawyers, Archy Brown and Thos. Jones, were fond of dropping into Mr. Smith'r parlor and spending an hour or two with his daughter, Mary. One evening, when Brown and Mary had discussed almost every topic, Brown suddenly and in his sweetest tones struck out as follows:

"Do you think, Mary, you could leave father and mother, this pleasant home, all its ease and comforts, emigrate to the far West with a young lawyer, who has little besides his profession to depend upon, and with him find a new home, which it should be your joint duty to beautify, and make beautiful and happy like this?"

Dropping her head softly on his shoulder, she whispered:

"I think I could, Archie."

"Well," said he, "there is Tom Jones who is going to emigrate, and wants to get a wife; I'll mention it to him." Indignantly she replied, "you need not trouble yourself."

ONE evening a parent was hearing his little Johnny recite his Sunday school lesson. It was in the 16th chapter of Matthew, wherein it relates of the malicious individual who went about sowing tares, etc.

"What is a tare?" the parent interrupted to inquire.

Johnny hesitated.

"Tell me, my son, what a tare is."

"You have had 'em," said Johnny, casting down his eyes and wriggling his foot.

"Had 'em!" said the astonished parent, opening his eyes rather wide, "why, what do you mean Johnny?"

"When you didn't come home for three days last week," said Johnny, "I heard mother tell aunt Susan you was off on a tare." The Sunday School was brought to an abrupt close, and Johnny, who knew too much altogether to sit up any later, was sent to bed.

THE Rev. Charles Siemon said: The longer I live the more I feel the importance of adhering to the following rules, which I have laid down for myself in relation to such matters:

1. To hear as little as possible what is to the prejudice of others.

2. To believe nothing of the kind until I am absolutely forced to.

3. Never to drink in the spirit of one who circulates an ill report.

4. Always to moderate as far as I can the unkindness which is expressed towards others.

5. Always to believe that if the other side were heard, a very different account would be given.

THE oldest deaf and dumb asylum in the world—the grave.