

The Columbian.

VOLUME IV -- NO 42 BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1870. COL. DEM. -- VOL. XXXIV -- NO. 35.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, (ten lines or equivalent) for 3 weeks (per year) one or two insertions, \$1.50; three insertions, \$2.00.
Half square, 5 lines or equivalent, for 3 weeks, \$1.00.
Three squares, 5 lines, 7.50; 10 lines, 10.00; 15 lines, 12.50; 20 lines, 15.00; 25 lines, 17.50; 30 lines, 20.00; 35 lines, 22.50; 40 lines, 25.00; 45 lines, 27.50; 50 lines, 30.00; 55 lines, 32.50; 60 lines, 35.00; 65 lines, 37.50; 70 lines, 40.00; 75 lines, 42.50; 80 lines, 45.00; 85 lines, 47.50; 90 lines, 50.00; 95 lines, 52.50; 100 lines, 55.00.
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Local notices, twenty cents a line for the first ten cents.
Carriage 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.
A. R. RUPERT, dealer in stoves and tinware, 101 Main street, Bloomsburg, Pa. v1-43
J. COB METZ, dealer in stoves and tinware, 101 Main street, above court house, v1-43
CLOTHING, &c.
DAVID LOWENBERG, Merchant Tailor, Main street, 2d door above American House, v1-43
W. M. MORRIS, Merchant Tailor, corner of Centre and Main st., over Miller's store, v1-43
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.
P. LUTZ, Druggist and Apothecary, Main street, first door from Post Office, v1-43
M. OYER BROS., Druggists and Apothecaries, Bloomsburg Block, Main st., v1-43
CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.
HENRY ZUPPINGER, Watches, Spectacles & Jewelry, 52, Main street, above West st., v1-43
J. E. SAUVEG, dealer in Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, Main st., just below the American House, v1-43
LOUIS BERNHARDT, Watch and Clock maker, near southeast corner Main and Iron st., v1-43
R. CATICART, Watch and Clock Maker, Market street, below Main, v1-43
BOOTS AND SHOES.
C. M. BROWN, Boot and Shoemaker, Centre street, rear of Robinson & Eyer's store, v1-43
DAVID BERTZ, Boot and Shoemaker, Main street, above Hartman's store, west of Market, v1-43
HENRY KLEIM, Manufacturer and dealer in Boots and shoes, Groceries, etc., Main street, east of Robinson, v1-43
PROFESSIONAL.
DR. H. C. BOWEN, Surgeon, Dentist, Main street, above Court House, v1-43
DR. W. M. HEBEL, Surgeon and Physician, Exchange Block over Webb's bookstore, v1-43
DR. J. B. KINSLEY, Surgeon, Dentist, Teeth extracted without pain, Main st., nearly opposite Episcopal Church, v1-43
DR. J. H. KEELER, Attorney-at-law, Office, 2d door in Exchange Block, near the "Exchange Block," v1-43
G. BARLEY, Attorney-at-law, Office, 2d door in Exchange Block, near the "Exchange Block," v1-43
J. MCKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, 10th side Main st., below Market, v1-43
R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, 10th side Main st., below Market, v1-43
J. C. RUTTEN, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, 10th side Main st., below Market, v1-43
R. ROBINSON, Attorney at Law, Office Hartman's building, Main street, v1-43
MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.
E. FETTERMAN, Millinery and Fancy Goods, opposite Episcopal Church, Main st., v1-43
MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY, Milliner, Benseny building, Main street, v1-43
MISS A. D. WEBB, Fancy Goods, Notions, Ribbons, and Stationery, Exchange Block, Main street, v1-43
MISS M. DERICKSON, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., below Market, v1-43
