The Columbian
—AND—
Bloomsburg Democrat.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
IN THE COLUMBIAN BUILDING NEAR THE COURT HOUSE, BY
CHARLES B. BROCKWAY,
Editor and Proprietor.
Terms--Two Dollars a Year, payable in Advance.
CIRCULATION 2500.
JOB PRINTING
All descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at reasonable rates.

The Columbian.

VOLUME IV ---NO. 5. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1870. COL. DEM. ---VOL. XXXIII--NO. 50.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

SPACE.	1M.	2M.	3M.	6M.	1Y.
One square	$2.50	$3.00	$4.00	$6.00	$10.00
Two squares	3.50	5.00	7.00	9.00	15.00
Three squares	5.00	7.00	9.00	12.00	18.00
Four squares	7.00	9.00	11.00	17.00	25.00
Quarter column	10.00	12.00	14.00	20.00	30.00
Half column	15.00	18.00	20.00	30.00	40.00
One column	20.00	30.00	40.00	60.00	100.00

Executor's or Administrator's Notice, $4.00; 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, $6.00 per year for the first two lines, and $1.00 for each additional line.

Bloomsburg Directory.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

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

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

CLOTHING, &c.

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

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

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

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

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

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.

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

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

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

CATHCART, 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

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

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

PROFESSIONAL.

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

R. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician, Exchange Block over Webb's bookstore v3-n28

R. 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 Hotel." v3-n1

G. BARKLEY, Attorney-at-Law. Office, 2d floor in Exchange Block, near the "Exchange Hotel." v3-n3

B. 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-n20

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

PETERMAN, Millinery and Fancy Goods, opposite Episcopal Church, Main st. v1-n43

MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY, Milliner, Ramsey building Main street, v1-n43

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

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

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

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

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

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

SIDMYER & 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 Iron 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 Berwick road. v1-n43

FOX & 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

ROBBINS & 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, Notions, Main Street, opposite the Court House. v1-n43

O'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, Notions, etc., Exchange Block, Main st. v1-n43

CHAMER & A. E. HAYHURST, Dealers in Groceries, Confectioneries and Notions, Southern, south side, Main st. v2-n18

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

BLOOMSBURG LUMBER CO., manufacturers and dealers in Lumber of all kinds; Planing Mill near the railroad. v1n6

J. 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., Chemberlin's alley, rear of American House. v1n43

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

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

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

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

SAMUEL JACOBY, Marble and Brown Stone Works, East Bloomsburg, Berwick road. v1-n4

W. 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. R. 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., opposite 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, "Catawissa 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. Kostenbander 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 Keller's Hotel, v2n27

J. TERWILLIGER, Cabinemaker, Undertaker and Chairmaker, v1n46

PETER ENT, dealer in Dry Goods Groceries, Flour, Feed, Salt, Fish, Iron, Nails, etc., Main Street. v1n43

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. v2n4

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.2'67

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. [Jan1,'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., Elwanger & Barry's Blocklochester, N. Y. Dec. 3, '69.-6m

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, 195 Broadway, New York. Aug. 6,'68-ly.

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.

WANTED.—100 FARMERS' SONS and others out of employment, can make from $75 to $150 per month, from now till next Spring, by addressing HARLAY & CO., 610 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
Nov. 26,'69-3m.

Philadelphia Directory.

MAJOR E. R. ARTMAN. C. H. DILLINGER. M. MORY
ARTMAN, DILLINGER & CO.,
NO. 101 NORTH THIRD ST. PHILADELPHIA,
Two doors above Arch, formerly 226,
MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS IN
CARPETS, COTTONS, YARNS, BATTING, OIL CLOTHS, CARPET CHAINS, CORDAGE, OIL SHADES, GRAIN BAGS, TIE YARN, WICK YARN, WINDOW PAPER, COVERLETS,
—ALSO,—
WILLOW AND WOODEN WARE
BROOMS, BRUSHES, LOOKING GLASSES, TRUNKS.
feb. 5,'69.

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

ESTABLISHED 1793.
JORDAN & BROTHER,
Wholesale Grocers, and Dealers in
SALTPETRE AND BRIMSTONE
No 240 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. 341 North Third Street, above Vine
Philadelphia.

