The Columbian
—AND—
Bloomsburg Democrat.
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CHARLES B. BROCKWAY,
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Local notices, twenty cents a line; by the year ten cents.

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Bloomsburg Directory.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

A. E. BUFFIRT, dealer in stoves & tinware, Rupert Block, Main st. west of Market. vl-n43

JAMES REITZ, dealer in stoves and tinware, Main street, above court house. vl-n43.

CLOTHING, &c.

DAVID LOWENBERG, Merchant Tailor, Main st., 2d door above American House. vl-n43

WM. MORRIS, Merchant Tailor and Agent for the New Perham Sewing Machine, corner of Centre and Main st., over Miller's store. v3-n35

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

F. P. LUTZ, Druggist and Apothecary. Main st., below the Post Office. vl-n43

MOYER BROS., Druggists and Apothecaries, Mill Brower's block Main st. vl-n43

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.

C. E. SAVAGE, dealer in Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, Main st., just below the American House. vl-43

HENRY ZUPPINGER, Watches, Spectacles & Jewelry &c., Main Street near West st. v3 n15

LOUIS BERNHARD, Watch and Clock maker, near southeast corner Main and Iron sts. vl-43

CATHCART, Watch and Clock Maker, Market street, below Main. vl-n43

BOOTS AND SHOES.

SOLLEDER, Manufacturer and dealer in Boots and Shoes, Main street, opposite Episcopal Church. vl-n43

M. BROWN, Boot and Shoemaker, Main street, opposite the Court House. vl-n43

DAVID BETZ, Boot and Shoemaker, Main st., below Hartman's store, west of Market. vl-43

HENRY KLEIM, Manufacturer and dealer in Boots and Shoes, Groceries, etc., Main street, West Bloomsburg. vl-n43

PROFESSIONAL.

R. H. C. HOWER, Surgeon Dentist, Main st., above the Court House. vl-n43

R. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician, Exchange Block over Webb's book store v3-n38

R. S. F. KINNEY, Surgeon Dentist.—Teeth extracted without pain: Main st., nearly opposite Episcopal Church. vl-n46

S. H. IKELER, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 2d floor in Exchange Block, near the "Exchange Hotel." v3-n1

J. G. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, north side Main st., below Market. vl-n43

J. R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, south side Main street, below Market. vl-n43

J. C. BUTTER, M. D. Surgeon and Physician Market street, above Main. vl-n44

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

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

F. BERGMAN, Millinery and Fancy Goods, opposite Episcopal Church, Main st. vl-n43

MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY, Milliner, Ramsey building Main street. vl-n43

MISS A. D. WEBB, Fancy Goods, Notions, Books, and Stationery, Exchange Block, Main street. vl-n43

MISS M. DERRICKSON, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., opposite Court House. vl-n44

MRS. E. KLINE, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main street below Market. vl-n43

MISS JULIA A. & SADE BARKLEY, Ladies' Cloaks and Dress Patterns, southeast corner Main and West sts. vl-n43

THE MISSES HARMAN Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., below American House. vl-n41

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

AMERICAN HOUSE, by John Leacock, Main st., west of Iron street. vl-n43

COLUMBIA HOTEL, by B. Stohner, Main st., above Court House. vl-n43

EXCHANGE HOTEL, by Koons & Clark, Main street, opposite the Court House. vl-n43

YORK HOTEL, by Geo. W. Mauger, east end of Main street. vl-43

LEACOCK, Oyster and Eating saloon, American House, Main st., Baltzer Leacock superintendent. vl-n43

KOONS & CLARK, Refreshment Saloon, Exchange Hotel. vl-n43

WIDMYER & JACOBY, Confectionery, Bakery and Oyster Saloon, wholesale and retail, Exchange Block, Main street. vl-n43

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

C. G. MARR, Dry Goods and Notions, southwest corner Main and Iron sts. vl-n43

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

A. BECKLEY, Boot and Shoe store, books & stationery, Main st., below Market. vl-n43

JACOBS, Confectionery, groceries etc., Main st., below Iron vl-46

C. MENDENHALL, General Stock of Merchandise and Lumber, corner of Main street and Berwick road. vl-n41

FOX & WEBB, Confectionery and Bakery, wholesale and retail, Exchange Block, vl-n43

