The Columbian.

VOL. 2....NO. 46. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOV. 13, 1868. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

BLOOMSBURG DIRECTORY.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

JACOB METZ, dealer in stoves & tinware, Main st., above court house. vl-n43

A. M. RUPERT, stoves and tinware, Rupert block, Main st., west of Market. vl-n43

CLOTHING, &C.

D. LOWENBERG, merchant tailor, Main st., 2d door above American house. vl-n43

J. W. CHEMBERLIN, wholesale and retail dealer in clothing, etc., Hartman's building, Main street. vl-n43

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &C.

L. S. MOYER, druggist and apothecary, Exchange block Main st. vl-n43

E. P. LUTZ, druggist and apothecary, Rupert block, Main st., west of Market. vl-n43

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &C.

LOUIS BERNHARD, watch and clock maker, near southeast corner Main and Iron sts. vl-n43

C. E. SAVAGE, dealer in clocks, watches and jewelry, Main st., just below American House. vl-n43

R. CATHCART, watch and clock maker, Market st., below Main. vl-n43

BOOTS AND SHOES.

C. M. BROWN, boot and shoemaker, Main street opposite Court House. vl-n43

A. SOLLEDER, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, Main st., opposite Episcopal church vl-n43

HENRY KLEIM, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, groceries etc., East Bloomsburg Main st. vl-n43

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

PROFESSIONAL.

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

DR. B. F. Kinney surgeon dentist, teeth extracted without pain. Main st., nearly opposite Episcopal Church. vl-n46

J. B. M'KELVY, M. D. surgeon and physician north side Main st., below Market. vl-n43

J. C. RUTTER, M. D. surgeon and Physician, Market st., above Main. vl-n43

DR. H. C. HOWER, surgeon dentist, Main st., above court house. vl-n43

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

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY, milliner, Ramsey building, Main st. vl-n43

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

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

MISS JULIA A. & SADE BARKLEY, ladies cloaks and dress patterns, southeast corner Main and west st. vl-n43

MISS M. DERRICKSON, millinery and fancy goods Main st., opposite Court House. vl-n43

MRS. M. E. FURMAN, milliner, Main st., below Hartman's store, west of Market st. vl-n43

MRS. MISSES HARMAN millinery and fancy goods, Main street just below American house. vl-n43

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

J. LEACOCK, oyster and eating saloon, American House, Main st., Baltzer Leacock superintendent. vl-n43

WIDMYER & JACOBY, confectionery, bakery, and oyster saloon, wholesale and retail, Exchange block, Main st. vl-n43

FOX & WEBB, confectionery, bakery, and oyster saloon, wholesale and retail, Main st., just below Iron. vl-n43

EXCHANGE HOTEL, by Koons & Clark, Main st., opposite court house. vl-n43

AMERICAN HOUSE, by JOHN LEACOCK, Main st., west of Iron street. vl-n43

FORKS HOTEL, by G. W. MAUGER, east end of Main st. vl-n43

B. STOHNER, refreshment saloon, Main st., just above court house. vl-n43

KOONS & CLARK, refreshment saloon, Exchange hotel. vl-n43

W. H. GILLMORE, refreshment saloon, Shive's block south side Main st. vl-n43

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

E. JACOBS, Confectionery, groceries etc Main st., above Court House. vl-n43

S. H. MILLER, dealer in dry goods, groceries, queensware, flour, salt, shoes, notions, etc. Exchange block, Main street. vl-n43

M'KELVY NEAL & Co., dealers in dry goods, groceries, flour, feed, salt, fish, iron, nails, etc., northeast corner Main and market st. vl-n43

H. C. HOWER, hats and caps, boots and shoes, Main st., above Court House. vl-n43

C. C. MAIR, dry goods and notions, southwest corner Main and Iron sts. vl-n43

J. BROWER, dry goods, groceries, etc., northwest corner Main and Iron sts. vl-n43

REV. A. HARTMAN, Agent, dry goods, notions, and groceries, Main st., opposite Correll's Furniture Rooms. vl-n43

