The Columbian.

VOL. II.–NO. 9. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1868. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

BLOOMSBURG DIRECTORY.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

JACOB METZ, dealer in stoves & tinware, Main st., above court house. v1-n1

A. M. RUPERT, stoves and tinware, Rupert block, Main st., west of Market. v1-n1

CLOTHING, &C.

D. LOWENBERG, merchant tailor, Main st., 2d door above American house. v1-n1

J. W. CHEMBERLIN, goods merchant tailor, ... Hartman's building, Main street. v1-n1

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &C.

L. N. MOYER, druggist and apothecary, Exchange block Main st. v1-n1

E. P. LUTZ, druggist and apothecary, Rupert block, Main st., west of Market. v1-n1

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &C.

LOUIS BERNHARD, watch and clock maker, near southeast corner Main and Iron sts. v1-n1

C. E. SAVAGE, dealer in clocks, watches and jewelry, Main st., nearly opposite American house. v1-n1

R. CATHCART, watch and clock maker, Market st., below Main. v1-n1

BOOTS AND SHOES.

C. M. BROWN, boot and shoemaker Main street, opposite American house. v1-n1

A. SOLLEDER, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, Main st., opposite Episcopal church. v1-n1

HENRY KLEIM, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, groceries etc., East Bloomsburg Main st. v1-n1

DAVID BETZ, boot and shoemaker, Main st., below Hartman's store, west of Market street. v1-n1

PROFESSIONAL.

J. R. EVANS, M. D. surgeon and physician south side Main st., below Market. v1-n1

DR. H. F. Kinney surgeon dentist, teeth extracted without pain. Main st., nearly opposite Episcopal Church. v1-n1

J. R. McKELVY, M. D. surgeon and physician south side Main st., below Market. v1-n1

J. C. RUTTER, M. D. surgeon and Physician, Market st., above Main. v1-n1

DR. H. C. HOWER, surgeon dentist, Main st., above court house. v1-n1

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY, milliner, Ramsey building, Main st. v1-n1

MISS A. D. WEBB, fancy goods, notions, books, stationery, north side Main street below Market. v1-n1

E. PETERMAN, millinery and fancy goods, opposite Episcopal church, Main st. v1-n1

MRS. JULIA A. & SADE BARKLEY, milliners, cloaks and dress patterns, southeast corner Main and west st. v1-n1

MRS. M. DERRICKSON, millinery and fancy goods Main st., opposite Court House. v1-n1

MRS. M. H. FURMAN, milliner, Main st., below Hartman's store, west of Market st. v1-n1

THE MISSES HARMAN millinery and fancy goods, Main street just below American house. v1-n1

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

J. LEACOCK, oyster and eating saloon, American House, Main st., Baltzer Leacock superintendent. v1-n1

WIDMYER & JACOBY, confectionery, bakery and oyster saloon, wholesale and retail, Exchange block Main st. v1-n1

FOX & WEBB, confectionery, bakery, and oyster saloon, wholesale and retail, Main st., below Iron. v1-n1

EXCHANGE HOTEL by I. F. Caslow, Main st., opposite court house. v1-n1

AMERICAN HOUSE by John Leacock, Main st., west of Iron street. v1-n1

FORKS HOTEL by G. W. Mauger, east end of Main st. v1-n1

B. STOHNER, refreshment saloon, Main st., above court house. v1-n1

J. F. CASLOW, refreshment saloon, Exchange hotel, Lawson Caleman superintendent. v1-n1

W. H. GILLMORE, refreshment saloon, Shive's block south side Main st. v1-n1

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

E. J. ALBIS, Confectionery, groceries Main st., above Court House. v1-n1

S. H. MILLER, dealer in dry goods, groceries, queensware, flour, salt, shoes, notions, etc. Exchange block, Main street. v1-n1

McKELVY NEAL & Co., dealers in dry goods, groceries, flour, feed, salt, fish, iron, nails, etc. northeast corner Main and Market st. v1-n1

H. C. HOWER, hats and caps, boots and shoes Main st., above court house. v1-n1

C. C. MARR, dry goods and notions, southwest corner Main and Iron sts. v1-n1

J. J. BROWER, dry goods, groceries, etc., northwest corner Main and Iron sts. v1-n1

REV. A. HARTMAN, dry goods, notions, and groceries, Main st., opposite Episcopal church. v1-n1

