

The Columbian

VOL. 2.....NO. 26.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1868.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

BLOOMSBURG DIRECTORY.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

JACOB METZ, dealer in stoves & tinware, Main st., above court house. V1-11
A. M. RIBERT, stoves and tinware, Haupt block, Main st., west of Market. V1-11
E. V. A. HARTMAN, stoves, tinware of all kinds, sporting etc. First store on West end of South Main street. V1-11

CLOTHING, &c.

D. LOWENBERG, merchant tailor, Main st., 2d door above the court house. V1-11
J. W. CHEMELIN, wholesale and retail dealer in clothing, etc., Hartman's building, Main street. V1-11

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

S. MOYER, druggist and apothecary, Exchange block Main st. V1-11
F. LUTZ, druggist and apothecary, Haupt block, Main st., west of Market. V1-11

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.

LOUIS BERNHARD, watch and clock maker, near post office on Main st. V1-11
E. S. SAVAGE, dealer in clocks, watches and jewelry, Main st., just below American house. V1-11

BOOTS AND SHOES.

C. M. HILLYAR, boot and shoemaker, Main street, opposite Court House. V1-11
A. SOLLEFELT, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, Main st., opposite Episcopal church. V1-11

HENRY KLEIM, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, groceries etc., East Bloomsburg, Main st. V1-11
DAVID RITZ, boot and shoemaker, Main st., below Hartman's store, west of Market street. V1-11

PROFESSIONAL.

J. R. EVANS, M. D. surgeon and physician south side Main st., above Market. V1-11
D. R. F. KINNEY, surgeon dentist, both east and west sides Main st., nearly opposite Episcopal church. V1-11

M. R. KELLY, M. D. surgeon and physician north side Main street below Market street. V1-11
J. C. BITTNER, M. D. surgeon and physician, Market st., above Main. V1-11

D. R. H. C. HOWER, surgeon dentist, Main st., above Court House. V1-11
R. H. ROBINSON, Attorney-at-Law, office Hartman's building, Main street. V1-11

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY, milliner, Ramsey building, Main st., above Market. V1-11
MISS A. D. WEBB, fancy goods, notions, books, stationery, north side Main street below Market street. V1-11

PETERMAN, millinery and fancy goods opposite Episcopal church, Main st. V1-11
MRS. JULIA A. SAGE BARKLEY, ladies hats and dress patterns, southeast corner Court house. V1-11

MISS M. DERRICKSON, millinery and fancy goods Main st., opposite Court House. V1-11
MRS. M. F. FURMAN, milliner, Main st., below Hartman's store, west of Market. V1-11

THE MISSISS HARMAN millinery and fancy goods, Main street just below American house. V1-11
J. LEACOCK, oyster and eating saloon, American house, Main st., halter Leacock superintending. V1-11

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

WIDMYER & JACOBY, confectionery, bakery, and oyster saloon, wholesale and retail, Exchange block, Main st. V1-11
FOX & WEBB, confectionery, bakery, and oyster saloon, wholesale and retail, Main st., just above Court House. V1-11

EXCHANGE HOTEL, by JOHN LEACOCK, Main st., west of Iron street. V1-11
F. H. BROWN, by G. W. MATSON, east end of Main st. V1-11

STONNER, refreshment saloon, Main st., just above Court House. V1-11
KOSSES & CLARK, refreshment saloon, Exchange block, Main st. V1-11

J. GILMORE, refreshment saloon, Shive's block, south side Main st. V1-11
MRS. E. H. HOWER, hats and caps, boots and shoes, Main st., above Court House. V1-11

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

J. JACOB, Confectionery, groceries etc. Main st., above Court House. V1-11
S. H. MILLER, dealer in dry goods, groceries, spices, etc., Main st., west of Market. V1-11

M. KELLY NEAL & Co., dealers in dry goods, groceries, flour, feed, salt, iron, nails, etc., northeast corner Main and Market st. V1-11
H. HOWER, hats and caps, boots and shoes, Main st., above Court House. V1-11

C. MARR, dry goods and notions, southwest corner Main and Iron st. V1-11
J. BROWN, dry goods, groceries, etc., northeast corner Main and Market st. V1-11

