The Columbian.

VOL. I.—NO. 15. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1867. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Bloomsburg Business Directory

STOVES AND TINWARE.

JACOB METZ, dealer in stoves & tinware, Main st., above court house. vi-n13

A. M. RUPERT, stoves and tinware, Rupert block Main st., west of Market. vi-n13

CLOTHING, &c.

D. LOWENBERG, merchant tailor, Main st., door above American house. vi-n13

J. W. CHAMBERLIN, wholesale and retail dealer in clothing, etc., Harriman's building, Main street. vi-n13

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

L. N. MOYER, druggist and apothecary, Exchange block, Main st. vi-n13

E. P. LUTZ, druggist and apothecary, Rupert block, Main st., west of Market. vi-n13

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.

R. CATHCART, watch and clock maker, Market st., below Main. vi-n13

LOUIS BERNHARD, watch and clock maker, corner southwest corner Main and Iron sts. vi-n13

C. E. SAVAGE, dealer in clocks, watches and jewelry, Main st., nearly opposite American house.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

C. M. BROWN, boot and shoemaker, Main street opposite American house. vi-n13

A. SOLLENBERGER, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, Main st., opposite Episcopal church vi-n13

HENRY KLEIM, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, groceries etc., East Bloomsburg Main st. vi-n13

DAVID REITZ, boot and shoemaker, Main st., below Hartman's store, west of Market street. vi-n13

PROFESSIONAL.

J. B. M'KELVY, M. D., surgeon and physician south side Main st., below Market. vi-n13

J. P. EVANS, M. D., surgeon and physician south side Main st., below Market. vi-n13

J. G. BUTLER, M. D., surgeon and Physician, Market st., above Main. vi-n13

DR. R. C. HOWER, surgeon dentist, Main st., above court house. vi-n13

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Miss LIZZIE BARKLEY, milliner, Ranson building, Main st. vi-n13

Miss A. D. WEBB, fancy goods, notions, books, stationery, north side Main street below Market. vi-n13

E. PETRIKIN, millinery and fancy goods opposite Episcopal church, Main st. vi-n13

Miss JULIA A. & SADE BARKLEY, ladies fancy dress goods, notions, Exchange Main and Market sts. vi-n13

Miss M. E. FURMAN, millinery, Main st., below Harman's building, Market st. vi-n13

THE Misses HARMAN, millinery and fancy goods, Main st., eight doors below American house. vi-n13

Miss M. D. JENKINS, millinery and fancy goods Main st., opposite Court House. vi-n13

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

J. LEACH, oyster and eating saloon, American House, Main st., Butler Leach superintendent. vi-n13

WIDMYER & TAYLOR, confectionery, fruit, and oyster saloon, Wholesale and retail, Exchange block, Main st. vi-n13

FOX & WEBB, confectionery, fancy, and oyster saloon, whales 1 and retail, Main st., below Iron. vi-n13

EXCHANGE HOTEL, by J. P. CASLOW, Main st., opposite court house. vi-n13

AMERICAN HOUSE, by JOHN LEACOCK, Main st., west of Iron street. vi-n13

FRICK HOTEL, by G. W. MAUGER, east end of Main st. vi-n13

B. STOHNER, refreshment saloon Main st., first above court house. vi-n13

J. P. CASLOW, refreshment saloon, Exchange hotel, Lawson Calman, superintendent. vi-n13

WM. GILLMORE, refreshment saloon, Shive's block south side Main st. vi-n13

MERCHANTS, GROCERS, &c.

S. H. MILLER, dealer in dry goods, groceries, Queensware, flour, meal, shoes, hardware, etc., Exchange block, Main street. vi-n13

M'KELVY NEAL & CO., dealers in dry goods, groceries, flour, feed, salt, fish, iron, nails, etc., southeast corner Main and Market st. vi-n13

A. J. SLOAN, dealer in choice dry goods, Hosiery, notions, boots, shoes, groceries, flour, feed, groceries, etc., Main st., opposite court house. vi-n13

J. E. EYER, groceries and general merchandise Main st., above West. vi-n13

H. C. HOWER, hats and caps, boots and shoes, Main st., above court house. vi-n13

L. T. SHARPLESS, dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, etc., Rupert block, Main st., west of Market. vi-n13