C. H. HORNE. W. S. KING. J. R. SEYBERT.
HORNE, KING & SEYBERT,
WHOLESALE DRY GOODS,
No. 421 Market Street
PHILADELPHIA.
Orders filled promptly at lowest prices.
January 3, 1869.

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, BICARB SODA, &C., &C.
Orders will receive prompt attention.
may 10,67-1f.

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. [my 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, 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,
Espy, Pa.
Apr.23,69-1f

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.

Jerusalem, my Happy Home.

A few verses of this hymn, modernised, are familiar to most, but the complete poem is little known. It was composed by a prisoner in the Tower of London, during a time of religious persecution. The original manuscript, signed "F. R. B.," is now in the British Museum.

Hierusalem, my happie home!
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

O happie harbor of the saints!
O sweete and pleasant soyle!
In thee noe sorrow may be found,
Noe griefe, noe care, noe toyle.

In thee noe sicknesse may be seene,
Noe hurt, noe ache, noe sore;
There is noe death, nor ugly dole,
But Life for evermore.

Noe dimpsin mist is seene in thee,
Noe coede nor darksome night;
There everie soule shines as the sun;
There God Himselfe gives light.

There lust and lucre cannot dwell;
There envy bears no sway;
There is noe hunger, heate, nor colde,
But pleasure everie way.

Hierusalem! Hierusalem!
God grant I once may see
Thy endless joyes, and of the same
Partaker aye may be!

Thy walls are made of precious stones,
Thy bulwarkes diamonds square;
Thy gates are of right orient pearle,
Exceedinge riche and rare;

Thy turrettes and thy pinnacles
With carbuncles doe shine;
Thy varrie streets are paved with gould,
Surpassinge cleare and fine;

Thy houses are of ywrie,
Thy windows crystal cleare;
Thy tyles are made of beaten gould—
Oh, God, that I were there!

Within thy gates doth nothinge come
That is not passinge cleane;
Noe spider's web, noe dirt, noe dust,
Noe filthe may there be seene.

Ah! my sweete home, Hierusalem,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

Thy saints are crowned with glorie great
They see God face to face;
They triumph still, they still rejoice;
Most happie is their case.

We that are here in banishment
Continuallie doe moane;
We sigh and sobbe, we weepe and waile,
Perpetuallie we groane.

Our sweete is mixed with bitter gaule,
Our pleasure is but paine;
Our joyes scarce last the looking on,
Our sorrowes still remaine.

But there they live in such delight,
Such pleasure and such play,
As that to them a thousand yeares
Doth seeme as yesterday.

Thy vineyardes and thy orchardes are
Most beautiful and faire;
Full furnished with trees and fruits,
Exceedinge riche and rare.

There cinnamon, there sugar growe,
There narde and balme abound;
What tongue can telle, or heart containe,
The joys that there are found?

Quyt through the streetes, with silver sound,
The flood of life doth flowe;
Upon whose bankes, on everie syde,
The wood of life doth growe.

There trees for evermore beare fruite,
And evermore doe springe;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore do singe.

Hierusa'em, my happie home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

MISCELLANEOUS.

UNPARALLELED ADVENTURE
OF ONE
HANS PFAALL.

(CONTINUED.)

April 3d. I found the balloon at an immense height indeed, and the earth's convexity had now become strikingly manifest. Below me in the ocean lay a cluster of black specks, which undoubtedly were islands. Overhead, the sky was of a jetty black, and the stars were brilliantly visible; indeed they had been so constantly since the first day of ascent. Far away to the northward I perceived a thin, white, and exceedingly brilliant line, or streak, on the edge of the horizon, and I had no hesitation in supposing it to be the southern disc of the ices of the polar sea. My curiosity was greatly excited, for I had hopes of passing on much farther to the north, and might possibly, at some period, find myself placed directly above the Pole itself. I now lamented that my great elevation would, in this case, prevent my taking as accurate a survey as I could wish. Much, however, might be ascertained.

Nothing else of an extraordinary nature occurred during the day. My apparatus all continued in good order, and the balloon still ascended without any perceptible vacillation. The cold was intense, and obliged me to wrap up closely in an overcoat. When darkness came over the earth, I betook myself to bed, although it was for many hours afterwards broad daylight all around my immediate situation. The watch-clock was punctual in its duty, and I slept until next morning soundly, with the exception of the periodical interruption.