E. V. A. HARTMAN, dry goods, notions, and groceries, Main st., opposite Corrie's Furniture Rooms. V1-11
H. H. FISCHER, agent, groceries, notions, etc., and confectionery, Main st., opposite Episcopal church. V1-11

A. BENTLEY, Keystone shoe store, books and stationery, southwest corner Market and Main st. V1-11
WILLIAM RHAMUS, confectionery, Main st., near the halter corner Market and Main st. V1-11

MENDENHALL, general stock of merchandise, iron and lumber, corner of Main street and Market road. V1-11
J. H. ROBINSON, dealer in dry goods groceries etc. V1-11

J. C. O'NEILL, Groceries & Provisions, southwest corner Main and Iron streets. V1-11
C. W. SANDLER, hardware, cutlery, guns, etc., V1-11

J. H. ROAN, dealer in choice dry goods, Hops, keeplings, fresh groceries, etc., etc., Main st., opposite Court House. V1-11
J. E. EYER, groceries and general merchandise, Main st., above West. V1-11

T. SHARPLESS, dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, etc., Haupt block, Main st., west of Market. V1-11
S. CRAMER & A. E. HAYHURST, Dealers in Groceries, Confectionery and Stationery, southwest corner Main and Market st. V1-11

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. CORRELL, furniture stores, three story brick on Main st., west of Market st. V1-11
E. J. THOMPSON, wall paper, window shades, etc., Haupt block, Main st. V1-11

H. BOSTON, photographer, Exchange block, Main st., opposite Court House. V1-11
J. P. BROADBENT, photographer, Hartman's building, northeast corner Main and Market st. V1-11

E. J. BIPLEMAN, Agent Monks's Copper Plate Lithography. V1-11
J. B. PURSELL, saddle, trunk and harness maker, Main st., below Court. V1-11

C. POSTER, Gilt Maker, and White and Gray Paper, Southtown. V1-11
BLOOMSBURG LUMBER CO., manufacturers and dealers in lumber, of all kinds, pines, spruce, etc., near the rail-road. V1-11

J. B. BILBMAN, saddle and harness maker, near southwest corner Main and Market st. V1-11
A. WITMAN, marble works, near southwest corner Main and Market st. V1-11

R. H. BINGLER, dealer in pianos, organs and melodeons, at W. Corrie's furniture store. V1-11
T. B. MASTERS, agent for Glover & Baker's sewing machine, Main st., Hartman's building. V1-11

W. ROBINSON, liquor dealer second door from northwest corner Main and Iron st. V1-11
W. PEACOCK, Notary Public, northeast corner Main and Market st. V1-11

J. H. A. FURSTON, nut and cash rates first insurance company, northeast corner Main and West st. V1-11
E. GEORGE HASBET, manufacturer and repairer of all kinds of machinery, Steam & Cylinders, etc. at Shop, East Bloomsburg. V1-11

S. K. RICH, dealer in meat tallow, etc., Chemelins alley, east of American house. V1-11
SAMUEL JACOBY, Marble and Brown Stone Works, East Bloomsburg, Berwick road, 274 ft. V1-11

N. W. SAMPLER & Co. Machinists, East Bloomsburg, near railroad, Castings made at short notice. V1-11

ORANGEVILLE DIRECTORY.

D. R. O. A. MEDARDET, physician and surgeon, Main st., west door to Good's Hotel. V1-11
BRICK HOTEL, and refreshment saloon, by Ed. Everett, cor. of Main and First st. V1-11

SWAN HOTEL, the upper house by John Snyder, cor. Main st., above Pine. V1-11
D. K. ELGAN, dealer in dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise, Main st. V1-11

GEORGE LAZARUS, saddle and harness maker and manufacturer of boots, Main st. V1-11
W. H. SMITH, manufacturer of tin ware and dealer in stoves, etc., Main st., above the Court Hotel. V1-11

A. E. W. COLEMAN, Merchant tailor and the Great's furnishing goods, Main st., next to the Court Hotel. V1-11
M. S. HAYHURST, Clocks, Watches and Guns, Main st., below Pine. V1-11