C. C. MARR, dry goods and notions, southwest corner Main and Iron sts. vi-n13

J. J. BROWER, dry goods, groceries, etc., northwest corner Main and Iron sts. vi-n13

REV. A. HARTMAN, dry goods, notions, and groceries, Main st., opposite Episcopal church. vi-n13

H. H. HUNSICKER, meats, groceries, provisions and confectionary, Main st., below American house. vi-n13

D. A. BECKLEY, Keystone shoe store, boots and stationery, southwest corner Market and Main sts. vi-n13

WILLIAM ERASSMUS, confectioneries, Main st., just above court house. vi-n13

F. MENDENHALL, general stock of merchandise and lumber, corner of Main street and Berwick road. vi-n13

J. ROBBINS, dealer in dry goods groceries etc., Shive's block, Main st., below Iron vi-n13

J. K. GIRTON, Groceries & Provisions, southeast corner Main and Iron Streets. vi-n13

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. J. BIDLEMAN, saddle and harness maker, near southwest corner Main and Market st. vi-n13

C. W. SNYDER, hardware, cutlery, guns, etc., Main st., below Iron. vi-n13

A. WITMAN, marble works, near southwest corner Main and Market sts. vi-n13

G. W. CORELL, furniture rooms, three story brick no Main st., west of Market st. vi-n13

E. J. THORNTON, wall paper, window shades, and fixtures, Rupert block, Main st. vi-n13

T. H. MASTERS, agent for Grover & Baker's sewing machine, Main st., Hartman's building up stairs. vi-n13

H. ROSENSTOCK, photographer, Exchange block, Main st., opposite court house. vi-n13

J. F. PROART, photographer, Hartman's building northwest corner Main and Market st. vi-n13

D. W. ROBBINS, liquor dealer several doors from northwest corner Main and Iron sts. vi-n13

N. W. HARTON, tobacconist, and dealer in stove coal Main st., opposite court house. vi-n13

W. PEACOCK, Notary Public, northeast corner Main and Market st. vi-n13

JOHN A. FUNSTON, insurance and each rates for the Hartford company, northeast corner Main and West sts. vi-n13

GEORGE HASSERT, manufacturer and repairer of threshing machines, Chemical fire engines, Hose Carriages, &c., Bloomsburg. vi-n13

J. KUEN, dealer in meat hallow, etc., Cherry Tree alley, back of American house. vi-n13

ALTER EST, dealer in dry goods, groceries, flour, feed, salt, fish, iron, nails, etc., Light Street. vi-n13

J. B. PURSEL, saddle, trunk and harness maker, Main st., below court, house. vi-n13

M. ARTMAN, C. H. BILLINGER. F. E. ARTMAN,

ARTMAN, BILLINGER & CO.,

NO. 226 NORTH THIRD STREET,

(Nearly opposite Jones, Kent, Sanbes & Co.)

Wholesale Dealers in

YARNS, BATTING, WAT-ING, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, SHADES, FLY NETS, CHAIN PAGS, CORDAGE, &c. ALSO, WILLOW AND WOODEN WARE.

BRUSHES, TRUNKS, LOOKING GLASSES, ETC.

May 10, 1867-ly.

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 huntsmen 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. H. E. HAYHURST.

May 17, 1867-1m.

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 travelers 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.

Omnibuses 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 Robbins Hotel Property, located a

FEW ROODS 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 city. 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.

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 its former creation and the travelling public that his accommodations for the comfort of this great thoroughfare 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 quick-sensing rum. He will continue to merit the 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,

and well stocked with the best of Liquors, and every effort will be made to render entire satisfaction. SAMUEL 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 SLICED 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 and Establishment, 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 Everitt, the Proprietor has put in it permanent repair and furnished RAL ADMIRABLE with the choicest liquors and best accommodations. His stable is not excelled in the county; and no pains will be spared to accommodate guests. [apr6'67.

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. KANADA, Proprietor.

MERCHANT'S HOTEL,

42 NORTH FOURTH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

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

May 10, 1867-ly.