C. G. HOWER, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Main st., above Court House. vl-n43

J. BROWER, Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., corner Main st. and Court House alley. vl-n43

ROBBINS & EYER, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., cor. Main and Centre sts. vl-n43

K. GIRTON, Groceries & Provisions, Main Street below Market. vl-n41

E. EYER, Groceries and General Merchandise. Main st., above West. vl-43

S. LUTZ dealer in Choice Dry Goods, and Notions. Main Street, opposite the Court House. vl-n43

MELVY, NEAL & CO, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Salt, Fish, Iron, Nails, N. E. cor. Main and Market sts. vl-n41

H. MILLER & SON, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Flour, Salt, Shoes, Hardware, etc., Exchange Block, Main st. vl-n41

CRAMER & A. E. HAYHURST, Dealers in Groceries, Confectioneries and Notions, Scott's row, south side, Main st. v2-n18

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. WITMAN, Marble Works, one door below Post Office, Main Street. vl-n43

BLOOMSBURG LUMBER CO., manufacturers and dealers in Lumber of all kinds; Planing Mill near the railroad. vl-n6

J. FOSTER, Gun Maker, and White and Fancy Tanner, Scottown. v1n47

J. M. CHRISTMAN, Saddle, Trunk & Harness maker, opposite Episcopal Church, Main street. v1n46

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

J. REDLEMAN, Agent for Munson's Copper Tubular Lightning Rod. v2n19

J. THORNTON, Wall Paper, Window Shades and fixtures, Rupert block, Main st. vl-43

W. CORELL, Furniture Rooms, three story brick, Main Street, west of Market st. v1n41

ROSENSTOCK, Photographer, over Robbins & Eyer's Store, Main st. vl-43

S. S. KUHN, dealer in Meat, Tallow, etc., Chemical alley, rear of American House. v1n41

JOHN A. FUNSTON & CO., mutual and cash mutual fire insurance companies, Brower's Building, Main Street. vl-n43

JAMES CADMAN, Cabinetmaker and Chair maker; rooms Main street bel. Iron. v3-n24

W. HAMPLE & Co., Machinists, East Bloomsburg near Lack. R. R. Castings made at short notice. Machinery made and repaired. v2-n24

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

SAMUEL JACOBY, Marble and Brown Stone Works, East Bloomsburg, Berwick road. vl-n47

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

Orangeville Directory.

A. & E. W. COLEMAN, Merchant Tailors and Gent's furnishing goods, Main St., next door to the Brick Hotel. vl-n47

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

BOWER & HERRING, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Lumber and general Merchandise, Main st. vl-n47

BRICK HOTEL and refreshment Saloon, by Rohr M'Henry cor. of Main and Pine st., vl-n47

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

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

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

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

J. M. HARMAN, Saddle and Harness maker, Main st., opposite Frame Church. v2n11

JOHN FRYMIRE, Saddle and Harness maker, Main st., above the Swan Hotel. vl-n47

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

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

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

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

Catawissa.

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

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

GILBERT & KLINE, dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise, Main Street v2-n12

J. B. KISTLER, "Catawissa House," North Corner Main and Second Streets. v2n19

L. KEILER, Billard Saloon, Oysters, and Ice Cream in season Main St. v2n12

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

SUSQUEHANNA or Brick Hotel, S. Kostenbauder Proprietor, south-east corner Main and Second Street. v2n12

S. D. RINARD, dealer in Stoves and Tin-ware, Main Street. v2n12

WM. H. ABBOTT, Attorney at law, Main St. v2n12

Light Street.

A. H. IRVINE, Medical Store Main Street and Briarcreek Road. v3n19

H. F. OMAN & Co., Wheelwrights, first door above School House. vl-n46

JOHN A. OMAN, Manufacturer and dealer in Boots and Shoes, vl-n46

J. J. LEISER, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, Office at Keller's Hotel. v2n27

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

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

PETER ENT, dealer in Dry Goods Groceries, Flour, Feed, Salt, Fish, Iron, Nails, etc., Main Street. vl-n46

R. S. ENT, dealer in Stoves and Tin ware in all its branches. vl-n46

Espy.

B. F. REIGHARD, & BRO., dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, and general Merchandise. v2n11

ESPY STEAM FLOURING MILLS, C. S. Fowler, Proprietor. v2n46

J. D. WERKHEISER, Boot and Shoe Store and manufactory. Shop on Main Street opposite the Steam Mill. v2n1

T. W. EDGAR, Susquehanna Planing Mill and Box Manufactory. v2n11

Buck Horn.

