The Columbian.

VOL. I.—NO. 38. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 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 (or the above) lands to be the embodiment 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, (31½), 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 regions. The breaker now in operation is capable of preparing from 150 to 200 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.

OMNIBUS LINE.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and the public generally that he is running an

OMNIBUS LINE

between this place and the different railroad depots daily (Sundays excepted), to connect with the several trains going South and West on the Catawissa and Williamsport Railroad, and with those going North and South on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad.

His Omnibusses are in good condition, commodious and comfortable, and charges reasonable.

Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accomodated upon reasonable charge by leaving timely notice at any of the hotels.

JACOB L. GIRTON, Proprietor.

INSURANCE AGENCY.

Wyoming	$150,000
Ætna	4,000,000
Commerce	400,000
Fulton	300,000
Baltic	250,000
Putnam	500,000
Merchants	300,000
Springfield	570,000
Germania	500,000
Insurance Company of State Penn'a	670,000
Connecticut Mutual Life	10,000,000
North American Transit	500,000

FREAS BROWN, Agent.
mar8'67-1y.] BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THE WEEKLY PATRIOT AND UNION.—THE CENTRAL DEMOCRATIC ORGAN OF THE STATE.—The Weekly Patriot and Union is published every Thursday by the Patriot and Union Printing and Publishing Association. It is a double sheet of eight pages, and contains forty-eight columns of matter, made up of Literary, Agricultural, News, Trade and Miscellaneous selections, Reports of Congressional and Legislative Proceedings, Speeches, Political Essays, Editorials, etc.

THE TERMS:

One copy, one year, cash	$2 50
" " six months "	1 50
Ten copies, one year, and one to getter up of Club	20 00
Twenty copies, one year, and one to getter up of Club	35 00

THE "DAILY PATRIOT & UNION" will be furnished to mail subscribers for $7.00 per annum.

☞ Business letters should be addressed to the "Patriot and Union," Harrisburg, Pa.

WM. H. MILLER, Trustee.
WM. D. BOAS, Publisher.

MEADVILLE THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.—The Fall term began September 5. The Faculty of instruction consists of four resident and four non-resident professors, and a tutor. The object is to educate young men for the Christian Ministry. There is a preparatory class for those who have not received a collegiate education. One hundred and sixty dollars a year are granted to beneficiaries, with an additional sum in special cases. The tuition, use of Library and text-books, are free to all. The School was founded by the Unitarian and Christian denominations, but is open to all who believe in the divine origin of Christianity. The Library consists of 8,500 volumes.

Application may be made to Rev. A. A. Livermore, President of the Board of Instruction, Meadville, Pa. nov15-1y

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

M. C. SLOAN & BROTHER

the successors of

WILLIAM SLOAN & SON

continue the business of making

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

and every style of

FANCY WAGONS,

which they have constantly on hand to suit customers. Never using any material but the best and employing the most experienced workmen, they hope to continue as heretofore to give entire satisfaction to every customer. An inspection of their work, and of the reasonable price asked for the same, is sure to insure a sale.

BENJAMIN GREEN,

Dealer in

CARPETINGS, WINDOW SHADES,
OIL CLOTHS, MATS, &c.,
No. 33 North Second Street,
Philadelphia.

J. H. LONGSTRETH,

PAPER-HANGING WAREHOUSE,
No. 12 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

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.

R. R. 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 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, 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, 1868.

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 travelling 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 modern 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.

[my17'67-6m.]

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 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 "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.

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.

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,
Superintendent.

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 repair 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 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,

36 NORTH FOURTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

J. & W. G. M'KIBBIN, Proprietor.

May 10, 1867-1y.

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.

M. ARTMAN. C. H. DILLINGER. E. B. ARTMAN.

ARTMAN, DILLINGER & CO.,

NO. 226 NORTH THIRD STREET,
(Nearly opposite James, Kent, Santee & Co.)
Wholesale Dealers in
YARNS, BATTING, WADDING, CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS, SHADES, FLY NETS,
GRAIN BAGS, CORDAGE, &C. ALSO,
WILLOW AND WOODEN WARE,
BRUSHES, TRUNKS, 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, 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 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	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 & FREEZE,
"Columbian Office,"
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Printed at 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. 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 Creasy & John's Building. [apr5'67-6m

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. Jan1'67.