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 AMERICAN HAY KNIFE AND FORK.—We the undersigned citizens of Columbia County witnessed the trial of hay forks on the farm of Mr. Pursel, in Hemlock Township, on Monday, May 7, 1866, between the American Hay Knife and Fork manufactured by SLIFER, WALE, SIBERT & Co., of Lewisburg, Pa., and the Randel's Patent Hay Hook. The American Fork lifted more hay in one draught than the Randel in three. We are satisfied it will take as much hay into the mow as two good horses can draw. We also saw it cutting hay, and think it cannot be beat as a hay knife, and cheerfully recommend it as the best hay fork and knife we have ever seen.

C. BITTENBENDER, Dr. F. C. HARRISON.
W. B. KOONS, JOHN DOAK.
JOHN DERRICK, DANIEL SOYER.
H. DIGLEMILLER, SYLVESTER PURSEL.
MICHAEL HELLER, JOHN WOLF.

They also manufacture the celebrated Buckeye Reaper and Mower, and other agricultural implements.

LOOK HERE LADIES.

SOMETHING NEW. Mrs. Julia A. and Miss Sadie S. Barkley will open, on the corner of Main and West streets, Bloomsburg, on the ninth day of October,

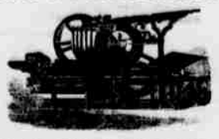
A LADIES' and CHILDREN'S FASHIONABLE CLOAK PATTERN and DRESS STORE.

With an entirely new assortment of the late, latest and most fashionable goods, with patterns and styles to match, and at reasonable rates as they flatter themselves that they can accommodate the public in every particular.

NOW IS THE TIME. Call and examine our stock and select your patterns.

October 4, 1867.

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	9,00	12,00	18,00
Four square	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 communications 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. LVELLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ashland, Schuylkill County, Penn'a.

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

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

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

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office with E. H. Little, in brick building adjoining Post office. ☞ Bounties, Back-Pay and Pensions collected. sept6'67.

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

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

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 Diamond's Building, Main Street, West of the American House. [may24'67.

AUCTIONEER.

MOSES COFFMAN,

Having followed the profession of Public Vendue Cryer for ninety 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. [junr1'67.

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, 1-y.

S. C. COLLINS,
FASHIONABLE
SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING
AND
SHAMPOOING SALOON,
over Widmyer & Taylor's Ice Cream Saloon,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Hair Dye and Whiskers colored black or brown. Their Vegetable Compound will restore hair to its original color without causing the least injury, constantly on hand. [apr12'67.

SOMETHING NEW.

The undersigned begs leave to inform her friends and the public generally, that she has opened in

LIGHT STREET

a fresh stock

of goods in the line of

MILLINERY and TRIMMINGS

in connection with Dress Making; and is prepared to do all kinds of

COLOR STRAW HATS

on the shortest notice and in the best style of the art. Those changing work satisfactory.

MRS. E. KLINE.

Light street, October 4, 1867.

EVERY Customer may be sure of a Good Fit or no sale at CHAMBERLIN'S Clothing store.

Choice Poetry.

THE SABBATH.

Frosty glides the brook, and blows the gale,
Yet yonder hallo the quiet mill!
The whirling wheel, the reeking sail,
How motionless and still!

Six days of toil, poor child of Cain,
Thy strength the slave of want may be;
The seventh thy limbs escape the chain—
A God hath made thee free!

Ah, tender was the law that gave
This holy respite to the breast,
To breathe the gale, to watch the wave,
And know the wheel may rest!

But where the waves the gentlest glide
What image charms to light mine eyes?
The spire reflected on the tide
Invites thee to the skies.

To teach the soul its noblest worth
The rest from mortal toils is given;
To snatch the brief reprieve from earth
And pass—a guest to heaven.

They tell thee in their dreaming school,
Of power from old dominion buried,
When rich and poor, with jostler rule,
Shall share the altered world.

Alas, since time itself began,
That fable hath but fooled the hour;
Each age that ripens power in man,
But subjects man to power.

Yet every day in seven, at least,
One bright republic shall be known;
Man's world awhile hath surely ceased,
When God proclaims his own!

Six days may rank divide the poor,
O Dives, from thy banquet hall;
The seventh the Father opes his door,
And holds his feast for all!

E. L. BELWEB.

Miscellaneous.

STONEWALL JACKSON.

