The Columbian.

VOL. I.—NO. 32. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1867. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE PADDY RUN COAL COMPANY, OF SHICKSHINNY, PENNSYLVANIA.

CAPITAL $150,000.

JOHN M. STACKHOUSE, President.
CHAS. A. BOONE, Secretary and Treasurer.

DIRECTORS:
John M. Stackhouse, N. L. Campbell,
Chas. A. Boone, Cyrus Stackhouse,
A. M'Dowell.

OFFICE:
MAIN STREET, SHICKSHINNY, PA.

The lands held by this Company, consist of FOUR HUNDRED AND FORTY-ONE ACRES, and sixty-four perches, of carefully selected land lying southwest of Wilkes-Barre, Luzerne county, Pa., in the western part of the Great Northern or Wyoming Coal Basin.

A very careful and thorough examination recently made has proven these (for the above) lands to be the embellishment of a vast amount of the very best quality of anthracite coal, having every facility that could be desired for transportation in all directions. The above tract is crossed by a good road, and also directly in front, and joining are the Lackawanna & Bloomsburg railroad, and the Wyoming canal, thus affording the very best advantage of a carrying road and canal running to the very mouth of the mines without expense to the company.

The measurement of the different beds or seams already developed was carefully obtained and added together—the thickness of these seams, including the celebrated "Red Ash," "Buck Mountain," or "Grand Tunnel" vein, is thirty-one and a half feet, all of every cubic yard of which will yield a ton, giving a large amount of the best quality of coal.

The location is such that all the veins may be cut and worked to the greatest possible advantage above water level, and at much less expense than can be done from collieries operating below water level.

The coal can be brought to the surface through drifts or tunnels which drain the water from the mines and saves the hoisting of the coal. So the eligibility of these lands for cheap mining is unquestionable. Very lately the "Grand Tunnel" or "Red Ash" vein has been opened, and is now producing as fine a quality of coal as has ever been produced in the anthracite region. The breaker now in operation is capable of preparing from 12 to 20 tons per day. The surface contains an abundant supply of wood and timber very valuable for mining purposes, which gives the tract the advantage of many other coal lands. The fact that almost all valuable coal lands are being rapidly taken up by heavy capitalists or large corporations, shows that they must steadily and greatly rise in the market value, while with the immense and constantly increasing demand for this coal, and the Railroad and North Branch canal, passing by the mouths of the mines, through the Great Iron making districts of Bloomsburg, Danville, Duncannon, Harrisburg, Middletown, Marietta, and Columbia, to tide-water at Havre de Grace, one can scarcely conceive of a more profitable or permanent source of wealth than may be found in lands like these.

In order to be able to open their works on a more extensive plan, this company has placed a portion of their capital stock in market on the following terms: Any person taking one or more shares of stock at

TEN DOLLARS EACH,

will be entitled annually to a ton of coal at cost at the mine per share, and any stockholders NOT RECEIVING THE COAL as aforesaid, to be credited on the books of the Company, with the difference between the cost and selling price for each share, to be paid before a dividend shall be declared.

C. F. KNAPP, Agent.
March 1, 1867.

GRAND CONCERTS
IN AID OF THE
MASONIC HALL AND ASYLUM FUND,

THE object of these Concerts is to raise funds to build a Masonic Hall in the city of New York, commensurate with the wants of the fraternity, and to erect an Asylum for destitute Masons and the indigent and future widows of Masons and their orphans. A large fund has been collected for this purpose, but more is needed, which it is believed will be generously and promptly given by the charitable public, and those immediately interested in the welfare of the Order.

The Management take great pleasure in announcing that their Sixth and last Grand Musical Entertainment will take place at Jones' Wood, on Tuesday, July 30th, commencing at 4 o'clock, p. m., and will be immediately followed by the Grand Distribution of Presents.

OFFICE OF THE GRAND MASTER OF MASONS, OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK,
New York, January 16, 1867.

BRO. G. W. HOLMES.—My Dear Sir:—Yours of the 9th instant has been received. In reply I can only state that any enterprise which may be honestly and conscientiously undertaken in aid of the Masonic Hall and Asylum Fund of the State of New York, will receive not only my unqualified approbation, but my zealous cooperation. That your enterprise will be conducted with fidelity to your promises I have no doubt, judging from the references which you have given. While I say this, I desire still to declare to you that no effort, no matter how sacred may be the end sought to be achieved, that leads to any violation of the laws of the State, should not be permitted. Let those laws be held in strict respect, a blessing will surely follow, and you will receive the thanks of thousands. Thanking you for your kind remembrance of the widows and orphans of our craft, I am Truly and fraternally yours,

ROBERT D. HOLMES, Grand Master.