JAMES B. HARMAN, Cabinet Maker, and Undertaker, Main st., below Pine. V1-11
MICHAEL C. KELLER, Confectionery, Oysters etc., cor. of Pine st., between Main and Market. V1-11

H. C. K. KELLER, Blacksmiths, on Mill street, between Main and Market. V1-11
WILLIAM DELONG, Shoemaker and manufacturer of Boots, Mill st., west of Pine. V1-11

ELIAS SNYDER, Flour and Grain Mill, and Dealer in Grain, Mill Street. V1-11
LEWIS H. SCHUYLER, Iron founder, Machinist, and Manufacturer of Blows, Main st. V1-11

MILES A. WILLIAMS & Co., Tanner and Manufacturer of Leather, Mill Street. V1-11
JOHN KELLER, Boot and Shoemaker, Pine Street, opposite the Academy. V1-11

H. HERRING & BROTHER, Carpenters and Millwrights, Main st., between Main and Market. V1-11
SAMUEL SHARPLESS, Maker of Haystack Grain Cradles, Main st. V1-11

M. HARMAN, Saddle and harness maker, Orangeville, opposite Frame corner. V1-11

CATAWISSA DIRECTORY.

SUSQUEHANNA or Brick Hotel, S. Kostelbauer proprietor, south-east corner Main and Second streets. V1-11
J. H. CREESE, dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise, Main Street. V1-11

D. R. SNYDER, dealer in stoves and tin-ware, S. Main Street. V1-11
W. M. H. ABBETT, attorney at law, Main Street. V1-11

G. H. BERT & KLINE, dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise, Main Street. V1-11
KELLER, billiard saloon, oysters, and ice cream in season Main Street. V1-11

F. DALLMAN, Merchant Tailor, Second St. V1-11
D. R. K. ROBINSON, surgeon and physician, Second St., below Main. V1-11

R. H. KISTLER, "Catawissa House," North West Corner Main and Second Streets. V1-11
M. H. ROBERT, dealer in General Merchandise, Dry Goods, Groceries etc. V1-11

LIGHT STREET DIRECTORY.

PETER ENT, dealer in dry goods, groceries, flour, feed, salt, iron, nails, etc., Light Street, between Main and Market. V1-11
J. TERWILLIGER, Cabinetmaker, Undertaker and Chairmaker. V1-11

JOSEPH WALTER Blacksmith, opposite post office, Cash and Pine. V1-11
H. F. OMAN & Co., Wheelwrights, first door above school house. V1-11

MRS. E. KLINE, millinery and fancy goods. V1-11
W. M. SANKEY, dealer in Leather, Hides, Bark, etc., Cash and Pine. V1-11

W. M. EST, dealer in stoves and tin-ware in all its branches. V1-11
JOHN A. OMAN, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes. V1-11

ESPY DIRECTORY.

ESPY STEAM FLOURING MILLS, C. S. Fowler, Esq. Proprietor, and Rescued offices, in the basement of the Court House, Bloomsburg, Pa. V1-11
B. F. REGHARDT & BROS., dealers in dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise. V1-11

J. D. CALDWELL, dealer in dry goods, groceries, etc., hardware, iron, salt, nails, etc., Light Street, between Main and Market. V1-11
T. W. EDGAR, Suspenders, Planting Mill and Mill, Alex. Manufactory. V1-11

JERSEYTOWN DIRECTORY.

ANDREW MADISON, dealer in dry goods, groceries, grain, lumber etc., Jerseytown. V1-11
J. A. W. SWINER, dealer in Hides, Leather, etc., Jerseytown. V1-11

CAPT. SAMUEL RIMBY, Madison Hotel, Jerseytown and Strangers entertained. V1-11

BUCKHORN DIRECTORY.

