The Columbian

—AND—

Bloomsburg Democrat.

Published every Friday morning in the Columbian Building near the Court House, by

CHARLES B. BROCKWAY,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS.—Two dollars a year, payable in advance.

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch, at reasonable rates.

The Columbian.

VOLUME III.....NO. 17. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1869. COL. DEM.--VOL. XXXIII.....NO. 10.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, (ten lines or its equivalent in nonpareil type) one or two insertions, $1.50; three insertions, $2.00.

SPACE.	1W.	2W.	3W.	6W.	1Y
One square.....	$2,00	$3,00	$4,00	$6,00	$10,00
Two squares.....	3,00	5,00	7,00	9,00	15,00
Three squares.....	5,00	7,00	9,00	12,00	18,00
Four squares.....	7,00	9,00	11,00	17,00	25,00
Quarter column...	10,00	12,00	14,00	20,00	30,00
Half column.....	15,00	18,00	20,00	30,00	60,00
One column.....	30,00	36,00	40,00	60,00	100,00

Executor's or Administrator's Notice, $3.00; Auditor's or Assignee's Notice, $2.50.

Local Notices, twenty cents a line; by the year ten cents.

Cards in the "Directory" column, $2.00 per year for the first two lines, and 1.00 for each additional line.

BLOOMSBURG DIRECTORY.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

JACOB METZ, dealer in stoves & tinware, Main st., above court house. v1-n43

A. M. RUPERT, stoves and tinware, Rupert block, Main st., west of Market. v1-n43

CLOTHING, &C.

D. LOWENBERG, merchant tailor, Main st., 2d door above American house. v1-n43

J. W. CHAMBERLIN, wholesale and retail dealer in clothing, etc., Hartman's building, Main street. v1-n43

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &C.

MOYER BROS., druggists and apothecaries, Brower's block Main st. v1-n43

E. P. LUTZ, druggist and apothecary, Rupert block, Main st., west of Market. v1-n43

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &C.

HENRY ZUPPINGER, Watches, Spectacles and Jewelry &c. Main Street near West St. v3n15

LOUIS BERNHARD, watch and clock maker, near southeast corner Main and Iron sts. v1-n43

C. E. SAVAGE, dealer in clocks, watches and jewelry, Main st., just below American House. v1-n43

R. GATHCART, watch and clock maker, Market st., below Main. v1-n43

BOOTS AND SHOES.

C. M. BROWN, boot and shoemaker, Main street opposite Court House. v1-n43

A. SOLLEDER, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, Main st., opposite Episcopal church v1-n43

HENRY KLEIM, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, groceries etc., East Bloomsburg Main st. v1-n43

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

PROFESSIONAL.

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

D. R. B. F. Kinney surgeon dentist, teeth extracted without pain. Main st., nearly opposite Episcopal Church. v1-n46

J. B. M'KELVY, M. D. surgeon and physician north side Main st., below Market. v1-n43

J. C. RUTTER, M. D. surgeon and Physician, Market st., above Main. v1-n43

DR. H. C. HOWER, surgeon dentist, Main st., above court house. v1-n43

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

E. R. IKELER, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 2d floor in Exchange Block, near the "Exchange Hotel." v3n1

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

MRS. E. KLINE, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main Street below Market. v1n46

MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY, milliner, Ramsey building, Main st. v1-n43

MISS A. D. WEBB, fancy goods, notions, books, stationery, Exchange block Main street. v1-n43

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

MRS. JULIA A. & SADE BARKLEY, ladies cloaks and dress patterns, southeast corner Main and west st. v1-n43

MISS M. DERRICKSON, millinery and fancy goods Main st., opposite Court House. v1-n44

MRS. M. E. FURMAN, milliner, Main st., below Hartman's store, west of Market st. v1-n43

THE MISSES HARMAN millinery and fancy goods, Main street just below American house. v1-n44

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

J. LEACOCK, oyster and eating saloon, American House, Main st., Baltzer Leacock superintendent. v1-n45

WIDMYER & JACOBY, confectionery, bakery, and oyster saloon, wholesale and retail, Exchange block, Main st. v1-n43