J. B. ROBISON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.
Office in Unangst's Building, Main Street, West of the American House. [my24'67.

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. [mar8'67.

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. B. PURSEL,
HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK
MANUFACTURER,
and dealer in
CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS, &c.,
Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

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 Widmayer & 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. [apr12'67.

C. E. SAVAGE,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELRY,
Main Street, near the Court House,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Constantly on hand a fine assortment o
AMERICAN AND SWISS WATCHES,
Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware and Spectacles
Particular attention paid to the repairing Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Spectacles.
☞ Masonic marks made to order. All work warranted. [apr19'67.

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

Choice Poetry.

FOR THE COLUMBIAN.

"HORAS NON NUMERO NISI SERENAS."

Motto on an old sun-dial at Venice.

BY MARION ROSS.

So teach us, Lord, through each event of life,
A calendar, thus strict and wise, to keep,
And, heeding not the daily storm and strife,
That like the clouds, across its surface, sweep,
Still may we note the sunbeams, as they fall,
And like the dial said St. Marks fair flowers,
Our motto, through all change, whate'er befall,
Be, "I number none but the cloudless hours."

So, let us gather up the sweets of earth,
To fill the record of each passing day,
Nor, in our nightly reveries by the hearth,
Remember crosses that have blocked our way.
The lovliest flower of earth is seldom found
Without its imperfections, howe'er slight,—
Amid the fairest roses thorns abound—
And sweetest pleasures too must have their blight.

So let us seek the good in human hearts,
And save to remedy, touch not the ill;
The wheat with tares together often stands,
Yet may the same one garner never fill,
Then let us wait, in watchfulness and prayer,
And cheerfully perform the mission ours,
Striving, if skies above be false or fair,
Still to "number none but the cloudless hours."

"None but the cloudless hours," O, Lord, to keep,
None others be on Mem'ry's tablet writ,
In joys will we forget the tears we weep,
When stern adversity above us sits;
With grateful hearts enjoy each blessing given,
Nor sigh for pleasures that can come no more;
Could life below more perfect be, kind Heaven,
For erring mortals, would have less in store.

Miscellaneous.

MARRYING A CONVICT.

I HAD served twenty years on board an East Indiaman, and for the last ten years had commanded the Belle, one of the finest vessels ever floated. I was an old sea captain and had dwelt so long on salt water that I had almost a hatred for the land.

On the 20th of October, 1824, I received orders to put myself in readiness to sail for Cayenne. I was to transport seventy-five soldiers and a convict. I had orders to treat this individual well, and the letter I received from the Directory inclosed another with a huge red seal, which I was not to open until between 26 and 28 degrees west longitude; that is, just before we were about to cross the line.

The letter was a long packet, so well closed on every side that it was impossible to catch the slightest glimpse of its contents. I am not naturally superstitious, but there was something in the look of the letter that I did not altogether like, though I could give no reason why. However, I carried it into the cabin, and stuck it under the glass of a little shabby old English clock which was fastened above my head.—I was busy fixing the letter under the clock when who should come into the cabin but the convict and his wife!—This was the first time I had seen either of them, and I may say that a more prepossessing couple I never met.—The woman was scarcely more than fifteen, and as handsome as a picture; while the husband was an intelligent, magnificently formed man, on whose features nature had never written villain.

His crime, to be plain, was the misfortune of being a hundred years ahead of his age. He and others had attempted something which our government called treason, and which it punished with death. It therefore, occasioned me considerable wonder that he should be placed under my charge—but more of this afterwards.

He had, as I said, his wife hanging on his arm. She was as merry as a bird; she looked like a turtle dove cooing and nestling between his great wings.

Before a month had passed over our heads, I looked upon them as my own children. Every morning I used to call them into my cabin. The young fellow would sit, writing at my table, that is to say my chest, which was my bed. He would often help me at reckoning, and soon learned to do it better than I could. I was amazed at his ability. His young wife would sit upon one of the round stools in my cabin working at her needle.