April 4th. Arose in good health and spirits, and was astonished at the singular change which had taken place in the appearance of the sea. It had lost, in a great measure, the deep tint of blue it had hitherto worn, being now of a grayish-white, and of a lustre dazzling to the eye. The convexity of the ocean had become so evident that the entire mass of the distant water seemed to be tumbling headlong over the abyss of the horizon, and I found myself listening on tiptoe for the echoes of the mighty cataract. The islands were no longer visible; whether they had passed down the horizon to the south-east, or whether my increasing elevation had left them out of sight, it is impossible to say. I was inclined, however, to the latter opinion. The rim of ice to the northward was growing more and more apparent. Cold by no means so intense. Nothing of importance occurred, and I passed the day in reading, having taken care to supply myself with books.

April 5th. Behold the singular phenomenon of the sun rising while nearly the whole visible surface of the earth continued to be involved in darkness. In time, however, the light spread itself over all, and I again saw the line of ice to the northward. It was now very distinct, and appeared of a much darker hue than the waters of the ocean. I was evidently approaching it, and with great rapidity. Fancied I could again distinguish a strip of land to the eastward, and one also to the westward, but could not be certain. Weather moderate. Nothing of any consequence happened during the day. Went early to bed.

April 6th. Was surprised at finding the rim of ice at a very moderate distance, and an immense field of the same material stretching away off to the horizon in the north. It was evident that if the balloon held its present course, it would soon arrive above the Frozen Ocean, and I had now little doubt of ultimately seeing the Pole. During the whole day I continued to near the ice. Towards night the limits of my horizon very suddenly and materially increased, owing undoubtedly to the earth's form being that of an oblate spheroid, and my arriving above the flattened regions in the vicinity of the Arctic circle. When darkness at length overtook me, I went to bed in great anxiety, fearing to pass over the object of so much curiosity when I should have no opportunity of observing it.

April 7th. Arose early, and, to my great joy, at length beheld what there could be no hesitation in supposing the northern Pole itself. It was there beyond a doubt, and immediately beneath my feet; but, alas! I had now ascended to so vast a distance, that nothing could with accuracy be discerned. Indeed to judge from the progression of the numbers indicating my various altitudes, respectively, at different periods, between six a. m., on the second of April and twenty minutes before nine, a. m., of the same day, (at which time the barometer ran down,) it might be fairly inferred that the balloon had now, at four o'clock in the morning of April the seventh, reached a height of *not less*, certainly, than 7254 miles above the surface of the sea. This elevation may appear immense, but the estimate upon which it is calculated gave a result in all probability far inferior to the truth. At all events I undoubtedly beheld the whole of the earth's major diameter; the entire northern hemisphere lay beneath me like a chart orthographically projected; and the great circle of the equator itself formed the boundary line of my horizon. Your Excellencies may, however, readily imagine that the confined regions hitherto unexplored within the limits of the Arctic circle although situated directly beneath me and therefore seen without any appearance of being foreshortened, were still, in themselves, comparatively too diminutive, and at too great a distance from the point of sight, to admit of any very accurate examination. Nevertheless, what could be seen was of a nature singular and exciting. Northwardly from that huge rim before mentioned, and which, with slight qualification, may be called the limit of human discovery in these regions, one unbroken, or nearly unbroken sheet of ice continues to extend. In the first few degrees of this its progress, its surface is very sensibly flattened, farther on depressed into a plane, and finally, becoming *not a little concave*, it terminates, at the Pole itself, in a circular centre, sharply defined, whose apparent diameter subtended at the balloon an angle of about sixty-five seconds, and whose dusky hue, varying in intensity, was, at all times darker than any other spot upon the visible hemisphere, and occasionally deepened into the most absolute blackness. Farther than this, little could be ascertained. By twelve o'clock the circular centre had materially decreased in circumference, and by seven p. m., I lost sight of it entirely; the balloon passing over the western limb of the ice, and floating away rapidly in the direction of the equator.

