The Columbian.

VOL. 2....NO. 21. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1868. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

BLOOMSBURG DIRECTORY.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

JACOB METZ, dealer in stoves & tinware, Main st., above court house. v1-n11

A. H. BUTTERY, stoves and tinware, Rupert block Market, west of Market. v1-n47

REV. A. HARTMAN, Stoves, Tinware of all kinds, Spouting etc. First store on West end of South Main Street. v2-n17

CLOTHING, &C.

D. LOWENBERG, merchant tailor, Main st., 2d door above American house. v1-n16

J. W. CHAMBERLIN, wholesale and retail dealer in clothing, etc., Hartman's building, Main street. v1-n41

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &C.

L. N. MOYER, druggist and apothecary, Exchange block Main st. v1-n17

E. P. LUTZ, druggist and apothecary, Rupert block, Main st., west of Market. v1-n47

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &C.

LOUIS BERNHARD, watch and clock maker, near southeast corner Main and Iron sts. v1-n17

C. E. SAVAGE, dealer in clocks, watches and jewelry, Main st., nearly opposite American house. v1-n47

R. CATHCART, watch and clock maker, Market st., below Main. v1-n16

BOOTS AND SHOES.

C. M. BROWN, boot and shoemaker, Main street opposite Court House. v1-n41

A. SOLLEDER, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, Main st., opposite Episcopal church. v1-n41

HENRY KLEIM, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, groceries etc., East Bloomsburg Main st. v1-n42

DAVID BETZ, boot and shoemaker, Main st., below Hartman's store, west of Market street. v1-n43

PROFESSIONAL.

J. R. EVANS, M. D. surgeon and physician south side Main st., below Market. v1-n43

D. R. F. Kinney surgeon dentist, teeth extracted without pain. Main st., nearly opposite Episcopal Church. v1-n49

J. M. McKELVY, M. D, surgeon and physician south side Main st., below Market. v1-n42

J. C. RUTTER, M. D, surgeon and Physician, Market st., above Main. v1-n42

R. H. C. HOWER, surgeon dentist, Main st., above court house. v1-n41

J. B. ROBBSON, Attorney-at-Law, office Hartman's building, Main Street. v2-n20

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY, milliner, Raynor building, Main st. v1-n41

MISS A. D. WEBB, fancy goods, notions, books, stationery, north side Main street below Market. v1-n43

E. PETERMAN, millinery and fancy goods opposite Episcopal church, Main st. v1-n43

MRS. JULIA A. & SADE BARKLEY, ladies cloaks and dress patterns, southeast corner Main and west st. v1-n41

MISS M. DERRICKSON, millinery and fancy goods Main st., opposite Court House. v1-n47

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

THE MISSES HARMAN millinery and fancy goods, Main street, just below American house. v1-n41

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

J. LEACOCK, oyster and eating saloon, American House, Main st., Balzer Lemcock superintendent. v1-n46

WIDMYER & JACOBY, confectionery, bakery, and oyster saloon, wholesale and retail, Exchange block, Main st. v1-n46

FOX & WEBB, confectionery, bakery, and oyster saloon, wholesale and retail, Main st., just below Iron. v1-n47

EXCHANGE HOTEL, by Koons & Clark, Main st., opposite court house. v1-n47

AMERICAN HOUSE, by JOHN LEACOCK, Main st., west of Iron street. v1-n41

FORKS HOTEL, by G. W. MAUGER, east end of Main st. v1-n47

B. STOINER, refreshment saloon, Main st., just above court house. v1-n47

KOONS & CLARK, refreshment saloon, Exchange hotel. v1-n47

W. H. GILLMORE, refreshment saloon, Shive's block south side Main st. v1-n47

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

E. JACOBS, Confectionery, groceries Main st., above Court House. v1-n41

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

McKELVY NEAL & Co., dealers in dry goods, groceries, flour, feed, salt, fish, iron, nails, etc., northeast corner Mainand market st. v1-n41

H. C. HOWER, hats and caps, boots and shoes, Main st., above court house. v1-n43

C. C. MARR, dry goods and notions, southwest corner Main and Iron sts. v1-n47

J. J. BROWER, dry goods, groceries, etc., northwest corner Main and Iron sts. v1-n47

REV. A. HARTMAN, dry goods, notions, and groceries, Main st., opposite Corel's Furniture Rooms. v1-n46

