## BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY. NOV. 6, 1868.

LEGOMSBURG DIRECTORY. IDVES AND TINWARE. Dilly C. A. Mhowhold, projection and such MIPPERE, stores and theware, CLOTHING, &C.

a Existitio, increment tailor, Main st., 2

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &C.

CLUCKS, WATCHES, &C.

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS. LIZZIE BARKLEY, milliner, Banes JULIA A. & SADE BARKLEY

TOTELS AND SALOONS. ca d claami, refreshment saloon, Ex-

TERCHANTS AND GROCERS. Continuous grocertes etc Maccount il anni \* UAL & On, dealers in day need a done, west, sail, fish, from national states at, with Whit, dry greats, giveries, etc., north . DRITTON, Gruceries & Provisiones, stu i corner Malu and from Streets. VI-SNYDER, baroware, cuttery, guns, et. CRAMER & A. E. HAVHURST, Des Groceries, Connectioneries and No.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

1 F. BROADT, photographer, Hartman's bath d ingmartheasters as a Malmand Market st, vi-n 11 A. BIDLUMAN, Agent Municul's Copper To POSTER, Glas Manor, and White and many A WITMAN, marbie works, near southwes A corner Main and Market ats. Vi-ni

W. PEACOCK, Notery Public, northeast corner view. Soll I & CO. Markinists, East Bloom Sum year is flood, Casting togeth at a transfer of the control of the control

BOOTS AND SHOES.

ORANGEVILLE DIRECTORY.

CATAWISSA DIRECTORY

LIGHT STREET DIRECTORY. WM, M. ENT, dealer in stoves and the trace is

BUCKHORN DIRECTORY.

HOTELS AND SALGONS.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., PA.

CORK'S HOTEL.

HERP TONGTE, BUILDIED EGGS, SWELVERS CHESSES \*\* COME ONE, COME ALL AND SEE, "40 LAWSON CALMAN. Superintendent

ESPY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA. The authorither respectfully information from not the part! that he has taken the allow with mown flots of Fabrica mount, and with to deposed to be set with cubrical of all with with according with scall. HE WILL KEEP A GOOD TABLE. a flar well stracked with the best of liminors, a every effort will be made to render cuttle san action. Early, Fa., April 15, 2007.

FOR NEAT AND CHEAP JOB PRINTING.

THE COLUMBIAN.



BLOOMSHORO, PENNA.

Грий на инселнее. Поперант на идение **т**яо

to be made to and active soft

Pinnowshitten, Pa.

BUSINESS CARDS.

TAUNESS, SADOFF. TO THUNK

THOW DUR KEGS AND LUMBER. city, and Aunt Sophy says you would W. M. MONBOR & CO.,

ANGEVILLE, COLUMNIA COUNTY, PA. MASTELLER, PROPRIETOR.

Choice Poetru.

THE ANSWERING HEART

BY JOHN O. WHITTER. Han window opens to the bay, On slistning light or misty gray, And there at dawn and set of day, In prayer she kneels;
"Dear Lord!" she snith, "to many a home.
From wind and wave the wan levers come; I only see the lossing foam Of stranger keels.

Hiown out and in by summer gales.
The stately ships, with crowded sails,
And sallers leaning o'er the rails,
Before me glide:
These once, they go, but nevermore
Folge-inden from the Indian Shore,

I see the swift-winged Indore. The waves divide. Thou with whom the night is day And one the near and far away, Look out on you gray waste and say Where lingers he? Alive, perchance on some lone beach Or thirsty isle beyond the reach Of non, he hears the mocking speech

Of wind and see O dread and sen-t deep reveal The secret which the waves conceal, And, ye wild sea birds, hither wheel And tell your tale. Let winds that tossed his raven hair A message from my jost one bear

thought of me, a last fond prayer Or sying wait! Come with your dearest traffi shut out

The ware that hand me round about; O Goot! I cannot bear this doubt. That salles breath. The worst is better than the dread; Give me but leave to mourn my dead. Of life and death?

That whispered in the garden trees, It might have been the sound of seas that with her heart if not her ear The old loved yours she seemed "I wall to meet the; be of chour, For all is well?"

Miscellancous.

SMITH'S GOOD LUCK.