FOX & WEBB, confectionery, bakery, and oyster saloon, wholesale and retail, Exchange block v1-n43

EXCHANGE HOTEL, by Koons & Clark, Main st., opposite court house. v1-n43

AMERICAN HOUSE, by JOHN LEACOCK, Main st., west of Iron street. v1-n43

FORKS HOTEL, by G. W. MAUGER, east end of Main st. v1-n43

B. STOHNER, refreshment saloon, Main st., just above court house. v1-n43

KOONS & CLARK, refreshment saloon, Exchange hotel. v1-n43

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

E. JACOBS, Confectionery, groceries etc. Main st., below Iron v1-n46

S. H. MILLER, dealer in dry goods, groceries, queensware, four, salt, shoes, notions, etc. Exchange block, Main street, v1-n43

M'KELVY NEAL & Co., dealers in dry goods, groceries, flour, feed, salt, fish, iron, nails, etc., northeast corner Main and Market st. v1-n43

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

C. C. MARR, dry goods and notions, southwest corner Main and Iron sts. v1-n43

J. J. BROWER, dry goods, groceries, etc., corner Main and Court House alley v1-n43

D. A. BECKLEY, Keystone shoe store, books and stationery, Main st below Market v1-n43

WILLIAM ERASMUS, confectionerie, Main st., near the railroad. v1-n43

E. MENDENHALL, general stock of merchandise and lumber, corner of Main street and Berwick road. v1-n43

J. J. ROBBINS, dealer in dry goods groceries etc. Shive's block, Main st., below Iron v1-n43

J. K. GIRTON, Groceries & Provisions, Main Street below Market v1-n44

M. P. LUTZ 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. v1-n43

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. M. CHRISTMAN, saddle, trunk and harness maker, opposite Episcopal church Main st., v3n16

G. W. CORELL, furniture rooms, three story brick on Main st., west of Market st. v1-n43

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

H. ROSENSTOCK, photographer, Exchange block, Main st., opposite court house. v1-n43

N. W. SAMPLE & CO. Machinists, East Bloomsburg near railroad. Castings made at short notice machinery made and repaired. v2-n23

S. KUHN, dealer in meat tallow, etc., Chenkerlin's alley, back of American hotel. v1-n43

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

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

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

BLOOMSBURG LUMBER CO., manufacturers and dealers in Lumber, of all kinds, planing mill near the rail-road. v1-n46

A. WITMAN, marble works, near southwest corner Main and Market sts. v1-n43

R. H. SINGLER, dealer in pianos, organs and melodeons, at G. W. Corell's furniture rooms v1-n43

D. W. ROBBINS, liquor dealer second door from northwest corner Main and Iron sts. v1-n43

W. PEACOCK. Notary Public, northeast corner Main and Market st. v1-n43

JOHN A. FUNSTON, mutual and cash rates fire insurance company, northeast corner Main and West st. v1-n43

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

ORANGEVILLE DIRECTORY.

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

BRICK HOTEL and refreshment saloon, by Wm. Masteller cor. of Main and Pine st. v1n47

HARMAN BROTHERS, Tanners and manufacturers of leather, on Main st., below Goods' Hotel. v2-n47

DAVID HERRING, Flour and Grist Mill, and Dealer in grain, Mill Street. v1-n47

DOWER & HERRING, dealer in dry goods, groceries, lumber and general Merchandise Main st. v1n47

JOHN FRYMIRE, saddle and harness maker Main st., above the Swan Hotel. v1-n47

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

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

JAMES B. HARMAN, Cabinet Maker, and Undertaker, Main St., below Pine. v1-n47

MICHAEL C. KELLER, Confectionery, Oysters &c., &c., on Pine St., between Main and Mill. v1-n47

H. & C. KELCHNER, Blacksmiths, on Mill Street, near Pine. v1-n47

WILLIAM DELONG, Shoemaker and manufacturer of Brick, Mill St., west of Pine v1n49

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

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

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

A. B. HERRING & BROTHER, Carpenters and Builders, Main Street, below Pine. v1-n47

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

J. M. HARMAN, saddle and harness maker Orangeville, opposite Frame church. v12n11

CATAWISSA DIRECTORY.

