The Columbian.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING IN THE COLUMBIAN BUILDING NEAR THE COURT HOUSE, BY

HENRY L. DIEFFENBACH,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms--Two Dollars a Year payable in advance.

CIRCULATION 2500.

JOB PRINTING

of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at reasonable rates.

The Columbian.

VOLUME IV - - NO 41. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1870. COL. DEM. - - - VOL. XXXIV - - NO. 34.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

SPACE.	1w.	2w.	3w.	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
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Half column	15,00	18,00	20 00	30,00	40,00
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Local notices, twenty cents a line; by the year ten cents.

Cards in the "Business Directory" column, $5.00 per year for the first two lines, and $1.00 for each additional line.

Bloomsburg Directory.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

A. 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

WM. MORRIS, Merchant Tailor corner of Centre and Main st., over Miller's store. v3-n35

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

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

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

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &C.

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

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

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

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

BOOTS AND SHOES.

C. 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, East Bloomsburg. v1-n43

PROFESSIONAL.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

D. 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 street. v1-n43

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

MISS. E. KLINE, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main street below Market. v1-n19

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

THE MISSES HARMAN Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., below American House, v1n41

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

COLUMBIA HOTEL, by B. Stohner, Main s above Court House. v1n

FORKS HOTEL, by T. Bent, Taylor, east end of Main street. v1-1

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

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

C. 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-n36

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

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

F. 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

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

J. 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

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

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

J. McKELVY, NEAL & CO., dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Salt, Fish, Iron, Nails, etc., 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

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. 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. v1n46

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

J. M. CHRISTMAN, Saddle, Trunk & Harness maker, Shive's Block Main Street. v1n16

J. 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

D. 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

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

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

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

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

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

W. 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

SAMUEL JACOBY, Marble and Brown Stone Works, East Bloomsburg, Berwick road. v1-n16

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

W. H. BABB, dealer in furniture, trunks, cedar Willow ware, near the Forks Hotel. v1-n18

Buck Horn.

M. G. & W. H. SHOEMAKER, dealers in dry goods, groceries and general merchandise, First 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. Street, near Pine. & C. KELCHNER, Blacksmiths, on Mill v1-n47

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

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

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

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

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

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

Catawissa.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Light Street.

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

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. mar11'70-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. [may6'70-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 accomodated 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.

25 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. [apr8'70-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. jl15'70-tf

PHILOSOPHY OF MARRIAGE.—A NEW COURSE OF LECTURES, as delivered at the Penna. Polytechnic and Anatomical Museum 1235 Chestnut St., three doors above Twelfth, Philadelphia, embracing the subjects: How to Live and What to Live for; Youth, Maturity and Old Age; Manhood Generally Reviewed; The cause of Indigestion; Flatulence and nervous Diseases accounted for; Marriage Philosophically considered. These lectures will be forwarded on receipt of 25 cents by addressing: Secretary of the Pennsylvania POLYTECHNIC AND ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, 1235 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. je24'70-ly.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING neatly executed at THE COLUMBIAN Steam Printing Office.

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, } Gen'l Partners. I. H. WALTER. 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-ly

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, BI CARB SODA, &C., &C.

Orders will receive prompt attention. may 10,67-tf.

Business Cards.

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.

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.

SLATE ROOFING, EVERY VARIETY AT MOST FAVORABLE RATES,

JOHN THOMAS, AND CASPER J. THOMAS Box. 277, Bloomsburg, Pa. Mar.19.69-1y

MERCHANDISE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

To my friends and the public generally, that al kinds of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, NOTIONS, &C., are constantly on hand and for sale AT BARTON'S OLD STAND BLOOMSBURG, BY JAMES K. EYER

Also, Sole Agent for ELLIS' PHOSPHATE OF LIME. Large lot constantly on hand. [feb8'67.

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 5126, 195 Broadway, New York. Aug. 6,'69-ly.

Choice Poetry.

My Wife and Child.

[The following lines are from the pen of Gen. Stonewall Jackson, of Confederate fame. They breathe the true spirit of poetry and tender pathos. As a beautiful expression of thought, they will no doubt be appreciated, by our readers.]

The tattoo beats—the lights are gone,
The camp around in slumber lies;
The night with solemn pace moves on,
The shadow thickens o'er the skies;
But sleep my weary eyes hath flown,
And sad uneasy thoughts arise.