H. H. HUNSBERGER, (agent,) groceries, tobacco, and confectionary, Main st., opposite Episcopal Church. v1-n46

D. A. BECKLEY, Keystone shoe store, books and stationery, southwest corner Market and Main sts. v1-n47

WILLIAM ERASMUS, confectionaries, Main st., just above court house. v1-n47

E. MENDENHALL, general stock of merchandise and lumber, corner of Main Street and Berwick road. v1-n41

J. ROBBINS, dealer in dry goods groceries etc. Shive's block, Main st., below Iron. v1-n34

K. GIRTON, Groceries & Provisions, southeast corner Main and Iron Streets. v1-n44

C. W. SNYDER, hardware, cutlery, guns, etc., Main st., below Iron. v1-n47

A. J. SLOAN, dealer in choice dry goods, Housekeeping goods, fresh groceries, etc., etc. Main st., opposite court house. v1-n41

J. K. EYER, groceries and general merchandise Main st., above West.

L. T. SHARPLESS, dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, etc., Rupert block, Main st., West of Market. v1-n43

S. CRAMER & A. E. HAYHURST, Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries and Notions, Scottown, south side, two doors above Brobst's wagonmaker shop. v2-n18

MISCELLANEOUS.

G. W. CORELL, furniture rooms, three story brick on Main st., west of Market st. v1-n41

E. J. THORNTON, wall paper, window shades, and fixtures, Rupert block, Main st. v1-n43

H. ROSENTOCK, photographer, Exchange block, Main st., opposite court house. v1-n47

J. F. BROADT, photographer, Hartman's building northeast corner Main and Market st. v1-n41

E. J. BIDLEMAN Agent Munson's Copper Tubular Lightning Rod. v2-n19

J. B. PURSELL, saddle, trunk and harness maker, Main st., below court house. v1-n46

C. FOSTER, Glue Maker, and White and Grey Tanner, Scottown. v1-n47

BLOOMSBURG LUMBER CO. manufacturers and dealers in Lumber, of all kinds, planing mill near the rail-road. v1-n

W. J. BIDLEMAN, saddle and harness maker, near southwest corner Main and Market st. v1-n47

A. WITMAN, marble works, near southwest corner Main and Market sts. v1-n41

R. H. RINGLER, dealer in pianos, organs and melodeons, at C. W. Coryell's furniture rooms. v1-n47

T. H. MASTERS, agent for Grover & Baker's sewing machine, Main st., Hartman's building, up stairs. v1-n41

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

W. PEACOCK, Notary Public, northeast corner Main and Market st. v1-n41

JOHN A. FUNSTON, mutual and cash rules fire insurance company, northeast corner Main and West st. v1-n47

GEORGE HASSERT, manufacturer and repairer of threshing machines, Chandlerville, also near Sharpless' foundry. v1-n41

S. KUHN, dealer in meat tallow, etc., Chromo building's alley, back of American house. v1-n43

SAMUEL JACOBY, Marble and Brown Stone Works, East Bloomsburg, Berwick road. v1-n47

ORANGEVILLE DIRECTORY.

D. O. A. MEGARGEL, physician and surgeon, Main st., next door to Good's Hotel. v1-n47

BRICK HOTEL, and refreshment saloon, by Saml. Everett, rear of Main and Pine st. v1-n47

SWAN HOTEL, the upper house to J. M. Shive's, Main st., above Pine. v1-n49

D. K. SLOAN, dealer in dry goods, groceries, lumber and general merchandise, Main st., below the Swan Hotel. v1-n46

GEORGE LAZARUS, cabinet maker and dealer in furniture, Main st., above the Swan Hotel. v1-n47

W. H. SMITH, manufacturer of tin ware and dealer in stoves, etc., Main st., above the Swan Hotel. v1-n47

A. & E. W. COLEMAN, Merchant tailor and Gent's furnishing goods, Main st., next door to the brick hotel. v1-n47

M. S. HAYHURST, Clocks, Watches and Guns repaired, Guns and Watches for sale, Main st., below Pine. v1-n47

JAMES R. HARMAN, Cabinet Maker and Undertaker, Main st., below Pine. v1-n47

MICHAEL C. KELLER, Confectionery, Groceries and Notions, on the st., between Main and Mill. v1-n47

H. B. & C. KEUCHNER, Restaurants, on Mill Street, near Pine. v1-n47

WILLIAM DEONS, Shoemaker and manufacturer of boots, Mill st., west of Pine. v1-n49