SUSQUEHANNA or Brick Hotel, S. Kostenbauder proprietor, south-east corner Main and Second 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

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

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

J. B. KISTLER, "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. v1-n45

J. TERWILLIGER, Cabinetmaker, Undertaker and Chairmaker. v1-n46

H. F. OMAN & Co., Wheelwrights, first door above school house. v1-n46

J. W. SANKEY, dealer in Leather, Hides, Bark, etc. Cash paid for Hides. v1-n46

WM. M. ENT, dealer in stoves and tin ware in all its branches. v1-n46

JOHN A. OMAN, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes. v1-n64.

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

ESPY DIRECTORY.

J. D. WERKHEISER, Boot and Shoe Store and manufactory. Shop on Main street, opposite steam Mill. v2-n46

ESPY STEAM FLOURING MILLS, C. S. Fowler, Proprietor. v2-n46

B. F. REIGHARD, & BRO., dealers in dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise. v12n11

T. W. EDGAR, Susquehanna Planing Mill and Box Manufactory. v12n11

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. v -n18.

JERSEYTOWN DIRECTORY.

JACOB A. SWISHER, dealer in Hides, Leather Bark etc. Madison township Columbia county Pa. v1-n46

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 custom 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 EGGS, SWEITZER CHEESE.

LAGER BEER, ALE, &C.

COME ONE, COME ALL AND SEE.

LAWSON CALMAN, Superintendent.

Bloomsburg, May 3, 1867.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,

BY

BERNARD STOHNER.

HAVING lately purchased and fitted up the well-known Robison Hotel Property, located a

FEW DOORS ABOVE THE COURT HOUSE,

on the same side of the street, in the town of Bloomsburg; and having obtained a license for the same as a

RESTAURANT,

the Proprietor has determined to give to the people visiting the town on business or pleasure,

A LITTLE MORE ROOM.

His stabling also is extensive, and is fitted up to put buggies and carriages in the dry. He promises that everything about his establishment shall be conducted in an orderly and lawful manner; and he respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. [may17'67-6m.

G. W. BLABON & CO.,

Manufacturers of

OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES,

Warehouse, No. 124 North Third Street

Philadelphia.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOB

PRINTING

Neatly executed at this Office.

M. M. L'VELLE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Ashland, Schuylkill County, Penn'a.

C. W. MILLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office with E. H. Little, in brick building adjoining Post Office. Bounties, Back-Pay and Pensions collected. [sep29'67.

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 Court-House Alley, below the COLUMBIAN Office Bloomsburg, Pa.

C. B. BROCKWAY,

ATTORNEY AT LA

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

OFFICE—Court House Alley, below the *Columbian* Office. [Jan4'67.

W. M. REBER M. D.

Late of the U. S. Navy.

Successor to Drs. Harrison and Wells, has permanently located in Bloomsburg for the practice of Medicine and Surgery. Special attention paid to Surgery. Can always be found, unless professionally engaged at the Exchange Hotel or at his office over Miss. Webb's book store, late Republican Printing office.

Apr. 9,'69-3m

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 this country. Examine for yourselves.

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

Nov. 15, 1867.

S. C. COLLINS,

FASHIONABLE

SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING SALOON,

Over Widmayer & Jacoby's Ice Cream Saloon, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Hair Dyeing and Whiskers colored black or brown. Hair Tonic to destroy dandruff and beautifying the hair; will restore hair to its original color without soiling the finest fabric, constantly on hand. [apr12'67.

DENTISTRY.