D. A. BECKLEY, Keystone shoe store, books and stationery, southwest corner Market and Main sts. vl-n43

WILLIAM ERASMUS, confectionery, Main st., near the railroad. vl-n43

F. MENDENHALL, general stock of merchandise and lumber, corner of Main street and Berwick road. vl-n43

J. J. ROBBINS, dealer in dry goods groceries etc, Shive's block, Main st., below Iron vl-n43

J. K. GIRTON, Groceries & Provisions, southeast corner Main and Iron Streets. vl-n43

C. W. SNYDER, hardware, cutlery, guns, etc., Main st., below Iron. vl-n43

A. J. SLOAN, dealer in choice dry goods, Housekeeping goods, fresh groceries, etc., etc. Main st., opposite court house. v-1n43

J. K. EYER, groceries and general merchandise Main st., above West. vl-n43

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

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN M GUGEL, Sign, Ornamental and Decorative painter, Scottown, cor 4th & R Rst. vl-42

G. W. CORELL, furniture rooms, three story brick on Main st., west of Market st. vl-n43

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

H. ROSENSTOCK, photographer, Exchange block, Main st., opposite court house. vl-n43

J. F. BROADT, photographer, Hartman's building northeast corner Main and Market st. vl-n43

E. J. BIDLEMAN, Agent Munson's Copper Tubular Lightning Rod. v2-n11

J. B. PURSELL, saddle, trunk and harness maker, Main st., below court, house. vl-n43

C. FOSTER, Glue Maker, and White and fancy Tanner Scottown. vl-n43

BLOOMSBURG LUMBER CO., manufacturers and dealers in Lumber, of all kinds, planing mill near the rail-road. vl-n43

W. J. BIDLEMAN, saddle and harness maker, near southwest corner Main and Market st. vl-n43

A. WITMAN, marble works, near southwest corner Main and Market sts. vl-n43

R. H. RINGLER, dealer in pianos, organs and melodeons, at G. W. Corell's furniture rooms vl-n43

T. H. MASTERS, agent for Grover & Baker's sewing machine, Main st., Hartman's building, up stairs. vl-n43

D. W. ROBBINS, liquor dealer second door from northwest corner Main and Iron sts. vl-n43

W. PEACOCK, Notary Public, northeast corner Main and Market st. vl-n43

JOHN A. FUNSTON, mutual and cash rates fire insurance company, northeast corner Main and West st. vl-n43

SAMUEL JACOBY, Marble and Brown Stone Works, East Bloomsburg, Berwick road. vl2n47

N. SAMPLE & CO. Machinists, East Bloomsburg near railroad. Castings made at short notice, engines made and repaired. vl-n43

GEORGE HASSERT, manufacturer and repairer of threshing machines, Sample & Co's Machine Shop, East Bloomsburg. vl-n43

I. S. KUHN, dealer in meat tallow, etc., Chenberlin's alley, back of American house. vl-n43

ORANGEVILLE DIRECTORY.

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

BRICK HOTEL and refreshment saloon, by Ed. Everett, cor. of Main and Pine st. vl-n47

SWAN HOTEL, the upper house by John Snyder, Main st., above Pine. vl-n47

HARMAN BROTHERS, Tanners and manufacturers of leather, on Main st., below Good's Hotel. v2-n1

DAVID HERRING, Flour and Grist Mill, and Dealer in grain, Mill Street. vl-n47

BOWER & HERRING, dealer in dry goods, groceries, lumber and general Merchandise Main st. vl-n47

GEORGE LAZARUS, saddle and harness maker Main st., above the swan Hotel. vl-n47

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

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

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

JAMES B. HARMAN, Cabinet Maker, and Undertaker. Main St., below Pine. vl-n47

MICHAEL C. KELLER, Confectionery, Oysters &c., &c., on Pine St., between Main and Mill. vl-n47

H. H. & C. KELCHNER, Blacksmiths, on Mill Street, near Pine. vl-n47

WILLIAM DELONG, Shoemaker and manufacturer of Brick, Mill St., west of Pine vl-n49

LEWIS H. SCHUYLER, Iron founder, Machinist, and Manufacturer of plows, Mill St. vl-n47

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

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

A. B. HERRING & BROTHER, Carpenters and Builders, Main Street, below Pine. vl-n47

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

J. M. HARMAN, saddle and harness maker Orangeville, opposite Frame church. v2n11

CATAWISSA DIRECTORY.

SUSQUEHANNA or Brick Hotel, S. Kostebander 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. R. KISTLER, "Cattawisa House," North West Corner Main and Second Streets. v2-n18.