It would seem to nearly every mind that of all the characters of the war none could present finer material for the graphic pen of a historian than the very distinguished commander who fell at Chancellorsville now nearly four years ago. Whether Mr. Cooke has availed himself of the advantages presented by his subject will hereafter be shown. At a very early point in the volume, however, the reader becomes aware of a discursive and disconnected effort to carry along, at the same time with the details of the life of General Jackson, whatever of thrilling event or important history can possibly be interwoven. This probably arises from a fact already alluded to, that there has been so little of authentic record concerning the war, especially that which pertains to the part enacted by the late Confederate States, that the attempt to chronicle any one episode or character made prominent during the struggle, tempts the writer to venture upon other, and even greater fields of interest. General Stonewall Jackson was of and in himself all sufficient to inspire every line of every chapter of these four hundred pages without a single digression to pay homage to the intrepid Ashby, the chivalrous Stuart, or other southern officers whom Mr. Cooke goes out of his way to sketch and honor.

However this is a mere matter of taste with the author, and must not be unduly criticised without taking into account how much of unrecorded history arose at every point of the narrative and which could not fail to be of the greatest value and interest. Hence we shall not dwell minutely upon the execution of the work. Mr. Cooke was known before the war as a successful Virginia lawyer and a somewhat popular author. While serving in various capacities in the southern armies, he wrote many brilliant accounts of battles and sieges, which found their way alike into American and English journals. Since the war he has been engaged in writing for the New York papers, and the book now before us is largely made up from these random contributions to daily and weekly journals. It is not unlikely that some readers will detect passages which they remember to have read elsewhere, and which appeared originally in some of our morning papers. Such is the case of the very interesting descriptions of the death of Ashby and the death of General Jackson. They are very graphic, however, and will well bear a second perusal.

We think it requires no sharp sense of prophesy to declare which of the names rendered conspicuous by our civil conflict are to endure and which to be forgotten. On the northern side we shall be very much surprised if the developments of time do not place upon the roll as one of the most unsuccessful of all the commanders the name of Gen. M'Clellan. First in honor, because greatest in what he accomplished, careful history will record the name of Gen. Sherman close beside that of Gen. Grant. Gen. Sherridan and Admiral Farragut will alike inspire the admiration and gratitude of the people for their brilliant achievements. On the southern side we shall have first and greatest the name of Gen. Lee. Next to him will shine the glorious, daring and wonderful exploits of General Thomas Jackson, who will always be known by the sobriquet given to him at Manassas. The third name upon the southern list will be that of Gen. Joseph Johnston, and beyond this we do not conceive that history will have many names to perpetuate. And if we shall prove mistaken with regard to some of these here mentioned, we feel sure that the name of Sherman on one side and of Jackson on the other will be among the last to be forgotten.

In narrating the early life of General Jackson, Mr. Cooke confesses that he draws from the most scanty material. Jackson, the unsuccessful cadet at West Point; Lieutenant Jackson, the unmarked officer of a battery before Vera Cruz; and Professor Jackson, the awkward instructor at Lexington, furnish little or nothing to satisfy the pen of the biographer. In fact, we doubt if West Point has numbered among all its graduates a single man whose life has been so barren of incident as was that of Thomas Jackson up to the time when General Lee called him to Richmond to aid in the preliminary arrangements of the war. His only characteristic by which he was rendered notable was that of an intense devotion to religion. By this he was better known than by anything else among the students at Lexington. General Lee, however, had become acquainted with some of the elements in General Jackson's character which would tend to make him a successful military officer, and it was at his own request that General Jackson entered upon the active campaign which ended two years afterward with the surrender of his life. Into these two years were crowded enough of gallant achievement and heroic adventure to make the immortal fame of at least a score of men.