G. A. W. H. SHOEMAKER, dealers in dry goods, groceries and general merchandise, in the town of Buckhorn, Pa. V1-11
JACOB W. HARMES, dealers in dry goods, groceries, drugs and medicines. First store in north end of town. V1-11

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., PA. The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located hotel, the Exchange Hotel, in Bloomsburg, Pa., and having immediately occupied the Columbia county Court House, respectfully inform their friends and the public in general that their hotel is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor them with their patronage. They have spared no expense in preparing the Exchange for the entertainment of their guests, and they are confident that they will be able to accommodate all who may favor them with their patronage. The hotel is spacious, and enjoys an excellent location. It is centrally situated, and is within easy access to all parts of the county. The hotel is well-furnished, and the food is of the best quality. The hotel is open all the year round, and is a desirable place for travellers to stop. GEORGE W. MAUGER. Bloomsburg, April 5, 1868.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THE EXCHANGE SALOON has now on hand a large stock of SUMMER REFRESHMENTS, consisting of SPICED OYSTERS, SARDINES, TEETS, BOLOGNA SPICED TOMATO, BOILED EGGS, SWITZER CHEESE, LAGER BEER, ALE, &c. &c. COME ONE, COME ALL AND SEE!! LAWSON CALMAN, Superintendent. Bloomsburg, May 5, 1868.

THE ESPY HOTEL.

ESTY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA. The undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has taken the above well-known hotel in the town of Espy, Pa., and has placed it in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor them with their patronage. He is confident that they will be able to accommodate all who may favor them with their patronage. The hotel is spacious, and enjoys an excellent location. It is centrally situated, and is within easy access to all parts of the county. The hotel is well-furnished, and the food is of the best quality. The hotel is open all the year round, and is a desirable place for travellers to stop. H. H. KISTLER, Proprietor. Espy, Pa., April 12, 1868.

BRICK HOTEL.

ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA. EDWARD EVERETT, PROPRIETOR. Having taken possession of this well-known hotel, so long kept by Samuel Everett, the Proprietor, and having immediately occupied the same, he respectfully informs his friends and the public that he is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor them with their patronage. He is confident that they will be able to accommodate all who may favor them with their patronage. The hotel is spacious, and enjoys an excellent location. It is centrally situated, and is within easy access to all parts of the county. The hotel is well-furnished, and the food is of the best quality. The hotel is open all the year round, and is a desirable place for travellers to stop. EDWARD EVERETT, Proprietor. Orangeville, Pa., April 12, 1868.

THE COLUMBIAN.

Choice Poetry.

A SENTIMENTAL DILEMMA.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.
Now, by the blessed Father upon whom
Heaven leaves the heat of sweet station;
By every name I cut on bark
That may be found in any book;
By Hymn's tones, by Cupid's dart;
By all that thrills the beating heart;
The bright of love, the soft of love,
I cannot choose between the two.

I had a vision in my dream;

I saw a row of twenty names;
From every beam a rope was hung,
Ten shawls lay on the floor below,
And ten accused the darker laws.

I asked a matron which she deemed
With fairest light of beauty beamed;
She answered, some thought but were false,
I might have liked her judgment well.
But she spoke the wrong a bell,
And all her girls, so small and few,
Came marching in—their eyes were large.

I asked a maiden; back she flung
The looks that round her forehead hung,
And turned her eye a glorious one,
Half-closed, half-awake, and woe,
On me, my little, my little,
I felt as if my hair would blaze;
She liked all eyes of green;
She looked at me, what could be mean?

And many lips Love licks between;
Nor needs the coloring of his scene;
And when his ransome arms are by,
The victim falls, and does not cry,
Gone out with his shield of jet,
The shaft upon the string is set;
Look not beneath his azure vest,
Though every limb were covered in sweat.

Well, both might make a martyr's death,
The chain that bound him to the stake;
And both, with but a single ray,
Can melt our very hearts away;
And both will balance, hardly seem
To stir the scales, or rock the beam;
But that is dearest all the while,
That scores for us the sweetest smile.

THE LATE PRESIDENT BUCHANAN.

Reminiscences of Mr. Buchanan's life, as a lawyer, a politician, and a statesman—his opinions of his contemporaries—his high character for life at Westland, etc.