DYAS SNYDER, Flour and Grist Mill, and dealer in goods, Mill Street. v1-n47

LEWIS R. SCHUYLER, Iron founder, Machinist, and Manufacturer of plows, Mill St. v1-n47

MILES A. WILLIAMS & Co., Tanners and Manufacturers of leather, Mill Street. v1-n47

JOHN KELLER, Boot and Shoemaker, Pine Street, opposite the Academy. v1-n47

A. R. DEERING & BROTHER, Carpenters and Builders, Main Street, below Pine. v1-n47

SAMUEL SHARPLESS, Maker of the Highest Grain Cradle, Main st. v2-n

J. M. HARMAN, saddle and harness maker Orangeville, opposite Presbyterian church. v1-n41

CATAWISSA DIRECTORY.

SUSQUEHANNA or Brick Hotel, S. Roseberry proprietor, south-east corner Main and Second Street. v2-n12

J. H. CREASY, dry goods, groceries, and general Merchandise, Main Street. v2-n12

S. D. RINARD, dealer in stoves and tin-ware, Main Street. v2-n12

WM. H. ABBETT, attorney at law, Main street. v2-n12

GILBERT & KLINE, dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise, Main Street. v2-n12

L. KEILER, billiard saloon, oysters, and ice cream in season Main Street. v2-n12

B. F. DALLMAN, Merchant Tailor, Second St., Robbins' Building. v2-n18

DR. J. K. ROBBINS, Surgeon and Physician, Second St., below Main. v2-n18

J. B. KISTLER, "Catawissa House," North West Corner Main and Second Streets. v2-n18

M. BROBST, dealer in General Merchandise, Dry Goods, Groceries &c. v2-n18

LIGHT STREET DIRECTORY.

PETER F. [illegible], dealer in dry goods, groceries, flour, feed, salt, fish, iron, nails, etc., Light Street. v2-n19

J. TERWILLIGER, cabinetmaker, Undertaker and Chairmaker. v1-n49

JOSEPH WALTER Blacksmith, opposite post office. v1-n49

H. F. OMAN & Co., Wheelwrights, next door above school house. v1-n49

MRS. E. KLINE, millinery and fancy goods. v1-n49

J. W. SANKEY, dealer in Leather, Hides, Pelts, etc. Cash paid for Hides. v1-n49

WM. M. ENT, dealer in [illegible] all its branches. v1-n49

PETER W. OMAN, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes. v1-n49

ESPY DIRECTORY.

ESPY STEAM FLOURING MILLS, C. C. Bound, Proprietor. v1-n41

B. F. BERGHARD & BRO., dealers in dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise. v1-n41

J. D. CALDWELL, dealer in [illegible] v1-n41

T. W. EDGAR, Steam Saw Planing Mill and Box Manufactory. v1-n41

JERSEYTOWN DIRECTORY.

ANDREW JACKSON, dealer in dry goods, groceries, goods, Hardware etc. Jerseytown. v1-n41

JACOB A. SWISHER, dealer in Hides, Leather Hardware, Oil, Iron, Groceries, Country produce, etc. v1-n41

CAPT. SAMUEL RIMBY, Mansion Hotel, Drovers and Strangers entertained. v2-n41

BUCKHORN DIRECTORY.

M. G. & W. H. SHOEMAKER, dealers in dry goods, groceries, hardware, queensware, and general merchandise. First store in south end of town. v2-n18

JACOB & WM. HARRIS, dealers in dry goods, groceries, drugs and medicines. First store in south end of town. v2-n18

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., PA.

The undersigned having purchased the well known and popular stand formerly known as 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 their interests will always be his care, and no entertainment or accommodation he will spare no pains to render it with their comfort. The bar is supplied with choice liquors, and the Exchange for the entertainment of travellers cannot be surpassed by any house in the country. The house is spacious and enjoys an extensive 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. KOONS & CLARK.

Bloomsburg, April 3, 1868.

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 friends, patrons 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 are of the choicest brands, and his Stables are spacious and free from all exposures. Attention, civility and a desire to please, a share of the patronage of the public, are what continues to characterize the house. GEORGE W. MAUGER.

EXCHANGE SALOON,

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

SUMMER REFRESHMENTS,

consisting of

SPICED OYSTERS, SARDINES, FRUIT, MILKSHAKES, SHELL OYSTERS, BOILED EGGS, SANDWICHES, &c.

LAGER BEER, ALE, &c.

COME ONE, COME ALL AND SEE US.

