The Columbian AND Bloomsburg Democrat.

Published every Friday morning in the Columbian Building near the Exchange 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. 30. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1869. COL. DEM.--VOL. XXXIII.....NO. 23.

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 | $2,50 | $3,00 | $4,00 | $6,00 | $10,00 |
| Two squares | 3,50 | 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 RITZ, 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

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.

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

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

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

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

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

Dr. Wm. M. Reber, Surgeon and Physician, Exchange Block over Webb's Book store. v3-n28

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

B. 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

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

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 sts. v1-n43

MISS M. DERRICKSON, millinery and fancy goods Main st, opposite Court House. v1-n43

MRS. M. D. PURMAN, 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.

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

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

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

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

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

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

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

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

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

B. SEESHOLTZ, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, &c., corner main and Iron streets. v3-n30

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

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

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

MENDENHALL, general stock of merchandise, dise and lumber, corner of Main street and Market 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, and notions. Main st., opposite court house. v1-n43

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

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

JAMES CADMAN, Cabinetmaker and Chairmaker rooms on Main street, v3-n24

M. CHRISTMAN, saddle, trunk and harness maker, opposite Episcopal church Main st., v3n18

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

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

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

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

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

FOSTER, Glue Maker, and White and Fancy Tanner, Scottown.

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

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. Mateller 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

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, "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

R. S. 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

A. H. IRVINE, Medical Store Main St. and Briarcreek Road.

ESPY DIRECTORY.

J. D. WERKHEISER, Boot and Shoe Store and manfactory. 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

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOB PRINTING

Neatly executed at this Office.

CHAS. G. BARKLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

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

Bloomsburg, Jan. 1, 1869.

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.

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 LAW

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

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

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

Nov. 15, 1867.

BOOK STORE.

The undersigned, having taken the rooms lately occupied by Dr. P. John, next door above the Exchange Hotel, would notify the citizens of the County that there will be constantly on hand a full assortment of

BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND WALL PAPER.

Also the various Magazines and Newspapers published in this country, orders for which will be promptly attended to.

THE CIRCULATING LIBRARY

which has been in existence for a year, calls for the stronger support of the community. The terms are reasonable, and additional subscribers are needed to justify an increase in the number of volumes.

The usual large stock of

NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS,

will be kept up and no pains spared to satisfy the wants of purchasers.

A. D. WEBB,

May 14,'69-tf Bloomsburg, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA DIRECTORY

WILLIAM FISHER

WITH

THOMAS CARSON & CO.

WHOLESALE

DEALERS IN HOSIERY,

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

LINENS & NOTIONS,

NO. 18 NORTH FOURTH STREET

PHILADELPHIA.

June 4,'69-6m

JOHN STROUP & CO.,

Successors to Stroup & Brother,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH

No. 23 North Wharves, and 22 South Water St.,

Philadelphia.

G. W. BLABON & CO.,

Manufacturers of

OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES,

Warehouse, No. 124 North Third St.

Philadelphia.

GEORGE H. ROBERTS,

Importer and Dealer in

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS, &c.,

No. 311 North Third Street, above Vine

Philadelphia.

SNYDER, HARRIS & BASSETT,

Manufacturers and Jobbers of

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING

Nos. 525 Market, and 522 Commerce Street,

Philadelphia

GEORGE FOELKER & CO.,

Wholesale Dealers in

WOODEN & WILLOW WARE, YARNS,

Oil-Cloths, Wicks, Twines, Baskets, etc., etc.

249 & 251 Market St. & 236 Church St., Philada.

June 5,'68.

JOHN C. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale Dealers in

HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS, AND LADIES' FURS

No. 257 North Third Street,

Mar.19,'69-1y Philadelphia.

ESTABLISHED 1793.

JORDAN & BROTHER,

Wholesale Grocers, and Dealers in

SALTPETER AND BRIMSTONE

No 249 North Third St.

