

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
One square, ten lines or its equivalent, one or two insertions, \$1.50; three insertions, \$2.00.

BLOOMSBURG DIRECTORY.

ORANGEVILLE DIRECTORY.
DR. O. A. MEGARHILL, physician and surgeon, Orangeville, Pa., 1869-70.

PHILADELPHIA DIRECTORY.

WILLIAM FISHER
THOMAS CARSON & CO.
DEALERS IN HOSIERY,
MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,
LINENS & NOTIONS.

Choice Poetry.

From the "Flag of our Union," (Boston.)
Gettysburg After the Battle.
BY HENRY H. GOODRICH.

Treating a Case Actively.

There ensues a description of "Treating a Case Actively," which made the collector of this omnium gatharum shake his sides, at the same time that it struck him as one of most effective temperance stories he had met for many a long day.

A Dull Clerk.

Pickernell, a successful dry goods merchant of Boston, was waited upon at his hotel by a gentleman farmer who was desirous of getting a boy for home.

Religious Column.

THE HEAVENLY CITY.
I know her walls are Jasper, her palaces are fair,
And to the sound of harping, the saints are there.

CATAWISSA DIRECTORY.

DR. R. H. HARRIS, dealer in stoves and tinware, Catawissa, Pa., 1869-70.

WIRE CLOTH.

MANUFACTURED BY
SHELDON BROTHERS
622 Market Street, Philadelphia.

W. W. BLABON & CO.

Manufacturers of
OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW GLASS.
Warehouses, No. 124 North Third Street, Philadelphia.

GEORGE H. ROBERTS.

Importer and Dealer in
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS, &c.
No. 41 North Third Street, above Vine, Philadelphia.

SNYDER, HARRIS & BASSETT.

Manufacturers and Jobbers of
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING.
No. 225 Market, and 322 Commerce Street, Philadelphia.

JOHN C. YEAGER & CO.

Wholesale Dealers in
HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS, AND
LADIES' FURS.
No. 27 North Third Street, Philadelphia.

LIGHT STREET DIRECTORY.

PETER EGT, dealer in dry goods, groceries, flour, feed, oil, fish, iron, malle, etc., Light Street, Philadelphia, 1869-70.

ESTABLISHED 1798.

JORDAN & BROTHER,
Wholesale Grocers, and Dealers in
SALT-PETRE AND BRIMSTONE.
No. 50 North Third Street, Philadelphia.

H. W. RANKS.

Wholesale TOBACCO, SNUFF, AND
CIGAR MANUFACTURER.
No. 148 North Third Street,
between Cherry and Race, near 15th, Philadelphia.

WARRANT & ENGELMAN.

TOBACCO, SNUFF & SHAG
MANUFACTURER.
No. 312 NORTH THIRD STREET,
between 15th and 16th Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

WAINWRIGHT & CO.

WHOLESALE GROCERS,
No. 8, Corner Second and Arch Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

H. W. MILLER.

Office Court-House Alley, below the COLLEMAN
Office Building, Pa.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN A. BARKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

ROBERT F. CLARK.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office corner of Main and Market Streets,
First National Bank Building, Pa.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

H. LITTLE.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office Court-House Alley, below the COLLEMAN
Office Building, Pa.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

C. B. BROCKWAY.

ATTORNEY AT LAW
OFFICE-COURT HOUSE ALLEY, below the COLLEMAN
Office Building, Pa.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

J. B. PURSELL.

HAINES, SADDLE AND TRUNK
MANUFACTURER
and dealer in
CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS,
BUREAU AND TRUNKS, etc., which he can sell at lower
rates than any other person in the country. Ex-
amine for yourselves.
Shop first door below the Post Office Main
Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Nov. 15, 1869.

BOOK STORE.

The undersigned, having taken the freedom
of the press, and being desirous of supplying the
wants of his countrymen, has opened a
full assortment of
MAGAZINES, AND WALL PAPER,
AND THE various Magazines and Newspapers
published in this country, orders for which will
be promptly filled.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AMEN CADMAN, Cabinet-maker and Chair
maker, opposite Episcopal church, Main St.,
Bloom., Pa. 1869-70.

HOTELS & C.

THE YORK'S HOTEL,
GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.
The above well-known hotel has recently under-
gone a complete renovation, and is now
ready to receive its guests in the most
comfortable and desirable manner.

COLUMBIA HOUSE.

BERNARD STONER.
Having lately purchased and fitted up
the above well-known hotel, he is now
ready to receive his guests in the most
comfortable and desirable manner.

RESTAURANT.

A LITTLE MORE ROOM.
His standing is so extensive, and he is
desirous of increasing it, he has
secured a large and commodious
hall, and is respectfully soliciting a
share of the public patronage.
1870-71.

EXCHANGE HOTEL.