H. H. HUNSBERGER, agent, groceries, tobacco, and confectionary, Main st., below American house. v1-n1

D. A. BEKLEY, Keystone shoe store, books and stationery, southwest corner Market and Main sts. v1-n1

WILLIAM ERASMUS, confectioneries, Main st., just above court house. v1-n1

E. MENDENHALL, general stock of merchandise and lumber, corner of Main street and Berwick road. v1-n1

J. J. ROBBINS, dealer in dry goods groceries etc., Stone block, Main st., below Iron. v1-n1

J. R. GIRTON, Groceries & Provisions, southeast corner Main and Iron streets. v1-n1

C. W. SNYDER, hardware, cutlery, guns, etc., Main st., below Iron. v1-n1

A. J. SLOAN, dealer in choice dry goods, housekeeping goods, fresh groceries, etc., etc. Main st., opposite court house. v1-n1

J. E. EYER, groceries and general merchandise Main st., above West. v1-n1

L. T. SHARPLESS, dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, etc., Rupert block, Main st. west of Market. v1-n1

MISCELLANEOUS.

G. W. CORELL, furniture rooms, three story brick on Main st., west of Market st. v1-n1

E. J. THORNTON, wall paper, window shades and fixtures, Rupert block, Main st. v1-n1

H. ROSENSTOCK, photographer, Exchange block, Main st., opposite court house. v1-n1

J. F. BROADT, photographer, Hartman's building northeast corner Main and Market st. v1-n1

N. W. EASTON, tobacconist and dealer in stoves, coal, Main st., opposite court house. v1-n1

J. R. PURSELL, saddle, trunk and harness maker, Main st., below court house. v1-n1

C. FOSTER, Glue Maker, and White and Tan Tanner, Southwest. v1-n1

BLOOMSBURG LUMBER CO. manufacturers and dealers in Lumber of all kinds, planing mill near the railroad. v1-n1

W. J. BIDLEMAN, saddle and harness maker, near southwest corner Main and Market st. v1-n1

A. WITMAN, marble works, near southwest corner Main and Market sts. v1-n1

R. H. RINGLER, dealer in ..., C. W. Corell's furniture ... v1-n1

T. H. MASTERS, agent for Grover & Baker sewing machine, Main st., Hartman's building, up stairs. v1-n1

D. W. ROBBINS, liquor dealer second door from northwest corner Main and Iron sts. v1-n1

W. PEACOCK, Notary Public, northeast corner Main and Market st. v1-n1

JOHN A. FUNSTON, mutual and cash rates fire insurance company, northeast corner Main and West st. v1-n1

GEORGE HASSERT, manufacturer and repairer of threshing machines, Chemberlin's alley, near Sharpless' foundry. v1-n1

I. S. KUHN, dealer in meat tallow, etc., Chemberlin's alley, back of American house. v1-n1

SAMUEL JACOBY, Marble and Brown Stone Works, East Bloomsburg, Berwick road. v1-n1

ORANGEVILLE DIRECTORY.

DR. O. A. MEGARGEL, physician and surgeon, Main st., next door to Good's Hotel. v1-n17

BRICK HOTEL and refreshment saloon, by Milton Daily, corner of Main and Pine st. v1-n17

SWAN HOTEL, the upper house by John Snyder, Main st., above Pine. v1-n17

D. R. SLOAN, dealer in dry goods, groceries, lumber and general Merchandise Main st. v1-n17

GEORGE LAZARUS, saddle and harness maker Main st., above the Swan Hotel. v1-n17

W. H. SMITH, manufacturer of tin ware and dealer in stoves etc. Main st., above the Swan Hotel. v1-n17

SAMUEL EVERETT Druggist & Apothecary, Main Street. v1-n1

A. & E. W. COLEMAN, Merchant tailor and Gent's furnishing goods, Main st., next door to the brick hotel. v1-n17

M. S. HAYHURST, Clocks, Watches and Guns repaired. Guns and Watches for sale, Main St., below Pine. v1-n17

JAMES B. HARMAN, Cabinet Maker, and Undertaker, Main st., below Pine. v1-n17

MICHAEL C. KELLER, Confectionery, Oysters &c. &c., on Pine St., between Main and Mill. v1-n17

H. B. & C. KELCHNER, Blacksmiths, on Mill Street, near Pine. v1-n17

WILLIAM DELONG, Shoemaker and manufacturer of Brick, Mill St., west of Pine. v1-n19

ELIAS SNYDER, Flour and Grist Mill, and Dealer in grain, Mill Street. v1-n17

LEWIS H. SCHUYLER, Iron founder, Machinist, and Manufacturer of plows, Mill st. v1-n17

MILES A. WILLIAMS & Co., Tanners and Manufacturers of leather, Mill Street. v1-n17

JOHN KELLER, Boot and Shoemaker, Pine Street, opposite the Academy. v1-n17

A. B. HERRING & BROTHER, Carpenters and Builders, Main Street, below Pine. v1-n17

SAMUEL SHARPLESS, Maker of the Hayhurst Grain Cradle, Main St. v2n5

LIGHT STREET DIRECTORY.