H. C. HOWER, DENTIST,

Respectfully offers his professional services to the ladies and gentlemen of Bloomsburg and vicinity. He is prepared to attend to all the various operations in the line of his profession, and is provided with the latest improved PORCELAIN TEETH which will be inserted on gold plating, silver 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.31,'68 1f

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 accommodate their customs with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

UNION HOTEL,

ROHRSBURG, PA.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the traveling 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. GILLASPIE.

July 3,'68-1f

MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY

has just returned from Philadelphia, and has bought, and is now offering the best assortment of

FANCY GOODS,

TRIMMINGS,

BONNETS &c. &c.,

ever exhibited in Bloomsburg, and is prepared to make up dresses and all other articles of female wardrobe, at short notice, and in the best and

LATEST SPRING STYLES.

Rooms in the Ramsey Buildings, on West Main Street. Call and see her varied stock of Spring Goods.

May 1,'68.

NEW COAL YARD.

THE undersigned respectfully inform the citizens of Bloomsburg and Columbia county, that they keep all the different numbers of stove coal and selected lump coal for smithing purposes, on their wharf, adjoining M'Kelvy, Neal & Co's Furnace; with a good pair of Buffalo scales on the wharf, to weigh coal, hay, and straw. Likewise a horse and wagon, to deliver coal to those who desire it. As they purchase a large amount of coal, they intend to keep a superior article, and sell at the very lowest prices. Please call and examine for yourselves before purchasing elsewhere. J. W. HENDERSHOT,

AUGUSTUS MASON.

THE undersigned will take in exchange for Coal and Groceries, the following named articles:—Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Lard, Ham, Shoulder and side meat, Butter, Eggs, Hay, &c., at the highest cash prices, at his Grocery Store, adjoining their coal yard.

J. W. HENDERSHOT.

Bloomsburg Mar. 19,'69-1y.

C. H. HORNE. W. S. KING. J. B. SEYBERT.

HORNE, KING & SEYBERT,

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS,

No. 313 Market Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Orders filled promptly at lowest

January 3, 1868.

CHAS. G. BARKLEY,

Attorney at Law,

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., PA.

Office in the Exchange Building, second story, over Widmyer & Jacboy's Confectionery, Second door above the Exchange Hotel

Bloomsburg, Jan. 1, 1869.

C. E. SAVAGE,

PRACTICAL WATCH MAKER & JEWELER.

Main Street, (near the Court House,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Constantly on hand a fine assortment of American and Swiss Watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware of the best description plated on white metal, consisting of butter dishes, goblets, knives, forks, spoons, napkin rings etc.

Masonic marks made to order. All goods and work warranted. [Jan. 1, 69.

MERCHANT'S HOTEL,

46 NORTH FOURTH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

J. & W. G. M'KIBBIN, Proprietor.

May 10 1867-1y.

Choice Poetry.

FOR THE COLUMBIAN.

MARY WOOD.

A SONG, BY RAVEN

I.

Listen to the mournful story,
That to you I now relate,
How a Philadelphia maiden,
Met a melancholy fate.

II.

She was young, and she was pretty,
She was virtuous and good,
Loved by all the poor and needy,
And her name was Mary Wood.

III.

Her old father was a Frenchman,
And he lived on Chestnut Street,
Where the high and where the wealthy,
Often did each other greet.

IV.

Many an eye was turned on Mary,
As with ease and grace she moved,
And the rich man's son did tarry,
For to tell her how he loved.

V.

He had wealth, he'd give it to her,
She should have a coach and four,
Servants, they should wait upon her,
And he would herself adore.

VI.

But to all these splendid offers,
Mary turned a listless ear,
What cared she for all their money,
One alone to her was dear,

VII.

She had chosen for her lover,
One among the lowly poor,
Though he had not wealth to give her,
He had that, she counted more.

VIII.

For his mind was pure and noble,
And his heart so good and true,
With a form so tall and faultless,
With a face so handsome too.

IX.

When her father did discover,
She had pledged to him her hand,
He was filled with wrath and madness,
And of her he did demand,

X.

Tell me, daughter, tell me truly,
Will you let this young man go,
Will you now forsake him wholy?
But she firmly answered, No!

