The Columbian
—AND—
Bloomsburg Democrat.
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IN COLUMBIAN BUILDING NEAR THE COURT HOUSE, BY
CHARLES B. BROCKWAY,
Editor and Proprietor.
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One square	$2,50	$3,00	$4,00	$6,00	$10,00
Two squares	3,50	5,00	7,00	9,00	15,00
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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 "Business Directory" column, $2.00 per year for the first two lines, and $1.00 for each additional line.

Bloomsburg Directory.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

.. RUPERT, dealer in stoves & tinware, Rupert block, Main st. west of Market. v1-n43

..OB METZ, dealer in stoves and tinware, Main street, above court house. v1-n43

CLOTHING, &c.

..VID LOWENBERG, Merchant Tailor, Main st. 2d door above American House. v1-n43

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

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

.. LUTZ, Druggist and Apothecary, Main st., below the Post Office. v1-n43

..YER BROS., Druggists and Apothecaries, Brower's block Main st. v1-n43

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &C.

.. SAVAGE, dealer in Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, Main st., just below the American House. v1-43

..IS BERNHARD, Watch and Clock maker, near southeast corner Main and Iron sts. v1-43

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

..ATHCART, Watch and Clock Maker, Market street, below Main. v1-n43

BOOTS AND SHOES.

..SOLLEDER, Manufacturer and dealer in Boots and Shoes, Main street, opposite Episcopal Church. v1-n43

.. M. BROWN, Boot and Shoemaker, Main street, opposite the Court House. v1-n43

..VID BETZ, Boot and Shoemaker, Main st., below Hartman's store, west of Market. v1-43

..NRY KLEIM, Manufacturer and dealer in Boots and Shoes, Groceries, etc., Main street, Bloomsburg. v1-n43

PROFESSIONAL.

.. H. C. HOWER, Surgeon Dentist, Main st., above the Court House. v1-n43

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

.. B. F. KINNEY, Surgeon Dentist.—Teeth extracted without pain: Main st., nearly opposite Episcopal Church. v1-n46

.. R. IKELER, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 2d floor in Exchange Block, near the "Exchange ..." v3-n4

.. G. BARKLEY, Attorney-at-Law. Office, 2d floor in Exchange Block, near the "Exchange ..." v1-n3

.. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, north side Main st., below Market. v1n43

.. R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, south side Main street, below Market. v1-n43

.. C. RUTTER, M. D. Surgeon and Physician Market street, above Main. v1-n43

.. B. ROBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office Hartman's building, Main street. v2-n29

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

.. PETERMAN, Millinery and Fancy Goods, opposite Episcopal Church, Main st, v1-n44

..S LIZZIE BARKLEY, Milliner, Ramsey building Main street, v1-n43

..S A. D. WEBB, Fancy Goods, Notions, Books, and Stationery, Exchange Block, Main st. v1-n43

..S M. DERRICKSON, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., opposite Court House. v1-n44

..S. E. KLINE, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main street below Market. v1-n46

..S. JULIA A. & SADE BARKLEY, Ladies' Cloaks and Dress Patterns, southeast corner .. and West sts. v1-n43

..E MISSES HARMAN Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., below American House, v1n44

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

..ERICAN HOUSE, by John Leacock, Main street, west of Iron street. v1-n43

..LUMBIA HOTEL, by B. Stohner, Main st., above Court House. v1n43

..CHANGE HOTEL, by Koons & Clark, Main street, opposite the Court House. v1-n43

..RKS HOTEL, by Geo. W. Mauger, east end .. Main street. v1-43

.. LEACOCK, Oyster and Eating saloon, American House, Main st., Baltzer Leacock superintendent. v1-n45

..ONS & CLARK, Refreshment Saloon, Exchange Hotel. v1-n43

..DMYER & JACOBY, Confectionery, Bakery and Oyster Saloon, wholesale and retail, Exchange Block, Main street. v1-n43

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

.. 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 .. streets. v3-n30

.. A. BECKLEY, Boot and Shoe store, books & stationery, Main st., below Market. v1-n43

.. JACOBS, Confectionery, groceries etc., Main st., below Iron v1-46

.. MENDENHALL, General Stock of Merchandise and Lumber, corner of Main street and ..wick road. v1-n43