PETER ENT, dealer in dry goods, groceries, flour, feed, salt, fish, iron, nails, etc., Light Street. v1-n16

J. TERWILLIGER, Cabinetmaker, Undertaker and Chairmaker. v1-n16

F. P. KELLEY, Blacksmith, opposite post office. v1-n16

H. F. OMAN & Co., Wheelwrights, first door above school house. v1-n16

MRS. E. KLINE, millinery and fancy goods. v1-n16

J. W. SANKEY, dealer in Leather, Hides, Bark, etc. Cash paid for Hides. v1-n16

WM. M. ENT, dealer in stoves and tin ware in all its branches. v1-n16

PETER W. OMAN, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes. v1-n16

JERSEYTOWN DIRECTORY.

ANDREW MADISON, dealer in dry goods, groceries, grain, lumber etc., Jerseytown. v1-n16

JACOB A. SWISHER, dealer in Hides, Leather Bark etc. Madison township Columbia county, Pa. v1-n16

CAPT. SAMUEL RIMBY, Madison Hotel, Drovers and Strangers entertained. v2n1

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

LONG POND HOTEL.

The undersigned having leased and refurnished this good ... the above well-known House, situate

AMONG THE MOUNTAINS

in the borders of Columbia and Sullivan counties, ... of beautiful and healthful ... tourists and sportsmen

WITH THEIR FAMILIES.

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

TROUT AND PIKE.

... in good order will be kept for the accommodation and amusement of guests, either ... or pleasure excursions upon its beautiful ...

SEVERAL MILES IN EXTENT.

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

DOG AND GUN.

His Larder will be always provided with the ... of the season, and his Bar stocked with ... The Stabling extensive and safe. The House is reached from several points on the Bloomsburg & Lackawanna Railroad; and is a ... place to pass the hot months in Summer.

B. R. HAYHURST.

May 17, 1867–tm.

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. my17'67-3m.

FORK'S HOTEL,

GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

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

THE SWAN HOTEL,

[THE UPPER HOUSE.]

ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA CO., PA.

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,

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

Orangeville, Pa., March 15, 1867–4m.

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, BEEF 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,

Bar well stocked with the best of Liquors, and every effort will be made to render entire satisfaction. C. H. DITTERICH.

Espy, Pa., April 12, 1867.

BRICK HOTEL,

ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

MILTON H. DAILY, 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 a BAR AND TABLE with the choicest liquors and newest delicacies. His stable is not excelled in the county; and no pains will be spared to accommodate guests. [Ju2]

MERCHANT'S HOTEL,

46 NORTH FOURTH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

J. & W. G. McKIBBIN, Proprietor.

May 10, 1867–ly.

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	11,00
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

C. M. VANDERSLICE.

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.

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office with E. H. Little, in brick building adjoining Post Office. ☞ Bounties, Back-Pay and Pensions collected. sep20'67.

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.

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. my22'67.

LOUIS BERNHARD
Would inform the citizens of Bloomsburg and vicinity that he is now prepared to do all kinds of plating, silver or gold. Dec1'67.

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.

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.

DENTISTRY.
H. C. HOWER, DENTIST,
Respectfully offers his professional services to the ladies and gentlemen of Bloomsburg and vicinity. He is prepared to attend to all the various operations in the line of his profession, and is provided with the latest improved PORCELAIN TEETH which will be inserted on gold plating, silver or rubber base to look as well as the natural teeth. Teeth extracted by all the new and most approved methods, and all operations on the teeth carefully and properly attended to.
Residence and office a few doors above the Court House, same side.
Bloomsburg, Jan. 11, 1867

WARTMAN & ENGELMAN,
TOBACCO, SNUFF & SEGAR
MANUFACTORY,
No. 318 NORTH THIRD STREET,
Second Door below Wood,
PHILADELPHIA.
J. W. WARTMAN. M. F. ENGELMAN

Choice Poetry.

LINGER NOT LONG.

Linger not long!—Home is not home without thee,
Its dearest tokens only make me mourn;—
Oh! let its memory, like a chain about thee,
Gently compel and hasten thy return,—
Linger not long?

Linger not long!—Though crowds should woo thy staying,
Bethink thee—can the mirth of friends, though dear,
Compensate for the grief of thy long delaying
Costs the poor heart that sighs to have thee here?
Linger not long!

Linger not long—How shall I watch thy coming,
As evening's shadows stretch o'er moor and fell;
When the wild bee hath ceased her weary humming,
And silence hangs on all things like a spell,—
Linger not long!