XI.

"For I love my William dearly,
He to me is all my life,
Naught but death can take me from him,
For I am his lawful wife."

XII.

Then I tell you, you shall never,
Live with him, 'twill never do,
From his coat he drew a weapon,
And he shot his daughter through.

XIII.

When he saw her, bleeding, dying,
His old heart, now smote him sore,
On his knees he did implore her,
Mary speak to me once more.

XIV.

Then she turned her eyes upon him,
Father! I this crime forgive,
Tell my husband how I loved him,
And poor Mary ceased to live.

STILL WATER, February 22d, 1869.

LEGEND OF THE MOSS ROSE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

Within a forest's dark ravine,
Soft as a velvet carpet green,
A bed of fair moss grew,
Half hid in gloomy shade, the eye
Might pass its tiny wonders by
Nor once its beauties view.

At flaming rose and forest leaf
Glanced the meek moss, and sighed in grief,
"Heaven gave no charm to me;
Though many feet above me tread,
No one remarks my humble bed—
All fairer beauties see!"

But see! at eve, within the grove,
The weary Saviour comes to rove,
With pale and bowed down head,
With wounded foot he wanders slow,
And feels with joy the moss below,
And cooling carpet spread.

Long wandering in the desert land,
His feet, burnt with the sun and sand,
The tender moss caressed;
The Saviour spoke: "With tender care
My father's hand hath made thee fair,
And kindly thee hath blessed.

"What eye so dull and blind can be
As in thy beauty not to see
Thy great Creator's care?
Thou plant, that all unmarked doth lie,
Then hath not missed my Father's eye,
Thy love with patience bear

Thus Jesus spake; and wondrous fair
From the low moss there sprang in air
A sweet and radiant rose.
Moss rose its name soon came to be;
Now emblem of Humility,
In every land it grows.

The moss the Saviour's feet
Kisses and makes his sorrow sweet,
And with reward overflows.
Oh, heart! be ever meek and pure,
If like the moss, distressed, be sure
Already buds like rose!

SELF EDUCATION.—It is surprising how much may be obtained by devoting a few hours each day to study during a series of years. Gibbon produced his great work rather by the regularity than the protracted nature of daily studies. Franklin became the wisest and one of the best read of his contemporaries in the midst of most incessant labor. And if the workman with his healthful mind, so well prepared for the reception of knowledge, will give two hours each day to careful study, he may, in a few years, surpass in general information the great body of college graduates, who so often obtain a diploma without deserving it, or who have laid aside their learning the moment they left their preceptors. He may elevate his own intellect by coming into communion with the eminent intellects of the past.

POWERS OF VELOCITY.—If a tallow candle be placed in a gun, and shot at a door it will go through without sustaining any injury; and if a musket ball be fired into water, it will not only rebound, but be flattened as if fired against a solid substance, a musket ball may be fired through a pane of glass, making the hole the size of the ball, without cracking the glass; if the glass be suspended by a thread, it will make no difference, and the thread will not even vibrate. Cork, if sunk two hundred feet in the ocean, will not rise on account of the pressure of the water.

WHEN intoxicated, a Frenchman wants to dance, a German to sing, a Spaniard to gamble, an Englishman to eat, an Italian to boast, a Russian to be affectionate, an Irishman to fight, and an American to make a speech.

"I NEVER shot a bird in my life," said a friend to an Irishman, who replied: "I never shot anything in the shape of a bird, but a squirrel, which I killed with a stone, and it fell into the river and was drowned."

Miscellaneous.

THE FALSE LANDING;

OR, TRAVELLERS' DECOY.