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

LIGHT STREET DIRECTORY.

PETER ENT, dealer in dry goods, groceries, flour, feed, salt, fish, iron, nails, etc., Light street. vl-n46

J. TERWILLIGER, Cabinetmaker, Undertaker and Chairmaker. vl-n46

JOSEPH WALTER Blacksmith, opposite post office. vl-n46.

H. F. OMAN & Co., Wheelwrights, first door above school house. vl-n46

MRS. E. KLINE, millinery and fancy goods. vl-n46

J. W. SANKEY, dealer in Leather, Hides, Bark, etc. Cash paid for Hides. vl-n46

WM. M. ENT, dealer in stoves and tin ware in all its branches. vl-n46

JOHN A. OMAN, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes. vl-n46.

J. J. LEISER, M. D. Surgeon and Physician. Office at Keiler's Hotel. v2-n27

ESPY DIRECTORY.

ESPY STEAM FLOURING MILLS, C. S. Fowler, Proprietor. v1n41

B. F. REIGHARD, & BRO., dealers in dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise. v1n41

J. D. CALDWELL, dealer in dry goods, groceries, queensware, hardware, fish, salt, nails, etc., etc. v1n41

T. W. EDGAR, Susquehanna Planing Mill and Box Manufactory. v1n41

JERSEYTOWN DIRECTORY.

J. D. WERKHEISER, Boot and Shoe store and manufactory, shop on Main street, opposite steam Mill. v2-n12

ANDREW MADISON, dealer in dry goods, groceries, grain, lumber etc., Jerseytown. vl-n46

JACOB A. SWISHER, dealer in Hides, Leather Bark etc. Madison township Columbia county Pa. vl-n46

CAPT. SAMUEL RIMBY, Madison Hotel. Drovers and strangers entertained. v2-n4

BUCKHORN DIRECTORY.

M. G. & W. H. SHOEMAKER, dealers in dry goods, groceries 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 north end of town. v2-n18.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., PA.

The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located house, the Exchange Hotel, situate on MAIN STREET, in Bloomsburg immediately opposite the Columbia county court House, respectfully inform their friends and the public in general that their house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. They have spared no expense in preparing the Exchange for the entertainment of their guests neither shall there be anything wanting on their part to minister to their personal comfort. They house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent business location.

Omnibuses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various railroad depots, by which travellers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective stations in due time to meet the cars. 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 former customs and the travelling public that his accomodations for the comfort of his guests are second to none in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the season. His wines and liquors (except that popular beverage known as "McHenry"), purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all poisonous drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future. GEORGE W. MAUGER.

EXCHANGE SALOON,

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

SUMMER REFRESHMENTS,

consisting of

SPICED OYSTERS, SARDINES, TRIPE, BOLOGNAS SHEEP TONGUE, BOILED HAM, SWEITZER CHEESE,

LAGER BEER, ALE, &C.

☞ COME ONE, COME ALL AND SEE. ☜

LAWSON CALMAN, Superintendent.

Bloomsburg, May 3, 1867.

THE ESPY HOTEL,

ESPY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has taken the above well known House off Entertainment, and will be pleased to receive the custom of all who will favor him with a call.

HE WILL KEEP A GOOD TABLE,

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

Espy, Pa., April 12, 1867.

THE COLUMBIAN,

A Democratic Newspaper

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING AT

BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.

THE principles of this paper are of the Jeffersonian School of politics. Those principles will never be compromised, yet courtesy and kindness shall not be forgotten in discussing them, whether with individuals, or with contemporaries of the Press. The unity, happiness, and prosperity of the country is our aim and object; and as the means to secure that, we shall labor honestly and earnestly for the harmony, success and growth of our organization.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—Two dollars a year if paid in advance. If not paid in advance two dollars and fifty cents will be invariably charged.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:—One square (ten lines or less) one or three insertions $1,50; each subsequent insertion 50 cents.

SPACE.	1M.	2M.	3M.	6M.	1Y
One square	$2,00	$3,00	$4,00	$6,00	$10,00
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Four squares	6,00	8,00	10,00	15,00	20,00
Half column	10,00	12,00	15,00	25,00	30,00
One column	15,00	18,00	25,00	30,00	100,00

Executor's and Administrator's Notice $3,00; Auditor's Notice $2,50. Other advertisements inserted according to special contract.