I ALWAYS was a lucky, fellow, and the most fortunate thing that ever hap- late," he excisimed, shaking hands pened to me was being born a Smith, with we.

ound was out of morey. That doesn't e so, he hashed me into the house, ound licky; but it was the probable to "Everything's ready. Hurry with murmurs of the sea might seeth my ert, help Mr. Smith dress. Right is staring behind himself, seemed to come other hardened. Abel opened his heart inward perturbation, partly to save a here, Smith. Harry new; the ladies to the conclusion that the noise prescent to God; Cain shut his up. That was the

I stepped on board the early downshining on the water, but the fog was hugging the banks, and clinging to the burnished surface of the tide. I suppretty out of the sight, but I only you." wrapped myself closer in my overcoat, 1 got listening to two men who sat be-

"A pretty girl with a fortune isn't always to be had for the asking."

"Oh, but the girl isn't asked, I take it. It's all arranged by her aunts and she'il acquiesce. She's shining pretty, but a more child-not sixteen, I believe, the lattice sir " They had another fellow booked for her; but he died of yellow fever down in

" And she's never seen this Smith?" No, nor they either. The nunts write a letter or two. Smith professes length. to be in love with her letters and her | 1 was met at the fact of the stall's by picture; but of course it's the money— the irrepressible Mr. Dunbar. forty thousand if she marcles before

she is seventeen." it's a deucad shame!"

she has the making of a splendid we- ed that. The Reverend Mr. Lawson is congregation began to think that under him angry. What words passed beman be her; but nobody knows it, or here. Come right along. A stiff upper the circumstances, the inquiry was a tween the brothers we do not know; cares. They are bent only on saving lip, now." the money for her. If she forfeits it, it goes to some pet charity of her crazy old tyrant, and as eccentric as the d-1.'

"Only by sight; but I know a chum of his, Burton, and got the story, with a copy of a letter of the girl's. I've

seen her many a time down on the and drew measide. " Where's the letter ?" " I've got it here in my wallet. Now,

you know the right sort of a man won't have his girl's letters hawked about among his associates, He let Burton take this copy, and Buriou gave it to to go to as any, if I was expected to go the meeting house patiently to see the me. Let me see-this is it. Listen: " DEAR ME. SMITH-My aunts

wish me to reply to your kind letter. I do not know what to say, I am not now?" accustomed to writing to gentlemen; but I must tell you that I was sorry to eling-dress, child. Your Aunt Margahave Aunty Sophy send you that pie- ret will assist you." ture of me; it does not look like me; It was my wife. She never looked at I am not near so pretty; it flatters me me, but ran away again. very much. You are so handsome that I am sure you will want a beautiful wife; so I do not think you ought to be deceived. I don't want to be married; but my aunts say I must, on account of the money; and perhaps it smart driving." will all turn out right. I am very lonely here. I would like to live in a large

do everything to please me. " Have you any sisters? Will your sisters and a mother of my own. I don't if you love me, I will do whatever you want me to.

"" ROSE ROGERS."

There were comments upon, and a cently: a ighing discussion of, the letter, which was certainly very unique. But as we difference." rattled along, there was a bump, a body was in consternation. We are off the track; be patient a

fittle while," said the conductor, pass-But in consequence of this little accident, it was two o'clock before we got down in Plymouth. As we swarmed out upon the platform, I noticed a very pale young man, not unlike myself in bad inck. looks, emerge from the foremost carhis coat sleeve toru out, and a violent purple braise on his forehead. "If that should be the lover Smith, class funeral" in New York

now," said I to myself, "what a plight

He seemed very much out of humor, and beckoned angrily to a linckman, lumping into the carriage, and desiring to be taken to the best hotel. After that, I saw several other persons more

I was leaving the depot, when a colored coachman bowed before me.
"Beg pardon, sir-Mr. Smith?"