..X & WEBB, Confectionery and Bakery, wholesale and retail, Exchange Block. v1-n43

.. C. HOWER, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Main st., above Court House. v1-n43

.. J. BROWER, Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., corner Main st. and Court House alley. v1-n43

..BBINS & EYER, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., cor. Main and Centre sts. v1-n43

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

.. K. EYER, Groceries and General Merchandise. Main st., above West. v1-43

.. P. LUTZ dealer in Choice Dry Goods, and Notions. Main Street, opposite the Court House. v1-n43

..KELVY, NEAL & CO., dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Salt, Fish, Iron, Nails, .., N. E. cor. Main and Market sts. v1-n43

.. H. MILLER & SON, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Flour, Salt, Shoes, ..ions, etc., Exchange Block, Main st. v1-n43

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

..ILLIAM ERASMUS, Confectioneries, Main st., near the railroad. v1-n43

MISCELLANEOUS.

.. WITMAN, Marble Works, one door below Post Office, Main Street. v1-n43

..LOOMSBURG LUMBER CO., manufacturers and dealers in Lumber of all kinds; Planing .. near the railroad. v1n46

.. FOSTER, Glue Maker, and White and Fancy Tanner, Scottown. v1n47

.. M. CHRISTMAN, Saddle, Trunk & Harness-maker, Shive's Block Main Street. v3n16

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

.. B. BIDLEMAN, Agent for Munson's Copper Tubular Lightning Rod. n2v19

.. J. THORNTON, Wall Paper, Window Shades and fixtures, Rupert block, Main st. v1-43

.. W. CORELL, Furniture Rooms, three story brick, Main Street, west of Market st. v1n43

.. ROSENSTOCK, Photographer, over Robbins & Eyer's Store, Main st. v1-43

..S. KUHN, dealer in Meat, Tallow, etc., Chamberlin's alley, rear of American House. v1n43

..HN A. FUNSTON & CO., mutual and cash rates fire Insurance companies, Brower's Building, Main Street. v1-n43

..AMES CADMAN, Cabinetmaker and Chairmaker; rooms Main street bel. Iron. v3-n21

.. W. SAMPLE & Co., Machinists, East Bloomsburg, near Lack. R. R. Castings made at short notice. Machinery made and repaired. v2-n23

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

..MUEL JACOBY, Marble and Brown Stone Works, East Bloomsburg, Berwick road. v1-n4e

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

Orangeville Directory.

A. & E. W. COLEMAN, Merchant Tailors and Gent's furnishing goods, Main St., next door to the Brick Hotel. v1-n47

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

BOWER & HERRING, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Lumber and general Merchandise, Main st. v1-n47

BRICK HOTEL and refreshment Saloon, by Rohr M'Henry cor. of Main and Pine st., v1-n47

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

DAVID HERRING, Flour and Grist Mill, and Dealer in grain, Mill Street. v1n47

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

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

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

JOHN FRYMIRE, Saddle and Harness maker, Main st., above the Swan Hotel. v1-n47

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

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

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

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, "Cattawissa House," North Corner Main and Second Streets. v2n18

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. v1n46

JOHN A. OMAN, Manufacturer and dealer in Boots and Shoes, v1n46

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

J. TERWILLIGER, Cabinetmaker, Undertaker and Chairmaker, v1n46

J. W. SANKEY, dealer in Leather, Hides, Bark, etc. Cash paid for Hides. v1n46

PETER ENT, dealer in Dry Goods Groceries, Flour, Feed, Salt, Fish, Iron, Nails, etc., Main Street. v1n45

R. S. ENT, dealer in Stoves and Tin ware in all its branches. v1n46

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

Business Cards.

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.20'67

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.

SENT FREE!
M. O'KEEFE, SON & CO.'S
SEED CATALOGUE
And GUIDE to the
FLOWER and VEGETABLE
Garden, For 1870.
Published in January. Every lover of flowers wishing this new and valuable work, free of charge, should address immediately M. O'Keefe, Son & Co., Ellwanger & Barry's Block Rochester, N. Y. Dec. 3,'69-4t

PIMPLES.
The undersigned will cheerfully mail (FREE) to all who wish it the Recipe and full directions for preparing and using a simple and Beautiful Vegetable Balm, that will immediately remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples, Blotches, and all eruptions and impurities of the Skin, leaving the same soft, clear, smooth and beautiful.
He will also send (FREE) instructions for producing, by very simple means, a luxuriant growth of hair on a baldhead or smooth face in less than thirty days from first application.
The above can be obtained by return mail by addressing THOS. F. CHAPMAN, Chemist.
P. O. Box 5128, 805 Broadway, New York.
Aug. 6,'69-1y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.
A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing with perfect confidence,
JOHN B. OGDEN,
No. 42 Cedar street, New York.
Nov. 26,'69-1y.