☞ We have the richest legal authority for saying that no law of the State of New York is violated by one method of distribution.

1 Present, Residence in 33d street,	$25,000
1 Present, Country Residence located in Village of Woodbridge, N. J., one hour's ride by railroad from N. Y., and three minutes' walk from railroad depot. The place consists of two large dwellings, store, barn, carriage house and other out-buildings; acres of land in a high state of cultivation, and fine garden; 1 acre of Lawton Blackberries, with plenty of small fruit, besides standard fruit,	18,000
1 Present, Residence at Brooklyn, N. Y.	12,000
1 " Lot, "	4,000
1 " " "	3,000
1 " " "	2,000
1 $2,000 in Gold,	1,200
1 2,000 "	2,000
Grand Pianos, $1,500 each	3,000
25 " Gents fine gold lever Watches, 250 "	
25 " Ladies " 250 "	
20 " Sewing Machines 75 "	
500 " Orders for suits of clothing, from the well-known establishment of L. T. Brownell, 501 Broadway, 75 "	37,500
50 " Plated Tea Sets, 75 "	3,750
500 " Orders for Silk Hats, 10 "	5,000
1,000 " Chromo Lith. of Leutze's Painting of Washington as a Mason, 10 "	10,000
1,000 " Masonic Emblems "	2,000
500 " Gold Pens, Pencils, and Sleeve Buttons, "	2,500
500 " Silver plated fruit knives and call bells, "	2,500
1,000 " Masonic charts, from original designs by Brevoort, "	2,000
1,000 " Masonic Monitors, 150 "	1,500

The balance to consist of the following: Photograph Albums, Opera Glasses, Works by eminent authors, Gents' and Ladies' gold watches, silk handkerchiefs, gloves, engravings, ladies' work boxes, music boxes, writing cases, musical instruments, breast pins and finger rings, etc., amounting to $5,000
Making in the aggregate 300,000 presents, all real, $200,000

TICKETS, $1.00 EACH.

Parties from a distance sending money for tickets should either have their letters registered or send a post office order.

☞ Before the distribution takes place, a committee will be appointed to receive tickets from parties living at a distance from New York, who will select the sealed envelopes containing the orders for the presents for them, and return the same by mail.

Agents and others holding tickets for sale, are earnestly requested to make their returns promptly, and without delay, at the time named above, for the last entertainment, in order that there may be no delay in the distribution.

GEO. W. HOLMES & CO.,
Managing Directors,
Principal Office, 718 Broadway,
June 14, 1867. New York.

THE KEYSTONE CLOVER SEED STRIPPER.

PATENTED OCTOBER 2, 1866.

This simple, though effective machine is admitted by all scientific observers to be the most direct device for gathering clover seed yet discovered.

A mere glance at it is sufficient to convince the most obtuse mind of its practical utility.

It strips the clover head from the stalk leaving the straw standing upon the ground. It is easily drawn by one horse, and requires but one man or boy to work it.

It is compact, simple in structure, and not liable to get out of order, and can be sheltered easily.

The great advantage in this machine is, we have the seed gathered in the chaff, ready for the clover mill or huller, besides saving the great length of time and labor of moving, handling and threshing it from the straw. It will also pay every farmer to gather his seed with this machine, on account of the saving of the seed which is lost in the old way of gathering it.

Extraordinary inducements offered to energetic men who wish to purchase State or county Rights. For particulars address

WEIRTMAN & REINBOLD,
CENTRALIA,
Jan 25'67. Columbia County, Pa.

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 for the lovers of sport 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. R. HAYHURST.
May 17, 1867-6m.

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 his 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, and shall endeavor to leave nothing wanting on his part to minister to their personal comfort. His house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent business location.

Stabling for 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 in put buggies and carriages free of charge. 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. [my 17 '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.,
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 continues to merit the former custom and the travelling public that his accomodations 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 "*Old-rye*"), 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
SHORT TONGUE, BOILED EGGS, SWITZER 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. HEMLEY.
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 it in permanent repair and furnished HAY 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. [apr 26'67.