"Yes.

sir, if you please, sir." uncle had indeed sent up a carriage, dead poultry and dressed pigs to talk could idle time away with unpromising It used to be my aunt's pet hobby—a all sorts of stuff, and to make formal associates. He was highly favored in barouche, with the old English coat-of- complaint of the untimely end to which having no temptations dogging at his arms, which had, indeed, belonged to they have been brought. One butcher, heels to lead him astray; neither was us, but had been in disuse since the im- after throwing a half dozen turkeys in- he in danger of getting cheated or robpoverishment of Raleigh Smith, of to the street, because they would gob- bed, or having his produce fall in the England. I wasn't quite sure what they bie, though they were as dead as door were, but believed it was a sword and nails, was saluted with a terrible grunt him. a hamlet upon a piece of parchment; from a young pig that he was offering As his yellow corn waved in the sum but it proved to be a pen and a sword for sale, all clean and dressed for the mer wind, and his fruit reddened and against a palette, which was very ap- table. Frightened half out of his wits ripened over his head, he looked round propriate, as there had been scholars, the market man fairly "cut stick," nor and felt proud at what had been done. artists, and military men among our would be come back again till piggy Then his father and mother must have

" All well?" I asked good humored.

" All well?" answered Sambo, with a ed back, to say, with another grin: " Ladies very gay this mornin'."

If my stately aunt and cousin were gay, it was certainly worth remarking; so I laughed a little, and Sambo chuckled again, and jumped upon his seat. We rattled through the streets under an arch, up an avenue. Things began

to look strange. "Where are we?" I asked, as Samthey live here?"

"Yes, sir. Here's Mr. Dunbar, sir." meet me.

Three years ego I had just been jitted, od I; and before I could say anything "An Ithe

he best of luck. I concluded to go in- your toilet and come down. Pity you to the country, down at Plymouth, to trimmed your whickers a close; it al- in the face with countenances darker derall his blessings and advantages, and my uncle's house-partly that the ters your appearance very much. Rob- than ever, while Father Snowden after became a better and better man, the

are waiting." I found myself that into a luxurious train. It was full of chilly six o'clock dressing room, and a mulatio was repassengers, mostly men. The sun was specifully in attendance. I sat down and looked at him.

"What is your name?"

and looked at it suikily. After awhile, tean, and resigned myself to my fate, ter a moment's pause all seem I got listening to two men who sat be- whatever it might be. But things were and so Mr. Snowden resumed. very strange. "Where is my uncle?" asked I, as

Robert dexterously arranged my garnet sleeve-buttens. "Your uncle? Oh, yes, sir," with a

"How long have they lived here?" "Don't know, sir. I've only been next to her, in amazement.

want anything more ?" No: I was arryed in my best apparel. plotted with old Dunbar, the guardian, and looked well, though my whiskers, frowned upon him in a way that would contrary to God's command, took the and he picked Smith up for them, open- instead of being trimmod, were of car- have thawed a snowball outright, after first fruits of his fields; Abel brought a ed a correspondence, and got Rose to by growth, and had never been of any which Mr. Snowden attempted once lamb, the shedding of whose blood

"H's all fixed," said he, "You'll be don'ty from the lips of an attentive list- pleased him. This, instead of filling married at once. I had different ar ener in the side aisle. " If the girl amounts to anything, rangements made; was going to give

He led me into a long receptionroom. old grandfather's. He always was an tiny, golden haired creature was put at sis. my side. The elergyman married us. Then these was a chatter of congratula-

head-dress, put her hand on my arm

"What arrangements have you made

"None," I answered, truthfully.

somewhere, and answered yes. "Aunt Sophy," said a trembling little

"Run up stairs and put on your tray-

Refreshments were circulating. tried very hard not to go crazy. At last Dunbar came to me again

You'll catch the evening train with They hustled me out again, kissed Rose, shook hands with me, and we

I bought tickets for New York, gave I don't know which; and one of us got mother like me? I always wanted Sambo five dollars and ave were off.
sisters and a mother of my own. I don't Well, we got into New York at midknow what else to tell you, except that night. I took a carriage to the St. Nicholas, took rooms, locked the door, and told my wife all about it.

She looked at me awhile with her great blue eyes, and then said, inno-"Well, I don't know as it makes any

After all, what difference did it

make? The disheveled young man

be the expected Smith, but he didn't arrive until balf un hour after our departure. there was nothing to be done. Rose was satisfied; the other man wasn't;but I imagine be was a fellow of

NENE hundred and twenty-four dollars is said to be the price of a "first Blitz and the Barbies.