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 209 North Third St.
Philadelphia.

G. W. BLABON & CO.,
Manufacturers of
OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES,
Warehouse, No. 124 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. B. SEYBERT.
HORNE, KING & SEYBERT,
WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.
No. 421 Market Street
PHILADELPHIA.
Orders filled promptly at lowest prices.
January 3, 1868.

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.

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. [my17'67-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.
Omnibusses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various railroad depots, by which travelers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective stations in due time to meet the cars. KOONS & CLARK.
Bloomsburg, April 3, 1868.

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.

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.

Choice Poetry.

Our Parting Kick.

Get out, Old Year, get out, get out!
And don't keep lingering here about,
We don't care whether you've got the gout,
Or what's the matter, but just get out!
You stupid, sorrowful sad old year,
You maundering, mischievous, mad old year,
O law, we're heartily glad, old year,
To enjoy the kicking you out!

Your life's a chapter of griefs and woes,
You were always treading on people's toes,
Till you set great nations at brutal blows,
And gave their braves to the kites and crows.
You savage, slaughterous, sad old year,
You mocking, murderous old year,
O law, we're heartily glad, old year,
To enjoy the kicking you out!

You brought the disaster at Avondale,
'Twas you that made Harvard, not Oxford, fail,
And you that brought the September gale,
And the earthquakes too, and the tempests of hail,
You spiteful, slanderous, bad old year,
You mumping, miserly, mad old year,
O law, we're heartily glad, old year,
To enjoy the kicking you out!

You bedevilled the railroads to kill and smash,
And in your McFarland-Richardson hash
You led poor Beecher to cut such a dash,
And let Fisk Junior gobble our cash,
You sulky, slanderous, sad old year,
You mouthing, muddling, mad old year;
O law, we're heartily glad, old year,
To enjoy the kicking you out!

You gave us the floods that drowned us all out,
And lost us two millions of money about,
And you brought us that humbug from Cardiff, you lout!
For which you deserve to be tweaked in the snout,
You base, bewildering, bad old year,
You mean, maligning, mad old year,
O law, we're heartily glad, old year,
To enjoy the kicking you out!

You brought us, too, you old spindle shanks,
That meanest of all your infernal pranks,
The Radical fashion of robbing the Banks—
For which take our curses instead of our thanks.
You low-lived, thieving, bad old year,
You drunken, mean and mad old year,
O law, we're all of us glad, old year,
To enjoy the kicking you out!

There's a blacker and wickeder thing than all,
You lying and plotting old Radical!
You hatched that Georgia scheme! and call
Yourself a *Unionist!* Wormwood and gall
Aren't bitter enough to tell, old year,
The depth to which you fell, old year,
Or your crimes deserving —— well, old year,
We enjoy the kicking you out!

Come in, New Year, with your hopeful smile,
To end our ditty of blare and bile,
That mean old cuss was enough to rile
An angel's temper, but you'll strike ile.
You nice, no naughtiness, neat new year,
You smiling, saucy face, sweet new year,
Your look increases the treat, my dear,
Of kicking that old skunk out!

Miscellaneous.

UNPARALLELED ADVENTURE OF ONE HANS PFAALL.

[CONTINUED.]

Having attained the altitude before mentioned—that is to say, three miles and three quarters—I threw out from the car a quantity of feathers, and found that I still ascended with sufficient rapidity; there was, therefore, no necessity for discharging any ballast. I was glad of this, for I wished to retain with me as much weight as I could carry, for the obvious reason that I could not be *positive* either about the gravitation or the atmospheric density of the moon. I as yet suffered no bodily inconvenience, breathing with great freedom, and feeling no pain whatever in the head. The cat was lying very demurely upon my coat, which I had taken off, and eyeing the pigeons with an air of *nonchalance*. These latter being tied by the leg, to prevent their escape, were busily employed in picking up some grains of rice scattered for them in the bottom of the car.