One day we were all three sitting in this way when I said:

"Do you know my young ones, as it seems to me, we make a pretty family picture? Mind I don't mean to ask questions, but maybe you have not much money to spare, and you are, both of you as I think, too handsome to die in the burning sun of Cayenne, like many a poor wretch before you.—It's a bad country—a bad country, take my word for it. I, who have roughed it through tempest, wind and sunshine, till I've got the skin of a rhinoceros, might get along there; but you—I am afraid of you. So, if you should have a chance of foolish friendship for your poor old captain, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll get rid of this old brig; she's not much better that an old tub after all; so I'll settle myself down with you, if you like. You see that I have not a living soul now, to care for, or that cares for me. I want relations, I want a home, I want a family. I should like to make my home with you, my young ones; What say ye?

They said nothing at all, but sat looking, first at each other, then at me, as if they doubted whether they understood what I said.

At last the little bird threw her arms around my neck and cried like a baby.

"But," said she, suddenly pausing, "you havn't looked at the letter with the big red seal."

"Hang it!" I exclaimed, "it had slipped my mind entirely.,

With a cold dreadful sensation I went to my chest to see where we were. I found that we had several days remaining before we should reach the proper longitude for opening the letter,

Well there we stood all three of us, looking up at the letter as if it could have spoken to us. As it happened the sun was shining full upon the face of the clock case, and fell upon the great staring red seal of the letter. I could not help fancying it looked something like a monster, an ogre's face grinning from the middle of the fire; it looked horrid. "Could not one fancy," said I to make them laugh, 'it's great big eyes were starting out of its head?

"Ah, my love," said the wife, "it looks like blood."

"Pooh, pooh!" said her husband, taking her arm under his, "it looks like a letter of invitation to a wedding.—Come, come, leave the letter alone if it troubles you so. Let's go to our room and prepare for bed."

And off they went. They went upon deck, and left that beast of a letter. I rememer I kept looking at it as I smoked my pipe; it seemed to fix its great red eye upon mine, fascinating like the eye of a serpent. It was red, wide, raw, staring like the maw of a fierce wolf. I took my great coat and hung it over both clock and letter, and went upon the deck to finish my pipe.

We were now in the vicinity of the Cape de Verde Islands; the Belle was running before a fair wind at the rate of ten miles an hour. It was a splendid tropical night—the stars large and shining, the moon rising above the horizon, as large as a sun of silver, the line of ocean parting it, and long streams of bare, shimmering light falling upon the waves, which as they broke sparkled like jewels. I sat upon the deck, smoking my pipe and looking at them.

All was still except the footfall of the officer of the watch, and as he paced the deck, gazing, as I did, upon the shadow of the vessel, stealing over the silent waters.

I love silence and order—I hate noise and confusion. The lights should all have been extinguished before this time; but when I looked upon the deck I thought I saw a little red line beneath my feet. At just another time this would have made me angry; but knowing that the light came from the cabin of my *departes*, I determined to see what they were about.

I had only to look down—I could see into the cabin from the skylight.

The young girl was upon her knees, and was saying her prayers. A lamp swinging from the ceiling lighted her room. She had on a long white night dress, and her fair golden hair floated over her shoulders, and almost touched two little bare feet, which were peeping from under her white dress, so pretty. I turned away; but, pshaw! said I, I am an old sailor! What matters it? so I started.

The husband was sitting upon a little trunk, his head resting upon his hands, looking at her as she prayed.—She raised her eyes to heaven, and then I saw her eyes were filled with tears. She looked like a Magdalene. As she arose, he said:

"Ah, my sweet Laurette, as we approach America I cannot help feeling anxious—I do not know why—but I feel that this voyage has been the happiest part of our lives."

"So it seems to me," she answered.—"I only wish that it might last forever."

Suddenly clasping his hands in a transport of love and affection, he said:

"And yet my little angel, I see you cry in your prayers, and that I cannot stand, for I know what causes it, and then I fear you must repent what you have done."

"Repent?" she said, in a sad, rebuking tone. "Repent of having come with you? Do you think because I have been yours only a short time that I should not love you? Was not I your wife? How can you be sorry that I should be with you, to live with you if you live, and to die with you if you are to die."

The young man began to sigh, striking the floor impatiently with his feet, while he kissed repeatedly the little hand and arm which she was holding out.