LAWSON CALMAN, Superintendent.

Bloomsburg, May 8, 1868.

THE ESPY HOTEL,

ESPY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

The undersigned respectfully announces to 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 his bar will be stocked with the best of liquors, and every effort will be made to render entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. C. H. GETTERIGH.

Espy, Pa., April 25, 1868.

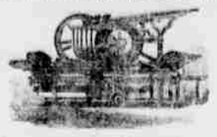
BRICK HOTEL,

ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

EDWARD EVERETT, PROPRIETOR.

This is a favorite resort of the well-known public, to which fact the proprietor would respectfully call the attention of travellers and others. The proprietor spares no pains to render his guests comfortable, and his bar is supplied with the choicest liquors and cigars. The stable is spacious and well ventilated. The hostler is experienced in the business, and no pains will be spared to accommodate guests. v2-n18.

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. These 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 earnestly 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.

SPACES.	1W.	2W.	3W.	6M.	1Y.
One square	$1.50	$2.00	$3.00	$5.00	$6.00
Two squares	2.50	3.50	4.50	6.50	10.00
Three squares	3.00	4.00	5.00	7.00	12.00
Four squares	4.00	5.00	6.00	11.00	20.00
Half column	6.00	10.00	15.00	20.00	35.00
One column	10.00	15.00	20.00	35.00	65.00

Executor's and Administrator's Notices $2.00; 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.

Job Work, in all cases, must invariably be satisfactory, both to subscribers and to the Publishers, that establishes and all communications respecting the business of the paper, be addressed 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 job work, are to be made to and addressed

BROCKWAY & FREEZE,

PROPRIETORS,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

Printed in Robbins's Buildings, near the Court House.

C. M. VANDERSLICE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOB PRINTING

Neatly executed at this Office.

M. M. LVELLE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Wilkesbarre, Luzerne County, Pa.

M. M. TRAUGH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

WILLIAM H. ABBOTT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

CATAWISSA, PA.

C. W. MILLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office with E. P. Little, in brick building adjoining Post Office, corner of Main and Market Streets, Bloomsburg, Pa.

JOHN G. FREEZE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Office in Exchange and Revenue office, in the building at 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 Exchange Hotel.

LOUIS BERNHARD

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

AUCTIONEER.

MOSES COFFMAN,

Has for followed the profession of Public Vendue Cryer for many years, would respectfully inform the public that he is still in the field, ready and willing to attend to all the duties of the calling. Persons wishing his services should call or write to him at Bloomsburg, Pa.

DR. W. H. BRADLEY,

Office in Mrs. Mc'Kee's Building, N. Market st.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Calls promptly attended to both Day and Night.

Bloomsburg, Jan. 3, 1867.

J. B. PURSELL,

HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK MANUFACTURER,

and dealer in

CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS, BUFFALO ROBES, HORSE BLANKETS &c.

which he feels confident he can sell at lower rate than any other person in the country. Examine his assortment.

Shop first door below the Post Office Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Nov. 15, 1867.

S. C. COLLINS,

FASHIONABLE

SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING

AND

SHAMPOOING SALOON,

Over Widmyer & Jacoby's Ice Cream Saloon,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Hair Dyed and Whiskers colored black or brown. Hair cut in the latest fashion and neatly trimmed. Shampooing and shaving will restore hair to its original color without soiling the finest fabric, constantly on hand. [apr18-y]

DENTISTRY.

DR. J. SWEET, DENTIST,

Respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Bloomsburg and vicinity. He is prepared to attend to all the various operations in his profession, and to insure satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Teeth extracted by the new and most approved method, and all operations on the teeth warranted and charged moderate.

Residence and office in a new house above the Court House, Bloomsburg.

Bloomsburg, Jan. 3, 1867.

POWDER KEGS AND LUMBER.

W. M. MONTGOMERY & CO.,

Rupert, Pa.,

Manufacturers of

POWDER KEGS,

and dealers in all kinds of

LUMBER,

now notice that they are prepared to accommodate their customers with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

A GOOD CHANCE.

The Undersigned has in his charge two fine, likely young mules, good workers and broke to drive; a bird and brother good pattern of persons until they arrive at the age of 3 years. For particulars address C. B. BROCKWAY,

May 1, '68-tf. Bloomsburg, Pa.

Choice Poetry.

NAPOLEON'S

MIDNIGHT REVIEW.

FROM THE GERMAN OF HAGON REDLITZ.