At twenty minutes past six o'clock, the barometer showed an elevation of 26,400 feet, or five miles to a fraction. The prospect seemed unbounded. Indeed, it is very easily calculated by means of spherical geometry, how great an extent of the earth's area I beheld. The convex surface of any segment of a sphere is, to the entire surface of the sphere itself, as the versed sine of the segment to the diameter of the sphere. Now, in my case, the versed sine—that is to say the *thickness* of the segment beneath me—was about equal to my elevation, or the elevation of the point of sight above the surface. "As five miles, then, to eight thousand," would express the proportion of the earth's area seen by me. In other words, I beheld as much as a sixteen-hundredth part of the whole surface of the globe. The sea appeared unruffled as a mirror, although, by means of the telescope, I could perceive it to be in a state of violent agitation. The ship was no longer visible, having drifted away, apparently, to the eastward. I now began to experience, at intervals, severe pain in the head, especially about the ears—still, however, breathing with tolerable freedom. The cat and pigeons seemed to suffer no inconvenience whatsoever.

At twenty minutes before seven, the balloon entered a long series of dense cloud, which put me to great trouble, by damaging my condensing apparatus, and wetting me to the skin. This was, to be sure, a singular *rencontre*, for I had not believed it possible that a cloud of this nature could be sustained at so great an elevation. I thought it best, however, to throw out two five-pound pieces of ballast, reserving still a weight of one hundred and sixty-five pounds. Upon so doing, I soon rose above the difficulty, and perceived immediately, that I had obtained a great increase in my rate of ascent. In a few seconds after my leaving the cloud, a flash of vivid lightning shot from one end of it to the other, and caused it to kindle up, throughout its vast extent, like a mass of ignited charcoal. This, it must be remembered, was in the broad light of day. No fancy may picture the sublimity which might have been exhibited by a similar phenomenon taking place amid the darkness of the night. Hell itself might then have found a fitting image. Even as it was, my hair stood on end, while I gazed afar down within the yawning abysses, letting imagination descend, and stalk about in the strange vaulted halls, and ruddy gulfs, and red ghastly chasms of the hideous and unfathomable fire. I had indeed made a narrow escape. Had the balloon remained a very short while longer within the cloud—that is to say, had not the inconvenience of getting wet, determined me to discharge the ballast—my destruction might, and probably would, have been the consequence. Such perils, although little considered, are perhaps the greatest which must be encountered in balloons. I had by this time, however, attained too great an elevation to be any longer uneasy on this head.

