The Columbian
—AND—
Bloomsburg Democrat.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
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 25. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1870. COL. DEM. --- VOL. XXXIV -- NO. 18.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

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Bloomsburg Directory.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

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

JACOB METZ, 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

M. MORRIS, Merchant Tailor and Agent for the New Perham Sewing Machine, corner of Iron and Main st., over Miller's store. v2-n35

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

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

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

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.

E. SAVAGE, dealer in Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, Main st., just below the American House. vl-n43

LUIS BERNHARD, Watch and Clock maker. Near southeast corner Main and Iron sts. vl-43

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

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

BOOTS AND SHOES.

M. BROWN, Boot and Shoemaker, Centre street, rear of Robbins & Eyer's Store. 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, 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 bookstore v3-n38

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

R. IKELER, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 2d door in Exchange Block, near the "Exchange Hotel." v3-n1

G. BARKLEY, Attorney-at-Law. Office, 2d floor in Exchange Block, near the "Exchange Hotel." v4-n3

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

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

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

MISS M. DERRICKSON, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., below Market. vl-n44

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

MRS. 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-n43

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

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

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

PARKS HOTEL, by T. Bent. Taylor, east end of Main street. vl-43

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

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

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

C. 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

MENDENHALL, General Stock of Merchandise and Lumber, corner of Main street and Derwick road. vl-n43

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

C. 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-n44

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

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

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

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

FOSTER, Glue Maker, and White and Fancy Tanner, Scottown. vl-n47

M. CHRISTMAN, Saddle, Trunk & Harness maker, Shive's Block Main Street. vl-n16

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

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

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. vl-n43

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

S. KUHN, dealer in Meat, Tallow, etc., Chemerlin's alley, rear of American House. vl-n43

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

JACOB DIEFFENBACH, Broom Factory. Orders left at his residence or at Miller & Son's store promptly filled. Best green Western brush used. vl-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 vl-n43

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

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

M. RABB, dealer in furniture, trunks, cedar & willow ware, near the Forks Hotel. 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 sts., 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. H. & C. KELCHNER, Blacksmiths, on Mill Street, near Pine. vl-n47

I. L. EDWARDS, Physician and Surgeon, Main St., next door to Good's Hotel. vl-n23

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

SCHUYLER & LOW, Iron founders, Machinists, and Manufacturers of plows, Mill St. vl-n4

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

SAMUEL SHARPLESS, Maker of the Hayburner Grain Cradle. Main St. v2n3.

WILLIAM DELONG Shoemaker and manufacturer of Brick, Mill St., west of Pine vl-n39

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, Billiard Saloon, Oysters, and Ice Cream in season Main St. v2n12

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. B. ABBOTT, Attorney at law, Main St. v2n12

Light Street.

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

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. 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.30'67

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.

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 5123, 195 Broadway, New York.
Aug. 6,'69-1y.

THE SUBSCRIBER HEREBY gives notice that he still continues the
MANUFACTURE OF
WHEELER'S PATENT RAILWAY CHAIN HORSE POWERS,
and is again in the field for the Harvest of 1870, and is prepared to furnish Farmers with the most reliable Machines offered to the public.
I also build DOUBLE-GEARED JACKS, to attach to the rod of a four-horse Lever Power, to attach my Threshers to. Three horses will do the same amount of threshing with this arrangement, that four will with any other thresher.
I am also Agent to sell WHEELER'S COMBINED THRESHER and WINNOWERS.
For further particulars or for the purpose of ordering machines, address
J. M. HULSHIZER,
je10'70-4m Light Street, Col. Co., Pa.

$25- THE FOLSOM IMPROVED Twenty-Five Dollar Family Sewing Machine. The cheapest First Class Machine in the Market. *Agents wanted in every Town.* Liberal commission allowed. For terms and circular, address, A. S. HAMILTON, Gen. Agent, No. 709 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. [apr15'70-3m.

Philadelphia Directory.

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.

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.