How shall I watch for thee when fears grow stronger,
As night grows dark and darker on the hill!
How shall I weep when I can watch no longer—
Oh! art thou absent, art thou absent still?
Linger not long!

Yet I should grieve not, though the eye that seeth me
Gazeth through tears that make its splendor dull;
For oh! I sometimes fear when thou art with me,
My cup of happiness is all too full!—
Linger not long?

Haste—haste thee home unto thy mountain dwelling,
Haste as a bird unto its peaceful nest!
Haste as a skiff, when tempests wild are swelling,
Flies to its haven of secure rest!
Linger not long!

Miscellaneous.

THE JOSH BILLINGS PAPERS.

SUM NATRAL HISTORY.

The *Alligator* is not a natiff of Nu England; he is too useless a critter to be born thare.

He belongs down South, and resides in the same swamp that the copperhead duz.

He lives upon raw pig, and don't hesitate tew take them whole, if thare don't happen to be a smaller one handy.

He iz also fond of a little negro once in a while by way of a fresh.

There are amphibicus, and several other kinds of cuss tew plenty to menshun.

What on earth they are good for, i don't seem tew know, unless it iz to watch for pigs.

Their hides can be tanned into leather, but they are az hard to skin az a beech tree iz; and the leather when tanned, iz just about as limber az a cooking stove. But one pair ov boots made out ov alligator, will last as long as a man's name duz; the only way to wear them out is to heave them away.

Alligator meat iz not luscious. If you ask for it at the first klass hotels, they alwuz tell yu "that they are just out." It tastes, az I should think the meat ov a mule would, who had been worked for 40 years in a brick-yard, and then been struck by lightning to get rid ov him.

When the Alligator's mouth iz wide open, hiz head iz just about in the centre ov hiz boddy; but they have one virtew i came very near forgitting—they make a very stin noize, altho they have more jaw than enny other critter I know ov.

These are someov the heavyest fakts i have been able tew gather about the alligator.

The alligator seems to be a seckond edition ov the krokadile, made out ov what waz left.

I think the krokadile usually lays eggs when they want some more krokadiles, but i don't know whether i think the alligator duz or don't; but if they do, and i ever find the nest, and the old feller aint on the nest, I shouldn't hesitate tew hatch out the eggs myself—with a klub.

This iz all i kno at present about the alligator.

* * * * * * *

THE HEN

iz the smallest thing surrounded with feathers, except the humming bird.

He iz about the size ov a horse chestnutt.

He iz ov a dark brown color, and bilds hiz nest in not holes, out ov little bits ov stix.

He iz az gritty az a mud pie, and will fight a hen turkey.

Hens are little pirates; i have seen them drive a blue-bird out ov his house, and sett up bizzness on his own stock in trade.

They lay an egg about the size ov a marrow fat p, and hatch out at least a half dozen children at a setting.

A young hen iz the funniest little package I ever see done up; they ain't much bigger, and look very much like a small-sized semicolon.

Hens are long-lived, but if they should live tew be az old az Methuseler, they wouldn't be az big az a butter nutt.

They live on the bug and worm family, and spend their winters south.

They are not profitable to eat—i would as soon dress a humbel bee, and one hen potpie would use up the whole breed.

* * * * * * *

THE CROW.

Next to the monkey, the crow has the most devilty to spare. They are born verry wild, but kan be tamed az easy az the goat kan, but a tame krow iz aktually wuss than a sore thumb.

If there iz enny thing about the house that they kant git into, it iz because the thing ain't big enuf. I had rather watch a distrikt skool than one tame crow. Crows live on what they can steal, and they will steal enny thing that ain't tied down.

They are fond ov meat vittles, and are the first to hold an inquest over a departed horse, or a still sheep. They are a fine bird tew hunt, but a hard one to kill; they kan see you 2 miles first, and will smell a gun right through the side ov a mountain.

They are not songstirs, altho they hav a good voice to cultivate, but what they do sing, they seem to understand thoroughly; long praktiss has made them perfekt.

The crow is a tuff bird, and kan stand the heat like a blacksmith, and the cold like a stun wall.

They bild their nest among a tree, and lay twice, and both eggs would hatch out, if they waz laid in a snow bank,—thare ain't no such thing az stopping a young crow.

Crows are very lengthy, i beleave they live always, i neverknu one to die a natral deth, and don't beleave they kno how.

They are alwus thin in flesh, and are like an injun rubber shew, poor inside and out.

They are not considered fine eating, altho I have read somewhare ov biled crow, but still I never heard of the same man, hankering for sum biled crow 2 times.

This essa on the crow is copied from natur, and if it iz true, i ain't tew blame for it, natur made the crow, I didn't, if i had i would have made her more honest and not quite so tuff.