Philadelphia.

I. H. WALTER,

Late Walter & Kane,

Importer and Dealer in

CHINA, GLASS, AND QUEENSWARE,

No. 231 N. Third Street.

Philadelphia.

H. W. RANK'S

WHOLESALE TOBACCO, SNUFF, AND CIGAR WAREHOUSE.

No. 146 North Third Street,

between Cherry and Race, west side,

Philadelphia.

WARTMAN & ENGELMAN,

TOBACCO, SNUFF & SEGAR MANUFACTORY,

NO. 313 NORTH THIRD STREET,

Second Door below Wood,

PHILADELPHIA.

J. W. WARTMAN P. ENGELMAN.

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

N. E. Corner Second and Arch Streets

PHILADELPHIA.

Dealers in

TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES, RICE, SPICES, BI CARB SODA, &C., &C.

Orders will receive prompt attention.

May 10, 1867-1y.

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.

Major E. R. ARTMAN. C. H. DILLINGER. M. SORY.

ARTMAN, DILLINGER & CO.,

NO. 101 NORTH THIRD ST. PHILADELPHIA,

Two Doors above Arch formerly 226,

MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS IN

CARPETS, COTTONS YARNS, BATTING, OIL CLOTHS, CARPET CHAINS, CORDAGE, OIL SHADES, GRAIN BAGS, TIE YARN, WICK YARN, WINDOW PAPER, COVERLETS,

—ALSO,—

WILLOW AND WOODEN WARE

BROOMS, BRUSHES, LOOKING GLASSES, TRUNKS

Feb. 5,'69

HOTELS, &C.

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 customers 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.

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.

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 irguests 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.

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.

## Choice Poetry.

### The Midnight Parade of Napoleon.

*Suggested by a German Ballad.*

'Tis dead of night, and the full moon's light
Is struck with eclipse pale,
And deep and low, like a voice of woe,
Through the forest comes the gale.
'Tis like the hour when things have power
Of might and mystery;
When reason shakes, and man awakes
To all he dreads to see.

And on yonder cloud, like a mighty shroud
Hung o'er the lifeless earth,
Are shifting bright, on the dazzled sight
Strange scenes of grief and mirth;
Plays, battles, banquets in high halls,
Wild plains with corses strewed,
Kings crowned, kings stretched in funeral palls,
Feast, pageant, frenzy, blood.

There to the deep thy waters sweep,
Soft Seine through myrtles wound;
There to the brown Italian plain
The Alpine torrents bound;
There through the Austrian's pleasant field
Thy billows, Danube, pour;
The Turkish lance, the Roman shield
Lie mouldering on thy shore.

And there the Nile bathes many a pile
Of old Egyptian kings;
There Dnieper's bed is gory-red;
There, Don, thy crystal springs
Are dark and faint with the corse's taint;
And the wild Cossack sweeps by,
For the judgment has come, and the snow's the tomb
Where the murderer's host must lie.

But what is the sound rolling round and roun ?
'Tis the beat of a midnight drum:
And from many a land the spectre band,
At the sound of that larum come,
From South and from North, they are flocking forth,
From the field, from the ocean wave;
For these are all who held earth in thrall,
Dark battalions of the grave.

And they come on the plain, like drops of rain
Falling thick in a thunder shower;
But no footstep's fall, no trumpet call,
Is heard through the sons of power.
The moon's last light just quivers white
On a harvest of helm and spear;
But no eye of man could stretch from the van
Of that host to the cloudy rear.

Still on they come from the earth's deep womb,
In column and square and line;
All fleshless bone, with eyes of stone
The moonbeams through them shine.
But their fingers grasp, with deathless clasp,
The bridle and lance and sword;
And the eagles wave o'er the ghosts of the brave
Which once o'er their glory soared.