Business notices, without advertisement, twenty cents per line.

Transient advertisements payable in advance—all others due after the first insertion.

☞ It is, in *all cases*, more likely to be satisfactory, both to subscribers and to the Publishers, that remittances and all communications respecting the business of the paper, be sent direct to the office of publication. All letters, whether relating to the editorial or business concerns of the paper, and all payments for subscriptions, advertising, or jobbing, are to be made to and addressed

BROCKWAY & FREEZE,

"*Columbian Office*,"

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Printed at Robison's Buildings, near the Court House, by

C. M. VANDERSLICE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOB PRINTING

Neatly executed at this Office

M. M. L'VELLE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Ashland, Schuylkill County, Penna.

M. M. TRAUGH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Berwick, Columbia County, Penn'a

C. W. MILLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with E. H. Little, in brick building adjoining Post Office. ☞ Business, Backpay and Pensions collected. apr29'67.

JOHN G. FREEZE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office in Register and Recorder's office, in the basement of the Court House, Bloomsburg, Pa.

ROBERT F. CLARK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Office corner of Main and Market streets, over First National Bank, Bloomsburg, Pa.

E. H. LITTLE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Office on Main street, in Ent's building below the Court House, Bloomsburg, Pa.

C. B. BROCKWAY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

☞ Office in Court House Alley, below the Recorder's Office. jlan'67.

AUCTIONEER.

MOSES COFFMAN,

Having followed the profession of Public Vendue Cryer for many years, would inform his friends that he is still in the field, ready and willing to attend to all the duties of his calling. Persons desiring his services should call or write to him at Bloomsburg, Pa. jlan'67.

J. B. PURSEL,

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 for yourselves.

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

Nov. 15, 1867.

S. C. COLLINS,

FASHIONABLE

SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING SALOON,

Over Widmayer & Jacoby's Ice Cream Saloon,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Hair Dyeing and Whiskers colored black or brown. Hair Tonic to destroy dandruff and beautifying the hair; will restore hair to its original color without soiling the finest fabric; constantly on hand. apr1'67.

DENTISTRY.

H. C. HOWER, DENTIST,

Respectfully offers his professional services to the ladies and gentlemen of Bloomsburg and vicinity. He is prepared to attend to all the various operations in the line of his profession, and is provided with the latest improved PORCELAIN TEETH which will be inserted on gold plating, silver and rubber base to look as well as the natural teeth. Teeth extracted by all the new and most approved methods, and all operations on the teeth carefully and properly attended to.

Residence and office a few doors above the Court House, same side.

Bloomsburg, Jan. 3, '68 tf

POWDER KEGS AND LUMBER.

W. M. MONROE & Co.,

Rupert, Pa.,

Manufacturers of

POWDER KEGS,

and dealers in all kinds of

LUMBER,

give notice that they are prepared to accomodate their custom with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

UNION HOTEL,

ROHRSBURG, PA.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the travelling public that he has purchased and refitted in the best manner the old stand formerly occupied by W. A. Kline, and that he is now prepared to accommodate his friends with all the comforts and conveniences of a first-class house. A fine new barn has been built and the surroundings placed in perfect order. The bar will always be stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars, and the table furnished with the best the market affords. JAMES V. COLLASTER.

July 5, '67-tf

BRICK HOTEL,

ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

WM. MASTELLER, PROPRIETOR.

Having taken possession of this well-known house, is now kept by Samuel Everell, the Proprietor hereof, it is permanently repair and furnished BAR AND TABLE with the choicest liquors and newest delicacies. His stable is not excelled in the county; and no pains will be spared to accommodate guests. apr5'67.

Choice Poetry.

THE BALLAD OF THE BRIDES OF QUAIN.

BY ISA CRAIG, AUTHOR OF THE "BURNS PRIZE POEM."

A STILLNESS crept about the house,
At eventide, in mountain grain;
Upon the silent lilies broke forth
The many windowed house of Quain.

The peacock on the terrace screamed,
Browsed on the lawn the timid hare,
The great trees grew i' the avenue,
Calm by the sheltered house of Quain.