I was now rising rapidly, and by seven o'clock the barometer indicated an altitude of no less than nine miles and a half. I began to find great difficulty in drawing my breath. My head, too, was excessively painful; and, having felt some time a moisture about my cheeks, I at length discovered it to be blood, which was oozing quite fast from the drums of my ears. My eyes, also, gave me great uneasiness. Upon passing the hand over them they seemed to have protruded from their sockets in no inconsiderable degree; and all objects in the car, and even the balloon itself, appeared distorted to my vision. These symptoms were more than I had expected, and occasioned me some alarm. At this juncture, very imprudently, and without consideration, I threw out from the car three five-pound pieces of ballast. The accelerated rate of ascent thus obtained, carried me too rapidly, and without sufficient gradation, into a highly rarefied *stratum* of the atmosphere, and the result had nearly proved fatal to my expedition and to myself. I was suddenly seized with a spasm which lasted for more than five minutes and even when this, in a measure, ceased, I could catch my breath only at long intervals, and in a gasping manner,—bleeding all the while copiously at the nose and ears, and even slightly at the eyes. The pigeons appeared distressed in the extreme, and struggled to escape; while the cat mewed piteously, and, with her tongue hanging out of her mouth, staggered to and fro in the car as if under the influence of poison. I now too late discovered the great rashness of which I had been guilty in discharging the ballast, and my agitation was excessive. I anticipated nothing less than death, and death in a few minutes. The physical suffering I underwent contributed also to render me nearly incapable of making any exertion for the preservation of my life. I had, indeed little power of reflection left, and the violence of the pain in my head seemed to be greatly on the increase. Thus I found that my senses would shortly give way altogether, and I had already clutched one of the valve ropes with the view of attempting a descent, when the recollection of the trick I had played the three creditors, and the possible consequences to myself, should I return, operated to deter me for the moment. I lay down in the bottom of the car, and endeavored to collect my faculties. In this I so far succeeded as to determine upon the experiment of losing blood. Having no lancet, however, I was constrained to perform the operation in the best manner I was able, and finally succeeded in opening a vein in my left arm, with the blade of my penknife. The blood had hardly commenced flowing when I experienced a sensible relief, and by the time I had lost about half a moderate basin-full, most of the worst symptoms had abandoned me entirely. I nevertheless did not think it expedient to attempt getting on my feet immediately; but, having tied up my arm as well as I could, I lay still for about a quarter of an hour. At the end of this time I arose, and found myself freer from absolute *pain* of any kind than I had been during the last hour and a quarter of my ascension. The difficulty of breathing, however, was diminished in a very slight degree, and I found that it would soon be positively necessary to make use of my condenser. In the meantime looking towards the cat, who was again snugly stowed away upon my coat, I discovered, to my infinite surprise, that she had taken the opportunity of my indisposition to bring into light a litter of three little kittens. This was an addition to the number of passengers on my part altogether unexpected; but I was pleased at the occurrence. It would afford me a chance of bringing to a kind of test the truth of a surmise, which, more than anything else, had influenced me in attempting this ascension. I had imagined that the *habitual* endurance of the atmospheric pressure at the surface of the earth was the cause, or nearly so, of the pain attending animal existence at a distance above the surface. Should the kittens be found to suffer uneasiness *in an equal degree with their mother*, I must consider my theory in fault, but a failure to do so I should look upon as a strong confirmation of my idea.

By eight o'clock I had actually attained an elevation of seventeen miles above the surface of the earth. Thus it seemed to me evident that my rate of ascent was not only on the increase, but that the progression would have been apparent in a slight degree even had I not discharged the ballast which I did. The pains in my head and ears returned, at intervals, with violence, and I still continued to bleed occasionally at the nose; but, upon the whole, I suffered much less than might have been expected. I breathed, however, at every moment, with more and more difficulty and each inhalation was attended with a troublesome spasmodic action of the chest. I now unpacked the condensing apparatus, and got it ready for immediate use.

The view of the earth, at this period of my ascension, was beautiful indeed. To the westward, the northward, and the southward, as far as I could see, lay a boundless sheet of apparently unruffled ocean, which every moment gained a deeper and deeper tint of blue. At a vast distance to the eastward, although perfectly discernible, extended the islands of Great Britain, the entire Atlantic coasts of France and Spain, with a small portion of the northern part of the continent of Africa. Of individual edifices not a trace could be discovered, and the proudest cities of mankind had utterly faded away from the face of the earth.

What mainly astonished me, in the appearance of things below, was the seeming concavity of the surface of the globe. I had, thoughtlessly enough, expected to see its real *convexity* become evident as I ascended; but a very little reflection sufficed to explain the discrepancy. A line, dropped from my position perpendicularly to the earth, would have formed the perpendicular of a right-angled triangle, of which the base would have extended from the right-angle to the horizon, and the hypothenuse from the horizon to my position. But my height was little or nothing in comparison with my prospect. In other words, the base and hypothenuse of the supposed triangle would, in my case, have been so long, when compared to the perpendicular, that the two former might have been regarded as nearly parallel. In this manner the horizon of the æronaut appears always to be *upon a level* with the car. But as the point immediately beneath him seems, and is, at a great distance below him, it seems, of course, also at a great distance below the horizon. Hence the impression of concavity; and this impression must remain, until the elevation shall bear so great a proportion to the prospect, that the apparent parallelism of the base and hypothenuse, disappears.