* * * * * * * *

HENS,

lea is me tew remark, in the fust place, that thus far, they are a suckcess.

They are domestick, and occasionally are tuff.

This iz owing tew their not being biled often enuff in their younger daze; but the hen ain't tew blame for this.

Biled hen iz universally respekted.

Thare iz a grate deal ov originality about the hen—exactly how much i kant tell, historians fight so mutch about it. Sum say Knower had hens with him in the ark and sum say he didn't. So it goes, which and turther.

I kan't tell you which wuz born fust, the hen or the egg; sumtimes i think the egg waz—and sumtimes i think i don't kno, and i kan't tell now, which iz right, for the life ov me.

Laying eggs iz the hen's best grip.

A hen that kant lay eggs—iz laid out.

One egg iz konsidered a fair day's work for a hen. I hav heard ov their doing better, but i don't whant a hen ov mine tew do it—it iz apt to hurt their constitution and by-laws, and thus impare their futer worth.

The poet sez, butifully:

> "Sumbody haz stole our old blew hen,
> I wish they'd let her bee,
> She use tew lay 2 eggs a day,
> And Sundays she layed 3."

This sounds trew enuff for poetry, but i will bet 57 thousand dollars that it never took place.

This bet stands open till the 17th day ov next November, at haff past twelve o'clock.

THE BUMBLE BEE.

Iz one ov naturs sekre's.

They probably hav a destiny tew fill, and are probably necessary, if a fellow only knew how.

They liv apart from the rest ov mankind, in little circles numbering about 75 or 80 souls.

They are born about haying time, and are different from eany bug i know ov: they are the biggest when they are fust born. They resemble some men in this respekt.

Their principle bizziness iz making honey, but they don't make enny for themselves.

Boys sumtimes rob them out ov a whole summer's work; but there is one thing about a bumbel bee that boys always find dreadful close, and that is in their *hind*.

I had rather not hav awl the humbell bee honey thare is between here and the city ov Jeruselum, than tew hav a bumbell bee hit me with hiz helm when he cums round suddin,

They are different from other war vessels; the helm alwas minds the bumble bee.

A Day's Food for a Spider.

In order to test what a spider could do in the way of eating, we arose about daybreak one morning to supply his fine web with a fly. At first, however, the spider did not come from his retreat; so we peeped among the leaves, and there discovered that an earwig had been caught, and was now being feasted on. The spider left the earwig, rolled up the fly, and at once returned to his "first course." This was at 5:30 A. M. At 7 A. M. the earwig had been demolished, and the spider, after resting a little while, came down for the fly, which he finished by 9 A. M. A little after 9 we supplied him with a daddy-longlegs, which was eaten by noon. At 1 o'clock a blow fly was greedily seized, and with an appetite apparently no worse for his previous indulgence, he commenced on the blow-fly. During the day, and towards evening, a great many midges had been caught in the web. Of these we counted one hundred and twenty, all dead, and fast prisoners in the spider's net. Soon after dark, provided with a lantern, we went to examine whether the spider was suffering at all from his previous meals. Instead, however, of being thus affected, he was employed in rolling up together the various little green midges, which he then took to his retreat and ate. This process he repeated, carrying up the lots in detachments, until the whole were eaten; A slight rest of about an hour was followed by a most industrious web making process; and before daybreak another web was ready to be used in the same way. Taking the relative size of the spider, and of the creatures it ate, and applying this to a man, it would be somewhat as follows; At daybreak, a small alligator; at 7 A. M. a lamb; at 9 A. M. a young cameleopard; at 1 o'clock, a sheep; and during the night one hundred and twenty larks.—*Chambers Journal.*

AN EXCHANGE gives the following good advice to "young ladies"—of the present generation: Girls, do you want to get married, and do you want good husbands? If so, cease to act like fools. Don't take pride in saying you never did housework, never cooked a pair of chickens, never made a bed, and so on. Don't turn up your noses at honest industry; never tell your friend that you are not obliged to work. When you go shopping don't take your mother with you "to carry the bundle."

TOBACCO chewers are not always aware of the character of what they put in their mouths. It is reported that in the city of New York over two hundred persons manage to earn a livelihood these hard times by picking up the ends of cigars that have been thrown away and are found lying in the streets and gutters. These are again sold to penny dealers in tobacco "bits," and afterwards are manufactured into "choice brands" of fine-cut chewing tobacco.

A Scene in the "Black and Tan" Convention of Alabama.

