The Columbian
AND
Bloomsburg Democrat.
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THE COLUMBIAN BUILDING NEAR THE COURT HOUSE, BY
CHARLES B. BROCKWAY,
Editor and Proprietor.
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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.

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

JACOB 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, Grower's block Main st. v1-n43

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.

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

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

LUTIS BERNHARD, Watch and Clock maker, Rear southeast corner Main and Iron sts. v1-43

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

BOOTS AND SHOES.

M. BROWN, Boot and Shoemaker, Centre street, rear of Robbins & Eyer's Store. v1-n43

DAVID BETZ, 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.

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-n40

H. 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." v4-n3

B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, North side Main st., below Market. v1-n43

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

E. BUTTER, 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

MRS M. DERRICKSON, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., below Market. v1-n14

MRS. E. KLINE, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main street below Market. v1-n43

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

MISSES HARMAN Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., below American House. v1n14

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

COLUMBIA HOTEL, by B. Sichner, Main st above Court House. v1n

BURKS HOTEL, by T. Rent. Taylor, east end Main street. v1-1[illegible]

SCHMYER & 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 Market streets. v3-n39

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

JACOBS, Confectionery, groceries etc., Main st. below Iron v1-n6

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

J. A 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

L. 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

R. GIRTON, Groceries & Provisions, Main street below Market. v1-n43

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

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

B. MILLER & SON, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Flour, Salt, Shoes, Hats, etc., Exchange Block, Main st. 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 near the railroad. v1n6

FOSTER, Gine Maker, and White and Fancy Painter, Scottown. v1n47

J. CHRISTMAN, Saddle, Trunk & Harness-maker, Shive's Block Main Street. v3n10

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

JOB DIEFFENBACH, Broom Factory, Orders left at his residence or at Miller & Son's promptly filled. Best green Western brush v4-n18.

JAMES CADMAN, Cabinetmaker and Undertaker; 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

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

MANUEL JACOBY, Marble and Brown Stone Works, East Bloomsburg, Berwick road. v3-n16

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

J. FARR, dealer in furniture, trunks, cedar ware, hollow ware, near the Forks Hotel. v4-n15

Buck Horn.

L. & W. H. SHOEMAKER, dealers in dry goods, groceries and general merchandise. Store in south end of town. v2-n18

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

L. EDWARDS, Physician and Surgeon, Main st., first door above M'Henry's Hotel. v4-n23

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

SCHUYLER & LOW, Iron founders, Machinists, and Manufacturers of plows, Mill St. v1-n4

MILES A. WILLIAMS & Co., Tanners and Manufacturers of leather, Mill Street. v1-n47

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

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.

H. F. OMAN & Co., Wheelwrights, first door above School House. v1n49

JOHN A. OMAN, Manufacturer and dealer in Boots and Shoes, v1n49

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. v2n1

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

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.

CHESTER S. FURMAN,
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.
Aug. 5, 1870.

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 bald head 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, 193 Broadway, New York.
Aug. 6,'69-1y.

POWDER KEGS AND LUMBER
W. M. MONROE & CO.,
Rupert, Pa.,
Manufacturers of
POWDER KEGS,
and dealers in all kinds of
LUMBER,
give notice that they are prepared to accomodate their custom with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST
HAY RAKE
IN THE MARKET.
MANUFACTURED AND FOR SALE BY
N. W. SAMPLE & CO.,
COLUMBIA IRON WORKS, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
CALL AND EXAMINE IT.
Bloomsburg, June 10, 1870-tf

WIDMYER & JACOBY
EXCHANGE BLOCK, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
are agents for the sale of "Brockway's" justly celebrated Cream and old stock Ales, which they will sell as cheap as country brewed ales; whole and half barrels constantly on hand. This ale is brewed by William E. Brockway, 315 to 325 East Eleventh Street, New York City.
Bloomsburg, June 10, 1870-tf.

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, 1869.