FRANK & STRETCH,
(Successors to I. H. Walter,)
Importers and Dealers in
QUEENSWARE, CHINA, AND GLASS,
No. 234 N. Third Street,
Between Race and Vine Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.
S. FRANK, C. B. STRETCH, I. H. WALTER, } Gen'l Partners. Special Partner.
je24'70-tf.

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

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

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 19,67-1f.

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 RESTAURANT,
the Proprietor has determined to give to the people visiting the town a business or pleasure,
A LITTLE MORE ROOM.
His stabling also is extensive, and is fitted up to put buggies and carriages in the dry. He promises that everything about his establishment shall be conducted in an orderly and lawful manner; and he respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. [may17'67-1f

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.

FORKS HOTEL,
BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.
The undersigned has taken this well known House, lately occupied by George W. Mauger, and has put it in thorough repair with entirely new furniture, &c. Every attention will be paid to the comfort and convenience of guests. The bar always supplied with the best of liquors and cigars. T. BENT. TAYLOR
marl'70-3m.

MONTOUR HOUSE
RUPERT, PA.
WILLIAM BUTLER, Proprietor,
This House having been put in thorough repair is now open for the reception of guests. No pains will be spared to ensure the perfect comfort of the travelers. The Proprietor solicits a share of public patronage. The bar will be stocked at all times with fine liquors and cigars. marl'70-tf.

BENTON HOTEL.
W. F. PIATT, Proprietor,
BENTON, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.
This well known House having been put in thorough repair is now open for the reception of visitors. No pains have been spared to ensure the perfect comfort of guests. The proprietor also runs a Stage from the Hotel to Bloomsburg and intermediate points on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week. [may9'70-tf

AGENTS WANTED FOR
Prospectus FREE!
BIBLE LYRICS
A MASTERLY VERSIFICATION OF THE SUBLIME POETRY OF THE BIBLE.
SO pronounced by leading clergymen and laymen of all denominations. Universally admired and highly esteemed both for its great intrinsic merit and mechanical finish. A beautiful Prospectus, from a new and original design, showing the different styles of binding, etc., sent absolutely FREE to all accepted as Agents, and a sample copy when desired, at 20 *per cent. less than the WHOLESALE PRICE.* Exclusive Territory, and the Most Liberal Terms. For full particulars, terms, etc., address
C. F. VENT, Publisher,
may9'70-tf 3 Barclay St. New York.

U. S. CENSUS.
The undersigned, appointed Assistant Marshals to take the Census for 1870, under the recent Act of Congress, would request the farmers, manufacturers, and citizens of Columbia county generally, to be prepared with full and accurate statements as to their various conditions, and such other matters as are required to be enumerated by law. By so doing they will save the Assistant Marshals much trouble, and themselves much time and annoyance.
ELISHA HAYMAN, T. J. MORRIS, H. S. WERKHEISER, } Assistant Marshals.
Bloomsburg, June 3, 1870-3w.

Choice Poetry.

The Crow's Children.

BY PHOEBE CARY.

A huntsman, bearing his gun in a field,
Went whistling merrily;
When he heard the blackest of all black crows
Call out from a withered tree:

"You are going to kill the thievish birds,
And I would if I were you;
But you mustn't touch my family,
Whatever else you do!"

"I'm only going to kill the birds
That are eating up my crop;
And if your young ones do such things,
Be sure they'll have to stop."

"O," said the crow, "my children
Are the best ones ever born;
There isn't one among them all
Would steal a grain of corn,"

"But how shall I know which ones they are?
Do they resemble you?" (birds,
"O no," said the crow, "they're the prettiest
And the whitest that ever flew!"

So off went the sportsman, whistling,
And off, too, went his gun;
And its startling echoes never ceased
Again till the day was done.

And the old crow sat untroubled,
Cawing away in her nook;
For she said, "He'll never kill my birds,
Since I told him how they look."

"Now there's the hawk, my neighbor,
She'll see what she will see, soon;
And that saucy, whistling blackbird
May have to change his tune!"

When, lo! she saw the hunter,
Taking his homeward track,
With a string of crows as long as his gun,
Hanging down his back.

"Alack, alack!" said the mother,
What in the world have you done?
You promised to spare my pretty birds,
And you've killed them every one!"

