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. 18. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1869. COL. DEM.--VOL. XXXIII.....NO. 11.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

SPACE.	1M.	2M.	3M.	6M.	1Y.
One square	$2,50	$3,00	$4,00	$6,00	$10,00
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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. CHEMBERLIN, 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. CATHCART, 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.

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

DR. B. F. Kinney surgeon dentist, teeth extracted without pain. Main st., nearly opposite Episcopal Church. v1-n6

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

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

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

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

E. 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. WEIRR, fancy goods, notions, books, stationery, Exchange block Main street. v1-n43

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

MISS JULIA A. & SADE BARKLEY, ladies cloaks and dress pattern, southeast corner Main and West sts. v1-n43

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

MISS M. B. 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-n43

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

COX & 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.

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

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

MCELVY 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

H. 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, confectioneries, Main st., near the railroad. v1-n43

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

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

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

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

K. EYER, groceries and general merchandise Main st., above West. v1-n43

CRAMER & A. E. HAYHURST, Dealers in Groceries, Confectioneries and Notions, Cottown, south side, two doors above Brobst's wagonmaker shop. v -n43.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

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

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

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

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., Chemberlin's alley, back of American house. v1-n43

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

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

POSTER, Glue Maker, and White and Zaney Tanner, Scottown, v1-n47

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

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

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

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

BOWER & HERRING, dealer in dry goods, groceries, lumber and general Merchandise Main st. v1-n47

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. Kostebauder 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

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

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

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

M. 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-n43

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-n61.

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

ESPY DIRECTORY.

J. D. WEIKHEISER, Boot and Shoe Store and manufactory. Shop on Main street, opposite steam Mill. v2-n16

ESPY STEAM FLOURING MILLS, C. S. Fowler, Proprietor. v2-n16

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 the guests thereof and 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. [my17'67-6m.

OWEN HOUSE
BERWICK PA.
WILLIAM WILLIAMS, Proprietor.

This well known Hotel has been entirely refitted and refurnished, with a view to the perfect comfort and convenience of guests.

A commodious Livery Stable is connected with the establishment.

A License will be obtained at May Term of Court, when the bar will be supplied with the choicest wines, liquors and segars. A fair share of patronage is requested.

Apr. 9, '69-6m.*

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. [sep20'67.

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. [Jan'4'67.

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 the 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 PONCELAIN 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 accomodate their custom 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. R. 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 & Jacoby'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,'68.

MERCHANT'S HOTEL,
48 NORTH FOURTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
J. & W. G. M'KIBBIN, Proprietor.
May 10, 1867-1y.

Choice Poetry.

O WHY SHOULD A WOMAN NOT GET A DEGREE?

ON FEMALE GRADUATION AND LADIES' LECTURES.

AIR—"*Argyll is my name.*"

Ye fusty old fogies, Professors by name,
A deed you've been doing of sorrow and shame:
Though placed in your Chairs to spread knowledge abroad,
Against half of mankind you would shut up the road:
The Fair Sex from science you seek to withdraw,
By enforcing against them a strict Salic law:
Is it fear? Is it envy? or what can it be?
And why should a woman not get a degree?

How ungrateful of You, whose best efforts depend
On the aid certain Ladies in secret may send:
CLIO here writes a lecture, URANIA *there*,
And more Muses than one prompt the Musical Chair.
CALLIOPE sheds o'er the Classics delight,
And the lawyers have meetings with THEMIS by night;
Yet, if VENUS de' Medici came, even She
Could among her own Medici get no degree.

In Logic a woman may seldom excel;
But in Rhetoric always she bares off the bell.
Fair PORTIA will show woman's talent for law,
When in old Shylock's bond she could prove such a flaw.
She would blunder in Physic no worse than the rest,
She could leave things to Nature as well as the best;
She could feel at your wrist, she could finger your fee;
Then why should a woman not get a degree?