SUSQUEHANNA HOTEL,
Catawissa, Pa.

The above Hotel has lately been purchased by TOBIAS J. CLARK, and has been thoroughly re-modelled, repaired, and refurnished. It will be found now, in its arrangement 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.

MERCHANT'S HOTEL,
46 NORTH FOURTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
J. & W. C. M'KIBBIN, Proprietors.
May 10, 1867-1y.

To Hotel and Saloon Keepers of Bloomsburg and Columbia County.—I have appointed Mr. H. Sterner 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 LAYER,
Steam Brewery, Reading, Pa.

M. ARTMAN. C. H. DILLINGER. E. R. ARTMAN.
ARTMAN, DILLINGER & CO.,
No. 23 NORTH THIRD STREET,
(*Nearly opposite James, Kent, Stokes & Co.*)
Wholesale Dealers in
YARNS, BATTING, WADDING, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, SHADES, FLY NETS, GRAIN BAGS, CORDAGE, &C. ALSO, WILLOW AND WOODEN WARE, BRUSHES, BROOMS, LOOKING GLASSES, ETC.
May 10, 1867-1y.

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, but courtesy and kindness shall not be forgotten in discussing them, whether with individuals, or with contemporaries of the Press. The city, happiness, and prosperity of the country is our aim and object; and as the means to secure it, we shall labor honestly and earnestly for the advancement, success and growth of our organization.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—Two dollars a year if paid in advance. If not paid in advance two dollars and fifty cents will be invariably charged.

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	9,00	14,00
Three squares,	5,00	7,00	9,00	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	35,00
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 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 & FREEZE,
"Columbian Office,"
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOB PRINTING
Neatly executed at this Office.

M. M. L'VELLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ashland, Schuylkill County, Penn'a.

M. E. JACKSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Berwick, Columbia County, Penn'a.

M. M. TRAUGH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Berwick, Columbia County, Penn'a.

WILLIAM H. ABBOTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
CENTRALIA, PA.

JOHN G. FREEZE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Register and Recorder's office, in the basement of the Court House, Bloomsburg, Pa.

ROBERT F. CLARK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office corner of Main and Market streets, over First National Bank, Bloomsburg, Pa.

DR. I. R. 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 Cresse & John's Building. [apr 26'67-6m

E. H. LITTLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main street, in brick building below the Court House, Bloomsburg, Pa.

C. B. BROCKWAY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
☞ Office—Court House Alley, below the Columbian Office. [jan'67.

J. B. ROBISON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.
Office in Unangst's Building, Main Street, West of the American House. [my 24'67.

AUCTIONEER.
MOSES COFFMAN,
Having followed the profession of Public Vendue Crier 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. [mar 8'67.

DR. W. H. BRADLEY,
(Late Assistant Medical Director U. S. Army,)
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
☞ Office at the house opposite Shive's Block, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Calls promptly attended to both night and day.
Bloomsburg, Jan. 18, 1867.

J. H. PURSEL,
HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER,
and dealer in
CARPETINGS, OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, &c.
Bloomsburg, Penn'a.

S. C. SHIVE,
CABINET MAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER BY STEAM OF
SASH, BLINDS, DOORS,
SHUTTERS, MOULDINGS,
WINDOW FRAMES, &C.
MAIN STREET,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
June 28, 1867.

S. C. COLLINS,
FASHIONABLE
SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING
AND
SHAMPOOING SALOON,
Over Walmsley & Jacoby's Ice Cream Saloon,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Hair Dyeing and Whiskers colored black or brown. Hair Tonic to destroy dandruff and beautifying the hair, will restore hair to its original color without soiling the finest fabric, constantly on hand. [apr 12 '67.

C. E. SAVAGE,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELRY,
Main Street, near the County 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. [apr 26'67.

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

Choice Poetry.

ASK ME NO MORE.

BY THOMAS CAREW.

Ask me no more where Jove bestows,
When June is past, the fading rose;
For in your beauty's orient deep
These flowers, as in their causes, sleep.

Ask me no more whither doth stray
The golden atoms of the day;
For in pure love heaven did prepare
Those powders to enrich your hair.

Ask me no more whither doth haste
The nightingale when Spring is past;
For in your sweet dividing throat
She winters, and keeps warm her note.