The pigeons about this time seeming to undergo much suffering, I determined upon giving them their liberty. I first untied one of them, a beautiful gray-mottled pigeon, and placed him upon the rim of the wicker-work. He appeared extremely uneasy, looking anxiously around him, fluttering his wings, and making a loud cooing noise but could not be persuaded to trust himself from the car. I took him up at last, and threw him to about half-a-dozen yards from the balloon. He made, however, no attempt to descend as I had expected, but struggled with great vehemence to get back, uttering at the same time very shrill and piercing cries. He at length succeeded in regaining his former station on the rim, but had hardly done so when his head dropped upon his breast, and he fell dead within the car. The other one did not prove so unfortunate. To prevent his following the example of his companion, and accomplishing a return, I threw him downwards with all my force, and was pleased to find him continue his descent, with great velocity, making use of his wings with ease, and in a perfectly natural manner. In a very short time he was out of sight, and I have no doubt he reached home in safety. Puss, who seemed in a great measure recovered from her illness, now made a hearty meal of the dead bird, and then went to sleep with much apparent satisfaction. Her kittens were quite lively and so far evinced not the slightest sign of any uneasiness.

At a quarter-past eight, being able no longer to draw breath without the most intolerable pain, I proceeded, forthwith, to adjust around the car the apparatus belonging to the condenser. This apparatus will require some little explanation, and your Excellencies will please to bear in mind that my object, in the first place, was to surround myself and car entirely with a barricade against the highly rarefied atmosphere in which I was existing, with the intention of introducing within this barricade, by means of my condenser, a quantity of this same atmosphere sufficiently condensed for the purposes of respiration. With this object in view I had prepared a very strong, perfectly air-tight, but flexible gum-elastic bag. In this bag, which was of sufficient dimensions, the entire car was in a manner placed. That is to say, it (the bag) was drawn over the whole bottom of the car, up its sides, and so on, along the outside of the ropes, to the upper rim or hoop where the net-work is attached. Having pulled the bag up in this way, and formed a complete enclosure on all sides, and at bottom, it was now necessary to fasten up its top or mouth, by passing its material over the hoop of the net-work,—in other words, between the net-work and the hoop. But if the net-work work were separated from the hoop to admit this passage, what was to sustain the car in the meantime? Now the net-work was not permanently fastened to the hoop, but attached by a series of running loops or nooses. I therefore undid only a few of these loops at one time, leaving the car, suspended by the remainder. Having thus inserted a portion of the cloth forming the upper part of the bag, I refastened the loops—not to the hoop, for that would have been impossible, since the cloth now intervened,—but to a series of large buttons, affixed to the cloth itself, about three feet below the mouth of the bag; the intervals between the buttons having been made to correspond to the intervals between the loops. This done, a few more of the loops were unfastened from the rim, a farther portion of the cloth introduced, and the disengaged loops then connected with their proper buttons. In this way it was possible to insert the whole upper part of the bag between the net-work and the hoop. It is evident that the hoop would now drop down within the car, while the whole weight of the car itself, with all its contents, would be held up merely by the strength of the buttons. This at first sight, would seem an inadequate dependence; but it was by no means so, for the buttons were not only very strong in themselves, but so close together that a very slight portion of the whole weight was supported by any one of them. Indeed, had the car and contents been three times heavier than they were, I should not have been at all uneasy. I now raised up the hoop again within the covering of gum-elastic, and propped it at nearly its former height by means of three light poles prepared for the occasion. This was done, of course, to keep the bag distended at the top, and to preserve the lower part of the net-work in its proper situation. All that now remained was to fasten up the mouth of the enclosure; and this was readily accomplished by gathering the folds of the material together, and twisting them up very tightly on the inside by means of a kind of stationary *tourniquet*.

A Massachusetts Man in a Quicksand at the Bottom of a Well—An Extraordinary Affair—The Effort to Release Him.

A singular accident and one that caued the greatest excitement in the quiet town of Winchester, occurred on Monday. A man named Wing has been employed a few days past in repairing or rebuilding a well upon the premises of Mr. Cameron. Monday he was at work about thirty feet below the surface, at the bottom of the well, laying brick, with which the well was to be built. He is a man weighing over 200 pounds, of large frame. He was standing in the water and sand at the bottom and, insensibly to himself, gradually sank until he discovered that his feet and legs, nearly to the knees were embedded in a quicksand. He made repeated attempts to move, but found that he was stuck fast. Those at work at the mouth of the well were informed of the fact, and the rope was fastened about him and an attempt made to pull him out by the aid of the windlass at the top. They were unable to move him at all, and the pain to him was so acute that they were compelled to desist. Ropes were then arranged so that he should not sink any deeper, and attempts were made to dig him out. The well being small and Mr. Wing very large, no one could get inside the brick work to assist him, and he has been compelled to do all the digging himself with pails or cups, passing them as he filled them to some one above. The sand constantly filled in as he dug it out, and in this condition he remained all the night. Refreshments and stimulants were sent down to him, and he was alive and in as good spirits next morning as a man could be expected to be under such circumstances. A colored man worked in the well eight hours Monday night, assisting the unfortunate man to extricate himself. At about 3 o'clock the fire bells of the town were rung, and in that way a relief was obtained for the men who had been at work and on watch at the well during the night.