"Ah, Laurette! Laurette! When I think if our marrige had only been delayed five days—only five days—that then I should have been arrested and transported alone, I cannot forgive myself."

At this the little one stretched out her round, white arms, clasped his head, pressed his forehead, his hair, his eyes, smiling like a cherub, and murmuring all sorts of woman's fond things. I was quite affected, and considered it one of the prettiest scenes I had ever witnessed.

"And besides we are so very rich too," said she, bursting out laughing, "Look at my purse, one gold louis d'or!—all my worldly wealth."

He began to laugh at her too.

"Yes, dear, I have spent my last half crown. I gave it to the fellow who carried out trunks on board."

"Ah, poor," cried she, "what matters it? Nobody so merry as those who have nothing at all: besides, I have my two diamond rings that my mother gave me; they are good for something all the world over; we can sell them when you like; and, besides I am sure that the Captain meant kindly by us, and I suspect he knows very well what is in the letter."

"It's a recommendation to the Governor of Cayenne."

"Perhaps so; who knows?"

To be sure it is, continued the charming little wife. You are so good I am sure the Government has banished you only for a short time—I know they have no feelings against you."

It was high time the light should be stricken out, and now I rapped on the deck and called on them to do so.

They instantly obeyed, and I heared them laughing and chattering like two innocent school fellows.

One morning when I awoke I was surprised not to feel the slightest motion of the vessel. Hurrying on deck I found that we were becalmed 27 and 28 degrees west.

I waited until night when I descended to my cabin and opened the letter with a dull, awful feeling. I held my breath while I broke the big red seal and read:

"Captain Fontainbleau; the convict Antoine Hindselear stands convicted of high treason against the Republic.—The Directory order that he be shot in mid-ocean, and *you* are hereby instructed to see that these orders are carried into effect."

I read the letter backwards and forwards, I went on the deck. There they were, she looking upon the ocean, and he gazing upon her with an expression of unutterable fondness.—Catching his eye, I signed for him to come into the cabin, and bidding her good-by, he came down, his face all smiles.

I was bathed in a cold sweat; I felt as if deadly sick; I handed him the letter, and he read it, together with the death warrant, which was drawn up in due form, and attached. I gathered voice as he finished.

He colored slightly and bowed.

"I ask nothing, Captain," he said, in the same gentle voice that always characterized his speech; "no man can be expected to swerve from his duty. I only wish to speak a few words to Laurette, and to entreat you to take care of her, if she should survive. I hardly think she will."

"All that is fair, my good fellow," I said. "If you request it I will carry her back to France to her family." I will never leave her until she wishes to be rid of me, but I do not think she will survive it."

He took my hand and pressed it.

"Most kind Captain, I see you suffer more in this business than I do, but there is no help for it. I trust you will preserve what little property of mine is left, for her sake, and I trust you will take care she gets what her poor old mother may leave her. I put her life—her honor in your hands. She is," (and how fondly low his voice became) "a delicate little creature, her chest is often affected; she must keep it warm; and if she could keep the two diamond rings her mother gave her, I should be glad; but of course, if money is needed, they must go. My poor Laurette, how pretty she looks."

It was getting too much for me. I began to knit my brows.

"One word is as good as a thousand," I said, "We understand each other.—Go to her."

I squeezed his hand; he looked wistfully at me, and I added: stay a moment, let me give you advice. Don't say a word to her; be easy; that is my business. It shall be managed, in the best manner.

"Oh," said he "I did not understand you, much better. Besides, this leave taking! this leave taking!

"Yes," said I, don't behave like a child; much better. No leave taking, if you can help it or you are lost."

I kept my seat. I saw them walking arm in arm upon the deck for about half and hour. I called the mate to me, and when he had read the letter, I said:

"Garley, this is bad business—bad business. I put it in your hands. I obey the orders, but remain in the cabin until it is over."

"How do you wish the thing done?" he asked, in a nonchalant manner.

"Take him out in a boat—out of sight do it as quickly as possible; don't say anything of this till the time comes."

Garley sat five minutes looking at me without saying a word. He was a strange fellow. I didn't know what to make of him. He then went out of the cabin without saying a word.