"Your birds!" said the puzzled hunter:
"Why, I found them in my corn;
And besides they are black and ugly
As any that ever were born!"

"Get out of my sight, you stupid!"
Said the angriest of crows;
"How good and fair the children are,
There's none but a parent knows!"

"Ah! I see, I see," said the hunter,
"But not as you do, quite;
It takes a mother to be so blind
She can't tell black from white!"

—*Riverside Magazine.*

Darling's Going Home.

BY DEXTER SMITH.

Oh! how still the baby's lying,
And they whisper—"she is dying!"
Tears and prayers cannot save her,
She must go to Him who gave her;—
Those bright eyes must close forever,
Those sweet lips must kiss us never;
Fold the wee hands o'er her bosom,
And thus fades our little blossom!

We have guarded well our treasure;
We have loved her beyond measure;
Much of earth, yet more of heaven,
She was only lent,—not given;
He, who did a brief time spare her
From His garden, brighter, fairer,
Takes her to His realm supernal,
That the bud bear bloom eternal!

Miscellaneous.

GRISCELLI,

THE TUILERIES SPY.

Griscelli, a young Corsican bravo, after duels and escapadoes without number, was arrested at Lyons for an enormous peccadillo, and placed in prison. This scandal brought him to the Corsican lawyer, Abatucci, who had him pardoned and sent to Paris as a bully who might be useful among the band of Corsicans who were to be employed in the then approaching *coup d' etat.* Employed first to spy upon General Morgan, he subsequently exploded a Bourbon conspiracy against the life of the prince-president, and was promoted to a kind of personal guardianship of the latter, after his assumption of the empire. His skilful management of an assassination job—in which a correspondent of Mazzini's, named Kelch, sent over with murderous instructions from England, figured as the villain—is told in the following sensational anecdote:

A few months after the former adventure, Count Walewski, then ambassador in London, sent a telegram in cipher to Napoleon, informing him that a man named Kelch, in the pay of Mazzini, was going to Paris in order to assassinate the Emperor.

The latter immediately sent for the prefect of police, communicated the despatch to him, and asked for an intelligent, devoted, and energetic agent. M. Pietri remembered his countrymen, and received orders to present him next evening during an interval between the acts at the opera.

The prefect lost no time in informing Griscelli of his recommendation and the Emperor's orders. The secret agent was delighted, but suddenly he was seized by a kind of vertigo, such as he had experienced more than once during a duel; and upon the prefect's asking him why he turned so pale, he could only answer that he felt there would be blood shed in the matter. The Corsican was as superstitious in such things as his master on the throne.

He was punctually at the opera, and after the first act the prefect and the agent were both summoned to the imperial box. As the Emperor came to the door and passed the empress, he asked one of the officers on duty:

"Who is that with the prefect?" And when he was told that it was a Corsican, he added: "Oh, then, he has no doubt, a stiletto." And all laughed heartily at the association of ideas in the Emperor's mind. But there was more in the words than they imagined. The Emperor beckoned the two men to follow him on the terrace behind the box, which is on a projected corner of the building, so that nobody can overhear what is said there; and when they were seated at his command, he turned to Griscelli and said:

"Griscelli, I am glad to hear you are a Corsican. All the men from the island have, from of old, been devoted to my family. M. Pietri, who is very much interested in you, has spoken well of you and your intelligence and energy."

"You will need both in the service in which we wish to employ you. I want you to watch a certain Kelch, who has come over from London with criminal intentions; you will not lose sight of him for a moment; follow him wherever he goes, and ascertain his plans. As soon as you have found him out, you will show him to me, and then wait for further orders."

The agent had listened in silence. It was the first time the little Corsican goatherd had found himself in the presence of a crowned head. As soon, however, as the Emperor had ceased speaking, he replied:

"Sire, it will be easy enough to find him, and if the prefect will have the kindness to let me see the man's record in the police books, I can find out where he used to live, how he looks, and what friends he may have in Paris."

"Very well," said M. Pietri; "I did not think of that."

"As to showing him to your Majesty, that I cannot promise."