During Mr. Buchanan's life, Westland was visited by every variety of distinguished strangers. He was a favorite with Europeans, and with Frenchmen particularly, as he spoke the French language elegantly, and had the address to relate of half the sovereigns in Europe. Among his all-bearers were many quiet people of the country, whose company he liked, as Frank, the great Lancaster brewer, Patrick McEoy, the representative Irish harpist, and Dr. McCalla, his dentist. A few Republicans were on the list, but there were several old-fashioned Democrats, like Heister, of the Charleston Convention, and Baker, ex-collector of the port of Philadelphia. Thirteen collateral relatives were mourners around his grave, with some small grand-children and grand-nieces. Mrs. H. E. Johnston, late Harriet Lane, had a child named, in honor of James Buchanan. Rev. Dr. John W. Nevin, of the German Reformed Church, named Buchanan among his communicants. The President last came to church three weeks before his death; he walked to town several times during the latter months of his life. His housekeeper, Miss Nettie Parker, whom he has befriended often, will leave Westland Sunday, and take up her abode in the city. Then the old mansion will probably be sold, though the ex-President should have the coal-spring by its gate ever so often.

In the day of Woolly Heads and Silver Grays, or Seward and Fillmore Whigs, Mr. Phelps edited the Woolly Head paper of Lancaster in the interests of Mr. Stevens. It was a new paper, and Buchanan subscribed for it. At that time Frank Piech had sent for Buchanan and offered him a foreign mission, where the hearts of the Pennsylvania Democrats were filled up. Buchanan refused, and the matter came true, that Buchanan would return from Europe in four years, and be made the Democratic candidate for the Presidency. Just before Buchanan left Lancaster, McPherson wrote a long and caustic letter reviewing Buchanan. He arrayed his long history as that of a statesman who had never originated one public measure, but one new issue, or impressed himself upon the time as anything more than a public functionary. Next day the stately form of the ambassador was seen crossing the street; he entered the office and demanded his subscription receipts. It was produced, he paid his money and solemnly departed.

"Do you wish the Masons and other benevolent bodies to attend your funeral?" said Mr. Swarr.

"Provided they do so of their own free will," he answered, "and without being requested or persuaded to do so by any person whatsoever."

Lying in his coffin so like a grave old bishop, vowed to chastity and the church, I looked at him with more than pity for his loneliness—surrounded all his life with public work and public men, and not a woman's love to make his triumph worth dividing, or comfort his overthrow. Beyond all this I felt that few bachelor old men had been half so cheerful, so self-reliant, so proud to be calmly for their solitary fame as other Presidents for the honor of their children.

Said Frank, the brewer, to me: "Mr. Buchanan would have been more of a man with a wife. Understanding the family relation by experience would have made him a broader statesman. He would not have been so cold, and he would then have had better friends."

I must not fail to add that Mr. Buchanan considered his mother, whom he well remembered, as the best and most talented woman he had ever known. He spoke of her to some few intimate friends almost with enthusiasm.

"SPEAK ENGLISH.—A Dutchman had two pigs, a large one and a small one. The smaller one being the elder, he was trying to explain to a customer, and did it in this wise: 'The little pig is the pigdest.' Upon which his wife, assuming to correct him, said: 'You will please excuse him, he no speak as good English as me; he no mean the little pig is the pigdest, but the youngest pig is the oldest.'"

Choice Poetry.

Little Women.

From an article on "Little Women" in the London Saturday Review, we make the following extract:

The little woman is irreplaceable. Too fragile to come into the fighting section of humanity, a puny creature whom one blow from a man's huge fist could annihilate, absolutely fearless, and insolent with the insolence which only those dare show who know that retribution cannot follow—what can be done with her? She is afraid of nothing, and to be controlled by no one. Sheltered behind her weakness as behind a triple sheet of brass, the angriest man dare not touch her, while she provokes him to a combat in which his hands are tied. She goes her own way in everything and everywhere. At home and abroad she is equally dominant and irreplaceable, equally free from obedience and fear. Who breaks all the orders in sight and shows, and, in spite of King, Kaiser, or Polesmen, X goes where it is expressly forbidden that she shall go? Not the large boned, muscular woman, whatever her temperament; unless, indeed, of the exceptionally haughty type in distinctly inferior surroundings, and then she can quiet it royally enough, and set everything at lordly defiance. But in general the large boned woman obeys the orders given, because while near enough to man to be somewhat on a par with him, she is still undoubtedly his inferior. She is too strong to throw herself behind her weakness, yet too weak to assert her strength, and defy her master on equal ground. She is like a flying fish, not one thing wholly, and while capable of the inconveniences of two lives, is incapable of the privilege of either. It is not she, for all her well-developed frame and formidable looks, but the little woman, who breaks the whole code of laws, and defies all their defenders—the pret, smart, pretty little woman, who laughs in your face, and goes straight ahead if you try to turn her to the right hand or the left, returning your remonstrances with the most sublime indifference, as if you were talking a foreign language, which she did not understand. She carries everything before her, wherever she is. You may see her stopping over barriers, slipping over ropes, penetrating to the greenbenches with red ticket taking the best places on the platform over the heads of their rightful owners, settling herself among the reserved seats without an inch of pasteboard to float her, and then to turn her out by main force, British chivalry objects to the public laying on of hands in the case of a woman, even when most recalcitrant and disobedient; not particularly if a small and fragile looking woman. So that, if it is only a usurpation of places specially masculine, she is allowed to retain what she has got amid the grave looks of the elders—not really displeased, though, at the flutter of her ribbons among them—and the flitters and nudges of the young fellows. If the battle is between her and another woman, they are left to fight it out as they best can, with the odds laid heavily on the little one.

All this time there is nothing of the tumult of contest about her. Fiery and combative as she generally is, when breaking the law in public places she is the soul of serene daring. She shows no heat, no passion, no turbulence; she leaves these as extra weapons of defence to women who are assailable. For herself she requires no such aids. She knows her capabilities and the line of attack that best suits her, and she knows, too, that the fewer points of controversy she exposes, the more likely she is to slip into victory, the more she advances, and the less she argues, the slighter the hold she gives her opponent. She is either perfectly good-humored or blankly innocent; she either smiles you into indulgence or warms you into compliance by sheer hopelessness of making an impression on her. She may, indeed, if of the very vociferous and shrill-toned kind, burst out into such a noisy demonstration that you are glad to escape from her, no matter what spools you leave on her hands; just as a mastiff will sink away from a bantam hen all bearded and threatening, and the more she advances, and the less she argues, the slighter the hold she gives her opponent. She is either perfectly good-humored or blankly innocent; she either smiles you into indulgence or warms you into compliance by sheer hopelessness of making an impression on her. She may, indeed, if of the very vociferous and shrill-toned kind, burst out into such a noisy demonstration that you are glad to escape from her, no matter what spools you leave on her hands; just as a mastiff will sink away from a bantam hen all bearded and threatening, and the more she advances, and the less she argues, the slighter the hold she gives her opponent.

When the lymphatic giantess falls into a faint or goes off into hysterics, she storms, or hurls abuse, or holds you like a game terror, according to the work on hand. She will fly at any man, and bear her head to the biggest and strongest fellow in her acquaintance. In general she does it all by sheer pluck, and is not notorious for subtlety in craft. Had Dethlars been a little woman she would never have taken the trouble to shear Sampson's locks. She would have defied him with all his strength untouched on his head, and she would have overcome him too.

Judith and Jaed were both probably large women. The work they went about demanded a certain strength of muscle and toughness of sinew; but who can say that Jezebel was not a small, freckled, Auburn haired Lady Audley of her time, full of the concentrated fire, the electric force, the passionate recklessness of her type? Regan and Gonzal might have been beautiful demes of the same pattern; we have the example of the Marchioness de Brinvilliers to what amount of spiritual devilry can exist with the face and manner of an angel direct from heaven; and perhaps Cordelia was a tall, dark-haired girl, with a pair of brown eyes, and a long nose sloping downward. Look at Modern Jewesses, with their flashing Oriental eyes, their night black tresses, and their olive-colored complexions as catalogued proper to the fashion of the day; they would be placed in the list of the natural criminals and law break-

Choice Poetry.

Little Women.