And on front and on wings, their chieftains and kings
On their pawing chargers ride;
There he whose crown was cloven down
On the Calabrese mountain's side,*
There he who fell when Austria's yell
Rang wild from Marengo's plain;†
There he whose blood dyed the Leipsic flood
When the German shivered his chain.‡

And he, the last, on whom Death had cast
The grasp of his icy hand,
With eyes that smite like the arrow's flight,
In the front of the host takes his stand.
On his brow of gloom is waved no plume,
On his breast is no steely mail,
But an "IRON CROWN" throws its flashes down
On his spectral visage pale.

And by his side is simply tied
A little long-sheathed sword;
No gold is there, no jewel rare
Betrays the battle's lord,
But the lightnings wreathed round that steel unsheathed,
And the thrones of Europe reeled,
For the sickle of death was in that sheath,
And the world was its harvest field.

On his charger white, through the live-long night,
He passes in pale review
The skeletons, to whom earth's thrones
Were once but dust and dew;
And the banners stoop, as each ghastly troop
Moves before its silent lord;
And one word of woe each murmurs low,
SAINT HELENA is that word!

Still on they crowd from the worn and the shrond
In fleshless millions on;
And the star of pride is on each side,
And the spear in the grasp of bone;
Till the march decays on the chieftain's gaze
And the thistle alone is stirred,
As the wind comes low with one word of woe,
SAINT HELENA is that word!

*Murat. †Dessaix. ‡Poniatowski.

A COMPANY having located a mill in the western country, and by the report of an agent suspecting something was wrong, sent out another agent to see about things. He reported on his return that he had "found the dam by the mill site, but he couldn't find the mill by a dam sight."

A LITTLE five-year old boy was being instructed in morals by his mother. The old lady told him that all such terms as "By golly," "by jingo," "by thunder," etc., were only minced oaths, and but little better than any other profanity. In fact, she said, he could tell a profane oath by the prefix of "by"—all such were oaths. "Well, then, mother," said the little hopeful, "there's a big oath in the newspapers —'By Telegraph.'" The old lady gave it up, and the boy is bewildered on morals.

LITTLE FREDDY, who, through parental indulgence, has grown into the easy position of household tyrant, but is, nevertheless, constrained to hold to the use of such polite forms of filial civility as "Yes, sir," and "No, sir," recently came to the breakfast table with clouded brow and general air of discontent. "Have some butter, Freddy?" asked his father. "No," was the sharp reply. "No what?" asked the father with some emphasis. "No butter," answered the unyielding Fred.

SWEARING CHINAMEN.—The *Tidal Wave*, a paper issued at Silver City, in the Territory of Idaho, details the curious method of administering an oath to the "Celestials" in that region. The *Wave* says that "the trial of Ah Choy and Ah Sam, now going on in the district Court, for the murder of Ah Son, is creating a greater interest than any trial that has ever occurred there, on account of the novelty of the method of swearing witnesses. A rooster's head is hacked off with a knife, a saucer broken, the oath written on yellow paper, burned, and the smoke, in which is supposed to be the spirit of the burned oath, blown up to heaven in each case. The prosecution and defence each swore five witnesses, killed five chickens, broke five saucers, burned five pieces of paper &c. After killing the chickens they are thrown away by the Chinamen, and considered unfit for use, but having had their throats cut, nicely bled, &c., the American Heathen consider them none the worse for having been sworn by, and we confess to having been guilty of the sacrilege of assisting to devour a portion that was really fat, tender, and good to our unsanctified palate."

## Miscellaneous.

### PERFORMING FLEAS.

IT is with a grim satisfaction that we hear that vengeance has lighted upon the disturbers of our midnight slumbers, and that those little tyrants of the night, the fleas, have at last been punished for their numerous misdeeds.

Mr. Kitchingman is now to be found at 221 Regent street, corner of Maddox street, with his troupe of performing fleas, or as his handbills have it, "Trained Apterous Insects, the only specimens of the Articulata in the world ever taught to perform."