Your tardy repentance now seeks to supply
What your jealousy formerly dared to deny.
You would open a byway where women may *pass*,
And by which, if they can, they may climb to a *class*.
But you wish them to show intellectual riches,
Such as only are found with the wearers of breeches;
So if I were to marry, the woman for Me
Shouldn't try for a Class, or desire a degree.

Your Lectures for Ladies some fruit may produce—
For a Course of good lectures is always of use;
On a married Professor your choice should alight,
Who may lecture by day—as he's lectured at night.
And allow me to ask, what would Husbands become
If they weren't well lectured by women at home?
When from faults and from follies men thus are kept free,
There surely a woman deserves a degree.

Yet without a degree see how well the Sex knows
How to bind up our wounds and to lighten our woes,
They need no Doctor's gown their fair limbs to enwrap,
They need ne'er hide their locks in a Graduate's cap.
Then I wonder a woman, the Mistress of Hearts,
Would descend to aspire to be Master of Arts:
A Ministering Angel in Woman we see,
And an Angel should covet no other Degree.

Miscellaneous.

FOR THE COLUMBIAN.

"LOVE AND PRIDE,"
OR
WON AT THE LAST.

BY PEARL CLIFFORD.

WALT STRATHMORE and his younger brother, had been frequent visitors at our lovely mansion in Elton, and some ancient spirits nodded their heads sagely and hinted at "marriage," while young girls fairer than I, tossed their curls and wondered "what Walt and Gerard Strathmore could see in that Ivy Vayne to admire; for she had neither beauty nor style."

And I, Ivy Vayne aforesaid, listened and smiled, for I had learned the sweetest lesson a girl can learn—the lesson of "love."

For many weeks Gerard and Walt had established themselves in Elton, principally at our home, and one day in September, Walt came alone, and in a quiet sort of way, confessed "he loved me." This sudden confession annoyed and startled me, I had been so engrossed with gay Gerard, and as I listened to his passionate words and his quiet, almost stern manners, I did the most foolish thing a woman could do, burst into a flood of hysterical weeping. He soothed me in a tender, calm way, and spoke of his love being rewarded at last, and I entreated him to leave me and let me think.

He pressed my hand to his lips and left me, to dream of—his brother. Gerard had paid me no particular attention; he had turned my music when I was called to the piano, he had held my bouquet of flowers, and entreated for "just one," as many others had done, but he had never shown in any other way, that I was dearer than other girls to him. All this I recalled, and at last remembered how assiduous Walt had been towards me. I had been so long in love with Gerard, that Walt had only occupied a small niche in my heart, as Gerard's brother, that and nothing more.

Never were two brothers more unlike. Walt, the elder by two years, was slight and of medium height, with brown hair and browner eyes, but with a stern severe look about the finely chiseled mouth, that had produced a most unfavorable impression on me. Gerard, on the contrary, was tall and dark, with laughing blue eyes and jet black curling hair; the jetty lashes gave a particularly fascinating expression to the eyes, indeed his entire face; a finely shaped nose, and exquisitely beautiful mouth, shaded by a dark moustache, completed as fine a picture as ever won a maiden's first affections. But alas! as I recalled Gerard's fair form and face, I smiled bitterly at myself—how dare I, so plain and unprepossessing, aspire to the love of so glorious a specimen of manly beauty and excellence.

Both brothers were accomplished, but Gerard was best liked, in society his wit and polished compliments were courted by fair feminines, and many a heart beat tumultuously at his approach.

Why did I not respond to the love offered to me by Walt Strathmore? Ah, me, who can tell a woman's heart.

I decided in my own mind to wait a little longer, and then if Gerard did not proffer me the cup of joy, I would accept his brother.

It was weak, and wicked I know, to trifle with another's happiness, but I knew Walt loved me, and, must I confess the truth? I would be happy in having even the brother's love Gerard would give me, as the wife of Walt

Time flies by, and Gerard scarcely noticed me; in many instances he openly avoided me, and I reproached myself for giving my heart unsought, and after a while, pride came to my aid, and I sang and danced and flirted to bring him to my side, but he only avoided me the more, and when one evening Walt again pressed his suit with more ardor than he had shown before, I placed my trembling hand in his, and told him I would be his wife; then joined the group of dancers and I was the merriest among them; so light-hearted did I appear that I even deceived myself into the belief that I was happy.