I think of thee my dearest one,
Whose love my early heart hath blest;
Of thee and him—our baby son—
Who slumbers on thy gentle breast,
God of the tender, frail and lone,
Oh guard the tender sleeper's rest.

And hover gently, hover near
To her, whose watchful eye is wet—
To mother, wife—the double dear,
In whose young heart have freshly met
Two streams of love so deep and clear—
And cheer her drooping spirits yet.

Now, while she kneels before thy Throne,
Oh teach her, Ruler of the skies,
That, while by Thy behest alone,
Earth's mightiest powers fall and rise,
No tear is wept to Thee unknown,
No hair is lost, no sparrow dies.

That Thou can'st stay the ruthless hand
Of dark disease, and soothe its pain;
That only by Thy stern command
The battle's lost, the soldier's slain;
That from the distant sea or land
Thou bring'st the wanderer home again.

And when upon her pillow lone,
Her tear-wet cheek is sadly prest,
May happier visions beam upon
The brightening current of her breast:
No frowning look or angry tone
Disturb the Sabbath of her rest.

Whatever fate those forms may show,
Loved with a passion almost wild—
By day, by night, in joy or woe—
By fears oppressed, or hopes beguiled,
From every danger, every foe,
Oh, God! protect my wife and child!

Little Feet.

In castle halls, or cottage homes,
Wherever guileless childhood roams,
O, there is nothing half so sweet
As busy tread of little feet.

The sighing breeze, the ocean's roar,
The purling rill, the organ's power,
All stir the soul, but none so deep
As tiny tread of little feet.

When forth we go at early morn,
To meet the world and brave its scorn,
Adown the garden walks so neat,
We see the prints of little feet.

At eve, when homeward we repair,
With aching limbs and brow of care,
The voices ring out clear and sweet—
Then comes the rush of little feet.

The knives are lost, the dishes stray,
The tools are spirited away;
And when we go the lost to seek,
We take the trail of little feet.

But when the angel Death has come
And called the flowerets from our home,
Oppressive silence reigns complete;
We miss the sound of little feet,

Then tools are safe, no dishes stray,
No doors go slamming all the day;
But O, 'twould give us pleasure sweet
To hear again those noisy feet.

Soft night hath come; all are asleep;
Yes, all but me—I vigil keep.
Hush! hush! my heart, and cease to beat—
Was that the step of little feet?

Yes, tearful mother, 'tis the tread
Of him you miss and mourn as dead;
And often in your sweetest sleep,
You'll dream of hearing little feet.

And when this pilgrimage is o'er,
And you approach that blissful shore,
The first to run your soul to greet,
Will be your darling's little feet.

Estranged.

I roamed to-day the sylvan scenes
We roamed together years ago,
And marked each spot that intervenes,
Where cowslips peep and daisies grow;
But, ah! they smiled not as of old,
And every nook was sadly changed;
The warmth of all the Past is cold,
Since time has you and me estranged,

I breathed again in the sweet perfume
That rises from the rich dark ground,
Where mottled flowers of tiny bloom
Their gentle souls exhale around;
But, ah! their sweets no more were drawn
With eager breath and all seemed changed;
The fragrance of the Past is gone
Since time has you and me estranged,

I sat beneath the oak tree grand,
On the old "Lover's Seat" alone,
And seemed to feel a small, warm hand
Creep tenderly within my own;
But, ah! it thrilled not as of yore,
Since flesh for shadow was exchanged;
The feeling of the Past is o'er,
Since Time has you and me estranged.

All clothed with peace, I see you now,
Serene and soft as summer skies;
The same deep smile still lights thy brow
And kindly steals from lips to eyes;
But, ah! for me its light is fled,
Its sunny joy to sadness changed;
The Beauty of the Past is dead
Since you and I are still estranged.

The Scornful Nose,

'Tis very true, O maiden fair,
You're pleasant to the sight,
With flowing locks of golden hair
And eyes of flashing light,
Upon your cheeks health loves to train,
The lily and the rose,
But something makes your beauty vain,
It dwells upon your nose!

Not that the lovely nose could find
Upon a lovelier face,
'Mid all the flower of womankind,
A more befitting place,
But there's a curl upon its lip,
Half comic, half severe,
In cool collision with the lip
That savors of a sneer.