M. G. & W. H. SHOEMAKER, dealers in dry goods, groceries and general merchandise. First store in south end of town. v2-n18

JACOB & WM. HARRIS, dealers in dry goods, groceries, drugs and medicines. First store in north end of town. v2-n18

Business Cards.

CHARLES 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. jan.1,'69.

M. M. L'VELLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Ashland, Schuylkill County Pa.

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office Court House Alley, below the COLUMBIAN Office. Bounties, Back-Pay and Pensions collected. Bloomsburg Pa. sep.3'67

ROBERT F. CLARK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office Main Street below the Court House, Bloomsburg Penn'a.

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, in the COLUMBIAN building. [Jan4,'67.

E. J. THORNTON
would announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and vicinity, that he has just received a full and complete assortment of
WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES,
FIXTURES, CORDS, TASSELS,
and all other goods in his line of business. All the newest and most approved patterns of the day are always to be found in his establishment. mar.5,'69-tf Main St. below Market.

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 county. Examine for yourselves.
Shop third door below the Court House, Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.
nov. 15,'67.

LADIES' FANCY FURS!
JOHN FAREIRA,
718 Arch Street, Middle of the block, between 7th and 8th Street South Side, Philadelphia, Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and qualities of
FANCY FURS FOR LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.
Having enlarged, remodeled and improved my old and favorably known FUR EMPORIUM, and having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of Furs from first hands in Europe, and had them made up by the most skillful workmen, I would respectfully invite my friends of Columbia and adjacent Counties, to call and examine my very large and beautiful assortment of Fancy Furs, for Ladies and Children. I am determined to sell at as low prices as any other respectable House in the city. All Furs Warranted, No misrepresentations to effect sales.
JOHN FAREIRA,
oct.1'69-1m, 718 Arch St. Philadelphia.

BRICK HOTEL,
ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.
ROHR M'HENRY, Proprietor.
This well known House, having been put in thorough repair, is now open to the travelling public. The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars, and the table will be, at all times, supplied with the delicacies of the season. No pains will be spared to insure the comfort of guests.
Orangeville, dec. 10, '69-tf.

JOB PRINTING IN COLORS,
Neatly executed at this office.

Philadelphia Directory.

MAJOR E. R. ARTMAN. C. H. DILLINGER. M. MORY
ARTMAN, DILLINGER & CO.,
NO. 104 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.

EAGLE HOTEL.
227 NORTH THIRD STREET,
R. D. CUMMINGS, PROPRIETOR.

ESTABLISHED 1793.
JORDAN & BROTHER,
Wholesale Grocers, and Dealers in
SALTPETRE AND BRIMSTONE
No 249 North Third St.
Philadelphia.

G. W. BLABON & CO.,
Manufacturers of
OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES,
Warehouse, No. 121 North Third Street
Philadelphia.

GEORGE H. ROBERTS,
Importer and Dealer in
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS, &c.
No. 311 North Third Street, above Vine
Philadelphia.

C. H. HORNE. W. S. KING. J. S. SEYBERT.
HORNE, KING & SEYBERT,
WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.
No. 421 Market Street
PHILADELPHIA.
Orders filled promptly at lowest prices.
January 3, 188.

H. W. RANK'S
WHOLESALE TOBACCO, SNUFF, AND CIGAR WAREHOUSE,
No. 146 North Third Street,
Between Cherry and Race, west side.
Philadelphia.

I. H. WALTER,
Late Walter & Kaub,
Importer and Dealer in
CHINA, GLASS, AND QUEENSWARE,
No. 234 N. Third Street,
Philadelphia.

J. M. KEPHEART,
WITH
BARNES, BRO. & HERRON,
HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS & FURS,
No. 503 Market Street,
(Above Fifth,)
PHILADELPHIA.

JOHN STROUP & CO.,
Successors to Stroup & Brother,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH.
No. 24 North Wharves and 25 North Third St
Philadelphia.

RICHARDSON L. WRIGHT, JR.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NO. 128 SOUTH SIXTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
oct. 22,'69-1y

SNYDER, HARRIS & BASSETT,
Manufacturers and Jobbers of
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,
Nos. 525 Market, and 522 Commerce Street,
Philadelphia.

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

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 10,67-tf.

Hotels.