MISS E. KLINE, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main street, below Market, v1-43
MISS JULIA A. & NELLIE BARKLEY, Ladies' Dress and Fashion Patterns, southeast corner Main and West sts., v1-43
MISS MESS HARMAN MILLINERY and Fancy Goods, Main st., below American House, v1-43
HOTELS AND SALOONS.
COLUMBIA HOTEL, by E. Sichel, Main street, above Court House, v1-43
FORKS HOTEL, by T. Bent Taylor, east end of Main street, v1-43
HARTMAN & JACOBY, Confectionery, Bakery and Retail Groceries, Exchange Block, v1-43
MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.
C. M. BARR, Dry Goods and Notions, south west corner Main and Iron st., v1-43
J. B. SEBASTIAN, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, etc., corner Main and Iron st., v1-43
D. A. BECKLEY, Boot and Shoe store, books & stationery, Main st., below Market, v1-43
J. JACOBS, Confectionery, groceries etc., Main street, v1-43
W. W. WENDSHALL, General Store of Merchandise, 10th side Main street, v1-43
POX & WEBB, Confectionery and Bakery, wholesale and retail, Exchange Block, v1-43
H. B. BROWER, Hays and Caps, Boots and Shoes, 10th side Main street, v1-43
J. B. BROWER, Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., corner Main and Iron st., v1-43
ROBINSON & EYER, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., corner Main and Centre st., v1-43
J. E. GARTON, Groceries & Groceries, Main street, below Market, v1-43
J. E. EYER, Groceries and General Merchandise, Main st., above West st., v1-43
WELLY, NEAL, & CO., dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Salt, Fish, Iron, Nails, etc., S. E. cor. Main and Market st., v1-43
H. MILLER & SON, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Salt, Fish, Iron, Nails, etc., S. E. cor. Main and Market st., v1-43
MISCELLANEOUS.
WITMAN, Marble Works, one door below Court House, Main street, v1-43
COLUMBIAN LUMBER CO., manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of Lumber, Planting and the railroad, v1-43
FOSTER, Gun Maker, and White and Fancy Gun, South Main street, v1-43
M. CHRISTMAN, Saddle, Trunk & Harness Maker, Miller's Block, Main street, v1-43
D. W. ROBINSON, liquor dealer, second door from northwest corner Main and Iron st., v1-43
B. BIDLAM, Agent for Munson's Copper and Tubular Lumber, v1-43
J. THORNTON, Wall Paper, Window Shades and Draperies, Rupert block, Main st., v1-43
W. CORLETT, Furniture Rooms, three story, Exchange Block, Main street, v1-43
ROSENSTOCK, Photographer, over Robinson & Eyer's store, Main st., v1-43
S. KUTIN, dealer in Tail, Tallow, etc., Chemist, Berlin's Alley, rear of American House, v1-43
JOHN A. FLETCHER, CO., nut and seed dealer, 10th side Main street, v1-43
JACOB DIEFFENBACH, Broker, Broker, Office in his residence or at Miller & Son's store, promptly filled, Main street, v1-43
JAMES CALMAN, Cabinet-maker and Chair Maker, room Main street, Iron, v1-43
W. SAMPLE & CO., Machinists, East Bloomsburg, 12th side Main street, v1-43
R. H. RINGLER, dealer in pianos, organs and music, at W. Corlett's furniture rooms, v1-43
S. W. KELLY, Machinist and Brown Shoe Maker, East Bloomsburg, 12th side Main street, v1-43
W. PEACOCK, Notary Public, northeast corner Main and Market st., v1-43
W. H. BARR, dealer in furniture, trunks, coats and willow ware, near the Forks Hotel, v1-43
Buck Horn.
H. & W. J. BARR, dealer in dry goods, Groceries, etc., Exchange Block, v1-43