The pool was still around its brim
The alders sickened all the air;
There came no murmur from the stream,
Though high flowed Teithen, Tweed & Quair

The days hold on their wonted pace,
And men to court and camp repair,
Their part to fill, of good or ill,
While women keep the House of Quain.

And one is clad in widow's weeds,
And one is maiden-like and fair,
And day by day they seek the paths
About the lonely halls of Quain.

To see the trout leap in the streams,
The summer clouds reflected there,
The maiden lives in happy dreams,
To hang o'er silver Tweed and Quair.

Or out in gold-black velvet clad,
Sit stately in the carven chair,
Like many a dame of her ancient name,
The Mother of the House of Quain.

Her daughter broidered by her side,
With heavy drooping golden curls,
And listened to her frequent plaint—
"I'll fare the brides that come to Quain.

"For more than one hath lived to plan,
And more than one hath died of care,
And more than one hath sorely sinned—
Left lonely in the House of Quain.

Aliset and eve thy father died
I had not in his heart a share,
And now—may God perfend her lot—
Thy brother brings his bride to Quain!"

She came, they kissed her in the hall,
They kissed her on the winding stair,
They led her to her chamber high,
The fairest in the house of Quain.

They bade her from the window look
And mark the scene how passing fair,
Among whose ways the quiet days
Would linger o'er the Wife of Quain.

"'Tis fair," she said, on looking forth,
"But what although I were blind and lorn?"
She looked the door she did not speak,
And broke her maiden heart on Quain!

"Wives have a heart, yet maidens have a pride,
It is dangerous and foolish to disdain"
What need he sold? women are not as men
Of the brides of Quain!

—*Fraser's Magazine.*

Miscellaneous.

THE HAUNTED ROOM.

BY ALICE ROBBINS.

"SHALL you take the house, Herbert?

The question was asked by a gentle, delicate-looking woman, whose anxious eyes were fixed on the face of the man before her with an asking, earnest gaze.

"I don't think I shall, Dotty," was his quick reply. "Too expensive, my darling; a thousand dollars a year. You are disappointed," he added, as her white hand fell from his arm.

"O, so much!" was the reply, in a low, pained tone. "I had set my heart upon it."

"Now, I'm very sorry for that. Of course it's a beautiful house, and cheap for the size and style—almost new too. Why, Dotty, you're not crying about it?"

"O, it's no matter—don't mind me," she said, in the same low, quiet tones. "I can't help being a little foolish about it. I was willing to give up a great many things if we could get it—go without new dresses and the set of silver you promised me. I so wanted that house."

"Well, it is pleasant, of course it is—perfect little palace. But, then, rather too fine for us, Dotty. By-and-by, when I get a few thousands ahead, why, I shant mind."

"No, but we shall never see another house so completely to my mind."

Young Rachford threw back his head and laughed.

"I could not help it Dotty dear. If you could see your rueful face as you said that!"

"Of course you laughed at me—you always do," she retorted, a spark of anger in her soft blue eyes. "You can always do as you like; I must wait your pleasure."

"Now, Dotty, that's not fair," he said, seriously. "You must see that I study your comfort and happiness much more than I do my own. Why, darling, you are the pride and glory of my life, and we have been very happy in this pleasant house; We never feel pinched and anxious here; we have money enough to spend for pleasures, and to gratify Dot-the-less in her little fairy cradle here. Why should we want to change and take on care and anxiety?",

"I don't see, Herbert, that a few hundred dollars more ought to signify," replied the little woman, toying with her watch-chain, her tearful eyes downcast. "And you know I have been so used to a handsome home."

Herbert winced.

"The rooms are very much larger than these, Dotty."

"And we have a great deal too much furniture for this house. I never go into the parlor and see that beautiful Steinway that uncle gave me without feeling mortified. It is absolutely almost as large as the room."

"New carpets, Dotty."

"Only for the parlor; and I do think we might have one handsome carpet. You promised me that you know."

"Have you kept the key of the house?"

"Yes." She looked up quickly, her countenance changed, the sweet blue eyes all the brighter for the vanished shower. "Will you go and look at it?"

"There's no harm in that, I suppose,' he said with a long sigh, as he lifted himself wearily like a tired man. Dotty hurried for her bonnet and shawl, set the good plain, little nurse to watch the baby, and tripped a square off at the side of her husband, like one walking on air.

"Such a beautiful garden!" she said delightedly, as they gained the place.