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. 231 N. Third Street,
Between Race and Vine Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.
S. FRANK, } Gen'l Partners.
C. B. STRETCH, }
I. H. WALTER, Special Partner.
je21'70-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-tf.

Hotels.

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.

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.
marl1'70-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. [may 6'70-tf

Stoves and Tinware.

NEW STOVE AND TIN SHOP.
ISAIAH HAGENBUCH,
Main Street one door above E. Mendenhall's Store,
A large assortment of Stoves, Heaters and Ranges constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest rates.
Tinning in all its branches carefully attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.
Tin work of all kinds wholesale and retail. A call is requested.
Apr.9,'69-tf

STOVES AND TINWARE.
A. M. RUPERT
announces to his friends and customers that he continues the above business at his old place on
MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG.
Customers can be accommodated with
FANCY STOVES
of all kinds, Stovepipes, Tinware and every variety of article found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the cities, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice.
20 DOZEN MILK-PANS
on hand for sale.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
CLARK M. BROWN,
CENTRE STREET, ADJOINING THE STORE OF ROBBINS & EYER.
A full and complete assortment of ready made boots and shoes for men, women and children just received and for sale at reasonable rates. Varieties to suit all classes of customers. The best of work done at short notice, as heretofore. Give him a call. [apl8'70-tf.

DENTISTRY.
H. C. HOWER, DENTIST,
Respectfully offers his professional services to the ladies and gentlemen of Bloomsburg and vicinity. He is prepared to attend to all the various operations in the line of his profession, and is provided with the latest improved PORCELAIN TEETH which will be inserted on gold plating silver and rubber base to look as well as the natural teeth. Teeth extracted by all the new and most approved methods, and all operations on the teeth carefully and properly attended to.
Residence and office a few doors above the Court House, same side.
Bloomsburg, Jan.31, '68 tf

BARGAINS—BARGAINS.
QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS.
SAVE YOUR MONEY.
Go to
HENRY YOST,
East Bloomsburg Pa., for all kinds of the best home and city made
FURNITURE.
Prices reasonable and the best work done.
jl1'70-tf

Choice Poetry.

The German Fatherland.

Which is the German's fatherland?
Is't Prussia's or Swabia's land?
Is't where the Rhine's rich vintage streams?
Or where the Northern sea-gull screams?
Ah! no, no, no!
His fatherland's not bounded so!

Which is the German's fatherland?
Bavaria or Styria's land?
Is't where the Marsian ox unbends?
Or where the marksman's iron rends?
Ah! no, no, no!
His fatherland's not bounded so!

Which is the German's fatherland?
Pomerania's or Westphalia's land?
Is it where sweep the Dunian waves?
Or where the thundering Danube raves?
Ah! no, no, no!
His fatheland's not bounded so!

Which is the German's fatherland?
Oh, tell me now the famous land!
Is't Tyrol, or the land of Tell?
Such lands and people please me well,
Ah! no, no, no!
His fatherland's not bounded so!

Which is the German's fatherland?
Come tell me now, the famous land!
Doubtless, it is the Austrian State,
In honors, and in triumphs great!
Ah! no, no, no!
His fatherland's not bounded so!

Which is the German's fatherland?
So tell me now the famous land;
Is't what the Princes won by sleight?
From the Emperors and the Emperors' right?
Ah! no, no, no!
His fatherland's not bounded so!

Which is the German's fatherland?
So tell me now at last the land!
Far as the German accent rings,
And hymns to God in Heaven sings—
That is the land—
There, brother, is thy fatherland!

There is the German fatherland,
Where oaths attend the grasped hand—
Where truth beams from the sparkling eyes—
And in the heart love warmly lies;—
That is the land—
There, brother, is thy fatherland!

That is the German's fatherland!
Where wrath pursues the foreign band—
Where every Frank is held a foe,
And Germans all as brothers glow!
That is the land—
All Germany's the fatherland!

COLUMBIADS.

"BOY, what is your name?" "Robert, sir." "Yes, but I mean your other name," "Bob, sir."