BLOOMSBURG, COLEMAN CO., PA.
The undersigned, having purchased this well-
known hotel, and fitted up the same
in the most comfortable and desirable
manner, is now ready to receive his
guests in the most comfortable and
desirable manner.

DEAFNESS, BLINDNESS AND
LADIES' FANCY FURS!

JOHN FAIRBAIRN,
718 Arch Street, Middle of the block, between 7th
and 8th Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.
Deafness, Blindness, and other ailments,
and Ladies' Fancy Furs!

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BUCKHORN DIRECTORY.

M. G. W. H. SHUMAKER, dealer in dry
goods, groceries and all merchandise,
First Store in south end of town.
1869-70.

BUCKHORN DIRECTORY.

JACOB & W. H. HARRIS, dealers in dry
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First Store in south end of town.
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THE GOOD PREACHING MAY DO.

A gentleman was once riding in Scotland
by a bleaching ground where a woman
was at work watering her wash of linen
cloths. He asked her where she went to
church, what she heard on the preceding
day, and how much she remembered.
She could not even tell the text of the
last sermon.

DON'T LIKE THE IDEA.

A little girl at one of our Sunday Schools
was told by her teacher that she must be
a good little girl in order that when she
died she might become an angel. She
replied that she did not want to be an
angel. On being asked why she replied
that she didn't wish "to take off her
pretty clothes and wear feathers like a
hen." She is sister to the little boy who
didn't want to "be born again, for fear
he might turn out a girl." There is no
hope for these two children.

HOW ABOUT IT!

If some unseen individual could pass around from house
to house about ten o'clock on a Sunday
morning, he would be likely to hear a
list of excuses for not attending church,
something like the following:
Overslept myself. Could not dress in
time. Too cold. Too windy. Too dusty.
Too wet. Too damp. Too sunny. Too
cloudy. Don't feel disposed. No other
thing to myself. Look over my drawers.
Put my papers to rights. Letters to
write. Going to take a ride. Tied to
business six days in the week. No fresh
air but on Sundays. Can't breathe in
church, always so full. Feel a little
feverish. Feel a little chilly. Feel very
lazy. Expect company to dinner. New
bonnet not come home.

A BACKWOODS ADVENTURE.

A Virginia banker, who was chairman of a
noted infidel club, was once traveling
through Kentucky, having bank bills to
the amount of about \$25,000. When he
came to a lonely forest where murderers
and robbers were said to frequent
he was soon lost, through taking the
wrong road.
The darkness of the night came over
him and how to escape from the threat-
ening danger he knew not. His alarm
was suddenly ended in the distance,
a dim light, and urging his horse on-
ward, he at length came to a wretched
cabin. He knocked, and the door was
opened by a woman, who said that her
husband was out hunting, but would soon
return. The gentleman put up his
horse and entered the cabin, but with
feelings that can be better imagined
than described. Here he was, with a
large sum of money, and perhaps in the
house of one of the robbers whose name
was a terror to the country.

HARDLY FIT TO THE FAIR.

A fellow with a villainous imagination has
been guilty of getting off the following
effusion. We do not, by any means, en-
dorse the sentiments, and only publish
them to show our lady readers what
vile slanders they can be subjected to
through life.
That which they were born to be somebody's
wife,
That sigh in the morning, and pant all the
night
Because some one was absent, the previous
night,
That sit by the window, and wonder who'll
e
The unfortunate one—that will "heave on
to me."
There are none very ugly—these innocent girls,
With their chignons and loaves, their boucles
and curls;
They are a sweet looking tribe, with nothing
to do
But sit by the window, promenade to view,
To play the piano, on luxuries feed;
Of course never idle, in these little things;
For the time unemployed, she lovingly
Sings to some who met yesterday in the street
Where she's met yesterday, so charmingly sweet
Was indulged in; of course she won't marry
Her poor cousin Larry, but rather she'll marry
Till some one who's rich, comes passes along,
Who's handsome, and probably to him she'll
belong.
But, alas! not a wife, the world's out of place,
For a beautiful form, and a sweet looking
face
Is not all that's required, in drifting through
life.
To form a companion—a dear little wife,
What then is the use of silly play?
To think for a moment, in this world
of strife
Of ever becoming a somebody's wife—
May banish the thought—they also seek in
vain
They are born for, no other reason "tis plain
A reason—assuredly every "somebody"
They were born for them only, to buy them
their clothes.

A YOUNG LADY WHO HAD JUST PURCHASED

a watch and wanted to show it, was
shopping at a dry-goods store in Spring-
field, a few days since. Drawing it
forth with a flourish, and glancing at it
and the young man who was waiting
upon her, she inquired: "Can you tell
me what time the 12 o'clock train starts
for Northampton?" "About noon,"
very quietly replied the young man.
"Ah, indeed! then I have just fifteen
minutes."

THEY WENT ON IN OREGON SO BAD

that \$1,000 a yoke is paid for them.