Ask me no more where those stars light
That downwards fall in dead of night:
For in your eyes they sit, and there
Fixed become as in their sphere.

Ask me no more if east or west
The Phœnix builds her spicy nest;
For unto you at last she flies;
And in your fragrant bosom dies.

Miscellaneous.

COURTING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

KATIE BLAKE was the only daughter of Jacob Blake, the old miser of West Brook.

She was more than uncommonly pretty, and her fresh, engaging manners enhanced the charms of golden hair, pretty teeth, and eyes like the skies of summer. At her father's death she would be heiress to the nice little sum of seventy thousand dollars, and though we generally pretend not to be influenced by pecuniary matters in affairs of love, it is to be reasonably supposed that this prospective wealth by no means lessened the number of her adorers.

Among the most ardent, and perhaps the most sincere, was Will Dartmouth, with a heart larger than his purse, and very little thought or care for consequences.

Fortunately, old Jacob never suspected the partiality of his daughter for Will; he would have put her on bread and water before he would have consented to the slightest degree of intimacy with Will Dartmouth.

Jacob Blake was not in favor of marriage. Those who knew his circumstances were not surprised at this, for to use a phrase more expressive than elegant, Mrs. Blake was a regular Tartar, with temper enough for two Tartars.

Old Jacob had to "walk Spanish" for the most part, or suffer the consequences, which usually descended on his head in the shape of any domestic utensil which happened to be lying around handy.

A maiden sister of Mr Blake resided in the family, whose principal business seemed to be act as a sort of echo to her brother and his wife. Whatever they thought she thought too.

She regarded it as a primary sin for Katie to associate with the young men, and this doctrine was perseveringly drilled into her niece, who, though she never disented, had her own ideas on the subject.

One day Mr. Blake and wife went to Dedham to attend a fair, and Miss Peggy being at a friend's Katie was left alone. Will Dartmouth in some way learned the condition of affairs, and early in the afternoon he came over to keep Katie company.

As her parents were not expected home until the next day, and Peggy not until late in the evening, Will felt perfectly secure in stopping awhile after supper; and he and Katie were having a jolly time popping corn in the old fashioned frying pan, over the huge wood fire, when there was a sound of voices at the door.

"Good gracious!" cried Katie, turning white with alarm, "that is Aunt, Peggy. Oh, Will, what shall we do? She will scold me to death; and father will be furious. Get under the lounge, quick! Oh Will, do for my sake!"

Will could not withstand the pleading in Katie's eyes, and he deposited himself in the designated spot.

Katie put out the light, and darting into an adjacent bed room, in a moment was apparently asleep.

Peggy's voice was heard speaking softly in the entry.

"Be careful, Mr. Pike. There's a loose board there. I don't want to disturb my niece. Softly—it may creak."

"Peggy dear, where are you?" responded the squealing voice of Esquire Pike, widower of a year. "I can't tell you which way you've gone."

"There, Daniel, be easy. Good Heavens! Daniel Pike, well, I never!" and a report burst on the air like uncorking a champaign bottle.

"Oh, my!" cried aunt Peggy, "what would brother Jacob say? I declare, I guess I've been kissed by a man sense—"

"Let, Jane, mind his own business!" snorted the squire. "You and I can take care of our's without his help;" and there followed a report something similar to the first, only more of it.

"Do be quiet Daniel, and let me get a light. Set right down there afore the fire and make yourself to home."

A light was soon procured, Peggy divested herself of her wrappings, and blushing like a girl in her teens sat down opposite the Squire.

"It's a fine evening," said Peggy, by the way of opening the conversation.

"Very," replied the squire, drawing his chair close to hers, and laying his arm over the back.

"Oh, good gracious! Daniel, don't set quite so nigh me. I—that is, I don't consider it strictly proper. Mercy! what was that."

Both listened attentively.

"It was the wind rattling the window, I guess," said the Squire. "Don't you go to getting so nervous Peggy."

"I thought it was our Kate waking up. And if she should, I never should hear the last of it."

"Hark! There is a noise—I——"

"Gracious airth! its bells. It's Jake and marm coming back! What shall I do! We are done for!—Oh, Squire, 'tain't right for us to be nothin' to' 'tother, What shall I do?"