THE "Iceland Shakeup;" the "Alaska Refrigerator" and the "Alps Icebolt," are newly invented summers drinks.

BRIGHAM YOUNG doesn't agree with his mother-in-law, and she frequently attacks him in platoons.—*Boston Post.*

AN urchin being rebuked for wearing out his stockings at the toes, replied that it couldn't be helped—"toes wiggled and heels didn't."

PUNCHINELLO says the new three cent postage stamp has a portrait of General Washington with General Green in the background.

SINCERITY is speaking as we think, believing as we pretend, acting as we profess, performing as we promise, and being as we appear to be.

A SERVANT girl in Toledo, frustrated a burglar's plans, by throwing him out of a garret window to the sidewalk. He never recovered from the shock.

A CLERGYMAN, coming out of the water with a woman he had baptised, asked her how she felt in mind. He was not a little surprised to hear her answer, "Bully."

A CHICAGO man has been sent up six months on account of an abortive attempt to steal Tupper's "Proverbial Philosophy." The sentence should have been to a lunatic asylum.

A CLERK in an Erie hotel has a magnificent scheme in view. It is a circular hotel, to rest on a pivot like a locomotive turn-table. The object is to give every guest a "front room."

HEARING a physician remark that a small blow would break a nose, a rustic exclaimed: "Well, I dunno about that. I've blowed my nose a number of times, and never broke it yet."

NOT having heard from the debating societies in relation to the conundrum; "Why do hens always lay eggs in the day time?" a contemporary answers, "because at night they are roosters."

AN inebriated man walking along the streets at night, regarded the moon with sovereign contempt: "You need'nt be so proud ole feller," he said. "You're full only once a month, and I am every night."

"WHY," asked a governess of her little charge, "do we pray God to give us our daily bread? Why don't we ask for four days, or five days, or a week?" "We want it fresh!" replied the ingenuous child.

A NOBLE red man, named John, recently settled in New London, Conn., stands six feet two inches in his moccasons, and his Americanized descendants proudly inquire, "how is that for High Lo Jack?"

AS a lawyer and a doctor were walking arm in arm a wag said to a friend, "These two are just equal to one highwayman." "Why?" was the response. "Because it is a lawyer and a doctor—your money or your life."

AN orator, who had raised his audience to a great height by his lofty soarings, exclaimed: "I will now close in the beautiful and expressive language of the poet—I forget his name—and—and I forget what he said, too!"

AN experienced physician has discovered, in the course of a long and varied practice, that every one wishes to go to heaven; also, that most people are willing to take a great deal of very disagreeable medicine first.

A PERSONAL sketch of a Western Senator closes as follows: "He can not propel himself through the muddy pool of politics at a higher rate of speed than that of a rudderless pollywog through a kettle of cold mush."

SPEAKING of a recent gale in the vicinity of White Pine, Nevada, one miner remarked: "Why, it's a reg'lar typhoid;" whereupon a companion pat ronizingly remarked to the bystanders, "he's an ignorant cuss, he means typoon."

AN anatomical observer asserted a few days since that there were four hundred and eighty-nine thousand and eight hundred and ninety-one feathers on the wings of a butterfly. "I don't believe it," said one of his hearers. "Then count them yourself," was the reply.

A ROBUST hod-carrier in New Hampshire recently carried a barrel of flour from the sidewalk to the third story of a new building, and returned with it upon his shoulder to the street, where he sold the flour for eight dollars, and received a handsome sum from the lookers-on.

AN Irishman of Dunmore, Pennsylvania, on being appealed to for his signature on a petition for "Free Cuba," exclaimed, "Ah! I know what you want; you want to annex Canady, and git Cuba, then when there comes another draft we poor divils will have no place to go to. I'll not do it."

"DEAR, me," exclaimed Stiggins, "that new surgeon gave Squantum's boy a new lip from the child's own cheek! What a painful operation it must have been!" "I've had a pair of lips taken from my cheek more than once," replied Mrs. Stiggins, "and it wasn't a painful operation at all."