Orangeburg Directory.

A. E. W. COLEMAN, Merchant Tailor and Dressing, 10th side Main st., west of Market, v1-43
A. HERRING & BROTHER, Carpenters and Builders, Main st., below Pine, v1-43
POWER & HERRING, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Lumber and general Merchandise, Main st., v1-43
B. H. HENRY, and refreshment Saloon, by Holt's Henry cor. of Main and Pine, v1-43
DE. O. A. MEGARDEL, Physician and Surgeon, Main st., next door to God's Hotel, v1-43
DAVID HERRING, Flour and Grain Mill, on Hill, near Hill street, v1-43
H. & C. KLECHNER, Blacksmiths, on Hill street, near Pine, v1-43
H. EDWARDS, Physician and Surgeon, Main st., first door above M. Henry's Hotel, v1-43
JAMES B. HARMAN, Cabinet Maker and Undertaker, Main st., below Pine, v1-43
J. H. HARMAN, Saddle and Harness Maker, Main st., opposite Frame Church, v1-43
SCHUYLER & LOW, Iron-forgers, Machinists and Manufacturers of plows, Mill St., v1-43
SAMUEL SHARPLESS, Maker of the Haystack Brand Upright, Main st., v1-43
WILLIAM DELOK, Shoemaker and manufacturer of Dr. King's Mill, west of Pine, v1-43
Catawissa.
B. F. DALLMAN, Merchant Tailor, Second St., Robinson's Building, v2-18
D. L. K. ROBINSON, Surgeon and Physician, Main st., v2-18
ALBERT A. KLINE, Dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise, Main Street, v2-18
J. H. KISTLER, "Catawissa Mills," North of Court Main and Second Streets, v2-18
L. KELLER, Billiard Saloon, Oysters, and Ice cream in season Main St., v2-18
M. HUBBARD, dealer in General Merchandise, Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., Main Street, v2-18
SUSQUHANNA or Brick Hotel, S. Koster, Main Street, northeast corner Main and Second Streets, v2-18
S. D. RINARD, dealer in Stoves and Tin-ware, S. Main Street, v2-18
W. M. H. ARDITT, Attorney at law, Main St., v2-18
Light Street.
F. E. OMAN & Co., Wheelwrights, first door above School House, v1-43
JOHN A. OMAN, Manufacturer and dealer in Boots and Shoes, v1-43
J. F. FISHER, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, 10th side Main st., v1-43
DETER ENT, dealer in Dry Goods Groceries, Flour, etc., 10th side Main st., v1-43
R. S. ENT, dealer in Stoves and Tin-ware, in all its branches, v1-43
Egypt.
B. F. REIDHART, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, and general Merchandise, v2-18
J. D. WERKHEIMER, Boot and Shoe Store and maker of the Steam Mill, Main street, v2-18
T. W. EDGAR, Susquhananna Planing Mill and Box Manufacturing, v2-18
Hotels.
THE ESPY HOTEL, ESPY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA. The undersigned would inform the traveling public that the undersigned named establishment and thoroughly refitted, some of the best of the kind in the county. His order will be attended to with the most perfect courtesy and the table will be set at all hours, supplied with the delicacies of the season. No pains will be spared to insure the comfort of the board in his bar. WILMA KETTIT, Proprietress, v1-43
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 traveling public. The bar is stocked with the choice liquors and cigars, and the table will be set at all hours, supplied with the delicacies of the season. No pains will be spared to insure the comfort of the board in his bar. WILMA KETTIT, Proprietress, v1-43
MON FOUR HOUSE RUPERT, PA. WILLIAM BUCKLER, Proprietor. This House having been put in thorough repair is now open to the reception of guests. No pains will be spared to insure the comfort of the board in his bar. WILMA KETTIT, Proprietress, v1-43
BENTON HOTEL. W. F. PIATT, Proprietor, BENTON, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA. This well known House having been put in thorough repair is now open to the reception of guests. No pains will be spared to insure the comfort of the board in his bar. WILMA KETTIT, Proprietress, v1-43
Stoves and Tinware.
NEW STOVE AND TIN SHOP. ISAAH HAGENBUCH, Main Street, one door above E. Mendel's store. Large assortment of stoves, Heaters and ranges constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest rates. His branches carefully attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. The bar will be stocked at all times with fine liquors and cigars, and the table will be set at all hours, supplied with the delicacies of the season. No pains will be spared to insure the comfort of the board in his bar. WILMA KETTIT, Proprietress, v1-43
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 all kinds of Stoves, Tin-ware and every variety of articles found in a Stove and Tinware establishment in the city and on the most reasonable terms. He is bearing down at the shortest notice on hand for sale.
BOOTS AND SHOES.
CLARK M. BROWN, CENTRE STREET, ADJOINING THE STORE OF ROBINSON & EYER. A full and complete assortment of ready made and custom made boots, men's, women's and children's. Also a large stock of fine leather goods. Varieties to suit all classes of customers. Will be promptly filled. Main street, v1-43
BARGAINS--BARGAINS.
QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS. SAVE YOUR MONEY. HENRY YOST, East Bloomsburg, Pa. for all kinds of the best and cheap goods. F. E. N. J. T. U. R. E. Prices reasonable and the best work done. AT BARTON'S OLD STAND BLOOMSBURG, PA. JAMES E. EYER, Sole Agent for ELLIOTT'S PHOSPHATE OF LIME. Large lot constantly on hand. 1867.
SHARPLESS & HARMAN, SADDLE AND TRUNK MANUFACTURERS, THE CELEBRATED MONTAGUE IRON BEAM AND THE HUTTON WOODEN BEAM PLOWS. Castings and Fire Bricks for Repairing Stoves and Chimneys. Also a large stock of iron and steel. Main street, v1-43
ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING neatly executed at THE COLUMBIAN PRESS Printing Office.

Philadelphia Directory.