With daylight the men renewed their efforts with vigor, occasionally pausing to speak an encouraging word to the poor victim. The first train to Boston bore a gentleman in quest of some professional miners, who might possibly suggest some quick method of release. On their arrival at the scene of operation these gentlemen immediately ordered some piles to be driven about him, in order that the adhesive and contracting properties of the sediment might meet with some resistance. This was partly accomplished, when it was found that one leg of Mr. Wing was getting loose, and after some boring with long augurs, and a constant pulling upward of the entire body by means of the windlass above, the limb was cleared, amid much cheering from the crowd who surrounded the well at the imminent risk not only of meeting a fate similar to that of the man whom they were endeavoring to rescue, but also of breaking their necks. This was at 11 o'clock. The wood driven into the clay so relieved the pressure upon Mr. Wing's body that one hour and a half later he was pulled up and placed on terra firma, though in a very exhausted condition. He was instantly conveyed to Mr. Cameron's house, and Dr. Windsor and Mr. Cameron endeavored to restore the benumbed limbs. Fortunately, the well water, though intensely cold, had not the slightest particle of frost in it, else very serious consequences would have followed even a short confinement. He is now doing well, and the physicians apprehend no serious injury from his incarceration of twenty-one and a half hours. The citizens exerted themselves to the utmost to rescue Mr. Wing, and every fresh idea brought forward during the weary work found plenty of willing hands ready to take hold. The brick work around the bottom of the well and also the curbing were torn to pieces in the frantic endeavors of the workmen to save the life of the unfortunate man.

The Cardiff Giant Outdone.

ALLEGED DISCOVERY OF THE SKELETON OF A GIANT IN THE OIL REGIONS.

The Oil City *Times* of Friday week is responsible for the following:

On Tuesday morning last, while Mr. William Thompson, assisted by Robert R. Smith, was engaged in making an excavation near the house of the former, about half a mile north of West Hickory, preparatory to erecting a derrick, they exhumed an enormous helmet of iron, which was corroded with rust. Further digging brought to light a sword which measured nine feet in length. Curiosity incited them to enlarge the hole, and after some little time they discovered the bones of two enormous feet. Following up the "lead" they had so unexpectedly struck, in a few hours' time they had unearthed a well-preserved skeleton of an enormous giant, belonging to a species of the human family which probably inhabited this and other parts of the world at that time of which the Bible speaks, when it says, "and there were giants in those days." The helmet is said to be of the shape of those found among the ruins of Nineveh. The bones of the skeleton are remarkable white. The teeth are all in their places, and all of them are double, and of extraordinary size. These relics have been taken to Tionesta, where they are visited by large numbers of people daily. When his giantship was in flesh, he must have stood eighteen feet in his stockings. These remarkable relics will be forwarded to New York early next week. The joints of the skeleton are now being glued together. These remains were found about twelve feet delow the surface of a mound which had been thrown up probably centuries ago, and which was not more than three feet above the level of the ground around it. Here is another nut for antiquarians to crack.

—The largest owner of personal property in the United States is Commodore Vanderbilt, who is said to hold twenty millions.

Hard to Kill.

A KNIFE PLUNGED TO THE HILT THROUGH A MAN'S TEMPLE—IT TAKES THE FULL STRENGTH OF FIVE MEN TO EXTRACT IT—HE LAUGHS AND JOKES UNDER THE OPERATION.

A row and remarkable case of stabbing took place on Christmas, at 7 o'clock in the evening, on Broadway, near Eighth street, in front of Bloch's second hand store. Jerry Horgan was found lying there, with a knife buried to the hilt in his left temple. He was unable to speak, and was thought to be dying. Restoratives revived him, and he was taken to the Cincinnati Hospital. Here he was unusually facetious in his talk.