BLITZ! The very name is synonyits pronunciation - presto chan e-mag- Cain most needs have had a good farm, leaf words in themselves, are no more since no young man ever had so much identified with miraculous deeds than land to choose from. There could be no or less disor lered and bruised by the that of Blitz. He is the prime of con- dispute about titles. It was a virgin terity at ledgerdemain, the most re- like the Garden of Eden, neither was Here is a string of oaken beads, each markable power of the human voice, the land worn out, like much of ours. known as ventriloquism. Blitz is an Cain had to work, to be sure; but he arrant joker and loves to carry out a had the satisfaction of seeing his toll re-"Carriage is waiting. Step this way, practical joke of fun. For some weeks warded. Then he had no troublesome past he has been frightening the mar- neighbors. There were no grog-shops I followed him, wondering if my ket-men in New York by causing their to invite him in, or saloons where

had been removed. But the naughtiest thing that Blitz ever Their early days were spent in the case did was to disturb a negro meeting some and comfort of Eden, and quite likely years ago in Belknap street, Boston. they often felt troubled when Cain and grin, shutting the door. Then he look- The story is not generally known, as it Abel were little boys, thinking how would perhaps have led to some person- their sons must be turned off into the al trouble to him, had it been represent- rough world to shift for themselves.

ed to the authorities. negro preacher, Father Snowdon, who held forth to his cullered friends in Belknap for so many years. It was a quiet Abel. summer's afternoon when the house. The brothers were young, strong, was pretty well filled-there being a re- healthy, and the world was young, fresh vival of religion going on-when Blitz and promising. The little family was bo opened the carriage-noor. "Do with some other persons (although he the only family on earth. They were is himself as dark as a mulatto, and has society for one another. Their very "curly hair" to boot) entered the house. | loneliness must have bound them to-At the same moment an elderly gen It was pretty warm weather; but things gether by a sweeter and tenderer love. sieman rushed out on the terrace to went on nicely enough until the minis- All their springs of enjoyment must ter had got warmed up in his subject, have been within this dear home circle. "Why, Smith, you are wonderfully and was using words almost too long They had nobody to envy or be jealous for a common sized dictionary, when of. There was nobody to look down on Blitz thought it was about time to do them. They had life all to themselves.

"An I the Lord said unto Moses"-

from behind the speaker. The congregation looked each other ed from the street, and so he commenced again.

"And the Lord said unto Moses-" apparently at the top of the house. The startled congregation rolled up

"Robert, sir. Will you be so kind as the big whites of their eyes to the cell- the same father's care the same kindpose a post could have made something to hurry sir? They are waiting on ing in amazement, while the minister ness, the same teaching, the same faithdrew suddenly to one side, expecting ful School instruction, the same sweet something was coming down. But af- | Sabbaths, the same blessed family altar, ter a moment's pause all seemed quiet, the same dear home influences do not

"And the Lord said unto Moses-" proceeding apparently from a very next others harden, disappoint their friends, mulatto girl who, sat in a front pew turn out miserably, and perish for ever.

turned.

Some smiled and said, "Sam Johnson | Cain and Abel attended to the duties ought to be ashamed of himself to act of religion. They both came and so in meeting," and the minister brought God their offerings.

more to resume his remarks. "And the Lord said unto Moses -" "Well, what did he say?" came sud- accepted Abel's offering; Cain's dis-

you and Rose a chance to get a little ac- looked at the man as though his bold- God to cry for mercy-instead of this quainted; but that railroad delay spoil- ness had electrified him, some of the I say, it aroused his temper. It made meets, but old dogs have but few very natural and appropriate one. As to the minister himself, he was a little | quite likely only enraged him the more

One woman, with a horrible scarlet the house with startling earnestness. This was too much to bear tamely. Even the minister rushed to the door, and the affrighted women sercamed like mad, as they huddled and pushed their hearts against God whose Spirit each other out of the pews and down "But you are going to New York for the aisle. Bonnets suffered some on the occasion, and when they all got I thought New York as good a place fairly out, they looked up to the top of flames burst through the slated roof. And there Blitz left them' standing, voice at our elbows, "what must I do their eyes rolled heavenward, and Parson Snowden in a brown study.