EAGLE HOTEL. 221 NORTH THIRD STREET, R. D. CUMMINGS, PROPRIETOR.
ESTABLISHED 1793. JORDAN & BROTHER, Wholesale Grocers, and Dealers in SALT-PETRE and BRIMSTONE, No 249 North Third St., Philadelphia.
G. H. HORNE, W. R. KING, J. B. SEYBERT, HORNE, KING & SEYBERT, WHOLESALE DRY GOODS, No. 42 Market Street PHILADELPHIA. Orders filled promptly at lowest prices. January 3, 1865.
H. W. RANK'S WHOLESALE TOBACCO, SNUFF, AND CIGAR WAREHOUSE, No. 148 North Third Street, Between Cherry and Rice, west side, Philadelphia.
FRANK & STRETCH, (Successors to L. H. Walter), Importers and Dealers in QUEENSWAY, CHINA, AND GLASS, No. 29 N. Third Street, Between Race and Vine Sts., PHILADELPHIA.
S. FRANK, C. H. WATSON, & Gen'l. Partners, L. H. WALKER, Special Partner, No. 303 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA.
M. KEPHEART, No. 100 N. 3rd St., PHILADELPHIA.
BARNES, BRO. & HERIOT, HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS & FURS, No. 303 Market Street, (above Fifth), PHILADELPHIA.
JOHN STROUP & CO., Successors to Stroup & Brother, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FINE, No. 24 North Third and 25 North Third St. Philadelphia.
RICHARDSON L. WRIGHT, JR., ATTORNEY AT LAW, NO. 128 SOUTH SIXTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
WILLIAM FISHER WITH THOMAS CARSON & CO. DEALERS IN HOSIERY, MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, LINENS & NOTIONS, NO. 15 SOUTH FOURTH STREET PHILADELPHIA.
WAINWRIGHT & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS, S. E. Corner Second and Arch Streets, PHILADELPHIA. Dealers in TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES, RICE, SPICES, B. CARR, SOA, &c., &c. Orders will receive prompt attention. May 10, 1871.
M. M. L'VELLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ashland, Schuylkill County, Pa.
C. W. MILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office Court House Alley, below the COLLEGE Office, Boundaries, Hack-Pay and Pensions collected. Bloomsburg, Pa. 297
ROBERT F. CLARK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office Main Street below the Court House, Bloomsburg, Penna.
E. H. LITTLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office Court-House Alley, below the COLLEGE Office, Bloomsburg, Pa.
C. B. BROCKWAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BLOOMSBURG, PA. Office Court House Alley, in the COLUMBIAN Building, J. 43, 45, 47.
E. J. THORNTON announces to the citizens of Bloomsburg and vicinity, that he has just received a full and complete assortment of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, 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. Conquer at Urm and Austerlitz at Jena and Friedland, at Eckmuhl and Wagram, he dictated the treaties of Tilsit, Presburg and Vienna. Crushed and humiliated, Austria and Prussia, the two leading nations of the German Confederation, tremblingly saw themselves forced into a degrading and terrible alliance with the all conquering warrior. He created and made himself protector of the Confederation of the Rhine; he stripped Switzerland of her soldiers and her resources; calling his brother kings he sent them as his sub-conducts to govern Spain, Westphalia, Naples and Holland; imperial fiefs were established on all sides; private soldiers were made dukes, and hereditary sovereign dukes assumed kingly titles at the mere nod of the victorious Frenchman. It is easy to understand the ardor with which the old marshal threw himself into this labor of love, and the deep unflinching interest shown by the conqueror's only son in the penetrating glances of the young duke he discovered the eyes and soul of Napoleon. It was a curious scene, and one of un-common interest, of the old man teaching the art of war to the son of his companion-in-arms; what were his thoughts and his hopes, and above all, what was the effect of his burning words on the ardent soul of his eager pupil?
The duke was very early in life commenced his military studies, and his zeal in their prosecution was so great that he was constantly checked, lest prejudice be done to the other branches of his education. According to the custom of the Austrian Imperial family, he passed through every grade of the service, learning each soldierly detail by personal experience. At length in 1811, he was advanced to the rank of lieutenant colonel, and taking command of a battalion of Hungarian Infantry in garrison at Vienna, entered with great ardor upon his new duties. Courteous and kind, behaving like a companion rather than a prince, he soon won over the whole troop to personal devotion to himself, and exhibited those winning qualities that had so characterized the great emperor, that

Choice Poetry.