Night came at last, 'Man a boat; go a quarter of a mile; be quick.'

To obey a slip of paper after all. Something in the very air must have urged me on. I saw the young man kneel down before his Laurette; kiss her feet! her gown! I cried out like a madman:

'Part them! part them this instant! Part them—curse the Republic—curse the Directory—the Directors! I quit the service! curse the lawyers! you may tell them if you will!'

She was dragged into her berth and the boat rowed in the darkness.

Some time after a dull volley came over the sea to the vessel. It was all over.

Fool, Madman; how I paced the deck and cursed and cursed myself. All night long I paced back and forth and all night long I heard the moaning of the poor stricken bird.

Often I halted, and was tempted to throw myself into the sea, and so end this horrid torture of brain and heart.

Days passed, I saw nothing of Laurette, I would not see her. She avoided me, and I was glad of it. I could not bear the sight of that woe-stricken face.

The mate Garley, how I hated him; He was cool and unconcerned as though he had no rememberance of shooting the poor wretch.

At Cayenne I resigned my ship. Going to the city I made all arrangements, and took the steamer for New York. I placed ample funds in the hands of a very trusty friend, and told him to send Laurette to me at the end of six months. I could not see her until her grief had left its edge.

Weary, sick and careless of my life, I wandered off to York State, and finally bought a little place where I hoped I should lay down and die.

I sent for Laurette. Poor bird, I must see her. I could wait no longer.

One summer night I sat in the porch of my house, smoking my pipe, and gazed down the road. Soon the rumble of wheels was heard and the stage halted.

The next moment a pair of soft arms were round my neck, and the head of my sobbing Laurette was on my bosom.

'Oh! you dear, excellent Captain—'

'Heavens! who is that behind you?'

There stood the fine form of Antoine Hindselear, the convict.

'Are you glad to see me?'

'Thank God! thank God!' was all I could ejaculate.

I understood it all. The man Garley had read my heart better than I did myself. After leaving the brig in the boat, he arranged the whole affair. The volley was fired, but not a bullet touched Antoine Hindselear. He was smuggled into his berth again, and took care to avoid my sight. The whole crew were in the plot, and, thank God, I was duped.

I sent Garley a thousand dollars as reward.

I am an old man now, but I am happy my children and my grand children (I call them nothing else) seem to think old Captain Fontainbleau is not much of a wretch after all.

LOST.—Some one advertises for the recovery of a lost wallet, belonging to a gentleman made of calfskin.

A BIG SCARE.

MARK TWAIN tells the following story by a fellow passenger, who, bantered about his timidity, said he had never been scared since he had loaded an old Queen Anne's musket for his father once, whereupon he related the following:

"You see the old man was trying to learn me to shoot blackbirds and beasts that tore up the young corn, and such things, so that I could be of some use about the farm, because I was not big enough to do much. My gun was a little single-barred shot-gun, and the old man carried an old Queen Anne's musket that weighed a ton, and made a report like a thunder-clap, and kicked like a mule. The old man wanted me to shoot the old musket sometimes, but I was afraid. One day, though, I got her down, and so I took her to the hired man and asked him how to load her, because the old man was out in the fields. Hiram said: "Do you see them marks on the stock—an X and a V? Well, that means 10 balls and 5 slugs—that's her load."

"But how much powder?"

"Oh, he says," "it don't matter; put in four handsfull."

So I loaded her up that way, and it was an awful charge—I had sense enough to see that—and started out. I leveled her on a good many birds, but every time I went to pull the trigger I shut my eyes and winked. I was afraid of her kick. Towards sundown I fetched up at the house, and there was the old man resting on the porch.

"Been out hunting, have ye?"

"Yes, sir," says I.

"What did you kill?"

"Didn't kill anything, sir—didn't shoot her off—I was afraid she'd kick." (I knew very well she would.)

"Gimmus that gun!" the old man says mad as sin. "Do you see that sapling?"

I saw it and began to drop back out of danger. And the next minute I heard an earthquake, and the Queen Anne whirling end over end in the air, and the old man spinning around on one heel, with one leg up, and both hands on his jaw, and the bark flying from that old man's shoulder, was set back a few inches, and his jaw turned black and blue and he had to lay up for three days. I havn't been scared since.