April 8th. Found a sensible diminution in the earth's apparent diameter, besides a material alteration in its general color and appearance. The whole visible area partook in different degrees of a tint of pale yellow, and in some portions had acquired a brilliancy even painful to the eye. My view downwards was also considerably impeded by the dense atmosphere in the vicinity of the surface being loaded with clouds, between whose masses I could only now and then obtain a glimpse of the earth itself. This difficulty of direct vision had troubled me more or less for the last forty-eight hours; but my present enormous elevation brought closer together, as it were, the floating bodies of vapor, and the inconvenience became, of course, more and more palpable in proportion to my ascent. Nevertheless, I could easily perceive that the balloon now hovered above the range of great lakes in the continent of North America, and was holding a course, due south, which would soon bring me to the tropics. This circumstance did not fail to give me the most heartfelt satisfaction, and I hailed it as a happy omen of ultimate success. Indeed, the direction I had hitherto taken, had filled me with uneasiness; for it was evident that had I continued it much longer, there would have been no possibility of my arriving at the moon at all, whose orbit is inclined to the ecliptic at only the small angle of 5° 8′ 48.″ Strange as it may seem, it was only at this late period that I began to understand the great error I had committed, in not taking my departure from earth at some point *in the plane of the lunar ellipse.*

April 9th. To-day, the earth's diameter was greatly diminished, and the color of the surface assumed hourly a deeper tint of yellow. The balloon kept steadily on her course to the southward and arrived, at nine, p. m., over the northern edge of the Mexican Gulf.

April 10th. I was suddenly aroused from slumber, about five o'clock this morning, by a loud, crackling, and terrific sound, for which I could in no manner account. It was of very brief duration, but, while it lasted, resembled nothing in the world of which I had any previous experience. It is needless to say that I became excessively alarmed, having, in the first instance attributed the noise to the bursting of the balloon. I examined all my apparatus, however, with great attention, and could discover nothing out of order. Spent a great part of the day in meditating upon an occurrence so extraordinary, but could find no means whatever of accounting for it. Went to bed dissatisfied, and in a state of great anxiety and agitation.

April 11th. Found a startling diminution in the apparent diameter of the earth, and a considerable increase, now observable for the first time, in that of the moon itself, which wanted only a few days of being full. It now required long and excessive labor to condense within the chamber sufficient atmospheric air for the sustenance of life.

April 12th. A singular alteration took place in regard to the direction of the balloon, and although fully anticipated, afforded me the most unequivocal delight. Having reached, in its former course, about the twentieth parallel of southern latitude, it turned off suddenly at an acute angle, to the eastward, and thus proceeded throughout the day, keeping nearly, if not altogether, *in the exact plane of the lunar ellipse.* What was worthy of remark, a very perceptible vicillation in the car was a consequence of this change of route,—a vacillation which prevailed, in a more or less degree, for a period of many hours.

April 13th. Was again very much alarmed by a repetition of the loud crackling noise which terrified me on the tenth. Thought long upon the subject, but was unable to form any satisfactory conclusion. Great decrease in the earth's apparent diameter, which now subtended from the balloon an angle of very little more than twenty-five degrees. The moon could not be seen at all, being nearly in my zenith. I still continued in the plane of the ellipse, but made little progress to the eastward.

April 14th. Extremely rapid decrease in the diameter of the earth. To-day I became strongly impressed with the idea, that the balloon was now actually running up the line of apsides to the point of perigee,—in other words, holding the direct course which would bring it immediately to the moon in that part of its orbit the nearest to the earth. The moon was directly overhead, and consequently hidden from my view. Great and long continued labor necessary for the condensation of the atmosphere.

April 15th. Not even the outlines of continents and seas could now be traced upon the earth with distinctness. About twelve o'clock I became aware for the third time, of that appalling sound which had so astonished me before. It now, however, continued for some moments, and gathered intensity as it continued. At length, while, stupified and terror-stricken, I stood in expectation of I knew not what hideous destruction, the car vibrated with excessive violence, and a gigantic and flaming mass of some material which I could not distinguish, came with a voice of a thousand thunders, roaring and booming by the balloon. When my fears and astonishment had in some degree subsided, I had little difficulty in supposing it to be some mighty volcanic fragment ejected from that world to which I was so rapidly approaching, and, in all probability, one of that singular class of substances occasionally picked up on the earth, and termed meteoric stones for want of a better appellation.

April 16th. To-day, looking upwards as well as I could, through each of the side windows alternately, I beheld, to my great delight, a very small portion of the moon's disk protruding, as it were, on all sides beyond the huge circumference of the balloon. My agitation was extreme; for I had now little doubt of soon reaching the end of my perilous voyage. Indeed, the labor now required by the condenser, had increased to a most oppressive degree, and allowed me scarcely any respite from exertion. Sleep was a matter nearly out of the question. I became quite ill, and my frame trembled with exhaustion. It was impossible that human nature could endure this state of intense suffering much longer. During the now brief interval of darkness a meteoric stone again passed in my vicinity, and the frequency of these phenomena began to occasion me much apprehension.