"Doctor," he said, "I guess I'm a dead man."

"You're worth two dead men," replied the doctor.

"Well," said he, "I ain't fit to die. I'm too big a sinner."

While the surgeons were preparing to extract the knife he kept opening and shutting the part which stuck out of his head. "I just want to see how it feels. It don't hurt a bit, but it seems like I had two heads. Well, an Irishman is hard to kill. We're a tough set, Life sticks to us mighty close."

When the surgeons got ready for work, and found it impossible to extract the blade by hand, they laid the man on a couch upon the floor, and with the left side of his head uppermost. Three men with might and main held his head down. The engineer brought his pipe tongs in to grasp the hilt of the knife. This gave a sort of augur handle for the surgeon and engineer to pull by. All things ready, the surgeon and engineer took hold each with both hands, and tugging steadily with all their power, against three pairs of hands holding the head down, the knife came out with a jerk, thanks to a rivet of good steel. Horgan bore it without flinching, exclaiming when the feat was accomplished, "Now my two heads have come together, and it feels good."

The weapon was a common two-bladed pocket-knife, the blade used well worn. It penetrated two and a half inches. The optic nerve is not injured. It is thought that Horgan is in no danger; that, on the contrary, he will recover without difficulty.

How the affair took place, why, and who drove that knife through Horgan's skull, is a secret locked in his chest, and he refuses to surrender the keys. This much he reveals:—He was drinking and carousing all Christmas with a party. In the evening the party were in forensic mood. Wrath mingled in the discussion. The logic of cold steel and mighty muscle cut short the debate, closed it, and broke up the assembly.

Jerry's boarding place is with Mrs. Corcoran, on Elm, between Eighth and Ninth streets.

Officers McFarlane, Wharton and McDermott found Horgan, and had taken him to the hospital. Doctors Ritchie and Vinnedge officiated in extracting the knife and dressing the wound.—*Cincinnati Times, Dec. 27.*

Anecdote.

John W. Crockett and James Gibson were able lawyers, and in full practice, in the early days of Jackson's Purchase.—They resided at Fulton, in Hickman Co., Ky. On one occasion they were employed opposites of an ejectment case, before a magistrate. The court was held in a schoolhouse. Crockett was reading the law to the court, and when he got through, Gibson asked him for his book, saying that the statute just read was new to him. Crockett refused to give it to him on the ground that it was his own private property and if Mr. Gibson wanted the benefit of law books, there were some for sale. The court ruled that the book was private property, and that Gibson had no right to see it except with Crockett's consent. Gibson was puzzled, but being a man of resources, he fell upon a plan which completely upset Crockett's calculations. He stepped back and found under a desk an old copy of Noah Webster's spelling book, and in addressing the court, he read from the speller:—be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, that all laws heretofore passed (here fitting Crockett's law,) be and they are hereby repealed." Crockett sprang to his feet with, "Let me see that book." "No you don't," says Gibson; "this book, sir, is private property, and I am not in the habit of packing law books around for the benefit of others." It is needless to say Crockett lost his case, Gibson having the cut at him.

WHY HE SMOKED.—In the reign of James I, of tobacco hating notority, the boys of a school acquired the habit of smoking and indulged in it night and day using the most ingenious expedients to conceal the vice from the master, till one evening, when the chaps were together around the fire of their dormitory, indulging each other in a vapor of their own creating, lo! in burst the master, and stood in awful dignity before them.

"How now?" quoth the dominie to the first lad: "how dare you be smoking tobacco?"

"Sir," said the boy, "I am subject to headache, and a pipe takes off the pain."

"And you?—and you?—and you?"—inquired the pedagogue, questioning every boy in his turn.

One had a "raging toothache;" another colic; a third a cough; in short they all had something.

"Now, sirrah," bellowed the doctor, to the last boy, "what disorder do you smoke for?"

Alas! the excuses were all exhausted; but the interrogated urchin put down his pipe after a farewell whiff and looking up in his master's face, said, in a whining, hypocritical tone, "*Sir, I smoke for corns.*"

—A doctor in Louisiana removed from the side of an infant's neck, a fatty tumor weighing a pound and a half.

—The Governor of Illinois has appointed Mr. Johns, a wealthy Chicago negro, a notary public.