"Why not?"

"Because if Kelch should come near to your Majesty before I have had time to point him out to you, I should certainly kill him on the spot."

The prefect laughed, but Napoleon remained calm and said nothing. After a pause, he ordered M. Pietri to pay to Griscelli a thousand francs, and to furnish him with everything he might need in the execution of his orders. He also promised to direct horses and a carriage to be kept ready for him in the imperial stables, and then informed him that on the next day he would ride out, toward two o'clock, in the Bois de Boulogne.

Thus ended the first interview with the Emperor, which subsequently led to a strange kind of intimacy between the master and the servant. At the end of the opera, the prefect and the agent followed the Emperor to the Tuileries, where they settled the money question, and then they went to the place where the police records of all suspicious characters are kept. To mask the proceedings, the prefect pretended that it was in contemplation to pardon Kelch, who had been previously engaged in a desperate conspiracy. When the chief clerk in the office heard this, he exclaimed: "Pardon Kelch! Why, he is the most desperate man I know. When he was arrested before it took fourteen men to carry him to the guard-house. He had to be handcuffed and bound besides. He is a perfect Hercules."

The description in the lists stated that he was five feet seven inches high, of herculean proportions, a very dangerous man, and living with his brother at Vaugirard. He was known to frequent a certain house in the street where the latter lived, in order to pay his attentions to the pretty daughter of a restaurant keeper.

At six o'clock on the following morning, Griscelli was standing in front of the restaurant, although it was one of the coldest days in December. An hour later, a pretty girl came down, called a commissionaire, and gave him a letter to deliver in person. Not a word was lost, and the secret agent followed the messenger, who went through the whole of Paris and did not stop till he reached the village of Menilmontant. He rang the bell at a modest looking house, and a man, Kelch himself, came to the door, took the letter and said:

"Thank you, I am coming at once. I shall be there before you."

His appearance and his deep, powerful voice made no special impression upon the agent, who derived, however, great encouragement from the fact that—this happened on a Friday. Immediately afterwards Kelch came out, took a cab at the first stand and drove rapidly to the house in Vaugirard. Griscelli had followed him closely, and saw how the whole family came running down, embraced Kelch, and took him hastily into the house. Two hours later, however, the whole party came out once more and went to the restaurant, where they enjoyed themselves at table, the young lady being the soul of the whole feast. Griscelli sat in the adjoining room, where he could hear every word, and eat his modest cutlet. After their late breakfast they went to a livery stable, where Kelch hired a magnificent horse, which he seemed to know at least by its name, and when he parted with his friends, he said in the hearing of Griscelli:

"Napoleon's police are too stupid to find me out. They think me fast asleep in London. I need not go and hide myself; I will come and sleep at the house. Do not be afraid; I'll come to-night."

Poor Kelch! he did not know that his boastful words were all overheard by one of Napoleon's police-agents, who did not intend to lose sight of him, and with whom he was, ere long, to have a most unpleasant interview. The secret agent was all the more determined to succeed in this affair as he had had another attack of vertigo while eating his chops at the restaurant, and firmly believed, on this account, that this was a matter of life and death for himself as well as for Kelch.

Precisely at two o'clock, Louis Napoleon, accompanied only by two officers on duty, appeared on the public square, coming from the Tuileries. Kelch who was then on the bridge near the palace, dashed up at a full gallop. The secret agent, well mounted from the imperial stables, was close behind him, the head of his horse nearly touching the saddle of the assassin, as the Emperor came. In his left hand he had gathered the reins—with his right he grasped firmly the stiletto in his bosom. But Kelch allowed his intended victim to pass quietly and made no movement. He was not to die so publicly.

As soon as the Emperor had passed the two men, whom he recognized perfectly, he gave his horse rein and rode at full speed to the great lake in the Bois de Boulogne. He was followed by perhaps thirty persons; but, wishing to rid himself of the crowd of curious people who stared at him everywhere, he once more started at a tremendous rate, so that hardly any one could follow, and retired to the Tuileries. Kelch left him some time before, and returned to the house of his friends. The same scene was almost daily repeated for a fortnight, during which poor Kelch was not permitted to be one moment out of sight. The secret agent followed him on foot and on horseback wherever he went, often dining at the same table with him, or seated at his side at the theatre; and yet so full was the unfortunate man of his own great purpose that he never noticed how he was watched and followed.