IT was in the summer of 18—, that I set out from my place of residence, near ——, in Pennsylvania, with the design of viewing some tracts of land, situated in what is called the Military District of Illinois. At Cincinnati, we were joined on board the steamboat by a youth from one of the western counties of the former state, named Lumley, then on his way to Kaskaskia, to see an elder brother, and with the ulterior design of probably settling in that remote town. Kaskaskia, originally founded by the French, is situated on the eastern or left bank of the Mississippi, about two miles from the river, and one hundred and fifty above the mouth of the Ohio, and owing to the rapidity of the former river, a passage against the current is necessarily slow, especially when the boat is furnished with machinery of inferior power, which unfortunately for us, was the case in the present voyage. To keep near the middle of the stream, in such a vessel, is not practicable; and the only mode by which we were enabled to stem the current, was by running close to the northern shore; so close, indeed, that we may be said to have been forcing our way through the branches of a forest, as the limbs of the willows and other trees that rise out of the alluvial soil which skirts the bank, constantly subjected the passengers to the hazard of being swept from the deck; and would have broken to atoms the glass of the cabin windows, had we not left them open, to permit the branches, unobstructed, to enter and recede.

Such a boat as I have been describing, was peculiarly ill adapted to make head against the impetuous torrent which met us in our passage, at a place, on the eastern side, called the Devil's Oven; and it was for a short time doubtful, which would obtain the mastery, at that much dreaded strait—the boiling whirlpool, or the machinery of the boat. Had the former been victorious, our vessel, receding with accumulating velocity, must have been dashed to pieces against the projecting rocks. By easing her off, however, a little to the south, she was given an oblique direction, which enabled her, while floating nearly broad-side down the stream, to gather a little strength, in order to weather the extreme point of this truly dangerous pass; and at length after many struggles, to reach the opposite shore, where, having gradually recovered her wonted power, she was enabled to turn her head towards her destined course.

It was midnight, when we were roused from our beds, and informed that we were opposite the Kaskaskia landing, where we had been told we would find a tavern, in which we could remain until the morning. The night was intensely dark, and was rendered still more disagreeable by a chilling vapour, that was settling thickly along the surface of the river, which, to us, caused a sensation peculiarly uncomfortable, owing to the atmosphere of the cabin whence we had just emerged, being so much overheated by the tepid air and steam, which issued from the boiler, injuriously placed on a level with the cabin floor. Having lain down in our clothes, we were soon on deck; and the small-boat, lowered from her slings, into the foaming waters, was ready with her slender crew, to pull us to the shore. Fearful of the "snags," which are most frequent near the banks, we were then running more nearly to the middle of the river, and had before a considerable distance to row, therefore we could reach the shore; and, it was not until we had narrowly escaped an upset, owing to our little bark having, in her passage over a "sawyer," struck it with her keel, both fore and aft, that we were placed, with our luggage, upon the bank.

Our situation was extremely cheerless. When the splashing of the oars of the receding boat had died upon our ears, not a sound was heard, to indicate the proximity of any thing possessed of life; and so intense was the surrounding darkness, that naught save the lessening lights of the slowly ascending steamboat, was discoverable by the eye.

The promised tavern, we judged must be near the "landing." Putting our trunks upon our shoulders, we followed, as well as we were able, an opening in the woods, which led obliquely from the river; and at the distance of about fifty yards, we reached, what by feeling, we ascertained to be a house.

"This is the tavern!" we simultaneously exclaimed; "what lucky fellows, to have found it with so little trouble!"—We knocked gently at the door—there was no reply. We repeated our attempts to arouse the family, even with our feet, but a death-like silence continued to reign within. I now ran my hands eagerly over the surface of the door, searching for the latch, but found none. "Strange!" observed my companion, "that we are unnoticed. I think I hear the grunting of pigs. Perhaps, the male inhabitants are all from home, and in this sequestered situation the women are afraid to let us in."—It is more probable," I replied, "they lodge at the other end of the house—let us go round, and try."