BY CLARENCE MANGAN.

I.

When midnight hour is come
The drummer breaks the tomb,
And marches, beating his phantom drum,
To and fro through the ghastly gloom.

He plies the drumsticks twain
With fleshless fingers pale,
And beats and beats again and again
A long and gloomy reveille!

Like the voice of abysmal waves
Resounds its unearthly tone,
Till the dead old soldiers, long in their graves,
Awaken through every zone.

And the slain in the land of the Hun,
And the frozen in the Ice North,
And those who under the burning sun
Of Italy sleep, come forth.

And they whose bones longwhile
Lie bleaching in Syrian sands,
And the slumberers under the roofs of the Nile,
Arise with arms in their hands.

II.

And at midnight, in his shroud,
The trumpeter leaves his tomb,
And blows a blast long, deep and loud,
As he rides through the ghastly gloom.

And the yellow moonlight shines
On the old Imperial Dragoons;
And the Cuirassiers they form in lines,
And the Cavalieers in platoons.

At a signal the ranks unsheathe
Their weapons in rear and van;
But they scarcely appear to speak or breathe,
And their features are sad and wan.

III.

And when midnight rides the sky,
The Emperor leaves his tomb,
And rides along, surrounded by
His shadowy staff, through the gloom.

A silver star so bright
Is glittering on his breast;
In an uniform of blue and white
And a grey camp-cloak he is dressed.

The moonbeams shine star
On the various marshalled groups,
As the Man with the glittering silver star
Rides forth to review his troops.

And the dead battalions all
Are swift through their exercise,
Till the mists withdraw and a gloomier pall
Of blackness wraps the skies.

Then around the chief once more
The Generals and Marshals throng;
And he whispers a word of heart before
In the ears of his aide-de-camp.

In the twinkling of an eye
And then are no longer seen,
The challenging watchword given is "France!"
The answer is "Sainte Helene!"

And this is the Grand Review,
Which at midnight on the wolds,
If popular tales may pass for true,
The buried Emperor holds.

Interesting Story.

ADVENTURES OF A RHINOCEROS

"REMARKABLE STORY.

A WRITER in an English magazine gives a singular account of the manner in which he tamed a rhinoceros. He claims that the wildest of animals, in their wildest state, may be tamed by man; that they will voluntarily seek him and his aid; and that there may be varieties of wild animals as yet not described by any natural historian of any age or country.

FINDING THE RHINOCEROS.

The writer says:

I reached what are call the "Black Lakes" of "Beehaun" late one day, just as the sun was redly descending, leaving the skies in a lurid glare and a bloodlike aspect. In Africa there is no gloaming or twilight. From day-light to night is but a step. It was time I selected my resting place for the night, and for various reasons I made choice of a tree on the margin of the upper or eastern lake. Upon the surface of the black water I saw a young and fat hippopotamus. I was thinking more of saurians than such as he, for I knew how stealthily they glide up a bank to introduce themselves to a stranger, and was prepared to repay their attentions by giving a steel bolt to any that come—lead is too soft for their hides.

While giving a cat like glance all around me, I heard a splash in the ink like liquid which passes for water in these lakes, and, looking around, perceived the largest rhinoceros I had ever seen, either in India, Ceylon, Sumatra, Borneo, Africa or anywhere else, amusing himself by poking the fat hippopotamus with his broad snout in the glossy rather the armor plate of fat which adorned them, making him spin round on his own axis in the water, or after the fashion of a grind stone. The poor "hippo" squealed at every poke; he did not approve of such liberties, but the rhinoceros did; and "might," in such cases is "right." Disgusted with the freedom to which he was subjected, the ball of fat ejected the air from his lungs and dived, leaving the leviathan master of the situation, but no longer master of him.

The giant then saw me, and appeared struck with wonder. He had never seen such a creature before. What was it? Where did it come from? I was certain he had never beheld man; for if he had, he would have either turned from me, or rushed upon me to gore me with a huge horn that stood upon his face. Such a noble beast would be a prize; if ever man had seen him, he would have left one or two impressions upon his memory—intense fear or deep hatred; but this animal only evinced surprise.

I had made up my mind what to do if he meant fighting, but I would not provoke him. "Poice or war, old fellow?" said I, to break the silence. He stood very square on his thick legs, like a massive billiard-table—firm, broad, sturdy—not moving an inch. I saw the white of his eyes, his great tusks and broad teeth, fit to tear up and rend a tree, his white horn ready to rip open a hundred elephants if they stood before him. The moon was well up for the night's business or pleasure, and I could see distinctly any movement of his frame or face. I gave an occasional look round for saurians and other pleasant members of African society, for they are sly enemies, more to be feared than the open foe before me, if indeed he were a foe, of which I could not be certain.