Commencing in the Valley of the Shenandoah, rushing in at the critical point at the first battle of Manassas, and by almost superhuman endeavors, turning a threatened route into an unexpected victory, and there gaining his title of Stonewall, which was ever afterwards used to distinguish himself as well as the brigade which he commanded; vibrating back and forth between Harper's Ferry and Cedar Creek; crossing and recrossing the mountains, now to attack Banks and now to deceive Fremont; driven from Winchester and soon again welcomed back through the prowess of his arms; hearing the call of his general, who was looking from Richmond upon the one hundred thousand men which General M'Clellan had marshaled upon the fields of Henrico and New Kent, and posting across the country with marvelous rapidity, until he, too, was ready to share in the terrible tragedies to be enacted upon the Chickahominy; thenceforward the thunder-cloud which poured out blood and slaughter all the way from New Kent to Malvern Hill and Cold Harbor; again sounding his war call upon the plains of Manassas, to the dismay of pompous Pope; and, finally, sweeping around from Fredericksburg to Chancellorsville with unprecedented rapidity, and pouncing down upon the national forces at an unexpected moment, bringing terrible slaughter to both sides and a death-wound to himself. In these brief years of incessant campaigning he was the leading actor in a wondrous tragedy, the details of which are as yet but partially recorded. Twice during his experience was he compelled with the southern people, and once so bitter were the charges against him that he gave up his commission in disgust. But all that had been heard against him was afterwards completely overwhelmed in the universal praise bestowed upon him by the people and the army. Very many times he fell out by the way with fellow-officers, and once or twice with those who were his seniors. For a long time Ashby looked upon him as his personal enemy, and Stuart did not always feel kindly disposed towards him. And so we find at the outset that his soldier-life was not all a pleasant triumph. He was in constant trouble, and always anxious to do more than his superiors had planned. It chafed him exceedingly that he was not permitted to advance upon Washington from the first Manassas, or upon Pennsylvania from Winchester. His life was a tempest of great desire and heroic endeavors.

The general impression received from the perusal of this biography may be that its subject was not many removes from a species of insanity. He seems to have entered upon the cause through sheer love of war. There is not the slightest intimation anywhere in the volume that any desire to aid the southern movement inspired him to accept General Lee's offer of a generalship. Not that he may not have been so inspired, but there is no suggestion of it on the part of the biographer. From the first sound of conflict at Bull Run he seemed to enjoy the struggle, and was never so happy as when standing exposed in the heat of a battle. But he was always thirsting for something greater, and died believing that he might have accomplished vastly more if he could have invaded the enemy's country." He was brave beyond all common interpretations of bravery, and was reckless up to the fullest point of the common conception of recklessness. It is a wonder that he lived unharmed so long as he did. The biographer often speaks of his strange gesticulations and not infrequent mental abstractions during times of great peril and great excitement. He is represented as having been "beside himself" upon his re-entry of Winchester; and, upon arriving at the scene of impending conflict on the Chickahominy, he sat on his horse like a marble statue, apparently annihilated of all that was about to transpire. To the reader there seems to be something unnatural in all this, but our own opinion in the matter is, that his intense religious devotion has led many to think him insane. We knew that he never entered upon a struggle without imploring help from above, and it was his custom to render thanks to God for all that was accomplished. His very bravery and recklessness were the fruit of an immovable faith in the Eternal One in whose name he claimed all victories and to whom he most willingly surrendered his spirit. He was the Havelock of the war—a brave, good man, who loved the excitement but not the carnage of conflict.

As a military leader, General Jackson was very willing to take responsibilities—in fact, it was sometimes thought that he was too presuming in this regard. In times of peril he was impatient of anything like circumlocution or delay, but was eager to rush forward, and, by some unexpected flank movement, take the opposing forces at a disadvantage. This he sometimes did without awaiting the slow process of orders and plans, and thus was at times blamed by other commanders. He was not satisfied with a single success, but desired to rush forward until he should have inflicted lasting injury upon a command. He gave little time to maps and charts, but was quick to plan his movements and most secret in their execution. His troops seldom knew any thing of his plans, and at times his staff officers were uninformed concerning his destination. This was the case on the occasion of the sudden transfer of the army of the Shenandoah to the works in front of Richmond and also at the time of the great flank movement upon Chancellorsville. Probably the two characteristics by which General Jackson will be most remembered will be his extreme reticence and his astonishing celerity of action. He was always "surprising" somebody, especially General Banks. General Lee never lost his confidence in him for an hour, and felt the loss to be irreparable when he fell at Chancellorsville.