Mr. Kitchingman is a young Englishman of good address with the neatest fingers and the most ingenious turn of mind I ever came across, and I suppose there is no man in the world who knows more about fleas and their habits than he does, and he can tell their history with a great deal of quaint fun.

I entered the room when it was blowing and raining hard, and very cold; I found Kitchingman warming his fleas. There was a bright fire burning, a bit of wood was placed on the mantlepiece. On one side of the wood were the carriages, ships, etc., drawn by the fleas, themselves suspended by their harness in mid air and as quiet as mice. Poor things! possibly they were taking a nap, or they might have been frightened by the thunder. Certain it is, as Mr. K. informs me that cold weather shuts them up, and they do not perform so well as when it is bright, shining, and warm.

On a miniature billiard table, the surface of which is white paper, so that the fleas can easily be seen, the performance of the learned insects take place. All all the apparatus used has been most beautifully carven out of ivory by Mr. Kitchingman, and exhibits great neatness and design on the part of the flea trainer. I was first shown an ivory box with glass at each end; in this were several fleas being broken into harness. Wild fleas are put in here, and if they jump and kick they cause the wheel to revolve, and at the same time knock their heads on the top of the wheel. Two or three days in the "training wheel" with no food soon brings the fleas to their senses, and then, like young troop horses in a cavalry riding school, the trainer "bits" them, and begins to "handle" them. But the flea has to be "bitted" (or harnessed) if you please. Mr. Kitchingham tells me this operation is exceedingly difficult, for the flea must not be pinched, crushed, or his legs broken, or he is good for nothing; and, at the same time, care must be taken not to let the wild colt escape, which event is very likely to happen in the hands of a clumsy trainer. The flea must be taken between the finger and thumb of the right hand, and then, by dexterous manipulation, transferred to a position between the finger and thumb of the left hand, an operation requiring some six distinct quick but careful movements. The flea must be so arranged that he is held tight, while his head only is visible; his head must be placed in a favorable position for receiving the noose. This noose is made of exceedingly fine hair, joined with a peculiar knot; it is slipped over the flea's head, and made fast, but not too fast, or the flea will be throttled. I suggested that the hair might be fastened to the flea with gum, but Mr. K. tells me he has tried it, and there is no gum which the flea will not break when it becomes dry. The flea having been haltered, he is at once fastened on to the end of a long loose chain, of exceedingly fine gold wire; tethered in this manner he is allowed to kick and plunge and hop (and possibly swear) as much as he likes till he is tired. After two or three tetherings he becomes tractable, and can be put into regular single or double harness. It is most curious to remark how that the elephants of the forest of Ceylon and the fleas of our bedrooms are alike subjugated to the service of man by the process of starving and tethering; only, indeed, the tackle required differs considerably in strength and form, but the principle is the same.

When the flea become tractable he is fed by being placed on a bit of raw beef, at which he sucks greedily. Quere, could we not utilize raw beef as a bait for a "flea trap" to carry about with us on continental tours, etc.; by selling the fleas to Mr. Kitchingham we might help to pay our hotel bill. The regular fleas are fed over night upon the back of their master's hand; he feeds as many as eight or nine at a time. They bury their probosces deep into the skin, and, when sucking, turn their tails up into the air like a duck turns his tail skyward when hunting for worms in the mud. They would, if allowed so to do, feed for four hours. Mr. K. has observed that they act like pumps, that the blood will run out from them when their stomachs are full. He therefore leaves them on his hand till he knows by this sign that they are as full as they can hold, and then he takes them off his hand. But this must be done carefully, or the proboscis, thrust into the skin, like the boring tube of an artesian well, is liable to be injured. Sometimes the fleas will feed freely, sometimes they won't eat at all. Mr. K. thinks they have their tempers like ourselves; sometimes they feel hungry and up to work, and sometimes dull at their tasks and off their feed. A performing flea, if well looked after will live eight or nine months. A great many live four months. Some fleas are chicken-hearted, or have bad constitutions, and die in harness in a few days.