Our success at the upper door, was no better than at the lower. The only response was from the hungry pigs: and if the inhabitants were still asleep, it was the sleep of death. We searched again for the latch. There was none. At length, my fingers met a piece of cord; I pulled, and applying my foot to the bottom of the door, it opened. "Here is lodging, my friend," said I, "whether for good or ill."—Leaving Lumley at the threshold, and drawing the sword out of a cane which I carried in my hand, I advanced into the mysterious chamber, to reconnoitre. Turning to the right, and feeling my way with the point of my sword. I came to a place where the floor seemed to terminate, and pitching suddenly forward, I struck the point of the weapon into the earth. Uttering an exclamation of surprise, Lumley inquired what was the matter, and I replied, in a tone of affected horror, that I felt something of the length and depth of a grave. "Let us begone!" exclaimed he; "let us begone. I fear all is not right about this solitary house, and we had better look out for some other quarters."—"Come good, or come ill, I shall stop here for the night," rejoined I. "We are as safe here, as in the woods, and I will finish my reconnoitre." Inclining then to the left, and groping my way as before, something met my face, like the hair of a human head. I started back, and thrusting forward my sword, just as the point had struck the object of my alarm, down came a piece of timber upon my head, which threw me prostrate upon the floor, and I found myself entirely overspread with something which took away my breath.

The suspicions of Lumley seemed now realised. I made a sudden effort to extricate myself from the load which pressed me down, and when I had gained my feet, I found myself enveloped in—a buffaloe robe!

My fears were now relieved; the mystery of the fallen timber was unravelled; it having instantly occurred to me, that the robe had been hung up to dry upon the rail which I had pulled down, as silence still continued unbroken throughout the house.

My companion was now prevailed upon to enter, and having carried in our luggage, and spread the robe beneath us on the ground, with our heads placed against the door, and my sword lying by my side, I went to sleep. But I was soon disturbed. Half an hour had not elapsed, before I felt myself struck smartly by Lumley's elbow in my side, when he exclaimed, "awake! awake! I hear a child crying: let us be gone!" and jumping upon our feet, and throwing open the door, we were quickly in the open air.

"I hear the voices of *men*," continued Lumley; and looking in the direction of the river, we perceived a column of flame ascending from the bank; when, approaching nearer, we observed a man throwing some pieces of wood upon the fire, which having sufficiently renewed, he lay down upon the bank. Proceeding forwards to the river, we perceived, in all, five men reclined upon the sloping sand, with their feet towards the fire, and each a rifle by his side. Having appologized for our intrusion, and obtained leave to join them in their bivouac, we stretched ourselves alongside of the rough-visaged strangers; and now one thousand miles distant from our families and homes, with no association of any kind around us, which could impart confidence to the human breast, we endeavored to compose ourselves to sleep. The robe served us again for a bed, and a large cloak which I carried with me, for a blanket; and, with my sword grasped firmly in my right hand committing myself to Providence, I soon forgot the mysteries of the lonley house and bid adieu to the cares of life. Not so, my young companion. No sooner had I begun to dream, and fancied myself sitting down to a comfortable breakfast in Kaskaskia, than his elbow again saluted my side, and, whispering in my ear, "Oh, listen! listen!" I found that the boatmen were conversing on the subject of some recent adventure; and from their disjointed dialogue, I learned that they were the persons who had been the cause of the Indian war, which had just broken out in the north-western district of Illinois. In their passage up Fever River, they had inveigled a young Indian female on board their boat, and continuing their course with their unwilling captive, some of her tribe had pursued, and, having by repeated discharges of shot between wind and water, sunk the boat, the ruffians, carrying with them their captive, hastening into their canoe, in which (the Indian having leaped into the river, and swam on shore,) they were now returning to their habitations, somewhere on the banks of the Ohio.

For persons situated as we were, this was rather startling intelligence. In the course of some military service, I had frequently been in considerable hazard, but had never felt myself in circumstances so completely exposed to danger, without the apparent power of effecting an escape. We seemed still more exposed to the risk of personal violence, than in the deserted house.—"Let us begone!" again whispered my more timid companion: "we shall be murdered, if we continue here.—Let us begone!"

"We may as well be murdered where we are," replied I, "as in attempting to escape. Lie still, till the morning breaks: perhaps, ere the dawn, some travellers may be passing by"—and soon I was asleep again.