AN old Dutch farmer had a handsome daughter, named Minnie, who recently joined the Methodist Church, against which the old farmer was somewhat prejudiced. The young minister under whose instrumentality Miss Minnie was converted visiting her frequently, excited his suspicion that all was not right. Accordingly, he visited the church one Sunday night and seated himself, unobserved, among the congregation.

Soon after taking his seat the minister who was preaching from Daniel 5th chapter, 25th verse, repeated in a loud voice the words of his text, "Mene mene, tekel upharson," upon which the farmer sprang to his feet, seized the affrighted girl by the arm, and hurried her out of the house. Having reached the yard, he gave vent to his felings in the words:

"I knows dare vas sometings wrong und now I schwares to 'em."

"Why, father what do you mean." asked the bewildered girl.

"Did'nt I," shouted the old man striking his fists together, and stamping his foot "did'nt I hear de parson call out to you" "*Minnie, Minnie, tickle the parson.*"

A LESSON FOR LAZY WIVES.—One day a sturdy peasant was at work in the field amidst storm and rain, and went home in the evening, tired and drenched to the skin. His loving wife said: "My dear, it has been raining so hard that I could fetch no water, so I have not been able to make you any dinner. As you are wet through I shall be obliged to you to fetch me a couple of buckets of water—you cannot get any wetter." The argument was striking; he therefore took two buckets and fetched some water from the well, which was at a considerable distance. On reaching his house, he found his wife comfortably seated by the fire; then lifting one bucket after another he poured the contents over his considerate partner. "Now, wife," said he, "you are quite as wet as I am, so you may as well fetch water for yourself; you can't get any wetter."

NOT far from Susquehanna county, Pennsylvania, a clergyman, celebrated for his talent at making blunders, after having pronounced a happy couple man and wife, concluded the ceremony by "wishing them a pleasant journey through life, and hoped that they would be blessed in their marriage relation as were Abraham and Sarah of old." Before the company diffused themselves to their respective places of abode, a youth of Scriptural pursuits informed them that "Sarah was one hundred years old before she bare Isaac." That was so! The clergyman acknowledged the corn, and—"then the band played."

A SPORTING bet was recently made by a person residing at Andover, that he would carry a man on his back a quarter of a mile in a couple of minutes, and some little interest was created by the match. The carrier and the man ready to be carried appeared at the starting point, when the former professed himself quite ready to carry the man, but not his clothes, and as the person who had unwittingly laid the wager declined to be carried through the streets without his habiliments, the stakes were claimed and handed over, much to his chagrin and the entertainment of the bystanders.

AN Irishman's friend having fallen into a slough, the Irishman called loudly to another for assistance. The latter, who was busily engaged in cutting a log, and wished to procrastinate, inquired: "How deep is the gentleman in?" "Up to his ankles." "Then there is plenty of time." "No, there's not," rejoined the first. "I forgot to tell you he's in head first."

PROCLAMATION OF AMNESTY

BY the President of the U. S.:

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, In the month of July, Anno Domini 1861, the two houses of Congress, with extraordinary unanimity, solemnly declared "that the war then existing was not waged on the part of the government in any spirit of oppression, nor for any purpose of conquest or subjugation, nor purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of the States, but to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution, and to preserve the Union, with all the dignity, equality and rights of the several States unimpaired, and that as soon as these objects should be accomplished the war ought to cease; and,

Whereas, The President of the United States, on the 8th day of December, Anno Domini 1864, did, with the objects of suppressing the then existing rebellion, of inducing all persons to return to their loyalty, and of restoring the authority of the United States, issue proclamations, offering amnesty and pardon to all persons who had directly or indirectly participated in the then existing rebellion, except as in those proclamations was specified and reserved; and

Whereas, The President of the United States did, on the 29th day of May, Anno Domini 1865, issue a further proclamation with the same objects before mentioned, and to the end that the authority of the government of the United States might be restored, and that peace, order, and freedom might be established; and the President did by the said last mentioned proclamation proclaim and declare that he thereby granted to all persons who had directly or indirectly participated in the then existing rebellion, except as therein excepted, amnesty and pardon, with restoration of all rights of property, except as to slaves, and except in certain cases where legal proceedings had been instituted, but upon condition that such persons should take and prescribe an oath therein prescribed, which oath should be registered for permanent preservation; and