"To keep in order," he responded.

"O, Herbert, don't think so much of dollars and cents. You will grow miserly. I can save enough out of the housekeeping to pay for it thrice over. There! isn, this lovely?"

Herbert thought it was as the two stood together in the spacious parlor.

The four French windows led upon the balcony. The design of the chandelier was exquisite; the freshness and beauty of the decorations could not fail to please a man of refined taste.

"Ah! but so dear!" he ejaculated, as they entered room after room, to find in each some new and convenient feature. "I suppose I could take it," he said, "if I saw fit to help Lawson."

"In what way?"

"By working nights. But when he made me the offer, I couldn't think o it, for I felt it would be purgatory to spend my evenings anywhere but in your dear company. I felt a little fear, besides, as I'm not overstrong this summer, that it might pull me down. However, that may be purely selfish reasoning. If you think it would add to your happiness, I will close in with his offer at once. But I shall never be at home till nine, perhaps later. Farewell our cosy chats and pleasant reading."

"But, Herbert, I have Pet, and nine is not so very late; we might sit up a little longer. Besides, I could pass the time agreeably with books and music."

She did not see the look of sadness that clouded his face as she said this—that deepened almost into anguish before she glanced towards him. It hurt him to the heart to have her acquiesce so readily. Could he have done so? No, not for all the houses and land in the world.

The place was taken. It cost money to move, money for carpets, money for some extra furniture; but Dotty's pleasure was contagious. Herbert tried to persuade himself that he had done a good thing, and for a few weeks they were happy.—Everybody admired their choice, complimented their taste, eulogized the goods, which Herbert had put in fine order. But the overwork soon told on the strength of the young man. It was warm weather; unforeseen changes occurred in his business affairs; he grew pale and care-worn in his effort to keep straight with the world.

There came a time when for weeks his feet never pressed the threshold of his handsome new house; which poor Dotty, white and frightened, sat in the darkened room and listed to his incoherent words—always toward and of her; words of tenderness and beauty. There came a time when she was borne shrieking from the still chamber, because the gentle lips had stiffened to the semblance of marble, and the love and light had flown out of the stiff, glass eyes.

There, in that beautiful parlor—all darkened now, the strange aroma of fading blossoms telling of the tomb; the chilling silence and deathly pallor that seemed to change even the familiar forms are striking upon the senses of the most indifferent—there lay the love of her youth, the husband of her choice never to smile on her again, never to whisper the words that had made her heart leap with joy. How little she had dreamed of this! How all her reasoning came echoing back—cold, cruel, heartless, it seemed. O, why did not her heart break and let her weary spirit fly to meet him, to beg him to forgive her? No, not yet; she was doomed ever to keep the recollection of that dim, darkened parlor before her mental vision—that haunted room. Never afterward could she think of it without a shudder; it was always present, always a warning to her against the pomps and vanities of the world. As time went on the memory softened, its harsh dreariness melted away, and an angel seemed to fill its gloom with a softened light. Constant communing with the dear one she had lost led her thoughts and affections up to the home he had entered. She lived for years, trained their child to blest womanhood, and then gave herself up to deeds of mercy. Her heart was in heaven, and the haunted room had become to her like the recollection of a power of beauty.

A DISTANT RELATION.—An incident occurred some time ago at Cincinnati, on board of the steamer Buckeye, just as she was about to depart from New Orleans.

A tall countryman, carrying a pair of saddlebags on his arm, and covered with perspiration, and who looked as though he couldn't tell his head from a bunch of shingles, rushed into the cabin, calling at the top of his voice:

"What is Col. M'Intosh? Is Col. M'Intosh on the boat?"

No one answered.

"Well; then, what is the cap'un? I must see Col. M'Intosh."

On being informed that the captain was on the hurricane deck, our inquiring friend passed through the crowd in that direction.

"Haull in the plank and shove her off!" sounded in his ears just as he reached the deck.

"Stop her cap'un—stop her I am not going to New Orleans."

"Run out the plank! Ashore with you, then, quick!" shouted Captain Hartshorn.

"I say, Cap'un, I want to see Col. M'Intosh. I must see him.

"I don't know him, sir, quickly answered the old sea dog. We can't wait—go ashore. Haul in the planks, I say."

"O Cap'un, I must see the Kernel—he's a distant relation of mine, and I never saw him in my life.