The Emperor had repeatedly sent for Griscelli, and one day, while the latter was making his report, the prefect of the police entered with a letter in which Kelch informed Mazzini that the Emperor would not survive two days longer. He insisted upon being authorized to arrest the would-be murderer on the spot; Louis Napoleon had his own plans, and ordered the secret agent to ask for a particular horse, and to be on duty at two o'clock, for the usual ride with the emperor.

All the persons interested in the conspiracy were at the same hour again on the Place de la Concorde—the Emperor, followed by a single adjutant, Kelch, in his big top boots, with a green overcoat, under which he had something concealed; and Griscelli, in plain costume. As soon as Kelch perceived Napoleon, he galloped up towards him; the Emperor thereupon started at full speed, and the secret agent had only time to whisper to the jockeys to keep close to their master, and then to follow as he could. When the party reached the Bois de Boulogne, there began a regular race at a fearful pace; low walls, hedges, brooks—all were passed, they hardly knew how, and the good Parisians who saw them fly like a vision, said the Emperor was either drunk or mad.

He was neither one or the other; he was only afraid of his life. After a race of three hours they returned the same way they had come; the horses were white with foam, and the secret agent understood why he had been ordered to select a particular horse.

When they came near the Tuileries, Kelch was forced to remain behind; in spite of all he could do with the spur and whip, his horse was unable to go any further; he was completely broken down. This suggested to Griscelli a bold thought; he made a great effort, rode past the Emperor, and cried aloud:

"Hurrah for the Napoleons! The assassin is beaten!"

The Emperor looked behind him, and seeing the poor wretch in such a bad plight, rode on slowly, ordering the agent to follow him to the palace. When he entered his rooms, Napoleon still perspiring violently, threw himself into a chair, and then drew from a secret drawer five thousand francs, which he gave to Griscelli with the words:

"Go rest, we shall want you again. Send me Pietri."

The secret agent had not rested an hour when waked by the prefect of police, who directed him to come to his house at midnight. When he appeared there he found, to his surprise, forty men who were to help him in arresting Kelch. After a long discussion, he agreed to take three of them whom he carefully picked from the number, and after having received a written order, explicitly commanding him to bring the assassin dead or alive, he started on his errand.

They went at once to the restaurant where Kelch was in the habit of dropping in several times a day and ordering dinner for six persons. At six o'clock precisely, on a second Friday, a certain Morelli entered, who had just crossed over from London in order to help Kelch, and asked when the matter was likely to come on. They told him at nine o'clock; and when the clock struck, Kelch arrived. While he was drinking a glass of absinthe, one of the men was ordered to arrest Morelli; and when this was done quietly in an adjoining room, Griscelli and another officer fell upon Kelch. The latter, however, escaped by a gigantic effort, ran swiftly through the dining room and several chambers, jumped out of the window and fell inside of a little court yard, from which a little door led to the street. If that gate had been open the whole work of the fortnight would have been lost, the murderer would have escaped, and Louis Napoleon might not have lived to see his destiny established. But Griscelli drew courage once more from his fatalistic belief that Friday brought ill luck to his victim, and that his two attacks of vertigo foretold the shedding of blood. He followed Kelch, who, when he found that he could not open the door, and that his crime was detected, resolved to sell his life at the utmost price.

He rose and cocked his pistol; Griscelli did the same, and for a few seconds the two men looked at each other in silence; then an explosion was heard, and when the smoke was cleared off, Kelch was seen lying on the stones bathed in blood. The ball entered at the nose, passed through the right eye, and came out behind the ear. His own ball had merely grazed the ear of Griscelli. At the noise, his accomplice, Morelli, came into the court, and seeing what had happened, tried to jump over the wall, but the secret agent was too quick for him. He fired again, and the ball broke Morelli's right shoulder, disabling him instantly.