With all his severity and exacting requirements of his men, General Jackson was still greatly beloved by them all. This was shown pre-eminently by the fact that the officers did not dare to let the troops know that he was wounded. It was also shown after his death by the war cry of "Remember Jackson," which seemed to inspire to greater effort. We believe that General Jackson was as popular with his men as was General M'Clellan with his troops. Especially did the old "Stonewall Brigade" remember their first commander with great affection, an affection which was fully reciprocated on hispart. Just before his death he said. "The day will come when it will be a matter of pride to have belonged to the old Stonewall Brigade." The great hold which Jackson had upon the hearts of the people was also attested. The entire South was in mourning. The people seemed to feel that they had lost their pillar of safety. If any had complained of him they saw then how unworthy had been their fault-finding. For there was none to fill the gap, none to dash upon the federals with such fearless impetuosity. The South could now see how great a man it had lost, and its grief was inconsolable.

General Jackson died a Christian death, sweetly smiling, and exclaiming, "It is all right." During all his suffering he would never utter any syllable of complaint, but seemed to be living over again his bloody encounters.—Friends passed in and out, and he had a kind word for all. He uttered no bitterness toward the North and said little or nothing of the southern cause. His thoughts were on the field. He was not a politician—not a man for great civil works—but the impetuous unflinching Christian soldier. Such he lived and such he died. He did not see the contest half to its ending. He did not take part in its bloodiest battles. But he was the hero of the first two years of the war, and as such, his fame will not readily pass away.—*Round Table.*

JUDGE BRADY, of the Common Pleas of this city, will not blame us for reproducing, without his consent, the following, which he related a few evenings since:

An Irishman, who had doubtless been "shine mouldin' for want of a batin'," and could not resist the temptation to have a little exercise, was arraigned for an assault and battery. He listened with apparent rapt attention to the reading of the indictment. When that ceremony was ended Mr. Vandervoort, the clerk, asked him, in accordance to the form then in use: "Do you demand a trial on this indictment?" Pat, leaning forward in seeming utter ignorance of what had been asked him, said: "What's that?" Mr. Vandervoort, a little dashed by the manner of the man, repeated the question; and the response was: "The divil a trial I want! Ye needn't give yourself the trouble of tryin' me! Ye may as well save the expinse of that and put me down innocent! I outlet am I to lave this wid me bleesin' on ye! Indade I'm anxious, for me boss is waitin' for me beyant! Oh no, no; the divil a thrial I want at all, at all!" All this was said so rapidly that Mr. Vandervoort could not interpose to stop it; and the prisoner having, as he supposed, settled the business, attempted to leave the court, but was of course prevented. Mr. Vandervoort, when the mirth had subsided, changed the question, and asked: "Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"What's that?" said he again, leaning forward with his hand to his ear, as if he had not heard the question.

"Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"The answer came once: "*Arrah! how the divil can I tell till I hear the indence?*"

He was permitted to hear just the least taste of testimony, that eventuated in his being sent to quod for one calendar month.

AMERICAN WONDERS.—The greatest cataract in the world is the Falls of Niagra, where the water from the great Upper Lakes forms a river three-quarters of a mile in width, and then being suddenly contracted, plunges over the rocks in two columns to the depth of 170 feet each.

The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth Cave, in Kentucky, where any one can make a voyage on the waters of a subterranean sea and catch fish without eyes.

The greatest river in the world is the Mississippi, 4,000 miles in length.

The largest Valley in the world is the Valley of the Mississippi. It contains 500,100 square miles, and is one of the most fertile and profitable regions of the globe.

The largest Lake in the world is Lake Superior, which is truly an inland sea, being 430 miles long, and 1,000 feet deep.

The greatest Natural Bridge in the world is the Natural Bridge over Cedar Creek, in Virginia. It extends across a chasm 80 feet in width and 200 feet in depth, at the bottom of which the creek flows.

The greatest mass of Iron in the world is the Iron Mountain of Missouri. It is 350 feet high and two miles in circuit.

The largest aqueduct in the world is the Croton Aqeduct in New York. Its length is forty miles and a half, and it cost twelve and one-half million dollars.

The largest deposits of anthracite coal in the world, are in Pennsylvania; the mines of which supply the market with millions of tons annually, and appear to be inexhaustible.

ANDREW JOHNSON has been elected an honorary member of a Base Ball Club, and is learning to play fast. He put out Stanton at home base—Sheridan and Sickles on a "fly," and "muffed" several balls—including one from Grant's bat, with great dexterity. "Go in lively Andy."