April 17th. This morning proved an epoch in my voyage. It will be remembered, that, on the thirteenth, the earth subtended an angular breadth of twenty-five degrees. On the fourteenth, this had greatly diminished; on the fifteenth, a still more rapid decrease was observable; and, on retiring for the night of the sixteenth, I had noticed an angle of no more than about seven degrees and fifteen minutes. What, therefore, must have been my amazement, on awakening from a brief and disturbed slumber, on the morning of this day, the seventeenth, at finding the surface beneath me so suddenly and wonderfully *augmented* in volume, as to subtend no less than thirty-nine degrees in apparent angular diameter! I was thunderstruck! No words can give any adequate idea of the extreme, the absolute horror and astonishment, with which I was seized, possessed, and altogether overwhelmed. My knees tottered beneath me—my teeth chattered—my hair started up on end. "The balloon, then, had actually burst!" These were the first tumultuous ideas which hurried through my mind: "The balloon had positively burst!—I was falling—falling with the most impetuous, the most unparalleled velocity! To judge from the immense distance already passed over, it could not be more than ten minutes, at the farthest before I should meet the surface of the earth, and be hurled into annihilation!" But at length reflection came to my relief. I paused; I considered; and I began to doubt. The matter was impossible. I could not in any reason have so rapidly come down. Besides, although I was evidently approaching the surface below me, it was with a speed by no means commensurate with the velocity I had at first conceived.

THE King of Prussia can go anybody one better in the matter of orders. The Czar has just decorated him with the Grand Cross of St. George, which nobody else now living can wear, and which was conferred, during the past seventy years, only upon Wellington, Prince Paskemith, and Marshal Radetski.

What's the Matter with that Nose?

Snyder kept a beer saloon some years ago "over the Rhine." Snyder was a ponderous Teuton of every irascible temper—"sudden and quick in quarrel"—got mad in a minute,—Nevertheless his saloon was a good resort for the boys—partly because of the excellence of his beer, and partly because they liked to chaff "old Snyder," as they called him; for although his bark was terrible experience had taught them that he wouldn't bite.

One day Snyder was missing, and it was explained by his "frau" who "jerked" the beer that day, that 'he had gone fishing mit der boys.' The next day one of the boys who was particularly fond of "feasting" Snyder, dropped in to get a glass of beer, discovered Snyder's nose, which was a big one at any time, swollen and blistered by the sun, until it looked like a dead ripe tomato.

"Why, Snyder, what's the matter with your nose?" said the caller.

"I peen out fishing mit der boys," replied Snyder laying his finger tenderly against his proboscis, "the sun it pese hot like ash der tifel, unt I purns my nose. Nice nose don't it?" And Snyder viewed it with comical sadness, in the little mirror back of his bar. It entered at once into the head of the mischievous fellow in front of the bar to play a joke upon Snyder, so he went out and collected some half a dozen of his comrades, with whom he arranged that they should drop into the saloon and ask Snyder "What's the matter with that nose?" to see how long he would stand it. The man who put up the job went in first with a companion, and seating themselves at a table called for beer. Snyder brought it to them and the new comer exclaimed, as he saw him:

"Snyder, what's the matter with your nose?"

"I yust dell your frient here I peen out fishin mit der boys, unt der sun he purnt 'em—zwi—lager—den—cents—all right."

Another boy rushes in, "Hallo, boys you are ahead of me this time, 'spose I'm in, though. Here, Snyder, bring me a glass of lager and a pret—(appears to catch a glimpse of Snyder's nose; looks wonderingly)—ha!—ha!—ha! Why Snyder—ha!—ha!—ha! what's the matter with that nose?"

Snyder, of course, can't see any fun in having a burnt nose, or having it laughed at, and he says, in a tone sternly emphatic.

"I've peen out fishin mit der boys unt der sun vas yust' ash hot like ash der tifel, unt I purnt my nose; dat ish, all right."

Another tormenter comes in and insists on "setting 'em up" for the whole house. "Snyder," says he, "fill up the