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 accommodations 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 "*M'Henry*,") 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 HOTEL.
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
HOTEL AND RESTARANT,
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. [may 17'67-tf

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. The house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent business location.
Omnibuses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various railroad depots, to which travelers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective stations in due time to meet the cars.
KOONS & CLARK.
Bloomsburg, April 5, 1869.

THE ESPY HOTEL.
ESPY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.
The undersigned would inform the travelling public that he has taken the above named establishment and thoroughly refitted the same for the perfect convenience of his guests. His larder will be stocked with the best the market affords. The choicest liquors, wines and cigars always to be found in his bar.
WILLIAM PETTIT,
Apr.23,69-tf Espy, Pa.

Choice Poetry.

Lord Byron's Farewell to Lady Byron.

[The following poem was addressed by Lord Byron to his wife after they had parted—after a heartless world and ambitious pride had severed two proud and noble hearts—after a Lord forgot his pledge of affection and a Lady her vows of love, adoration and obedience. Why they parted the world will never truly know; each had faults and each tells a story—it was perhaps the fault of neither, but the foolish interference of heartless friends, who, after viewing the ruin wrought, shrank back to hide their own crime at the expense of all the misery and loneliness it cost. Lord Byron and Lady Byron never united again—Lady Byron returned to her mother, while Lord Byron plunged into a life of reckless wandering and wretchedness:

Fare thee well! and if forever,
Still forever, *fare thee well!*
Even though unforgiving, never
'Gainst thee shall my heart rebel.
Would that breast were bared before thee
Where thy head so oft hath lain,
While that placid sleep came o'er thee
Which thou ne'er can'st know again;
Would that breast, by thee glanced over,
Every inmost thought could show!
Then thou wouldst at last discover
'Twas not well to spurn it so.
Though the world for this commend thee—
Though it smile upon the blow,
Even its praises must offend thee,
Founded on another's woe—
Though my many faults deface me,
Could no other arm be found
Than the one which once embraced me,
To inflict a careless wound?
Yet, oh yet, thyself deceive not,
Love may sink by slow decay,
But by sudden wrench, believe not
Hearts can thus be torn away;
Still thine own its life retaineth—
Still must mine, thine bleeding, beat,
And the undying thought that paineth
Is—that we no more may meet.
These are words of deeper sorrow
Than the wall above the dead;
Both shall live, but every morrow
Wakes us from a widow'd bed.
And when thou wouldst solace gather,
When our child's first accents flow,
Wilt thou teach her to say "Father!"
Though his care she must forego?
When her little hands shall press thee,
When her lip to thine is prest,
Think of him whose prayer shall bless thee
Think of him thy love had bless'd!
Should her lineaments resemble
Those thou never mayst see,
Then thy heart will softly tremble
With a pulse still true to me.
All my faults perchance thou knowest,
All my madness none can know;
All my hopes where'r thou goest,
Whither—yet with *thee* they go.
Every feeling hath been shaken;
Pride, which not a world could bow,
Bows to thee—by thee forsaken,
Even my soul forsakes me now;
But 'tis done—all words are idle—
Words from me are vainer still;
But the thoughts we cannot bridle
Force their way without the will.
Fare thee well!—thus disunited,
Torn from every nearer tie,
Sear'd in heart, and lone, and blighted—
More than this I scarce can die.

Lady Byron's Answer.

[The following is Lady Byron's reply to Lord Byron. Lady Byron first met Lord Byron at one of the English parties—she refused the hand of the poet when first offered, but one year later consented to become his wife. She was a woman of rare beauty and fine taste, but, like Byron, was too proud to brook insult or live a moment with those she deemed neglectful. In her lines to Byron, the reader will discover several ill-timed allusions to his devotion to other women and neglect of her. This, to one so sensitive as Byron, was worse than poison, and drove the brightest mind in England down to the very depths of misery and crime:]

Yes! farewell—farewell forever!
Thou thyself hast fixed our doom,
Bade hope's fairest blossoms wither,
Ne'er again for me to bloom—
Unforgiving thou hast called me—
Didst thou ever say *forgive?*
For the wretch whose wiles beguiled thee
Thou alone didst seem to live.

Short the space which time has given
To complete thy love's decay;
By unhallowed passion driven,
Soon thy heart was taught to stray.
Lived for me that feeling tender
Which thy verse so well can show,
From my arms why didst thou wander,
My endearments why forego?