From an article on "Little Women" in the London Saturday Review, we make the following extract:

The little woman is irreplaceable. Too fragile to come into the fighting section of humanity, a puny creature whom one blow from a man's huge fist could annihilate, absolutely fearless, and insolent with the insolence which only those dare show who know that retribution cannot follow—what can be done with her? She is afraid of nothing, and to be controlled by no one. Sheltered behind her weakness as behind a triple sheet of brass, the angriest man dare not touch her, while she provokes him to a combat in which his hands are tied. She goes her own way in everything and everywhere. At home and abroad she is equally dominant and irreplaceable, equally free from obedience and fear. Who breaks all the orders in sight and shows, and, in spite of King, Kaiser, or Polesmen, X goes where it is expressly forbidden that she shall go? Not the large boned, muscular woman, whatever her temperament; unless, indeed, of the exceptionally haughty type in distinctly inferior surroundings, and then she can quiet it royally enough, and set everything at lordly defiance. But in general the large boned woman obeys the orders given, because while near enough to man to be somewhat on a par with him, she is still undoubtedly his inferior. She is too strong to throw herself behind her weakness, yet too weak to assert her strength, and defy her master on equal ground. She is like a flying fish, not one thing wholly, and while capable of the inconveniences of two lives, is incapable of the privilege of either. It is not she, for all her well-developed frame and formidable looks, but the little woman, who breaks the whole code of laws, and defies all their defenders—the pret, smart, pretty little woman, who laughs in your face, and goes straight ahead if you try to turn her to the right hand or the left, returning your remonstrances with the most sublime indifference, as if you were talking a foreign language, which she did not understand. She carries everything before her, wherever she is. You may see her stopping over barriers, slipping over ropes, penetrating to the greenbenches with red ticket taking the best places on the platform over the heads of their rightful owners, settling herself among the reserved seats without an inch of pasteboard to float her, and then to turn her out by main force, British chivalry objects to the public laying on of hands in the case of a woman, even when most recalcitrant and disobedient; not particularly if a small and fragile looking woman. So that, if it is only a usurpation of places specially masculine, she is allowed to retain what she has got amid the grave looks of the elders—not really displeased, though, at the flutter of her ribbons among them—and the flitters and nudges of the young fellows. If the battle is between her and another woman, they are left to fight it out as they best can, with the odds laid heavily on the little one.

All this time there is nothing of the tumult of contest about her. Fiery and combative as she generally is, when breaking the law in public places she is the soul of serene daring. She shows no heat, no passion, no turbulence; she leaves these as extra weapons of defence to women who are assailable. For herself she requires no such aids. She knows her capabilities and the line of attack that best suits her, and she knows, too, that the fewer points of controversy she exposes, the more likely she is to slip into victory, the more she advances, and the less she argues, the slighter the hold she gives her opponent. She is either perfectly good-humored or blankly innocent; she either smiles you into indulgence or warms you into compliance by sheer hopelessness of making an impression on her. She may, indeed, if of the very vociferous and shrill-toned kind, burst out into such a noisy demonstration that you are glad to escape from her, no matter what spools you leave on her hands; just as a mastiff will sink away from a bantam hen all bearded and threatening, and the more she advances, and the less she argues, the slighter the hold she gives her opponent.

When the lymphatic giantess falls into a faint or goes off into hysterics, she storms, or hurls abuse, or holds you like a game terror, according to the work on hand. She will fly at any man, and bear her head to the biggest and strongest fellow in her acquaintance. In general she does it all by sheer pluck, and is not notorious for subtlety in craft. Had Dethlars been a little woman she would never have taken the trouble to shear Sampson's locks. She would have defied him with all his strength untouched on his head, and she would have overcome him too.

Judith and Jaed were both probably large women. The work they went about demanded a certain strength of muscle and toughness of sinew; but who can say that Jezebel was not a small, freckled, Auburn haired Lady Audley of her time, full of the concentrated fire, the electric force, the passionate recklessness of her type? Regan and Gonzal might have been beautiful demes of the same pattern; we have the example of the Marchioness de Brinvilliers to what amount of spiritual devilry can exist with the face and manner of an angel direct from heaven; and perhaps Cordelia was a tall, dark-haired girl, with a pair of brown eyes, and a long nose sloping downward. Look at Modern Jewesses, with their flashing Oriental eyes, their night black tresses, and their olive-colored complexions as catalogued proper to the fashion of the day; they would be placed in the list of the natural criminals and law break-

Choice Poetry.

Little Women.

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