Whereas, In and by the said last mentioned proclamation of the 29th day of May, Anno Domini 1865, fourteen extensive classes of persons therein specially described were altogether excepted and excluded from the benefits thereof; and

Whereas, The President of the United States did, on the 2d day of April, Anno Domini 1866, issue a proclamation declaring that the insurrection was at an end, and was therefore to be so regarded; and

Whereas, There now exists no organized armed resistance of misguided citizens or others, to the authority of the United States, in the States of Georgia, South Carolina, Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama, Louisiana, Arkansas, Mississippi, Florida and Texas, and the laws can be sustained and enforced therein, by the proper civil authority, State or Federal, and the people of said States, are well and loyally disposed, and have conformed, or if permitted to do so, will conform in their legislation to the condition of affairs growing out of the amendment to the Constitution of the United States prohibiting slavery within the limits and jurisdiction of the United States; and

Whereas, There no longer exists any reasonable ground to apprehend within the States, which were involved in the late rebellion, any renewal thereof, or any unlawful resistance by the people of said States, to the Constitution and laws of the United States; and

Whereas, Large standing armies, military occupation, martial law, military tribunals and the suspension of the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus* and the right of trial by jury, are in time of peace dangerous to public liberty, incompatible with the individual rights of the citizens, contrary to the genius and spirit of our free institutions and exhaustive of the national resources, and ought not therefore to be sanctioned or allowed except in cases of actual necessity for repelling invasion or suppressing insurrection or rebellion; and,

Whereas, A retaliatory or vindictive policy, attended by unnecessary disqualifications, pains, penalties, confiscations and disfranchisements, now, as always, could only tend to hinder reconciliation among the people and national restoration, while it must seriously embarrass, obstruct and repress popular energies and national industry and enterprise; and

Whereas, For these reasons it is now deemed essential to the public welfare and to the more perfect restoration of constitutional law and order, that the said last mentioned proclamation as aforesaid, issued on the 29th day of May, Anno Domini 1865, should be modified, and that the full and benificent pardon conceded thereby should be opened and further extended to a large number of the persons who by its aforesaid exceptions have been hitherto excluded from executive clemency,

Now, therefore, be it known that I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do hereby proclaim and declare that the full pardon described in the said proclamation of the 29th of May, Anno Domini 1865, shall henceforth be opened and extended to all persons who directly or indirectly participated in the late rebellion, with the restoration of all the privileges, immunities and rights of property, except as to property with regard to slaves, and except in cases of legal proceedings under the laws of the United States, but upon this condition, nevertheless, that every such person who shall seek to avail himself of this proclamation, shall take and subscribe the following oath and shall cause the same to registered for permanent preservation, in the same effect as with the oath prescribed in the said proclamation of the 29th day of May, 1865.

The following persons, and no others are excluded from the benefits of this proclamation, and of the said proclamation of the 29th day of May, 1865, namely,

First—The chief or pretended celef executive officers, including the President, Vice President, and all heads of departments of the pretended Confederate or rebel government, and all who were agents thereof in foreign States and countries, and all who held or pretended to hold, in the service of the said pretended rebel government, a military rank or title above the grade of brigadier-general, or naval rank or title above that of captain, and all who were or pretended to be "Governors of States" while maintaining, abetting, or submitting to and acquiescing in the rebellion.

Second—All persons who in any way treated otherwise than as lawful prisoners of war persons who were in any capacity were employed or engaged in the military or naval service of the United States.

Third—All persons who at the time they may seek to obtain the benefits of this proclamation, are actually in civil, military, or naval confinement or custody, or legally held to bail either before or after conviction, and all persons who were engaged directly or indirectly in the assassination of the late President of the United States, or in any plot or conspiracy in any manner therewith connected.

In testimony whereof, I have signed these presents with my hand, and have caused the seal of the United States to be thereunto affixed.

[L.S.] Done at the City of Washington the 7th day of September, 1867.

ANDREW JOHNSON.