So beauty bright, if you would wed,
When lovers come to woo,
Beware the tossing of the head,
The glance that looks askew,
Men ask for love and not for wit,
That searches where it glows,
'Tis heart, not head, you ought to hit;
Uncurl your scornful nose!

The Unknown Land.

O land unknown! Beyond our mortal sight,
Wrapt round with gloomy shadows of the night,
Our spirits dread, yet long to wing their flight,
To thy mysterious shores.

O land unknown! A never ending train
In stern procession from these realms of pain,
Moves slowly on, but comes not back again
From thy mysterious shores.

O land unknown! By the dividing stream
We stand and gaze, and sometimes fondly dream
The clouds will part and yield one transient gleam
Of thy mysterious shores.

O land unknown! That day of days draws nigh
Which shall unlock this hidden mystery,
And bid our dreading, longing spirits fly
To thy mysterious shores.

Faith.

Hail, beauteous maiden of immortal birth,
Thrice blessed gift of heaven to sons of earth!
The feeble tongue must fail to hymn thy praise,
Or skilful heart a monument to raise
Worthy of thee and thy exalted name
Sweet noble Faith! undying is thy fame.
Thy features, radiant with surpassing grace,
Reflect a peace unknown to time and place;

Thine eyes, upturned, bespeak thy prayer-rapt soul,
And up ward, pointing to the long-for goal,
The finger seems to beckon us away
From dark-robed earth to realms of endless day.
Then only shall thy day be quenched in night
When the last trump turns Faith to glorious sight.

Miscellaneous.

WILHELMSHOHE.

The Prison of the Ex-Emperor.

A correspondent of the New York *Tribune* gives the following description of the very luxurious prison of Napoleon:

CASSEL, Sept. 11.—Wilhelmshohe, or "the German Versailles," as it has been often termed, has just now assumed a greater interest than it had since it was the Summer palace of the Elector of the Hesse-Cassel, Frederick the Second. No American is likely to forget or forgive this monarch having acquired most of his wealth by selling the lives of his subjects to the King of Great Britian to fight his battles in America and elsewhere. From 17 6 to 1784, 12,000 Hessians were sent to our country for the sum of $22,000,000; but this little claim, unlike "the Alabama," was settled long ago; and as I walked about the Frederick's Platz (the largest square in any German town) and admired the statue of the Elector after whom it is named, I was wicked enough to enjoy thinking how his own Government had met precisely the fate he had wished for ours.

You may walk or drive three miles from Cassel through a straight avenue of lines to the palace of Wilhelmshohe and beside it stands the theatre built by Jerome Bonaparte when King, and in which he himself used to act. Just behind is the highest fountain in Europe (except that at Chatsworth) which throws up its fairy spray 12 inches in diameter and 180 feet high. It springs from its imperceptible jet in the center of a bed of mossy lawn, and so light and airily does it play amid the sparkling sunshine that when the hour is over and you suddenly miss it, like a child hunting for a rainbow, you look up at the blue sky over head, and wonder to what part of it it has flown away. Further up is an artificial waterfall, descending from a tall aqueduct over beds of stone arranged in exquisite taste, and on Sundays and Wednesdays, when the waters play, great crowds flock to see them.

The Aquatic Staircase and the Octagon Temple of the Winds, with the statue and other extravagances connected with it, are reported to have employed 2,000 men for 14 years. When their labors were completed, the cost was found to be so enormous that the accounts were burned, to destroy all records of it.

The Cascade of the Karlsburg is another of the many wonders of the place—a flight of steps, 900 feet long, over which a stream of water is at times permitted to fall. Half way up the stairs is the Giant Euceladus, rudely represented lying on his back, with a mountain of rocks heaped upon his breast. The artist intended a jet of water 50 feet high should spout from his mouth, but none plays there now. The staircase of this "Chateau d'Eau" is surmounted by an octagon building 1,312 feet above the Fulda, surmounted by a pyramid serving as a pedestal to the colosal Hercules, 31 feet high, of beaten copper. Nine persons, it is said, can stand at one time in the hollow of the club and enjoy a charming view out of a little window formed in it. I have rarely spent a day more delightfully than in exploring all these morsels of art and extravagance; and setting them all aside, the natural beauties of the Park are far beyond those of any other on the continent. In the midst of it is a toy castle—"Luxemburg"—built to imitate a stronghold of the middle ages, with draw-bridges, battlements, towers, and ditches. Among the rusty suits in the armory is one which belonged to the Great Conde. There is also a very curious collection of drinking-glasses, a series of portraits of the Tudors and Stuarts, and a library filled with romances alone. The public are not content that the King has devoted so magnificent a refuge to his fallen foe, and I doubt if he will be permitted to remain there long. The women are particularly savage on the subject, and I have heard a number propose that he should be exhibited in a cage through the streets of all the German towns, at a groschen a head, and then be sent to end his days at St. Helena, as his illustrious uncle, whom he so much liked to imitate.