WHICH FROM TOTHER.-Question What is your name. Answer-Vel, I calls mineself Fred, but may be so-I don't know-it is Yawcup. You see, Chudgo, mine modder she have two little boys, one of them was me and one was my broder, "All ready, Smitu, Carriage is waiting. and t'other was me, I don't know you'll catch the evening train with which; and I was just so old as my border was young, or my border was just so old as me, I don't know which, and my modder, she don't; and one two, alone, were driving pell-mell to the was named Fred and t'other Yawcup. or one named Yawcup and t'other Fred died-burmine modder, she never could tell whether it was me or mine broder what got died; so, Chudge, I does not and mine modder, she don't know.

The best time tew set a hen is when

the hen is ready. I kant tell what the best breed iz, but the shanghai iz the men. It has sharp knives, which cut with the bumped forehead proved to meanest. It kests az much to board eazit duz a stage boss, and you might az well undertake to fat a fan- handsuffs, and chasps for the ankles, ningmill by running oats thru it. There an't no profit is keeping a hen for hiz feet to the floor, and pullies to draw eggs if he luze less than one a day. THERE is dow in one flower, and not in another, because one opens its cup and takes it in, while the other closes

A Good Start in Life.

No two brothers ever had a better mous with witchcraft and reguery, start in life than Cain and Abel. One What a twang of jugglery there is in was a farmer, the other a shepherd.

been so much pleased with his progress After all, it proved not so bad. In some All Boston knows or has heard of the respects, no young man ever had a fair-

How happy could they have been!-Poor Adam and Eve might have for-"Bow-wow-wow," came apparently gotten their sorrows in seeing their

sor - grow up wise and good men. But while one of them improved un secret of it. And that is what young folks are doing every day now. The same advantages are received and used "Stand from under," cried a voice, very differently by brothers and sisters of the same family. The same pious mother's love, the some father's love, act on all the children alike, and make them grow up good men and women. "Ain't you ashamed of yourself!- While some improved under them, and take your hands of me!" said a voice became all that tender parents wish, bad attempt at not smiling; "he's with and upon whom all eyes were now We don't see the difference at first, because it is an inside work long before "I didn't touch yer," said the man it gets outside. But the wayward son shows himself too plainly at last.

foreshadowed the death of Christ on the cross. God, who looks at the heart, Cain with alarm and sorrow for himself pany with a person who wants just as The minister was astonished, he and bringing him on his knees before cannot help shuddering at the very seemed to come from the entrance of not help shuddering a great deal more and poverty begot necessity angainwhen I think how many boys and girls and this is the revolution of man, and may be lost from the very midst of the is about all he can brag on. rich Christian privileges which they enjoy, because, like Cain they shut up alone turns our advantages into bless-

ments of torture by which government low taste it for him. was administered in the 16th and 17th centuries. Entering the museum of the forget the time when we wasn't much. castle, he finds a post four feet high. It is just so with the frog on the jump; with two instruments on the top re- he can't remember when he was tadpole sembling gnu locks.

What is this? The girl who acts as onr usher raises the hammers, which has either got to be born so, or be come up with a click. She touches a brought up so from infancy, he can't springs, with a whack that would have | tisen on a tomakawk. ger crusher, a delicate little instrument she thought was suitable. used to extort confessions from reluct- wants to get at his actual dimensions ant witnesses or suspected criminals. let him visit a graveyard. Here are bracelets for the wrists, not of gold or silver, but of iren, and the ice, by having my feet git out of place parts which touch the wrists are set but I never could see anything in it to with needles. Put them on your arms laff at, (especially if theire was some and turn a screw and they close upon water on the top of the ice,) but I nothe flesh, the needles piercing through | tice other folks can. cords, tendons, flesh and bones. It is one degree more excrutiating than jacks nobody feels like being sassy to crushing the fingers.