THE PAPER DON'T SAY SO.

A FEW evenings ago, farmer Slocum was reading an account of a dreadful accident which had occurred at a factory in the next town, and which the village editor had described in a great many hard words. "I declare, wife, that was an awful accident over tew the mills," said Mr. S.—"What was it about Mr. Slocum?" "I'll read the count, wife, and then you'll know all about it." Mr. Slocum began to read.

"*Horrible and Fatal Accident.*—It becomes our painful duty to record the particulars of an accident that occurred at the lower mill of this village yesterday evening, by which a human being in the prime of life was hurried to "that bourne from which," as the immortal Shakespeare has said, 'no traveler returns.'—'Do tell!' exclaimed Mrs. S. 'Mr. John Smith, a workman who has but few superiors this side of the great city of New York, was engaged in adjusting a belt upon one of the large drums.' 'I wonder if it was a brass drum, such as has E. Pluribus Unium painted on't, said Mrs. Slocum,] when he became entangled. His arm was drawn around the drum, and finally his entire body was whirled over the shaft at a fearful rate. When his situation was discovered, he had revolved with immense velocity about fifteen minutes, his head and limbs striking a large beam, a distinct blow at each revolution." ["Poor creeter! how it must have 'urt him!"] "When the machinery had been stopped, it was found that Mr. Smith's arms and legs were macerated to a jelly;" ["wonder if it killed him," said Mrs. Smith,] "his skull was fractured; his spine dislocated." ["Well, did it kill him?" asked Mrs. S., with increased interest.] "Portions of the dura mater, cerebrum, celebrum, cerebellum, in confused masses, were scattered about the floor—in short the gates of eternity had opened upon him."

"Was the man killed?" said Mrs. S. "I don't know—haven't come to that yet—you'll know when I've finished the piece," And Mr. Slocum continued reading.

"It was evident, when the shapeless form was taken down, that it was no longer tenanted by an immortal spirit—that the vital spark was extinct—["Was the man killed? that was what I want to come at," said Mrs. S.]

"Do have a little patience, old 'oman," said Mr. Slocum. "I presume we shall come upon it right away."

"This fatal casualty has cast a gloom over our village, and we trust that it will be a warning to persons who are called upon to regulate machinery in our mills."

"Now," said Mrs. Slocum, "I should like to know whether the man was killed or not?" Mr. Slocum looked puzzled. He scratched his head, scratinized the article he had been reading, and took a general survey of the paper: "I declare, wife," said he, "it's rather curus; but really *the paper don't say.*"

TEACH THE WOMEN TO SAVE.—There's the secret! A saving woman at the head of a family is the very best saving bank yet established—one who receives deposits daily and hourly with no costly machinery to manage it. The idea of saving is a pleasant one, and if the women would imbibe it at once, they would cultivate and adhere to it, and thus, when they were not aware of it, would be laying the foundation of a competent security in a stormy time, and shelter in a rainy day. The woman who sees to her own house, has a large field to save in. The best way to make her comprehend it is to keep an account of all current expenses. Probably not one woman in ten has an idea of how much are the expenditures of herself and family. Where from one to two thousand dollars are expended annually there is a chance to save something if the effort is only made. Let the housewife take the idea, act upon it, and she will save many dollars, perhaps hundreds, which before she thought impossible.

KEEP A LIST.—Keep a list of your friends; and let God be first in your list, however long it may be.

Keep a list of the gifts you get; and let Christ, who is the unspeakable gift be first.

Keep a list of your mercies; and let pardon and life stand at the head.

Keep a list of your joys; and let the joy unspeakable and full of glory be first.

Keep a list of your hopes; and let the hope of glory be foremost.

Keep a list of your sorrows; and let sorrow for sin be first.

Keep a list of your enemies; and however many they may be, put down the "old man" and the "old serpent" first.

Keep a list of your sins; and let the sin of unbelief be put down as the first and worst of all.

A LAUDABLE spirit of economy and thrift pervades the town of Saybrook, Connecticut—the place where the first American "platform" was constructed—judging from the consolatory reflections of Uncle Barnek B——, who had been very sick in midsummer, but soon got about again. In reply to Colonel Higginbottom's inquiry as to his