At ten o'clock, the two emissaries of Mazzini were in the yard of the prefect of police. M. Pietri was overjoyed; he embraced his energetic favorite, and then hastened to announce the good news at the Tuileries, where all the ministers were assembled, full of anxiety on account of this attempt on the life of the Emperor.

The latter sent at once for Griscelli, and gave him a gratuity of ten thousand francs; the minister of police added a large sum, and the Empress promised to provide for his daughter till she reached the age of eighteen at a convent school which she had taken under her special control. All the court officers hastened, as a matter of course, to congratulate the favorite of their master on his brilliant success.

On the following day the secret agent was summoned to the cabinet of the Emperor, and there, in the presence of the imperial household, he was informed that from that day it would be his duty to watch over the safety of Louis Napoleon, to accompany him everywhere, abroad and at home, except in the interior of the palace; and that no one would be allowed to approach the person of the Emperor without his having been informed of the desire beforehand. During the Emperor's travels in the provinces, the gens d'armes and the police were to be only under his orders, and all responsibility would rest upon his shoulders.

Thus it was that the poor illiterate boy came to live in intimacy with the sovereign of our day, and the Corsican shepherd became the secret agent of the Emperor, who employed him in some of the gravest affairs and most startling adventures with which his life abounded even in later years.

Neuralgia.

The certain cure for neuralgia is found in judicious eating and exercise; and not only so, a permanent cure cannot be effected in any other way, while these are always efficient.

In neuralgia the blood is always too thick, impure, and in excess; and as diet and exercise combine to remedy these conditions, some rules in relation to them are desirable. These will be adapted to sedentary persons, to those who live indoors generally, as women, students, bookkeepers, and the like.

It is rather better to eat thrice a day, morning, noon, and night; that is, as soon after sunrise as practicable, for breakfast; dinner about 1 o'clock; supper before sundown.

Eat nothing whatever between meals.

Breakfast, a single cup of coffee or tea, some cold bread and butter, with a dish of berries or stewed fruit in summer time, and nothing else; in winter, meat, fish or poultry, or, in their stead, a couple of soft-boiled eggs.

Supper should be made of cold bread and butter, and a cup of warm drink of some kind, and nothing else,

Dinner the same as breakfast, adding only vegetables and some fruit, raw or stewed, as a dessert, and nothing else. A different kind of vegetable may be taken every other day for variety; the kind of meat may be changed at each meal.

The object in the specification above made is to discourage variety of meals, because it is this which tempts all to eat too much. Persons at times have felt at the table that they had eaten enough; but on seeing a very inviting dish unexpectedly brought in, a good meal has been eaten of this last variety. The general and hurtful error is that too great a variety is spread on our tables, not only occasioning trouble of preparation and great loss, but also a positive injury in the temptation of the appetite. The reader may try it upon himself on any two days. A dinner of one vegetable, one kind of meat and bread; at dinner the next day, let a great variety be presented; he will eat double the amount at this repast, with this remarkable difference; an hour after the first meal, he will be entirely comfortable, will feel as if he had eaten quite enough; an hour after the latter, there will be a decided discomfort, a fulness, a feeling as if some kind of relief were desirable, and in too many cases a resort to the decanter, with the vain hope of a riddance in some way. It cannot be denied that the first steps toward intemperate habits have been taken in using liquors to remove the unpleasant consequences of over-eating. A very great aid toward overcoming a habit of too hearty eating will be found in sitting down to a table with only three varieties of food.—*Dr. Hall's Health by Good Living.*

An Old-Fashioned School.

"Patrick, do you know your letters?"
"Yis sur."
"Say them, then."
"I know them by sight, sur; but I don't know their names."
"Well, this is A."
"How are you A?"
"You must not speak in that way."
"In what way shall I spake thin?"
"Say what I say."
"Yis, sur."
"This is B."
"Sure, an' is this B? I thought it was an ox yoke."
"What was the last letter I showed you?"
"I don't remember, sur."
"What bird is it that lays honey, and stings?"
"Is it a wasp, sur?"
"No, it's a bee."
"So it is; and looks like an ox-y