Now Captain H. is a warm hearted man, as every one knows. The last appeal touched his feelings and he kindly inquired:

"How near of kin are you to the gentleman that you are seeking?"

"Why, Captain he is the father of my first child."

"Cast off that hawser and let her go," were the last words heard. And the boat and the man that was in search of his relative wended their way to New Orleans.

THE Dowager Duchess of Sutherland is dead, at an advanced age.

Were Wolves.

MR. R. BARING GOULD has recently published a curious volume entitled "Were Wolves," in which he gives a pretty full history of the superstition, which at one time prevailed largely in the northern parts of Europe, that certain individuals were endowed with the doubtful faculty of changing themselves, or of being changed, into wolves. This belief, which is not yet extinct, was strongest in the middle ages; the Norwegians and Icelanders had a separate name for the transformation, and called those whom they supposed endowed with this gift "not of one skin." All the Scandinavians believed that men upon occasions changed into animals, and showed animal bloodthirstiness and power. Even in southern Europe, down to the end of the sixteenth century, the Holy Office made cases of metempsychosis or lycanthropy the subject of investigation and punishment. The victims often believed in their own guilt, resembling in this delusion the victims of the Salem witchcraft. One of the most curious cases in Mr. Baring's volume is that of Jacques Roulet, of Angers, from which we extract a passage or two:

"In 1598, a year memorable in the annals of lycanthropy, a trial took place in Angers, the details of which are very terrible. In a wild and unfrequented spot near Cande some countrymen came one day upon the corpse of a boy of fifteen, horribly mutilated and bespattered with blood. As the men approached, two wolves, which had been rending the body, bounded away into the thicket. The men gave chase immediately, following their bloody traces till they lost them; when suddenly crouching among the bushes, his teeth chattering with fear, they found a man half naked, with long hair and beard, and with his hands dyed in blood. His nails were long as claws, and were clotted with fresh gore and shreds of human flesh. This is one of the most puzzling and peculiar cases which come under our notice. The wretched man, whose name was Roulet, of his own accord stated that he had fallen upon the lad and had killed him by smothering him, and that he had been prevented from devouring the body completely by the arrival of men on the spot. Roulet proved on investigation to be a beggar from house to house, in the most abject state of poverty. His companions in mendicity were his brother John and his cousin Julien. He had been given lodging out of charity in a neighboring village, but before his apprehension he had been absent for eight days. Before the judges, Roulet acknowledged that he was able to transform himself into a wolf by means of a salve which his parents had given him. When questioned about the two wolves which had been seen leaving the corpse, he said that he knew perfectly well who they were, for they were his companions, Jean and Julien, who possessed the same secret as himself. He was shown the clothes he had worn on the day of his seizure, and he recognized them immediately; he described the boy whom he had murdered gave the date correctly, indicated the precise spot where the deed had been done, and recognized the father of the boy as the man who had first run up when the screams of the lad had been heard. In prison Roulet behaved like an idiot. When seized, his belly was distended and hard; in prison he drank one evening a whole pailful of water, and from that moment refused to eat or drink. His parents, on inquiry, proved to be respectable and pious people, and they proved that his brother John and his cousin Julien had been engaged at a distance on the day of Roulet's apprehension. 'What is your name, and what your estate?' asked the judge, Pierre Herault. 'My name is Jacques Roulet, my age thirty-five; I am poor and a mendicant.' 'What are you accused of having done?' 'Of being a thief; of having offended God. My parents gave me an ointment; I do not know its composition.' 'When rubbed with this ointment do you become a wolf?' 'No; but for all that I killed and ate the child Cazalet; I was a wolf.' 'Were you dressed as a wolf?' 'I was dressed as I am now. I had my face and my hands bloody because I had been eating the flesh of the said child.' 'Do your hands and feet become paws of a wolf?' 'Yes, they do.' Does your head become like that of a wolf—your mouth become larger?' 'I do not know how my head was at the time; I used my teeth; my head was as it is to-day. I have wounded and eaten many other little children; I have also been to the sabbath.'"

CLOSE CALCULATING.—"What do you charge for board," asked a tall green specimen of a Vermont boy, as he walked up to the bar of a second rate hotel a short time since, "what do you ask for board and lodging?" "Five fifty!" "Five dollars and fifty cents, that's too much, but I suppose you allow for the times I am absent for dinner and supper."