I must have slept about an hour, when Lumley's elbow was again felt against my side, and looking up, I perceived that the day began to break. In a moment we were again upon our feet, and, passing softly over the sandy bank, reached the cabin in which we had left our trunks, with which we soon disappeared in the adjacent woods.

We now held a consultation, as to whether we would carry our luggage with us, or conceal it until we had reached Kaskaskia, whence we could send some vehicle, to bring it to the town; but fearing it might be discovered, we resolved upon taking it on our shoulders. After proceeding a short distance, we struck upon a road, which we conjectured would lead to the place of our destination. Our course, however, was so impeded by a deep lagoon, formed by the high state of the waters in the Mississippi, which crossed our path. As it seemed to lessen in depth, towards our left, we turned in that direction; and, after proceeding some hundred yards, we at length reached more level ground, over which the water qeing more equally diffused, it was thus lessened in depth; and, almost exhausted by the weight of our luggage, we ventured into the extended sheet of water, with the hope of being able to cross it, and reach the road, from which we had been compelled to diverge. From the denseness of the forest, we could see only a short distance in advance; and thus were led, step after step, sinking beneath the weight of our heavy burdens, the water reaching nearly to our waists, until we were opposed by another lagoon, which we were compelled to ascend as before. At length, we came to a place which we thought could be forded; and, pursuing our uncertain and vexatious course, until the water at length reached our middle, we had nearly fallen under the weight by which we were so severely embarrassed, when we devised a mode of obtaining rest for a short time, by strapping our trunks around a tree.

My companion, it seems, was gifted with a more acute sense of hearing than myself. We had scarcely been relieved from our oppressive burdens, when he exclaimed, "I hear a cock crow!" and immediately afterwards, "I hear the voices of men!" We moved forward in the direction whence these joyful sounds seemed to issue, and were just approaching a vista in the woods, which promised a view of some habitation—when suddenly my hat was knocked off my head, and, at the same instant, poor Lumley fell forward into the water, and the smart crack of rifles convinced me me that we hed been fired at by some persons in our rear. I looked back, and just emerging from a cloud of smoke, not distant more than thirty yards, were two men in close pursuit of us, each with a rifle in his left hand, and a long Indian knife in his right. They appeared to be of the party we had left sleeping on the bank. My situation was most awful, but I resolved to defend myself and my wounded companion to the last. The smallest, but seemingly the most active of the two, sprang forward in advance, the water foaming on the surface, as he forced himself along with impetuous strides; and when distant from me only a few yards, he clutched his knife, and was in the act of springidg forward to give me the fatal stab, when, drawing a pistol from my bosom, I lodged the contents in the villain's head, and he fell with a sudden splash upon his back, a lifeless corpse. The other assassin now quickening his speed, had approached within a dozen yards, when, sasting his knife at me with all his might, it passed close by my right ear, and entered a tree within a foot of where I stood; then, maddened by the disappointment, with a fiend-life countenance, he clubbed his rifle, and strode onwards, with the intention of dashing out my brains with the butt. Still, however I was not dismayed; I seemed to gather coolness from my perilous situation, and drawing out my remaining pistol, I presented it at his breast, and drew the trigger—*but it missed fire!*—The ruffian was now close by me, and making a tremendous blow at me with the butt of his uplifted rifle, I evaded the murderous stroke, by dodging my head, and my assailant having lossed his balance, by his weapon whirling in the unresisting air, he went down, with prodigious force, upon his left side, when, drawing out his own knife from the adjacent tree, I plunged it up to the very hilt in the villain's breast.

My friend Lumly!—I turned round, that I might hasten to his assistance, hoping that he was not mortally wounded, when I found him in the arms of two men, who hearing the report of the rifles, and the shouts uttered in our deadly conflict, had thrown themselves into the intervening lagoon, and crossed it by swimming, that they might come in aid of the distressed.

Poor Lumly!—life seemed almost extinct; but, on examining the nature of his wound, it appeared that the ball, after striking obliquely upon the scapula, or shoulder blade, had been turned in its deadly course, and prevented from entering