A "COLORED CUSS" has the floor—the place is the Capitol building of Alabama, the time November 29, 1867—the orator is Julius Cæsar Augustus Marc Anthony Dyonisius Squash, representing the most populous and wealthy district of the State. He "torks:"

"Mr. Speaker and Fellow Niggers:—I have listened pashuntly for deconsecutive days wat hab introvened sence we cum from de ballot boxes of a illustrus constituenshee—to brudder Bingham and Griffin and Keffer, and de udder respeckted white niggers, and longed for de opportunity to get up and shake myself loose for de salvation ob de Lord and de glory ob de eight and forty thousand what had trabbled to Canyun! And here I is—am you gazin' at me?

Niggers and Mister Speaker, dere hab been somefin said in some of de noosepapers about de bottom rail bein' on top! Now, who am de bottom rail? Eh! Um-ah! Dey means us, niggers, de down-trodden race, who, bress de Lord an' Massa Linkum, am on top! And we's gwine to stay dar till Gabriel sits on de Saint's roost and blows his horn fit ty scare de debbil!

Whar am we now? Cast your deluded gaze about dis room. Five years ago we was a totin' cotton, blackin' boots and cuttin' har. Now—ki—we and dese Yankee white trash is makin' laws, for, in de language of Hoss Greeley, de bottom rail am on top.

Niggers is sumbody, and de rebbils hab got to lay low or dey catch hell! We'se gwine to yoccupy de land—we'se gwine to hab our forty acres ob land and a pair ob mules—we'se gwine to play gemplum, and de rebbils has got to furnish de spondulix—dat's what's de matter, for de bottom rail am on top!

De white trash is played out. Didn't we sabe de country? When Massa Jeff was a standin' on A-bra-ham's stoop a kickin' de doah and threatenin' to bust his head, didn't us colored men put on dem blue clo's an dose ar brass buttons—oh, no. I guess not—and windercate de flag—dat's why de bottom raill am on top!

Brutus Gumbo Sardanapulus Crow, I rise to a pint of order!

The Speaker—State your point, Mr. Crow!

Crow—Theodosius Cassius Switchell has put his clamps on free of my marbles—and—

Switchell—Go way, you black raskill—tell me I hook your marvels, I punch you in de jaw. What I do with yure marvels? Ain't I on de Kom-mittee to drag a bill uv rights? Say marvels to me and I break your banjo ober your conck!

The Speaker—Gentlemen will please preserve order and allow Mr. Squash to proceed.

Squash—I am disgusted wid you; and I 'clare for Gor dar's dose two mokes from Eufalla and Mobeel soun' asleep, while dat are no account nigger from Tuscaloosa stands by de window tickling his shin wid his heel! Gora mity, don't you know nuffin Um-h-h! But I disgust such mizzible niggers, and perceed.

We intend to do de woting; to go to Congress; to be Gubners and justices ob de peace; to be sojers wid brass buttons and big sords like Boss Grant and Sherman, and we is going to West Pint and 'Napolis; to ride in kars and go to schools and churches wid de white trash for de bottom rail am on top.

And we'se gwine to 'bolish 'Hio and Minne Sota and Kansus fur refusin' to gib our brudders suffrage; and we'se gwine to 'bolish Kopperheads 'cause dey am white; and hab clam soup and pig's feet ebery night, for de bottom rail am on top.

An' dat ar Ariel feller what says we niggers am beastuses, without souls, we'll send him straight to hell a railin' and a rockin' fore he can't twinkle dat eye, for ain't 'Babylon fallen;' ain't we got good sour apple trees; don't de fascinatin' ladies ob de colored 'swashun light this respecticle ob wisdom and intelligence, and de perfoom ob dar olfactory sweetness—and—and—and de bottom rail am on top.

ADVICE TO WIVES.—Extract from Madame Maintenon, the Duchess of Burgundy's, diary in relation to her conduct in the marriage state:

"Do not hope for perfect happiness. There is no such thing in this sublunary state.

"Your sex is more exposed to suffer, because it is always in dependence. Be neither angry nor ashamed of this dependence on a husband, nor any of those in order of Providence.

"Let your husband be your best friend, and your only confidant. Do not hope that your union will procure you perfect peace. The best marriages are unhappy.

"Do not expect the same degree of friendship that you feel. Men are generally less tender than women; and you will be unhappy if you are too delicate in friendship.

"Beg of God to guard you from jealousy. Do not hope to bring back a husband by complaints, ill-humor, and reproaches. The only means which promise success are patience and softness; impatience sours and alienates the heart; softness leads them back to their duty."