There was a dull splash—my new acquaintance had moved one of the solid pillars that he called his legs, I presumed—slowly and deliberately he moved the other; then again he paused, gazing earnestly as before. I did not understand his looks or meaning. Did he intend to bowl me over as he had done the hippopotamus? "Better not old fellow," I said, laughing, "if you try it I will put a steel bolt in your head. Be civil, if you regard your health." The words were no sooner said than he made a very peculiar noise, and he took another step; I did not think it exactly a step in the right direction, for it was towards me; but the sounds that preceded it were not indicative of savageness. They were harsh, but decidedly not angry. I would not determine rashly—he might not intend mischief—I would not harm the noble beast if I could avoid it.

I went to my tree, tied my chaplet of *fraxinus* leaves around its trunk to prevent snakes from ascending, struck a light and kindled one of my torches, and was up to the lowest branch before the rhinoceros had stepped ashore. I saw it would be about seven feet above him if he stood beneath it; for the rhinoceros raises itself to hook its horn on all branches it can reach, to break them down for food, in the seasons when our food is scarce. I could have a joke with him now and watch his movements; on he came, trudging and stumping slowly, but earnestly, uttering sounds which I read as I would the whines of a dog that wanted to reach its master, not that they resembled the canine whinings, but the mode in which they escaped him impressed me with that belief so strongly that no consideration could have induced me to hurt the animal, as I laid my roer on a forked branch as a weapon for which I had no present use.

If a billiard table could walk, it must be in the style of that rhinoceros at that time. I thought he must be lame and stiff.

Now, I am going to make an ascent to hunt for snakes, and, if I find any, to whip them with this *fraxinus or ormus*.

A CLOSER ACQUAINTANCE.

I scearched the tree well, but found nothing obnoxious. I was rather intent upon my task and was silent, which made my new friend uneasy. Any nonsense I talked, strangely enough seemed to please the huge beast, but if I ceased for a moment he grunted and impatiently stamped with one of his forefeet till the earth vibrated, and his face turned upwards revealing the whole front of his horn. Presently I got down. As I descended, my friend's satisfaction was great.

I went down to offer him some biscuit—the attention seemed to please him mightily—not so much, I thought for the sake of the bread as having me near him. As I offered the frangapani he rubbed his nose against my head many times, till I put it inside his thick lips, when he crunched it in a style that would have touched the heart of a toothless sailor. I ate more slowly; he got three shares out of four. I went up for more, and to take coffee, for I was thirsty, but impatience drew me down very soon. I gave him the best half of three biscuits—a small supply for such a garrison as his interior; but my stock was getting low, and he might have thought them dry and insipid; but all his desire appeared to be to have me near him or to hear my voice talking nonsense. Finding that to say something, however absurd, was needful to his peace, I thought of "killing two birds with one stone," and that, as I had given him folly enough, he should have something better. I took a book from my knapsack and read aloud, giving any dialogue in a conversational tone, and I can assure Mr. Charles Dickens, or whom else it may or may not concern, that "Pickwick" never met with a more attentive or apparently gratified listener than "Captain Rhino," as I called my friend.

I ceased reading to have a smoke. I had not indulged in twenty whiffs when Captain Rhino became as impatient as the gods of a gallery of a London theatre. He grunted—no reply; grunted again, louder and repeatedly—no notice taken; grunted very loud and stamped furiously—same result; then, yes, by all the gods of all the theatres both sides of the water, he fairly whistled, pretty much as they do when they want "*moosic*," only a hundred times louder. My ears were pierced. "What the devil do you make that noise for?" I asked, and then came the low, guttural murmurs, comparatively, indicating his joy that I was neither dead or speechless. I began to fancy I should have a regular night of talking, and to feel no pleasure in the prospect. For the present I would humor him—he might grow sleepy or hungry—so I kept up a desultory fire of arrant nonsense between puffs as "few and far between" as he would let me, and he was tolerably at ease.