In a few days our engagement was known and talked of by every one, and many wondered that two such quiet people, (for I had never been gay and girlish until lately) should fancy each other.

Just two weeks from the day set apart for our marriage, Walt had a letter from some business firm out West, and the call was such an imperative one that he went, very reluctantly it must be owned. "He would be back in a week" he said, as he kissed me good bye, and then he placed my hand in that of his brother, and told Gerard to take good care of "his wife that was soon to be," and with another kiss hastily snatched, he was gone.

Three days after he left, Gerard came into the music room and took a seat by my side, talking on indifferent themes at first, gradually coming to the subject of my marriage. He sat abstracted a few moments, then suddenly facing me, he almost hissed the question into my ears,—"Do you love my brother, as a woman should love the man she marries?" If he had struck me a blow it could not have hurt me more; to be asked the question by the man I loved above all earthly things, was like a blow from an unseen hand.

I felt the blood leave my face, and clenched my hands till the nails cut into the flesh. It was over in one gasp; I recovered my senses and my pride came to my aid. He had now my heart and wanted to test his power still further; he must have seen how passionately I had loved him, but I would give him no cause to believe I still did so. I returned his gaze with eyes unflinching, then clasped my hands theatrically together and answered—"Love him? It is a tame expression, I would *die* without his love." Was I dreaming, or did his lips gleam whitely from under the black moustache? I must have been dreaming for he arose in a moment and asked me in a quiet natural tone of voice, to play for him, and placed on the music rack that silly rattling piece, "My Mary Ann." Not a quiver in his clear rich voice, but he was gay and irresistably funny, and I laughed bitterly as I imagined perhaps he had loved me. Loved me? the gay, brilliant, handsome Adonis, love the plain Ivy Vayne so unlike his handsome self? what wretched folly had come over me.

I was looking for Walt's return hourly, for in four days I would be his wife, and I looked forward to that event as my only safety. After I was Walt's wife it would be sinful to love Gerard, and I found myself actually longing for the return of my betrothed. Return he did, only to put off our wedding till the following April. Business would call him away to the West again immediately and he would not take me with him, 'till the tedious business was off his mind. I fancied I heard Gerard mutter "scoundrel," under his heavy moustache, while Walt was explaining hurriedly to me why he must leave me, but again it was fancy on my part, for he was humming an opera air.

The postponed marriage occasioned great surprise in Elton, and much gossip, especially after Gerard took his departure for his home in the sunny South, but I heeded not the busy tongues but went quietly on my way, almost happy.

I was lying one evening on the satin damask *fauteuil* in our charming sitting room, when the door was opened softly and a voice whose rich cadence sent thrills of rapture through my heart, said, "Ivy, are you here? Speak to me, it is Gerard."

What need of telling me that, when even the sound of his footsteps was familiar to me. I sprang up and turned the gas on brightly. I shall never forget the look on his handsome face, as he advanced towards me with outstretched hands. "Ivy read that, but for heaven's sake be calm, I thought I could tell you, but I cannot. Poor child, it was cruel, cruel!—the heartless scoundrel!

"Say good bye to me first, for I cannot stay to see your misery, and know it's out of my power to chastise the villain, because he is my brother, the dastardly wretch!"

He clenched his shapely white hand in his anger, then snatched me to his breast, kissed me passionately on lips and hair, and was gone, with only a crumpled letter in my hand, to assure me the past few moments were not the continuation of my dream.