Oh, too late thy breast was bared,
Oh, too late to me was shown
That thy love I once had shared,
And already it is flown.
Wrapt in dreams of joy abiding,
On thy breast my head hath lain,
In thy love and truth confiding,
Bliss I ne'er can know again.

That dark hour did first discover
In thy soul the hideous stain—
Would these eyes had closed forever,
Ne'er to weep thy crimes again.
But the impious wish, O Heaven!
From thy record blotted be;
Yes, I would live, O Byron,
For the babe I've borne for thee!

In whose lovely features (let me
All my weakness here confess,
Whilst the struggling tears permit me,)
All the father's I can trace—
He whose image never leaves me,
He whose image still I prize,
Who this bitterest feeling gave me,
Still to love where I despise.

With regret and sorrow rather,
When our child's first accents flow,
I will teach her to say *Father*,
But this guilt she ne'er shall know.
Whilst to-morrow and to-morrow
Wake me from a widowed bed,
On another's arm, no sorrow
Wilt thou feel, no tear wilt shed.

I the world's approval sought not,
When I tore myself from thee;
Of its praise or blame I thought not—
What's its praise or blame to me?
He so prized—so loved—adored,
From his heart my image drove;
On my head contempt has poured,
And preferred a wanton's love.

Thou art proud: but mark me, Byron,
I've a heart proud as thine own,
Soft to love, but hard as iron
When contempt is o'er it thrown;
But, farewell!—I'll not upbraid thee,
Never, never, wish thee ill;
Wretched though thy crimes have made me,
If thou can'st—be happy still.

Two urchins—"Tom" and "Jack," went to school for the first time. The teacher asked "Tom" what his name was.

"Taum," replied the boy.

"No, my boy you should not say 'Tom,' but say 'Thom-as.'"

"Taumas" repeated the boy.

"That's better. Now my lad," said he, turning to the other, whose face suddenly brightened up with a newly conceived idea, "what's *your* name?"

"Jack-ass," replied the urchin, promptly.

Miscellaneous.

Prevention of Scarlet Fever.

SCARLET FEVER is a highly contagious disease, and spreads from one person to another, and is thus propagated in families, towns, and districts. It is therefore highly desirable that every one should understand the nature of this disease, and the means of preventing its spreading. It is always attended with a scarlet eruption on the skin, and is mostly accompanied by a sore throat. Whenever children have sore throats or eruption on the skin, they should be separated from the rest of the family until a doctor has seen them, or these symptoms have disappeared. There is every reason to believe that during the progress of this disease not only the eruption of the skin, but everything that is thrown from the body of the infected person is heavily laden with the germs or seeds which are capable of propagating the disease in another person. The discharge from the nose and throat are especially virulent. There is also reason to believe that the discharges from the bowels are the same. The kidneys are frequently dangerously diseased in scarlet fever, and the secretion from these organs is also probably highly contagious; the power of spreading the poison by means of these secretions is not confined to their immediately leaving the body, but continue long after.

It is on this account that when these secretions have found their way to the cesspool and sewer, they may still give off poison to the surrounding air, and persons breathing it may become infected. Taking these things into consideration, it will be seen that it is necessary, if possible, to destroy and annihilate this poison before it leaves the room where the person is whose body has produced it. The following directions, drawn up by Dr. W. Budd, should in all cases be carried into effect:

"1. The room should be cleared of all needless woolen or other draperies which might possibly serve to harbor the poison.

2. A basin charged with chloride or carbolate of lime, or some other convenient disinfectant, should be kept constantly on the bed for the patient to spit into.

3. A large vessel, containing water impregnated with chlorides, or with Condy's fluid, should always stand in the room for the reception of all bed and body linen immediately on its removal from the person of the patient.

4. Pocket handkerchiefs should not be used, and small pieces of rag employed instead for wiping the mouth and nose. Each piece, after being once used should be immediately burnt.

5. As the hands of nurses of necessity become frequently soiled by the secretions, a good supply of towels and two basins—one containing water with Condy's fluid or chlorides, and another plain soap and water, should be always at hand for the immediate removal of the taint.

6. All glasses, cups, or other vessels, used by or about the patient, should be scrupulously cleaned before being used by others.

7. The discharges from the bowels and kidneys should be received on their every issue from the body into vessels charged with disinfectants."