THIS is a good story of a citizen who used to go home late slightly inebriated and take a lunch usually set out for him by his considerate wife:

"One night, besides the usual dish of cabbage and pork, she left a wash-bowl filled with caps in starch. The lamp had long been extinguished when the staggering sot returned home, and, by mistake, when proceeding to satisfy his hunger, he stuck his fork into the wrong dish. He worked away at his mouthful of caps very patiently for some time, but finally, being unable to masticate them, he sang out to his wife—

"Old woman, where did you get your cabbage?—they are so darned stringy, I can't chew them!"

"My gracious," replied the good lady, "if the stupid fellow ain't eating up all my caps that I put in starch overnight.'

Leap Year.

The Almanac makers inform us that the year 1868 is especially set apart for the ladies—the unmarried portion we mean—who, by time-honored custom and concession, are entitled to do a good many things during this year, that they are denied on any other, They have the right to ask their "feller" to take a sleigh ride, go to a concert, or to church; they have the right to draw "their weasel" and pay the bills and more, they have the right to do the courting, to put their arms around a piece of corduroy, and even "pop the question."

This is nice, it is pleasant to hear the idol of your heart in tremulous tones, say, "Dear Agust's adored of my heart, the bright star of my future life, the sun-beam of my waking hours, say, oh! say, wilt thou be mine, be all thine own dear Penelope Ann's?" And then to hear the bashful swain, holding his cambric, scented with the flavor of a thousand flowers, or a skunk's cabbage, simper out, "Ask par and mar!"

Show! we can't do the subject justice, and will let Corry O'Lanus speak for us, he knows all about such things, as he's just got married.

It is leap year.

Of which fact I wish to remind the ladies.

There is a division of opinion as to the right of woman to vote, but there can be no question as to her right to a husband, if she can get one.

Now is her time.

But I would advise young ladies not to be rash.

Although it is leap year, you had better look before you leap.

Because, if you get a husband, and he don't suit you, you can't change him for a better one, at least, without going to Chicago.

There are several considerations to be observed in the selection of a husband.

Looks are a matter of taste:—size, complection and color of whiskers may be left to individual taste.

They are of less consequence than disposition and pecuniary resources.

Particularly the resources.

I wouldn't advise any young woman to marry a man who would expect her to support them.

It is not a fair thing on the old gentleman, who has been looking forward to the marriage of his daughter as a happy release from milliner's bills.

Never disappoint your parents.

Young ladies need not inquire too particularly whether the man of their choice belongs to a lodge, which meets four nights a week.

She will find that out after they are married.

Husbands, like other domestic animals, when caught young can sometimes be trained to a good many useful things They have even been known to get up in the morning and light the fire when the girl has gone away.

There are some professions not advisable to marry into.

Such as editors, for they never get rich.

Or reporters, who are never at home nights.

Or politicians, who are not satisfied with one wife, but are always getting wedded to their country, and like most bigamists abuse both their wives.

But as the great object is to get a husband, and as the supply is limited, it may not do to be too particular.

"Recruiting."

PRIOR to the election of 1860, in a village of one of our neighboring counties, a company of "Wide Awakes" was organized, and like these organizations generally, took an active part in the canvass. The leader, Captain A——, was very zealous, and he lost no opportunity to inform the citizens of L—— and "the rest of mankind" that if the South seceded, rebelled, or committed any overt act of treason, he was bound to lead this identical company of "Wide Awakes" upon them, and inflict exemplary punishment on the tyrannical and cowardly nigger drivers."

Well, as all remember, the South did as they had threatened—they seceded and began to do business "outside of the Constitution." President Lincoln called for troops, and it became the duty of the village of L—— to enlist and organize a company, and for this purpose a public meeting was held. This meeting consisted largely of those who remembered the doughty captain's boasts and many of them without distinction of party determined to test his courage, now that war had actually come.

A wag addressed the audience explaining the necessity of prompt action in each and every locality, "to sustain the government." He remarked that their success in raising the company would depend much on confidence in a brave and determined leader. Then he called on Captain A—— to put himself at the head of this movement and redeem the pledges he had so often made.

This brought the Captain to his feet. He assured them that his zeal and courage had not abated in the least, but his judgment was that the volunteers should at first consist of the single men and then they could recruit from the married men. "As for myself," said he, "I have a wife and five children, and the oldest is not as high as this table."

"Better go, then," cried one of the audience, "and *let your wife recruit.*" *Geneva Gazette.*

WORTH REMEMBERING.—"If a man faint away," says Hall's Journal of Health, "instead of yelling out like a savage, or running to him to lift him up, lay him at full length on his back on the floor, loose the clothing, push the crowd away so as to allow the air to reach him, and let him alone. Dashing water over a person in a simple fainting fit is barbarity. The Philosophy of a fainting fit is that the heart fails to send the proper supply of blood to the brain. If the person is erect that blood has to be thrown up hill; but if lying down it has to be projected horizontally, which requires less power, as is apparent."