"Tell me where to go Peggy! Say the word, I'll go anywhere, for your sake, if it's up the chimney."

"Under the lounge, quick! It's wide and will hold you well enough. Quick! don't delay a minute."

The Squire obeyed, but the space was already so well filled that it was with difficulty he could squeeze himself into so small a compass. And just as he had succeeded, Mr. Blake and his wife entered the room, floundering along in the dark, for Peggy had deemed it best to extinguish the light. Jake made for the fire, which still glowed red with coals, stumbled over a cricket, and fell headlong against Peggy, who was standing bolt upright; trying to collect her scattered senses.

"The deuce," cried Jake. "Lookout there, old woman, or you'll be down over me. It's dark as a pocket here, and I've fell over the rocking chair, or the churn, I can't tell which. Hullo! what's this?" reaching out his hand to feel his situation, and coming in contact with the bearded face of the Squire. "By George! it's got whiskers! Peg! where are you? and where's Kate? and what's all this mean?"

The Squire did not relish the assault made on his hirsute appendages, and by way of retaliation, he gave a series of vigorous kicks, which hit Will Dartmouth in the region of the stomach, and stirred his bile.

"Look here, old chap!" exclaimed he, "I am perfectly willing to share my quarters with you, seeing we're both in for it; but you had better not undertake to play that again."

"Heavens!" ejaculated Peggy; "whose voice is that?"

"Who in the deuce is here? that's what I want to know!" cried Jake, struggling for an upright position. "Hollow! who's fell over my legs!"

I'll let you know who's down and who's up!" said the voice of Mrs. Blake; and the old lady scrambled up, only to go instantly down again over a chair.

"Jake, where are you; git up this instant and get a light, or I'll shake your breath out, when I git my feet again."

Jake started to obey, and just then Tiger the watch dog, who hearing the uproar, had managed to break loose from his chain, rushed upon the scene, and set up his best bow wow.

The Squire had a mortal horror of dogs and neither fear nor love was strong enough to keep him quiescent now. He sprang to his feet with a yell: Will followed. Katie full of alarm for her lover, hopped out of bed, and appeared with a flaming tallow dip—Peggy flung her arms around the Squire's neck, with a cry of terror, and Jake was silent with amazement. Mrs. Blake was the one who possessed her wits. She seized the corn popper, and laid about her with vigor.

Her aim was not always correct, and in consequence, she smashed the looking-glass into a thousand fragments, knocking down the clock from the shelf and demolished two bowls and a pitcher that were quietly reposing on the mantle.

The Squire broke from Peggy's embrace, and flashed out of the window. Will followed him, and Mrs. Blake would have pursued him by the same outlet, but she was a little too large to get through with ease.

A dreaded counsel was held; Jake stormed. Mrs. Blake threatened; and at last both Peggy and Katie confessed. And Jake and his wife were so rejoiced at the prospect of getting rid of Peggy, that they forgave their daughter, and took Will Dartmouth home as the end of the year.

And in due time, Peggy and the Squire were made one flesh.

THE SAGACIOUS DOG.

THE Milwaukee *Sentinel* relates the following: Dog stories have come to be considered stale, flat and unprofitable, but an instance of the wonderful sagacity of one of these animals, which came under our notice yesterday, is worthy of mention. A large and noble looking New Foundland dog, while crossing Spring street bridge, dropped his muzzle, but not seeming to wish to part with such a firm friend, he picked it up in his teeth. Coming to the corner of Wisconsin and East Water streets, he laid his muzzle down before a number of gentlemen standing there, and as actions could speak brought them to replace it over his nose. He placed his proboscis in its proper place and with a whine and a pleading look sought to attract the attention of some friend who could aid him to remuzzle himself. Observing a couple of policemen coming along the street, he seized his muzzle and in an affrighted manner, ran across the street, where he renewed his importunities to passers by, keeping, meanwhile a jealous eye upon the stars, who were loitering near. The police once more came near him, which caused him with a growl, to run to another corner out of their reach. About this time an old friend of the dog's—probably his master—came along. To him the dog addressed himself as before, pleading to have the muzzle replaced. The gentleman at first paid no attention to him, and was just crossing the bridge when the sagacious animal placed himself directly across the pathway and refused to let him pass, at the same time showing by unmistakable signs, what he wished. The gentleman rightly divining what was wanted, replaced the muzzle on the dog's head and passed on. The joy of the animal knew no bounds at this happy result, and he leaped and frisked about in the most frantic manner. The stars had no longer any terror for him, and he passed them by with a defiant growl, evidently well knowing that they were enemies of his race; but that he, for once, was safe from their destroying power.