has been worn by many men and wothrough the scalp to the scall. Here are chains and weights, locks and keys, and have a red haired chambeamaid stocks for the feet, weights to hold your your head at the same time to the ceil- | to do it. ing. Here is a bench of solid oak, with a corrugated surface, upon which many cords to undergo the kneading procesand that rolling pin, knotty and knobgoodnes and mercy as wide as the dew, and if we lack them, it is because we

ward over the naked forms of men and

women, kneading live flesh to bloody dough. We look at the cradle-the bottom and sides thickly set with pins, in which many victims have been rocked to death. Think of tving upon a bed of oaken pins, rolling to the right and to the left, dashed always against pins till the fiesh becomes livid Jelly. bend sixteen sided, about as large as hickory nuts. This was for sawing off

legs and arms. Here is an instrument shaped like a pear. It is of iron, but to all appearances a harmless thing. But just take it for a moment in your mouth, and let me give a gentle pull at the string attached to the string of the pear, it will no longer be a pear, but a full blown lilly; an iron lilly, unfolding its leaves so suddenly and violently that your jaws are forced open till the joints crack in the sockets, while the delicate petals become pincers, which grasp your tongue. No outery now. Moans and sighs only from the sufferer. One twitch of the string and the tongue is

torn out by the roots. We go into the court yard and enter another door, descend a long fight of steps, to dark, dismal dungeons, where no light ever falls except through narrow, iron-grated windows. Here are ladders, with windlasses and pulleys, on which the victims were stretched till; boncs snapped, till joints leaped from their sockets, and cords and tendons were torn asunder. Here are racks and wheels, pillories and stocks, whips and !manucles. This was the place of torinre. We leave these and creep through a narrow passage, through doorway after doorway, and reach at last, far beneath all sight or sound of the world, a darker dungeon. This is

the room of the "Iron Maiden." Here is the statue or image-a maiden with a hood upon her head, an iron ruffle around the neck, enveloped in an iron cloak. Suddenty the folds of the cloak are thrown apart, and by the dim light of the candle you see that the lining of the garment is set with sharp spikes. Take one step forward and the folds enclosed you. Iron spikes plerce you body, and into your eye-balls, clear through to the vertebrae they penetrate. Not a quick embrace, but slowly you are enfolded; one turn of the screw, just enough to penetrate the flesh, just enough to touch the apple of the quivering eye; then after an age of anguish, another turn and a hundred spikes reach a little nearer to the nerves! and then as heat thirst and fever rack tho body, another gentle turn and another age of torture; and then one more advance of the spikes toward the vitais till death comes, on, and the maiden, unfolding her arms, drops her victim through a trap door, down-downdown into unknown depths! We drop a pebble and hear the faint splash of

waters far beneath. Josh Billings' Sayings.

THERE seems to be four styles of 1st, them who knows it so! 2d, them who knows ita nt so! 3d, them who split the difference and

4th, them who don't care a darp which way it is! There is but few men who hez charac-

ter enuff to lead a life of idleness. True love is spelt just the same lin Choctaw as it is in English. Those who retire from the world on account its sins and peskiness, must not forget that they have yet to keep com-

much watching as anobody else. A puppy plays with every pup he

sociates. It costs a good deal to be wise, but it don't cost anything to be happy. Necessitty begot invention, inven-Some ladies shook hands with me. A vexed now and repeated with emphas and he killed his brother. Cain killed tion beget convenience, convenience be-Abel. He became a murderer. We got pleasure, pleasure begot luxury, luxury begot riot and disease, riot and "Fire! fire!" roared a voice which name of the first murderer. But I can-

bably one of the darndest lies that ever

was told. When a man loses his health, then he fust begin to take good care on it.

This is good judgment this is! Most people decline to learn only by The Morrors of Nuremburg Castle. their own experience. And I guess they MR. COFFIN writes to the Boston are more than half right, for I do not Journal from Nuremburg, Bavaria, spose a man can get a perfect idea of concerning the dungeons and instru- molases candy by letting another fel-

Success in life is very apt to make us

An individual to be a fine geutleman.

spring and they go, with a snap that learn it sudden any more than he can startles you, forced down by strong learn how to talk Injin correct by pracsmashed your fingers to a jelly had they | I wonder if there ever was an old been under the hammer. This is a fin- maid who ever heard of a match that

I have often set down square on the

Precept are like cold buck wheat slapthem, and nobody wants to adopt Here is a head dress-a crown which | them. If any mun wants to be an old bache-

lor, and get sick at a boarding tavern, and have a back room in the four story, wash basin, I have always said, and I stick to it yet, he has got a perfect right It is dreadful easy work to repent of

ALEX. GARVIN was killed in a drun

by also of oak, which lies upon the ta- ken row at Quincy, Mass., on Sunday