Religious Reading.

THE CITY OF GOD.

BY FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE.

O thou not made with hands,
Not throned above the skies,
Nor wall'd with shining walls,
Nor framed with stones of price,
More bright than gold or gem,
God's own Jerusalem!

Where'er the gentle heart
Finds courage from above;
Where'er the heart forsook
Warms with the breath of love,
Where faith bids fear depart,
City of God! thou art.

Thou art where'er the proud
In humbleness melts down;
Where self itself yields up;
Where martyrs win their crown;
Where faithful souls possess
Themselves in perfect peace.

Where in life's common ways
With cheerful feet we go;
When in his steps we tread
Who trod the way of woe;
Where he is in the heart,
City of God! thou art.

Not throned above the skies,
Nor golden-wall'd afar,
But where Christ's two or three
In His name gathered are.
Be in the midst of them,
God's own Jerusalem!

A CHILD'S LAST MESSAGE.—A little girl in Australia about thirteen years of age, was employed by her master and mistress to fetch in the dairy cows and was in the constant habit of doing so. One afternoon she had sallied forth as usual; but she went never to return. After the lapse of a few hours, a vigorous search was instituted; the cows were found at no great distance, but no girl. The most diligent search was made for days, but unavailingly. The master kept continually on the look-out but never could discover any trace of the missing one.

Two years after when in a scrub not more than a mile from home, he noticed a few branches of trees placed together on the ground; and in some way or other they excited his attention. He got off his horse and examined them: they had been arranged by some human hand. There was a small space underneath, and in this recess lay the bones of the poor lost one, who, almost in sight of her home had apparently become confused from some unknown cause, and, finding herself unable to discover her path back, had formed this little shelter. How it was that no one ever found her, or that she never heard those in pursuit, must forever remain a mystery, as must many other similar cases. But a touching relic proved her death a natural one, however fearful! A little Wesleyan Hymn-Book lay by her side undestroyed. On opening it, her master found the following words pricked with a pin in the fly-leaf: "Dear father, love God, and don't drink any more;" to which she had added the first letters of her name.—*Early Days.*

EXCUSE FOR NOT GOING TO CHURCH.—Perhaps our readers may find in the following excuse the reason why they do not go to church.

Overslept myself; could not dress in time; too windy; too dusty; too muddy; too wet; too damp; too sunny; too cloudy; don't feel disposed; no other time to myself; look over my drawers; put my papers to rights; letters to write to friends; mean to take a ride; tied to business six days in a week; no fresh air but on Sunday; can't breathe in church; always so full; feel a little feverish; feel a little chilly; feel very lazy; expect company to dinner; got a headache; intend nursing myself today; new bonnet not come home; tore my muslin dress coming down stairs; a new novel must be returned on Monday morning; wasn't shaved in time; don't like the liturgy, always praying for the same thing; don't like the extempore prayers; don't like an organ, 'tis too noisy; don't like singing without music, makes me nervous; the spirit is willing but the flesh is weak; dislike an extempore sermon, it is too frothy; can't bear a written sermon, it is too prosy; nobody to-day but our own minister; can't always listen to the same preacher; don't like strangers; can't keep awake when I am at church.

ORDERED TO THE FRONT.—Bishop Ames, at the reunion of the Indiana Conference, told this touching story:

A general in the late war told me not long since, that among the troops that were under his command was a youth hardly fifteen years of age, who was taken violently sick, and the boys belonging to the company sympathized with him—his mother was a poor widow, living in southern Illinois—they saw the little fellow growing worse and worse, so they made up a purse, and sent for his mother to come and see her soldier-boy die. She came. He was fast sinking.

The general sympathized with him and visited him frequently. He came in one morning—the mother was sitting by her son's bedside and singing:

> "Jesus can make a dying bed
> Feel soft as downy pillows are"

The general listened till she had finished, and then came forward, took him by the hand, and said, "How are you this morning, John?"

Said the dying boy, "Not every well, General—*I am ordered to the front!*" and to the front he went. Angels came down to conduct him to the realms of glory. When God is ready to order us to the front, I trust we will be, like the soldier boy, ready to march at a moment's warning.

A BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATION.—It is said of the Icelanders, that they scrupulously observe the usage of reading the sacred Scriptures every morning, the whole family joining in the singing and prayers. When the Icelander awakes, he salutes no person until he has saluted his God. He usually hastens to the door, adores there the author of nature and providence, and then steps back, saying to his family, "God grant you a good day." What a beautiful illustration is this of the Christian obligation on the part of households to recognize and worship God.

WHEN an extravagant friend wishes to borrow your money, consider which of the two you had rather lose.