I had filled and nearly smoked out my meerschaum the third time, when I inquired whether his mamma was aware of his not being at home? He was replying in his own murmuring way, when a row began on the eastern lake. Trombones, big drums, thunder, shrill fifes, donkey braying, bagpipes, sharpening of saws, roaring of bulls, dying groans and squeaking of unoiled cart wheels, all and sundry, and much more, in a 'Dutch Medley,' entranced the ear. The captain turned his ear towards the water, and looked up to me with an I know-all-about-it sort of air. It was plain such rows were not new to him; he took the matter philosophically. Presently came more noise, and more still; more sounds in greater variety and violence; horrors accumulated fast and furious. Over the bank, from one lake to another, rushed dense masses of saurians, hippopotami and rhinoceroi, thickly massed till they became tightly wedged, all fighting for precedence, roaring, plunging, tearing each other madly, the latter goring and disemboweling the nearest to them, and quite reckless whether they were of their own species or not. Serpents long and large, bounded through the trees like lightning, hissing hoarsely as they went. The birds of night and day were alike aroused.

At length the narrow bank was quite blocked, the dense mass of huge beasts swayed to and fro, one or more occasionally falling over. 'Capt. Rhino' now thought it time to interfere; his head and horn went up and down as a bull moves when he thinks evil. He could see me plainly, by the light of my lamp as I sat smoking, and looking at the fight; his looks said, 'you'll see some fun presently,' but he uttered no sound. He went to work silently, in all cases I observed he reserved his trumpetings till victory was achieved. I rather liked that; for silent dogs bite deepest. Elevating and depressing his head and his bell rope tail, with its little tassel fit for a night cap at the end of it, he went off deliberately as qefore but stern determination in every step. If those in his way had not made their wills, their last opportunity was gone. His horn made forcible entries into many interiors as he plowed his way through the mass, casting bodies forwards, backwards, sideways and all ways, clearing the path as if an Irishman 'to the manor born' and 'Faugh-a-ballagh' was his family. The lightest went over his head and back some yards behind him, many into the lake each side; in three minutes the bank was freed of all the living; only the dead encumbered it. Then he plunged into the eastern lake, after the scudding legion before him, to the seat of war.

As the tide of battle surged near or remote, the horrible sounds increased or diminished. I took the straps off my knapsack and haversack, passed them round the branch and my own body, securely buckling them. My roer was laid alongside me, the muzzle towards my feet, everything ready to my hands in the event of danger, and after commending myself to the care of Him who was as much with me in those wilds as in the temple, I was asleep in two minutes.

At sunrise my leviathan friend had not put in an appearance. I was rather anxious, for I wished to know why he sought me. I was sure he had some reason for doing so. As I took coffee I saw his head upon the lake, like a small boat with one mast and no sail, the rising protuberance of his hind quarters like another boat 'in tow.' He swam slowly till the water, or ink, shoaled, then he limped to the bank, up which he got with difficulty, and walked as if he had four wooden legs without ankles or knee joints, sending forth sounds which I thought denoted gladness to see me. I saluted him with a volley of nonsense as he approached me. I had gone down to meet him—he seemed in great pain, but as pleased as if he had found a fortune. He was very demonstrative, and, being wet, might have been dispensed with; but he thought otherwise, and his sincerity could not be questioned. I offered biscuit, but of that he took no notice; he rubbed his head against my hand, and placed his face to my chest. I fancy no animal can be more clumsy than a rhinoceros, and, though he was less so than the animals exhibited under that name in Europe, his imitations of the movements of a lively lapdog were highly ludicrous, but what he wanted in grace he made up in energy, and, in displaying it, seemed to forget his pain.

I now saw that he was not so old as I took him. I had seen him at night imperfectly. He was out just at maturity, and a fine specimen of his race, being what I, for want of a better term, call the rhinoceros major, classing the inferior animal as the rhinoceros minor. In height he towered high above the ordinary animals I had seen so often, which I had chased, and been chased by, many a time. Subsequently a tape measure showed he was fully 9 feet 3 inches high at the shoulder, at the quarters ten feet three inches. His proportions were good. He had not the distended stomach which is seen in the inferior beast generally. The peculiar folds of the massive and ponderous hide from the quarter to the shoulder, gave an appearance, at a distance, of a large 'saddle cloth; the folds at the bottom had a sort of edge, which gave it a finished and ornamental appearance till he came near, when it was seen that the whole was his natural covering. The edge was darker than the centre within. All of the superior kind of rhinoceros that I have seen are distinguished by this natural peculiarity, some having it more marked than 'Captain Rhino.'