The grounds were in splendid order. Some women were cutting the lawn and clearing out among the shrubbery the day that we were there. The prettiest face I have yet seen in Germany peeped out from among the rose-bushes. She was trimming, as we passed out of the gate; and, but that I feared to lose the train, I should have looked longer at a picture that gave me so much pleasure. The coming of even an ex-Emperor and his suite will be an immense excitement in the lives of these peasant laborers; and I think if my pretty friend is standing where I left her when the French officers pass into their splendid exile, her sweet eyes may somewhat soften the hardship of their fate.

IN a railroad car the seats were all full except one, which was occupied by a pleasant-looking Irishman,—and at one of the stations a couple of evidently well-bred and intelligent young ladies came to procure seats, but seeing no vacant ones were about going into a back car, when Patrick rose hastily and offered them his seat with evident pleasure. "But you will have no seat for yourself," responded one of the young ladies, with a smile, hesitating, with true politeness, to accept it. "Never ye mind that," said the gallant Hibernian, "ye're welcome to it. I'll ride upon the cowcatcher to New York any time for a smile from such jintlemanly ladies," and he retreated into the next car amid the cheers of his fellow passengers.

PACK CAMELS.—The camels of which we formerly heard so much in the State of Nevada are still doing well, and are employed in carrying packs of salt from the desert to Virginia City. They now number fifty-four in all, twenty-four of them being natives of Nevada.

Different Sieges of Paris.

We copy as follows from the St. Louis *Republican:*

"With every new step the invading German armies take towards Paris, the question about the ultimate fate of the queen of modern cities becomes more and more momentous. Under these circumstances it must necessarily be of some interest to inquire into the history of the numerous seiges it has sustained from the time of Charlemagne down to our present age. The first attack on Paris we find recorded in history was made in A. D. 845, by one of those bold, northern pirates who infested, during the ninth century, all the European countries, named Regnor, who, sailing up the river Seine, surprised the city, laid seige to it, entered it, and was finally brought off by King Charles the Bold.

"During the hundred years' struggle for the crown of France between the house of Plantagenet and the house of Valois, Paris was successively beleaguered three times, when in 1356, at Poictiers, the black Prince had defeated and made prisoner King John the Good, the population of Paris and peasantry of the surrounding country, making use of the helpless condition of their sovereign, rose in rebellion, seized the government and placed at their head one Stephen Marcel, the Robespierre of that age. Indeed, the proceedings of these wild demagogues very much resembled, on a small scale, those which were enacted at a later period at Versailles. At the approach of the Dauphin with the army, the city was hastily placed in a state of defense, and martial law proclaimed. All attempts of the Dauphin to take the city by assault failed until the besieged, tired of the terrorism of Marcel, slew the despot and opened the gates to the Royal Prince. In 1359, Edward III., King of England, encamped at Montrogue, devastated the country to the walls of Paris, but recoiled from before it, and retired to Chartres. One of the most interesting attacks on Paris is perhaps that made in 1429 by Jeanne d'Arc, the Maid of Orleans. After having by her inspired heroism required the English to raise the siege of Orleans, and having led triumphantly her beloved Charles through the midst of the enemy to his coronation at Rheims, she did not think her mission ended, though longing for her quiet home at Dom Remy, until she had re-established the King on the throne of his ancestors. All places on the march to Paris fell again into the hands of the King, and the fortifications of St. Denys was carried by storm. The attack on the city, which was defended by Count Bedford, was led by Joan herself. But notwithstanding she fought with more than her wonted courage, not being supported by the King, who remained inactive in his position at St. Denys, she was driven back and had to withdraw the army without accomplishing her noble design.