Every night each flea is put into a separate sleeping room; flannel is cut into squares and one flea placed between two of these miniature blankets. The blankets are piled one over the other, a flea between each, till they are all stowed away in their berths. The pile of flea-containing blankets is then stowed away in a box for the night.

There are eleven or twelve kinds of fleas. The dog flea, the cat flea, the pigeon, mole, hedgehog, marten, etc., fleas. The fleas of different nations also differ. The Belgian fleas are good, the Russian fleas are strong, powerful, hard working tough skinned fleas. Mr. F. has Russian fleas sent over to him by post from Russia. A good Russian flea is worth fourpence or sixpence. Think of that ye navigators about to make a trip with timber ships to St. Petersburg, what a paying cargo you might bring home, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer has not as yet fixed any import duty on fleas. I wish he would. The best fleas of all are the English fleas; they live longest, eat least, and work the most. Bravo, old England; beat the world again even in the matter of fleas; but stop! of course the English fleas are good, for do not these fleas live upon true English blood, and thereby literally imbibe the national characteristics. Mr. K. keeps his stock of untrained fleas in a stoppered bottle in flannel wool; cotton will not do; he has sometimes two or three hundred fleas on hand, and he very seldom lets one escape.

A good half hour may be spent watching the fleas in their exercising. An unfortunate insect is made to fire off an "Armstrong gun." The mechanism by which this done is very ingenious, and the flea must fire the gun even though he seems terribly frightened at the noise. The "Insect Hercules" draws along at a sharp pace an ivory "line-of-battle ship" over 500 times its own weight. It is most amusing to see the little wretch pulling at this load like a miniature dray horse. The "Flea Blondin" performs on the tight rope; the "Flea Sibyl" tells fortunes and answers questions through the medium of a revolving card; the "Insect Leotard" (this is a clever trick) swings backward and forwards on the trapeze; two fleas play at "see-saw," they are made to take their spring from strips of glass, for they would hold on with their prong-like claws to paper, and would not perform at all. A grave old flea draws up a miniature bucket and lets it go again with a run. The "Royal Mail" is drawn by a team of fleas, and the "Derby Tandem" trots smartly round the arena. There are other performers beside the above; but I must not forget to mention the "punishment wheel," an ingenious contrivance upon which are placed idle and refractory fleas who misbehave themselves in their performance. Nor must I forget to mention an instrument which Mr. Kitchingman has nearly brought to perfection; it consists of a most delicate spring like a watch-spring, so fine that one can hardly see it. This spring is intended to measure the actual strength of fleas, and it is called a "pulexometer."

In my "Curiosities of Natural History" I have a chapter on performing fleas. The education of the day has advanced in the matter of fleas as it has in the matter of children, and Kitchingman's fleas are much more learned—competitive examinations may have something to do with this remarkable fact—and they are much better performers, than the fleas of ten years ago.

I cordially recommend my friends and all interested in seeing what an ingenious and persevering young Englishman can do in training such minute insects as fleas, to patronize Mr. Kitchingman and his learned specimens of *Pulex irritans*.

FRANK BUCKLAND.