I opened the letter in a bewildered manner and read the following—"Upon you devolves the necessity of telling Ivy all. I did think I loved her, until I met beautiful bewitching Belle. Oh that unlucky, or rather that lucky, visit West made me realize that it was only a passing fancy I entertained for sweet girlish Ivy. What a pity, Gerard, you had not fancied her, you might have stepped in and consoled the dear girl—but for goodness sake try to make it all right; say "I'm sorry," and "I wasn't good enough," and all that sort of thing and perhaps she'll give the wasted treasure of her love, to you; if she does, all right, I'll be the first to congratulate you, for she's an heiress, and," the remainder of the letter was so crossed and blotted that I could not decipher it, indeed, I was a long while making out the portion commencing "what a pity, Gerard, etc."

Gerard in his nobleness had blotted those cruel heartless suggestions, in his consideration for my feelings, and his kind and noble heart had been unable to witness "my sufferings." I laughed as I repeated the word, with a gladness I never realized before. I did not even feel pique at my desertion, but many another girl would have broken her heart at such treatment.

I had a kind father, a loving mother, and a luxurious home. I did not, and never had loved Walt Strathmore, and the thought that I was free to love Gerard made my step light, and my eyes bright, while a joyousness and lightness that I had never felt before, came to me.

Years passed, and in my home at Elton, many changes had come; parents had gone to a brighter and better land, leaving me very sad and lonely in the great house.

I devoted my time principally to music, I loved it so, for I remembered how many hours my loved parents had listened delightedly to my performances, and I also remembered days long since dead, when Gerard Strathmore had listened to me, often joining in some exquisite melody, his rich clear voice with my own sadder cadence. I thought of the "one heart" I had hoped to win, and failed. In all the years I had had no tidings of Gerard, but a letter came from Walt bearing these few words:—"My own Ivy—may I still call you mine? My wife has been dead two years, she was a high-tempered creature, and we lived most unhappily, and served me right for my desertion of so fair and sweet a flower as Ivy Vayne, but I will make amends for all when I see you. Adieu till then. Walt."

The note was characteristic of the man, heartless, egotistical, I knew that Walt Strathmore had loved me as well as his shallow nature would allow and I almost loathed him. I could after this laps of years barely tolerate his name, and then, only for the sake of his brother.

I returned the note to the address with these words. "I never loved you even in the past, I despise you now too thoroughly, to ever look upon your face." I had heard but once since of him: report said he was engaged to an heiress, far from beautiful in looks or temper.

I was still at the piano when a visitor was announced, and Ann (our old servant) ushered in a tall middle-aged man. I sprang up to welcome him, with outstretched hands, then, remembering all, I coldly placed the tips of my fingers in his palm, and said, "you are welcome Mr. Strathmore, to my home, once more. Alas! there have been many changes since I last beheld you, but those whose voices were wont to greet you are hushed in silence. I am alone, alone."

My voice broke from its steady calmness and before I knew it, my head was pillowed on Gerald's breast.

"Not alone, darling! if I may comfort you. Oh! Ivy, how madly I have loved you all these years. Even when the promised bride of my brother, I loved and fought against that love as sinful."

"Do you remember the time I asked you 'if you loved my brother as a woman should love the man she intended to marry' and your reply? it was a death blow to my hopes; I dared not wrong you and him by my love. I feared to wrong your gentle heart, and could not endure the thought of receiving 'your pity.' 'How you loved him,' I said to myself, and, when that heartless letter came, I had not strength to remain and witness your sufferings, fearful of betraying my cherished secret.

When I heard of the death of Walt's wife I thought it would all be right again between you, but I yearned to look into your face once more, longed to clasp your dear hand in mine and then—well I would seek foreign lands and try to be happy without you. I have come darling to find you alone and unwedded. Can you return this lifelong devotion? Return it? was not I nestling in his arms, smiling up in his still beautiful face?

"I am old," I venture to answer.

"Never to me, love." "And many fair girls would be happy to bear your name." I again said.

"None fairer, or dearer than your sweet self," he fondly and tenderly answered, and so after these years of separation, with our hearts still young, we are to be one in name, as we have always been in heart, and as I look into the bright blue eyes, (not so merry as in the long ago they were) and note the loving gaze of those same bright earnest, orbs, I smile softly to myself, for the bells that will ring in the New Year, will be ringing in the sweet knowledge of our united lives, and the blessed truth that he is "won at last."