"The next descent on Paris was made in 1464, by the Count of Charolais, afterward Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy. Charles had already penetrated into the suburbs of Paris, when Louis XI., fomenting a rising at Liege, a place newly conquered by Charles, compelled him to abandon the siege, in order to return to prevent rebellion spreading over his vast dominions. Again, in 1542, the Emperor Charles V. great grandson of Charles the Bold and rival of Francis I., took up his line of march with 40,000 German and Spanish troops toward the French capital, reducing all the fortified places along his route in the neighborhood of Paris. The peace of Cresby, offered by King Francis I., saved the capital from a siege, and probably from a surrender.

After the St. Bartholomew massacre, and during the intestine wars between the Holy League and the Huguenots, Paris sustained several sieges. The Duke of Guise, the chief of the Holy League, having been assassinated at Blois in a most dastardly manner, by order of King Henry III., the leaguers were only roused by this atrocious crime to more vigorous massacres. They assembled a parliament, deposed the king, and created the Duke of Mayence, brother of the murdered Guise, lieutenant-governor of the kingdom. Despised and forsaken, Henry III., saw no other way to safety open to him than an alliance with Henry of Navarre. They laid siege to Paris, and threatened to reduce the faithless town to a heap of ruins, when the knife of a fanatical monk, Jacques Clement, put an end to the life of Henry III., at St. Cloud, on the 1st day of August, 1589. After this Henry IV., tried for a long time to get possession of his inheritance by the sword. He laid siege to Paris in the year 1590, and caused the citizens to feel all the horrors of famine; but he at last became convinced that he could not gain peaceable possession of the French throne by battles and victories. He thought the crown of France was worth a mass and went over to the Catholic church. Paris now threw open its gates and welcomed the bringer of peace with loud acclamation. France was now under the reign of the Bourbons, fast becoming the first power in Europe, and during the following two centuries Paris saw no enemy before its gates. The two great invasions of 1814 and 1815 are too well-known to be recited here. How the present one will end, nobody can tell with certainty.

FASTIDIOUS.—"What have you that's good?" said a hungry traveler, as he seated himself at a dinner table in Salt Lake City.

"Oh, we've roast beef, roast mutton, boiled ham, and boiled curlew."

"What is curlew?"

"Curlew? Why curlew is a bird something like a snipe."

"Could it fly?"

"Yes."

"Then I don't want any curlew in mine; anything that had wings and could fly, and didn't leave this country I don't want for my dinner."

WHY is a thunder storm like an onion? Because it is peal on peal.

A Novel to be Read in Five Minutes.

VOL. I.

Moonlight evening—shady grove—
Two young people much in love,
Heroine with great wealth endowed,
Hero handsome, poor and proud.
Truth eternal—hearts united—
Vows of changeless passion plighted;
Kisses—quarrels—sighs—caresses,
Maiden yields one of her tresses;
Obstacles to be surmounted—
Ugly rival, old and stale,
Overhears the tender tale.

VOL. II.

Morning in the east looks ruddy:
Scene—Young lady's father's study,
Hero, with his hat in hand,
Comes her ditto to demand;
Angry parent storms, abuses,
And at once her hand refuses;
Maiden faints beneath the blow—
Mother intercedes—no go;
Shrieks—hysterics—protestations,
Mixed with old man's execrations:
Exit lover midst the din—
Ugly rival enters in.

VOL. III.

Time—a moonlight night once more:
Scene—outside the lady's door.
Lover, with half-broken heart,
Swears he'd rather die than part.
Garden—flower, umbrageous shade—
Many accents—serenade—
Chamber-window opens wide—
Debut or expectant bride;
Little dog most kindly mute—
Tears—rope-ladder—flight—pursuit—
Gallant steeds—too late, night's screen—
Triumph—marriage—Gretna Green—
Old man's rage—disowns forever—
Ugly rival—scarlet fever.

VOL. IV.

Old man sickly—sends for child;
All forgiveness—reconciled;
Young man making money fast—
Old man's blessing—dies at last.
Youthful couple prove probate—
Get the money—live in state—
Mother's wishes crowned with joy—
Doctor—nurses—little boy.
Time proceeds—her ties endear—
Olive-branches year by year;
Blessings on the good attend—
General gladness—moral end.

Mischievious Old Errors.

In the midst of change, improvement and reform, quite a number of questionable old notions continue to be followed even now, when the very erroneous character of some of them has been generally acknowledged. Of this character is the rigid adherence of drivers of horses to that useless and injurious rule of old times, the check-rein. Its use with draft horses is positively cruel. When a horse is drawing a heavy load, and particularly up hill, he needs the utmost freedom of lungs and