### A Family Crazy on Religion.

A horrible case of religious aberration recently occurred in North Carolinr. A Mr. Loud, Jane, his wife, and four children, named Sarah, Polly, Eli and Nimrod, became insane by attending a "protracted meeting," and began to see visions. Sally claimed to be the true God; the mother often saw Polly on the cross, and sometimes herself felt on her head the thorny crown, and felt in her side the spear, as her Savior had done before her. They held meetings in the fields, and were seen one day with their sleeves rolled up above their elbows, knocking dried chestnut burs about from one to another until their naked hands and arms were covered with blood. One night, while Sally and her mother discussed some passage in Scripture, a dispute arose, both of them claiming to be God. The mother thought Sally was the devil, and ordered her sons and husband to tie her; they did so, and thrust her, her hands tied together, out of the door. She attempted to get in; James seized a bit of board and tried to push her away, while the mother, unable to hold the door against her, ordered Eli to shoot the devil. He fired, hitting her in the hand, and then, as they described it afterwards, "the devil scrambled off the door step." Soon she was back again, putting her bloody hands in at the hole in the top of the door, when Eli was again ordered to shoot. Nimrod loaded the rifle with two bullets, gave it to Eli, who said, "Father, must I shoot?" "If nothing else will do," said he, "you must shoot;" and, said Eli, "this time I plumped her right between the eyes." The body lay outside the door until daylight; then the mother ordered the rest to carry the devil to the log heap and burn it. This they did, nothing being left but a bit of the spine and skull, a rib or two, some portion of the abdomen, and the outline of the swelling shoulders and hips in the ashes. The family were taken to jail, and while they were all occupying the cage, a room grated with iron on the top and sides, the sons killed their mother by choking her. A trial resulted in their acquittal on the ground of insanity.

A GENTLEMAN standing in a crowd felt the pressure of two feminine feet upon his patent leathers. At the first the sensation was delightful; but soon the pressure began to feel the least bit uncomfortable, "Madam," he gently suggested, "you are standing on my feet."

"Your feet, sir?"

"Yes, Madam."

"Goodness! beg your pardon, sir; I thought I was standing on a block of wood; they are quite large sir!"

"Quite; but you covered 'em, Madam!"

### A Shower of Snakes.

THE great storm of last Friday night will be long remembered in this State. In addition to the details heretofore given, we have information from a reliable citizen of great damage at Taylorville. The storm burst in its full fury at that place about dark, and the rain fell in torrents. The electric storm presented the same features as here. The wind, however, was more violent, and without intermission blew in great strength from every direction. Several buildings were damaged, and young hickory trees actually twisted off by the wind. The growing crops were prostrated by the wind, and beaten into the ground by the rain and hail. But the most singular phenomenon, and one which was not vouchsafed to any other community, was a shower of snakes. We have heretofore read of showers of sand, of fish, and sometimes of flesh, but never before of a shower of snakes; and yet we are well assured that the phenomenon which occurred on last Friday night can be described in no more fitting terms.

On Saturday and Sunday last, every ditch, brook and pool on the prairie north of Taylorville was alive with nondescript creatures, which have been described to us as being from one and a half to two feet long, and of three-fourths of an inch to an inch in diameter. This diameter is very slightly lessened at the head and tail. The tail is flat, like that of an eel, but has no caudal fin; indeed, there is no fin at all. The head is in shape that of an eel, but the mouth is that of a sucker. The eyes are small and the ears are simply orifices. Immediately behind the head, on each side, is a flipper, like that of a turtle, say three-fourths of an inch to an inch in length, including the limb, which has a perfectly developed joint. In color, these snakes, or whatever they are, are of a dark hue.

The number of these creatures is beyond all estimate. They swim in every branch and puddle of water. Their mode of progression, in addition to the undulatory motion of a snake in the water is by the use of the flipper described above, and they swim entirely under the water or with the head and a few inches of the body above the surface, thus indicating that the flippers are not absolutely essential to motion. They are perfectly harmless. Boys and men take them from the pools in hundreds, and they are brought to town for inspection.

We are willing to admit that our knowledge of ichthyology is not sufficient to determine what they are. Eels have teeth, are carniverous, and some species are very voracious and belligerent. These creatures are of the genus evelopterus or suckers, having no teeth, and are evidently unprepared for attack and except by flight are defenceless. Furthermore, they have no fins, and their flippers are only adjuncts, and not their principal means of progression. They are not serpents as they want fangs, either hooded or naked, which invariably distinguish the order of ophidians.

We will not worry our readers with