"JAKE," said a blooming young lady in Indiana to her lover, one Sunday evening, "if you mean business by coming here twice a week, I want to know it, for I've just had an offer from another feller, and shall take him up in two days if you don't pop." Jake instantly "popped" and the wedding day was set.

LAWYERS have a ludicrous habit of identifying themselves with their clients, by speaking in the plurel number. "Gentlemen of the jury," said a Western lawyer, "at the moment the policeman says he saw us in the trap, I will prove that we were locked up in the station-house, in a state of intoxication."

A PITTSBURG magistrate, who unites with his official functions the business of an undertaker, holds court in his warerooom, and deals out justice with one hand upon a plate bearing the name of some person deceased, and the other upon a book of orders for funerals. The litigants sit upon coffins while their cases are being disposed of.

Miscellaneous.

THE GAMBLER'S CAT.

One evening, a number of us were seated in the bar-room of the only hotel in the village of Frogtown—the civilians' portion of Camp Floyd, in Utah, during the unpleasantness between the Government and the Mormons, in 1858—warming our shins before the huge fire that blazed in the old-fashioned fire place. The evening had waned, and was fast appproaching the small hours, when the footsteps of a horse approaching the house was heard.

The night was dreadfully cold and bleak, the wind was howling across the alkali plain, driving the falling rain against the windows, causing them to rattle as if some one was throwing shot against the glass, and it was so dark, why, "Egypt's dark sea" was not a circumstance to it. I have no idea how dark Egypt's dark sea was, but I have seen the remark somewhere, and it sounds like a good simile, therefore I use it—particularly as I have got stuck for a better.

Suddenly the animal halted in front of the house, and a cheery voice called out, "Halloa!"

The landlord went to to the door and partially opening it, peered out into the darkness, but not being able to discover anything, said:

"Anybody there?"

"Yes, I am; but if you will bustle about right cheerily I won't stay here very long."

"Go your way, if you want to, I am sure I don't desire to interfere with you."

"I ain't going away, not if there's a roof over your house. I come to stay, and am going to or have a fight."

"I calculate stranger, you can get accommodated with a lively shake up, if you are spilin' for a fight.

"Not edzactly spilin' but somebody will have to superintend a funeral if I am kept out here much longer.

"Don't know about that; but one thing is sartin, you can help yourself—come in, or stay out, jess as you feel like. We ain't particular," and the landlord closed the door and returned to his seat before the fire, and pulling his Powhatan pipe from his pocket, proceeded to fill it with tobacco preparatory to enjoying a smoke.

A minute had scarcely elapsed before the door opened, and a large, powerful man entered. His hair hung in ringlets down his back and clustered over his shoulders. His face was almost hidden behind a bushy black pair of whiskers, and beneath a broad-brimmed hat. He approached the fire, while the rain dripped from his buckskin garments, leaving a little rivulet upon the floor.

"'Joying yourself here, ain't you?" he said, as he looked around and took a mental inventory of those present.

"Trying to be comfortable," replied the landlord. "We always does."

"Derned independent, too—don't keer 'bout 'commodating anybody either,"

"Not pertickler. Got the dead wood on everybody. There hain't no other house in this here town, and they all has to come to me anyhow."

"You is the landlord, I reckon. Can't you give a fellow something to eat?—I'm as hungry as a coyote."

"Good's gone out, and I don't think thar is anything in the kitchen, 'cepting some cold wittles. You can go in there and see what you can find."

The stranger took a candle, lit it, and proceeded to the kitchen, the way being pointed out to him by the landlord. After he had gone out, the landlord roused an Indian boy, who was sleeping in one corner of the room, and sent him out to take care of the stranger's horse, which had been left standing in front of the door. Some fifteen minutes passed away, when the stranger returned from the kitchen, followed by a large black cat.

"Whose cat is that, and where did it come from?" asked the landlord.

"That ar aninile b'longs to me, and was brought from New Mexico. It is a smart cat, it is."