"Certainly, 40 cents each meal."

Here the conversation ended and the Vermonter took up his residence for two weeks. During this time he lodged and breakfasted at the hotel, but did not take eit her dinner or supper there saying his business detained him down town.

At the end of the two weeks he again stepped up to the bar and said: "suppose we settle that little account now, I am going in a few minutes." Whereupon the landlord handed him his bill. Two weeks board at $5.50,—11.00.

"Here stranger, said the guest, this is wrong you've made a mistake, you've forgotten to deduct the meals I was absent. Fourteen days, two meals each day, 28 meals at 40 cents each, $11.20. If you have not got the 20 cts due me, I'll take a drink and the rest in cigars."

I NEVER complained of my condition but once, said an old man, "when my feet were bare and I had no shoes; but I met a man without feet, and I became contented."

Source of the Nile.

AT the late meeting of the British Association, Sir E. Baker gave a most interesting account of the Nile. He thus explained the course of the river. The White Nile is the great stream which nourishes Egypt. Its sources are concentrated in two great lakes upon the Equator which receive the drainage of lofty mountains in a region of great rainfall, extending over ten months of the year. Commencing at these vast reservoirs, the river flows through ten degrees of flat marshes, and arrives at Khartoum, in N. lat. 15.30, as a stream emanating from morasses, the water impure, full of vegetable matter, distasteful to the palate and unwholesome. At that point the White Nile is joined by the Blue Nile from Abyssinia, a river of mountain origin, and accordingly of sweet and wholesome water. The effect of the junction of the two streams is the purification of the White Nile water. The main stream commences its course through sandy deserts, loses its vegetable matter brought down from the morasses, and continues northwards until it reaches N. lat. 17.37, where it is joined by its last tributary the Atbara, a river similar in character to the Blue Nile, but inferior in volume, being, however, the affluent which carries the entire drainage of Eastern Abyssinia to the Nile. From this latter point of junction the Nile flows, unaided by other tributaries, through upwards of 14 degrees of latitude, or, allowing for the winding of the river, about 1,100 miles, through deserts of burning sand, until it meets the Mediterranean. When he reached the Atbara in June, it was no longer a tributary, but a sheet of blaring sand; along its bed, 500 yards in width, the eye sought in vain for a drop of water. The banks of the dry watercourse were about 30 feet in depth; and a thread of green foliage was all that marked the river's course along the yellow dreary desert. For 108 miles there was no change in the glaring bed of sand; here and there were steep banks fringed with trees, and at intervals a deep bend in the river's course broke the monotony by forming pools from a quarter of a mile to a mile in length. Crowded in these deep but insignificant spaces were immense crocodiles, turtle, fish of monstrous size, and some hippopotami—prisoners in Dry season, but set free by the rains. Suddenly the scene changed. On the night of the 23d of June a sound was heard like distant thunder. The Arab servants rushed down the river to secure some skulls of hippopotami, which, after shooting, had been left there to bleach, and before they had secured the last the water was up to their waists. The following morning, at the same place, a flood, 500 yards wide and 20 deep was boiling onwards towards the Nile. In Abyssinia, whence these waters came, the rain did not fall in particles as with us, but in water-spouts or perfect sheets. The rainy season lasted three months, corresponding exactly with the period of inundation in Egypt. From what he saw, therefore, on the Atbara, and from what he afterwards had the opportunity of witnessing a year later at another point, he was satisfied that the extraordinary rainfall in Abyssinia and the quantity of soft mud carried down by the waters, and scooped at one point alone from a valley two miles wide, afforded the key to the formation and annual irrigation of the Delta of the Nile. Of his subsequent expedition to the White Nile, Sir S. Baker declined to speak at length, the account having been already published, but described very graphically his meeting with Captain Speke and Grant, for whose approach the natives had prepared him by descriptions of "two white men with some curious kind of fireworks." To those brave men the highest honors were due for what they had achieved, and he cheerfully and gratefully bore testimony to the fact that it was owing in a great measure to the information which they placed at his disposal, and more especially to the map which they prepared and gave him, that he was afterwards enabled to succeed as happily as he had done. Owing to the war which was raging at the time, Captain Speke was not able to pursue the windings of the