AMBITION.—That is the bravest ambition which is vigorous enough to overleap the little life here. The highest aspirations seek not fame. Whatever we can do of good in this world, with our faculties or our affections, rises to God as humanity's song of praise. Amid the million tongues ever joining to swell the holy music of that song, are those which sound loudest and grandest here, the tones which travel sweetest and purest up to the eternal throne, which mingle in the most perfect harmony with the anthem of angel choir. May not the most obscure life be dignified by a lasting aspiration, and dedicated to a noble aim?—*Wilkie Collins.*

A MAN ATTACKED BY A LION.

A PERFORMANCE NOT IN THE BILL.

THE following we take from the *Rochester Union* of July 5:

Last night during the performance of Messrs. Thayer & Noyes' Great Circus and Collection of wild animals, a most frightful accident occurred.

At the termination of the circus performance a huge den, containing four ferocious lions, was dragged into the ring. Mr. Charles White was then introduced, and fearlessly entered the cage and commenced performing with these brutes.

The performance consists of the lions jumping through hoops, and over barriers, and concludes with Mr. White feeding the animals raw meat out of his hands. The performance went smoothly along for several minutes when it was observed that one of the lions, a vicious looking fellow, seemed loth to act his part, and White commenced punishing him with his whip.-This so enraged the animal that he sprang upon White, felling him to the floor of the cage, setting his jaws into his body, as though he intended to eat the fellow up. It was very soon noticed that a part of the programme was being enacted not advertised in the bills.

The canvas was filled to its utmost, many ladies being present, and the scene which followed baffles description. The furious roaring of the lions, creaking of the breaking bones of this unfortunate man, and the screaming of the women, was more than the stoutest heart could stand. Men who braved the danger of the battle-field, and saw death in its every form, turned pale and trembled.

A few seconds only elapsed, when it was noticed that Nero, a noble lion, rushed forward to the rescue of his keeper, and in the meantime Messers. Thayer and Noyes, with their usual presence of mind, with a few of their attaches, rushed to the cage armed with bars of iron, axes and everything that was conveniently near, and commenced beating the brute off his keeper.

In this they soon succeeded, and White was taken bleeding from the lions' den and carried to the National Hotel, where he now lies in a very critical situation.

Dr. Whitbeck was called in to dress White's wounds, of which there are many His right shoulder is most horrible mangled by the sharp teeth and ponderous jaws of the excited and furious beast.

Every attention possible is shown to this unfortunate gentleman by Messrs. Thayor & Noyes and it is hoped that, with good care and the skillful treatment of Dr. Whitbeck, White will recover.

The circus closed with this rather tragical performance, and has left the city, taking these lions to exhibit elsewhere.

THE STOLEN WATCH.—One of the best stories we remember referring to a stolen watch comes from a French source. In the pit of an old French opera, one of the audience suddenly discovered that his watch was gone. The evening's entertainment had not commenced, and the owner of the property mounted a bench, stated the loss, that could not have occurred above two or three minutes, and begged those around him to remain perfectly quiet, as his watch struck the hours like a clock, and it then being on the stroke of seven, the watch would speedily indicate into whose possession it had fallen. There was a dead silence; but the eye of the proprietor detected an individual who was trying to edge away from the vicinity, and he immediately denounced the sneaker as the thief. The latter was seized, and the watch was found upon him. As the owner quietly put the watch in his pocket he remarked, "It does not strike the hours, but I thought my assertion would enable me to strike out the thief."

"Does your watch go well?" asked a bystander of the happy owner.

"It both goes well and returns well," replied the latter.

AFFECTION AND APPETITE.—As far as we have traveled, and so many miles as we have been—we have learned some thing—and among them all no no more important item than the fixed fact that there is nothing like love and hunger to drive a man mad or make him happy. Next to a feast upon luscious lips under grape vines by moonlight, is a royal raid upon a piled up platter of cold pork and beans after fishing for suckers all day. One fills the poetic passion, the tother satisfies the stomach.