"And the owner a lucky fellow," broke in a taciturn old gambler who had been smoking his pipe all the evening, without uttering a word.

"You is right, old fellow; a black cat always brings good luck, and that cat has been my constant companion for three years. He's better nor a dog, and just as much company. Why, he knows more nor a man. Don't you, Sam?"

The cat jumped upon it's master's shoulder, and began to purr and arch its back, as if it greatly pleased at the praise bestowed upon it.

"I say landlord, have you got any chickens? I'd like to have one for breakfast."

"So would I," replied the landlord, "but I can't get it. There ain't any one in this region as has got chickens, 'cepting the Curnel of the cavalry, opposite, and he keeps a guard standing over the stable in which they roost."

The stranger again took a survey of the party, and then said:

"You look like a good set of fellows. Now I'll tell you what we'll do. If you are agreed, we will have chicken for our breakfast, and the Curnel will suffer. What say you all?"

"It would be a little too dangerous to attempt to nip them chickens," said the gambler, "although I must say I think a piece of chicken would taste mighty nice."

"Whar did you say the chickens roosted?" asked the stranger.

The landlord told him, and as he did so the stranger stroked the back of his cat, and repeated the landlord's words. Having concluded, he said, "Now Sam you must get us one of them chickens, and you have got to be keerful, or you will lose one of your lives." He then opened the door, and the cat walked out.

The stranger narrated several wonderful feats that had been performed by his cat, and thereby managed to while away some fifteen or twenty minutes, when a scratching at the door was heard. He got up and opened it, and in marched Sam, holding a chicken by the neck.

Every one in that room was dumbfounded, for they had no idea that the cat would accomplish the bidding of his master.

"Sam, one is not enough; we must have another. Be a good fellow and get it for us," said the stranger, as he again opened the door for the cat to go out.

The company had not been done expressing their astonishment at the wonderful knowledge of the feline, ere he returned once more with another fine pullet.

"You are a noble fellow, and deserve something, and blame if you shan't have the heads of both them birds. In the meantime, you had better lay down in front of the fire and dry yourself, or you will have a bad cold in the morning."

The cat walked to the hearth corner and quietly coiled himself up and was soon fast asleep. The stealing of the Colonel's chickens evidently pleased the landlord greatly, for he immediately brought out his jug and brewed a large pitcher of punch and invited us all to partake of it. We drank punch, told stories and sung songs for two or three hours, and then went to bed, and when we separated, the stranger took his cat with him. The chickens were given to the cook, who served them up the next morning for breakfast, being careful to burn the feathers and such portions as could not be cooked, to prevent detection, should a guard be sent around for the purpose of hunting for the thieves.

At the time I write of, the soldiers had but recently been paid off, and every house in the town was a gambling house and liquor saloon, and three-fourths of those in or about the town were gamblers by profession. Entering one of these saloons the afternoon following the eve as above narrated, I found the stranger seated behind a table, upon which was piled several hundred dollars in gold and silver coin, a number of packs of cards, and by them was lying the cat. I invited the stranger to take a drink, and he got up and accompanied me to the bar, but as he did so, he said:

"Sam, keep a sharp lookout, or some of the cash will be nipped."

We stood at the bar some minutes, waiting our turn to be served, when we were suddenly startled by a yell of agony. Turning around, we observed a soldier dancing around the room with the cat clinging to his hand. The stranger jumped forward, and catching the soldier by the throat, said:

"You have been trying to steal something from my table."

"No, I haven't," was the dogged reply.

"You can't deceive me. What is that you have in your hand. A twenty dollar piece, as sure as I live. *Give it up,*" and he took a double eagle from the soldier's hand, and giving him a kick, sent him headlong into the street.

"It won't do to try to steal anything from me while Sam is on guard. We do all the stealing that is done, don't we Sam," said the stranger, as he turned to the bar to obtain the drink which had been compounded for him, while the cat jumped on the table and resumed his position as guard over his master's treasure.