That the animal should, as he clearly did, seek me, seemed more than strange to me. This rhinoceros had not been accustomed to the sight of man; his wonder when he first beheld me proved that, and it was so plainly depicted that I could have no doubt upon the subject; but having seen me, why should he be so desirous to get upon good terms with me? I could not understand it then; but I had not long to wait for a solution of the problem.

A SURGICAL OPERATION.

I observed that among all its demonstrations of gladness and unmistakable fondness, he seemed very stiff and in great pain when he turned to move quickly. In his warmest revealing an occersional sound escaped him, indicative of acute pain. At first I attributed this to the last night's warfare but as his anguish appeared to be intolerable and he at times turned his glances toward his right flank, and from that his expressive eye sought mine, I determined to discover the cause if possible. I could not see his intense sufferings without trying to know their source, and make an effort to relieve them. I unslung my heavy double rifled roer from my shoulders, laid it down, and knelt upon the ground at his side to look at the part at which he gazed so earnestly. As I did so he actually stepped sideways nearer to me as if to give me a better view—as if anxious that I should do something for him—at all events I thought so. I laid my head upon the grass, and saw enough to account for any amount of uneasiness—the wonder was how the poor creatures could move or stand; it was plain his tortures must be exquisite. I rose to my feet and patted his face, which he laid on my chest. I knelt again. I saw there was a deep wound in his flank, as if some large foreign body was forced into it and still remained imbedded there. I could have no doubt it was full of matter, which by its distension of the parts, caused the suffering. The mouth of the wound was festering, as wounds will in such a climate.

It was useless to only look—I must do more. First, I must ascertain what the foreign body was. Would he permit that? I began—not without so placing myself that I could quickly regain my feet if he made a hostile demonstration. I need not have made such a preparation, I had no sooner touched the wound than he, although moaning under the agony I gave him, positively leaned toward my hand, looked at me with an earnest gaze, which, as I read it, said: 'Do all you can for me, it is hard to bear.' I found the cause of all this forture was the horn of another rhinoceros, which had been forced in up to the base, and then, probably by the desperate struggles of both animals, broken off. How was I to remove that? Without removing it nothing could be done; all that could be tried or effected short of that was worse than nothing, as it could only give useless pain, and the poor animal must inevitably die. If gangrene had not began to set in, it soon must. I looked into the eyes of the sufferer, their expression was mild but it told all his misery—all his hope in me. That look seemed to implore my aid—at any cost he should but devise means of affording it beneficially.

A terribly offensive discharge oozed from the wound as I pressed it, but in too small a quantity to give ease by reducing the tumefaction. I endeavored to get him to the water; but he was perfectly docile and readily comprehended my effort to get him there.—with some of the silklike moss, hanging pendant from the tree, I cleansed the orifice of the wound, removing some dirt and more sand and gravel, which adhered to the glutinous discharge, he gazing beseechingly at me all the while but seemingly soothed by the bathing. There was no sign of anger or impatience; his natural language was all new to me; of course I fancied his anguish was somewhat assuaged, and that he wished the application continued. I was sensible that beyond this effect it could have no other—none really beneficial—all was done in vain unless the horn was extracted.

I got hold of it passing my hand beneath it in the wound; the poor fellow roared fearfully; if ever an angry demonstration might be expected, it was then, but there was none; he merely placed his face upon or against my chest, as before, and although his colossal frame trembled violently under fierce pangs, and the large tears rolled from his eyes, he licked my hand. I had started to my feet lest the agony I had caused might have generated anger, but it was a vain apprehension; poor "Rhino" only felt gratitude for my imperfect aid. I had not given the pain without an object—I wished to know the form of the base of the horn, and the comparative size of the part above it. I had thought of several ways of accomplishing the extraction, rejecting all—because I was destitute of everything needful to reduce them to practice. Having ascertained the size of the base of the horn, and that some nobby excrescences were, there I fancied I had got what my Irish servent always called a bright—meaning thereby a bright idea. I resolved to cherish it, least I might not get another; hope now began to animate me, and I for the first time felt confidence.

Up to that moment I had been working in the dark, now I saw what all men desire—light. I was as sure of saving my poor friend's life, and ending his agonies, as I had previously been doubtful. "All right, captain," I exclaimed, patting him and going off to my tree—for my principal baggage was in my bedchamber. Rhino followed me closely, the more cheerful tone of my voice might have struck him; all animals are keen judges of tone; from that they take the meaning of the words they hear. Wild animals are especially observant of and skilful in interpre