By these measures the greater part of the germs which are thrown off by internal surfaces may be robbed of their power to propagate the disease. The poisonous germs that are thrown off from the skin requires a somewhat different treatment. The plan recommended by Dr. Budd for the purpose of preventing the poison from the skin being disseminated through the air is to put oil all over the skin. This practice is to commence on the fourth day after the appearance of the eruption, and to be continued every day until the patient is well enough to take a warm bath, in which the whole person is well washed with disinfectant soap and water. These baths should be administered every other day, for four times, when the disinfection of the skin may be regarded as complete. This proceeding should not, however, be adopted without consulting the medical man who is in attendance on the patient. Speaking of the plans above recommended, Dr. Budd says:

"The success of this method in my own hands has been very remarkable. For a period of nearly twenty years, during which I have employed it in a very wide field, I have never known the disease spread in a single instance beyond the sick room, and in very few instances within it. Time after time I have treated the fever in houses crowded from attic to basement with children and others, who have, nevertheless, escaped infection. The two elements in the method are, separation on the one hand, and disinfection on the other."

HADN'T CENTS ENOUGH.—Muggins has a sharp porter.

This chap returned from the post-office the other day with Muggins' papers and informed that noted individual that there was a letter in the office which he couldn't get.

"Couldn't get it! Why could'nt you get it, you stupid?" asked Muggins.

"There's five cents to pay on it."

"Why didn't you pay it?" asked Muggins, with indignation.

"I hadn't cents enough."

"You fool!" said Muggins, storming, "here take this five-cent piece and get that letter in little quicker than no time."

"No use I tell you," replied the fellow, "they won't let me have it."

"The dickens they won't. I'd like to know the reason, soft!" said Muggins, now thoroughly angry.

"Bekase," replied the fellow, looking back to see that the door was open, "the letter wasn't for you."

The chap retreated from the room suddenly, while an inkstand followed his noggin at a speed of about '54 40.'

Hiring a Brakesman.

Many a year since, soon after the opening of the Norwich and Worcester, Railroad, a stout-looking innocent, about six feet in his stockings, with thews and thighs to match, stood in the depot at Worcester, with evident admiration of the "bran new" cars and snorting locomotive which had arrived at the station. A roguish citizen who stood near him, watched his undisguised wonder attentively, and drawing near, entered into conversation with him.

He was "down from Vermont after work and wanted to get a chance on one of these here railroads."

"So!" said the other. "Why don't you go and see the Superintendent?"

"W-a-l, I would if I know'd where to find him."

"Oh! then come along with me—I'm going right to his office."

Accordingly off went the twain, right to the store where that demurest of all hoaxers, Jem B., stood like a patriarchal spider, waiting for any unsophisticated human fly that might flounder into his nest.

"Ah!" said the wag who acted as pilot, "there he is. Here's a young man, Mr. B., who wants a berth on the railroad as brakesman."

Jem was pested immediately.

"Well, I don't know. We've had a good many applications for the post, and in fact I had engaged a man to go out on the train, but he is not up to his engagement, and I will talk to you.—Have you ever been accustomed to railroading?"

"W-a-l, no, I ain't; but I guess I could learn it mighty soon. What's the wages?"

"Thirty-six dollars a month and clothes."

"W-a-l, mister, I'm ready, ef you say so, to take right hold."

"Very well, then; I'll send you out on this train; but I wish to put you upon your guard with reference to one matter, and that is, there is set of troublesome fellows continually hanging around the train pretending to belong to the road. Some of them may interfere with you. If they do, put them off the cars at once—tell them I put you on the train, and take no orders or impudence from any one of them. As to your duties, when you hear one whistle, screw on your brakes; if two alarms are sounded, screw them down hard; and then, when three are given, loosen the brakes for the train to go on. I'll go with you and put you on the train. You return here to night and then I will see about your boarding place."

Accordingly down they went to the station, and there the pretended Superintended showed his employee the brakes and the mode of using them, leaving him with a fresh injunction to "knock down any one who attempted to interfere with him."

Before many minutes the Vermonter had a customer. The whistle sounded and on went the brake.

"What are you doing with that brake?" shouted legitimate brakeman. "Jump off if you don't want your head broke."

Jonathan looked at the rude interrogator (a small man) with contempt, but disdained a reply.

"S-h-reel! s h-reel wh-oo," went the whistle, and the new brakeman screwed away for dear life, until snap went the chain.