Having taken his drink, the stranger resumed his seat behind his table, and very quickly began to deal monte to a crowd who collected around him.

Several days passed away before I saw the stranger again, although I heard of him and his cat a dozen times a day. In fact, Sam and his tricks had become the topic of conversation in camp. He was as faithful as a dog, and followed his master wherever he went. The dogs at first manifested a disposition to pitch into him, but, unlike other cats, he would not run, and he had a trick of leaping upon their backs and seizing hold of them with his teeth, and reaching for their eyes with his sharp claws. He would whip the largest dog in the camp in less time than it takes to say Jack Robinson, and after he had defeated several of the largest and fiercest he was let alone and given a wide berth by the remainder of the canines.

This cat was a strange fellow. He would pay no attention to any one but his master, whom he would follow like a spaniel. He would suffer anybody to to stroke his back, but it was utterly impossible to get him to recognize any act whatever. He was always at the gambling table, apparently acting as a "look-out," for if any one attempted to pick up what was known among gamblers as a "sleeper," he would pounce upon and give them a taste of the quality of his teeth, but if they attended to their own money, Sam was perfectly quiet.

Some three months after the first appearance of the gambler at the camp, with his cat, an awful tragedy took place. The gambler had been having a remarkable run of good luck, and had won somewhere between twenty-five and thirty thousand dollars. This he had changed from coin into demands on the United States Treasury, for convenience, and declared that he was going to leave the country. Times were getting dull. The soldiers had spent all the money they had, and it had gradually found its way into the hands of a few persons, and they were not going to run the risk of losing it at the gambling table; therefore, the gamblers were having rough times, and one by one, they were leaving and seeking other regions. The owner of the cat announced his intention of going to Pike's Peak, where there was a prospect of lively times, as the immigrants to the mines were beginning to arrive.

He had kept perfectly sober during his stay at the camp, but now that he was ready to take his departure, he got to drinking, and kept on a spree for several days. During this time he became excessively quarrelsome, and on several occasions had drawn his pistol and fired at persons, but had not hit any one. Quite a feeling of indignation against him had been aroused, and dark threats of lynching were heard from various quarters.

There lived at the camp a wagon-master named Harry Price, who was a quiet, peaceable man, beloved by all; who was never known to engage in a quarrel. He went to the stranger, told him of the feeling that had been aroused and advised him to be more circumspect in his conduct. Instead of taking the advice in the spirit it was given, the gambler, without a word, drew his pistol and shot Price through the heart, causing instant death.

And now comes the strangest part of this strange story. The moment he fired his pistol and poor Price fell, the cat jumped upon its master's shoulders, and seized him by the throat with its teeth. In vain he struggled to throw it off; it clung to him with the tenacity of a bull-dog, and did not release its hold until its master had raised his pistol and blown its head to pieces.

The greatest excitement followed the murderer. The murderer tried to escape, but the crowd, summoned by the report of the pistol, collected too quickly and he was captured. In less time than it takes to narrate it, the excited crowd had procured a rope, placed it around the neck of the miserable man, and swung him to the end of a wagon tongue, which was elevated for that purpose.

Legal Advice.

A Gentleman ordered a suit of clothes from a tailor, and specially enjoined him that they must be made by the next Tuesday, and must be made in the finest style, and that unless the tailor could have them ready to a certainty beyond peradventure to the day, that he must not undertake them; but Snip promised faithfully that they would be finished. Tuesday came and no clothes; the enraged man flew to the cabbage-man's house and said:

"What's the reason my clothes are not ready as you promised? Here you've kept me in the city at a loss of time and business only to disappoint me; now, if we had you in our part of the country, I tell you what they would call you: they would call you a perfect squirt!"

The humble knight of the goose explained that the only competent workman that he had, capable of making the suit, had a wife lying at death's door, and he could not possibly leave her. The outraged gentleman was not able to smother his disappointment, and berated the tailor pretty soundly for failing in his positive promise. The ninth fraction of the "genus homo" could not stand this, and plainly told his customer to go to the caloric regions of