"I HAVE heard," once said Sir Walter Scott, "higher sentiments from the lips of poor, uneducated women, when exercising the spirit of severe yet gentle heroism under difficulties and afflictions, or when speaking their thoughts as to the circumstances in the lot of friends and neighbors, than I have ever heard from cultivated minds, of men met with out-side of the pages of the Bible.

ENERGY.—Energy, literally from the Greek, is inward-workingness; the blooming of the flower is energy, the increase of fruit is energy, the growth of the body is energy; yet in all these there is no violence; the efficacy is not destructive, but vital; without it the whole frame must fall at once into corruption, with it, instead of corruption, we have life.

To be angry about trifles is mean and childish, to rage and be furious is brutish, and to retain perpetual wrath is akin to the practice and temper of devils; but to prevent or suppress rising resentment is wise and glorious, is manly and divine.—*Watts.*

CHURCH ETIQUETTE.—For a lady to stop in the crowded aisle in a church to gossip with her neighbor, with her crinoline stopping all who are unfortunate enough to be behind her, from reaching the door. Verily, with the mercury in the nineties, such a proceeding is refreshing.

LORD BACON beautifully said: "If a man be gracious unto strangers, it shows he is a citizen of the world, and his heart is no island cut off from other lands, but a continent that joins them."

Religious Reading.

"LET US PRAY."

BY LIZZIE C. SEYMOUR.

"LET us pray"—
The words came soft and low—
Impressive, solemn, slow,
Sweet as a song:
Like autumn leaves,
Soft, rustling, as they fall,
When gentle breezes call,
So bowed the throng.

A gentle hush,
Like twilight's, ere the day
Begins its glorious way,
All thought supplied,
As if the soul,
In sight of holy ground,
Waited till all that bound
Was laid aside.

Then, soft and clear,
Upose a voice in prayer,
One voice for all hearts there;
One voice alone,
The words are few—
So few and yet, so strong;
Inspired, they bore the throng
Up to the throne.

No thought of form,
No care for speech or word;
Earth asked, and Heaven heard,
And this was all,
Darkness asked light,
Grief, joy, and trouble rest;
The longing of each breast
Prompted each call.

No hidden woe,
No secret Idol sin
Lurking the soul within,
But was confessed,
No doubt, no fear,
No trial, grief or care,
But, lifted by the prayer,
Was laid at rest.

Each burdened soul
Stood for itself alone
Before the dazzling throne,
And waited there.
Nay, not the throne,
The gentle mercy seat
Where Jesus loves to meet
The soul in prayer.

The dazzling throne
Ended the holy plaint
That each a blood-washed saint
Might reach it. Then
Once more the hush,
And then from each full soul,
Like music's grandest roll,
Broke the amen!

DRUGGED.—We wish it were in our power to say a few sensible and Christain words about tobacco, words that would not undo everything by overdoing, and yet that would come somewhat near the sad truth.

The condition of those who habitually use tobacco may be expressed in the word "drugged." They are not in a natural, healthy state. They are filling their system with powerful medicine, that, in its measure, deranges and poisons the currents of life.

If it were the fashion for men to go about the streets with vials of paregoric dangling from their lips, it would then be tolerably plain to the community that they were indulging in a dangerous habit of medication. But a man who substitutes a cigar or pipe for the vial is doing the same thing, and all intelligent people who reflect upon it know it.

But the saddest feature in this drugging is that it is practiced upon that most delicate organization, which stands half-way, as it were, between soul and body,—the nerves. Tobacco would never be used but for the nervous exhilaration it produces. Many do not find this out until they try to leave it off. Then they realize that they are bound in the chains of a nervous appetite; that they have lived in a gentle but most harmful intoxication.

Reader, it is a sin to poison the nerves. It is sin to seek for a gross and stupid happiness by drugging and defiling God's beautiful master-piece of creation, the human body.

WAS PAUL EVER MARRIED.—In referring to the affairs of this time at a later period, he (Paul) says, not only that he exercised his power by a commission from the high priest, but also when the followers of Christ were put to death, he gave *his vote* against them. He could only have given his votes as one of the Sanhedrim; and it may reasonably be doubted whether the very important commission which he subsequently received, when he went to Damascus, would have been intrusted to any one who was not a member of that body—his introduction into it might be materially promoted by the fact that Gamaliel, whose favorite pupil he seems to have been, was its President. Out of this arises an important consideration—that to