Before the Doctor Comes.

IN case of a sudden attack of disease it is well to know what to do, or avoid doing to the sufferer during those anxious moments before the doctor comes. Specific directions can be given for particular cases, there is this general rule applicable to all: "Don't go to the medicine chest, if you have the misfortune to possess one. More maladies are to be found in it than remedies, and it is an old axiom that in those houses where most drugs are used, the greatest number of diseases prevail."

There are, however, certain things which can be done by unprofessional persons even for the relief of most diseases, provided that they will take the trouble to inform themselves of what is proper to do. This information indeed, it is the duty of every one to acquire, for upon its completeness and proper application may depend the lives of thousands. There are few diseases, if any, which require active interference, and the main thing to learn is how to abstain judiciously from it. There is an almost irresistible tendency to force some disagreeable stuff or other down the throat of a sick person. No drug of any kind unless its action is thoroughly understood and the occasion for its use apparent, should ever be given by any other than the doctor. It is a mistake to suppose that medicines are essentially benificent in their operation, or, if not positively beneficial are innocent. If drugs do no good they are sure to do a good deal of harm, and physicians of the wisest experience are the most distrustful of them. As a general rule, then, in a case of a sudden attack of disease, whatever it may be, don't look to the medicine chest for relief.

The main object of a non-professional person should be, as in fact it must be of the professional, to facilitate the satisfaction of the apparent wants of the sufferer from disease. If there is evident thirst give him drink; if a gasping for air let him have it; if there is a sensation of heat, apply cold; and if cold, supply warmth. It is not always more prudent to act in accordance with the instinctive desire of the patient than the acquired opinions of the attendant. Nature is a surer guide than art.

There is no greater mistake than the prevalent idea that when we have a sick person we must always be doing. A great deal of mischief arises from this benevolent but harmless diligence. A person falls down in a swoon, and we for sooth, in our well-intended but fatal ignorance, murder him by putting and keeping him on his legs. Another lies prostrate from exhaustion, and while a provident nature tries to restore him with repose, we torture him to death by an affectionate but worrying solicitude.

In case of a sudden attack of disease the first thing to do is, of course, to remove any apparent cause of it. The next is to place the patient under those circumstances known to be favorable to the comfort, convenience, and health of all people, well or ill. Unloose every tightened garment, lay the sufferer upon a bed or sofa, where the limbs can be stretched at perfect ease, and after supplying the immediate and apparent want, whether of air, water, heat or cold, let him alone until the doctor comes.—*Harper's Bazar.*

A Menagerie Loose—An Elephant Butts a Locomotive—Gets Hurt.

A correspondent of the Bradon Mississippi, Republican writing from Forrest in the same State, on the 25th of March, says:

Several days previous immense posters were pasted on all the walls in town, announcing that Reynold's great Mexican Gymnasium and Menagerie would exhibit in Forrest on that day. Early in the morning all the roads leading to town were thronged with people of all ages, sexes, and colors, and by ten o'clock the whole town was alive with visitors awaiting the arrival of the menagerie. At eleven o'clock the fine brass band announced the arrival of the show, and by twelve the canvas was stretched and the cages of the animals arranged.

The huge elephant Hercules—the largest ever imported into this country—was chained to a stake; and, by way of caution to those entering the canvas, John Alston, his keeper, stated that he had for several days manifested a disposition of insubordination, and begged that no one would approach sufficiently near to receive a blow from his trunk. Mr. Mark Kite, from the northern part of this county, coming in after Mr. Alston's admonition, thoughtlessly handed him a piece of tobacco, which so enraged him that he struck at him with such violence as to dislocate his shoulder, although it was a glancing blow. He plunged with such force that he broke his chain, and, although his keeper used every effort to subdue him, he was entirely uncontrolable,