This was a cup too much, and off went the infuriated little brakeman for assistance.

"What are you doing there?" asked the conductor, who returned with the man; and stepping upon the car, he placed his hand upon Jonathan with a view to summary ejectment. A brief struggle ensued, at the termination of which the conductor lay sprawling upon his back, with the small brakeman's head jammed between his legs.

"Come on ye darned heathens!" shouted Jonathan, now fairly roused—"come on! I'll learn ye to cut up didoes around me. I'm hired, I be. M.—— hired me for the business, and ef I don't learn ye ter tend to yer own, it'll be coz yer stronger'n I be!"

A fresh struggle ensued between our hero and some half dozen others employed on the train, who had gathered around, and Jonathan was overpowered, when an explanation took place, and the Superintendent's "store" was sought for, but could not be found, as the incorrigible wag had not been so incautious as to make the engagement in his own store; and although he was strongly suspected as being the author of the 'foo practical joke, no proof could be had, for by a shrewd management of the muscles of his face, and cool assurance aided by a different dress, he succeeded in arguing Jonathan out of his suspicion, the latter having charged him with the hoax. The best part of the joke was the denouement. The actual Superintendent hearing of the indomitable pluck displayed by the Vermonter, sent for him, and did really engage him, and it is said that he now satisfactorily fills an important post upon one of the great Western roads.

AN INCIDENT IN THE EARLY HISTORY OF GREENBACKS.—Texts of Scripture have often been inscribed upon coins. One of the most remarkable is on a copper coin issued by the Papal Government, on which are the words *Væ vobis dicitibus*—"Woe to you who are rich!" When the greenbacks were first issued by the United States, Mr. Chase, then Secretary of the Treasury, consulted, among others, the President of one of the Philadelphia banks in regard to placing some motto upon them—such—for example, as has since been impressed upon the five-cent pieces—"In God we trust." After mentioning several Scriptural texts that had occurred to him, the Secretary asked our banker's opinion. "Perhaps," was the reply, "the most appropriate would be—"Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee!" The project was abandoned.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

Josh Billings Papers.

THE DISTRIKT SKOOLMASTER.

There is one man in this basement world that I always look upon with mixt pheelings of pitty and respekt.

"Pitty and respekt," as a general mixtur, don't mix well.

You will find them both traveling around amungst folks, but not often growing on the same bush.

When they do hug each other they mean sumthing.

Pity, without respekt, hain't got much more oats in it than disgust has.

I had rather a man would hit me on the side ov the head than tew pitty me.

But there iz one man in this world to whom i always take oph mi hat, and remain uncovered until he gits safely by, and that iz the disrikt skoolmaster.

When i meet him, i look upon him az a martyr just returning from the stake, or on his way thare to be cooked.

He leads a more lonesum and single life than an old bachelor, and a more anxious one than an old maid.

He iz remembered jist about as long and affektionately az a gide bord iz by a traveling pack pedlar.

If he undurtakes tew make his skolars love him, the chances are he will neglect their larnin, and if he don't lick them now and then pretty oftun, they will soon lick him.

The distrikt skoolmaster hain't got a friend on the flat side of the earth. The boys snow ball him during recess; the girls put water in his hair dye; and the skool committee malk him work for haff the money a bar tender gits, and board him around the neighborhood whare they give him coffee, sweetened with molassis, tew drink, and kodfish balls 3 times a day for vittles.

And, with all this abuse I never heard ov a distrikt skoolmaster swaring enny louder than—Condem it.

Don't talk tew me about the pashunce ov anshunt Job. Job had pretty plenty of biles all over him, no doubt but they were all of one breed.

Every young one in a distrikt skool is a bile of different breed, and each one needs a different kind ov poultiss tew git a good head on him.

A distrikt skoolmaster, who duz a square job and takes his codfish bawls reverently, iz a better man to day tew have lieing around loose than Solomon would be, arrayed in all ov his glory.

Solomon was better at writing proverbs and managing a large family than he would be tew navigate distrikt skool houses.

Enny man who has kept a distrikt skool for ten years, and boarded around the naberhood, ought tew be made a mager glneral, and have a penshun fur the remainder uv his natral days, and a hoss to do his goin round in.

But, as a general consequence a district skool-master haint got enny more warm friends than an old blind fox houn haz.

He is jist about as welkum as a tax gatherer iz.

He iz respekted a good deel az a man iz