Green Apples.
Full down the bough, Bob! 'Tis this day
Now give it a shake, and the apples will
Now get your thumb up to the other and see
If it isn't as mellow as mellow can be.
I know by the stripe
It must be ripe!
That's one apple for you and me,
Green are they? Well, no matter for that,
Sit down on the grass and we'll have a chat,
And I'll tell you what old Parson Bute
Said, last Sunday, of our fair fruit,
"Life," says he,
Heavily laden with beautiful fruit,
For the youth there's love just streaked with
And great joys hanging just over his head;
Happiness, honor, and great estate,
For those who patiently work and wait;
Blessings," said he,
"Of every degree,
Ripening early and ripening late.
Take them in season, pluck and eat.
And the fruit is his that he has sweet:
But oh, my friend! Here he gave a rap
On his knee, like a regular thunder-clap,
And made a long and long bang,
Old Leason Lang
Woke up out of his Sunday nap,
"Green fruit," he said, "God would not bless;
But half life's sorrow and bitterness,
Half the evil, and half the crime,
Come from tasting before their time,
The fruits Heaven sent."
Then on he sat,
To his fourthly and fifthly--wasn't it prime?
But, I say, Bob, we fellows don't care;
So much for a mouthful of apple or pear;
But what we like is the fun of the thing,
When the fresh winds blow and the hangings
Bring
Home grays and sing
To their young ones a-swing
In their basket, and up by the string,
I like apples in various ways,
They're first-rate roasted before the blaze
Of a winter fire, and, on my eyes,
Aren't they nice, though, made into pie?
One, cooked or raw,
That wasn't good for my size,
But shake your fruit from the orchard tree,
To the tune of the brook and the hum of the bee,
And the children's chirping every minute,
And the clear, sweet note of the gay titmouse,
And the song and the flowers,
And the long summer noons,
And the flavor of sun and breezes are in it,
But this is a hard one! Why didn't we
Leave them another week on the tree?
Is yours as lily as mine, or is mine white?
The pulp is tough, and the seeds are white,
And the taste of it puckers
My mouth like a water-bug!
I vow, I believe the old parson was right!

Miscellaneous.

NAPOLEON II.
On the coffin of him, whom history now knows by the name we have written above, there was the following inscription: "To the memory of Joseph Francis Charles, Duke of Reichstadt, son of Napoleon, Emperor of the French, and of the Archduchess Maria Louisa of Austria, born at Paris, March 20th, 1811, saluted in his cradle by the title of King of Rome. In the flower of his youth, and endowed with every fine quality of mind and body, of an imposing stature, noble and agreeable features, elegant in his language, and aptitude, he was attacked with a pthisis and died in the Emperor's Castle at Schoenbrunn, near Vienna, the 22d of July, 1832."
When the end was near at hand, and he was slowly approaching the tomb, this unfortunate Prince exclaimed, "So young, alas! must I end in useless and obscure life? My birth and my death--they are my history." So was it decreed, and his young life terminated; for him there had been none of the perils of power or empire or the awful glory of battle, but the student of history can find no more pathetic or more eloquent chapter than the few pages recording his career.
Napoleon having united the imperial diadem of France to the iron crown of Italy, marched on to further and more glorious victories; three memorable campaigns saw him prostrate at his feet both Prussia and Austria, witnessed his triumphs and acknowledged his master. Conqueror at Urm and Austerlitz at Jena and Friedland, at Eckmuhl and Wagram, he dictated the treaties of Tilsit, Presburg and Vienna. Crushed and humiliated, Austria and Prussia, the two leading nations of the German Confederation, tremblingly saw themselves forced into a degrading and terrible alliance with the all conquering warrior. He created and made himself protector of the Confederation of the Rhine; he stripped Switzerland of her soldiers and her resources; calling his brother kings he sent them as his sub-conducts to govern Spain, Westphalia, Naples and Holland; imperial fiefs were established on all sides; private soldiers were made dukes, and hereditary sovereign dukes assumed kingly titles at the mere nod of the victorious Frenchman. It is easy to understand the ardor with which the old marshal threw himself into this labor of love, and the deep unflinching interest shown by the conqueror's only son in the penetrating glances of the young duke he discovered the eyes and soul of Napoleon. It was a curious scene, and one of un-common interest, of the old man teaching the art of war to the son of his companion-in-arms; what were his thoughts and his hopes, and above all, what was the effect of his burning words on the ardent soul of his eager pupil?
The duke was very early in life commenced his military studies, and his zeal in their prosecution was so great that he was constantly checked, lest prejudice be done to the other branches of his education. According to the custom of the Austrian Imperial family, he passed through every grade of the service, learning each soldierly detail by personal experience. At length in 1811, he was advanced to the rank of lieutenant colonel, and taking command of a battalion of Hungarian Infantry in garrison at Vienna, entered with great ardor upon his new duties. Courteous and kind, behaving like a companion rather than a prince, he soon won over the whole troop to personal devotion to himself, and exhibited those winning qualities that had so characterized the great emperor, that

William Pinkney.

He began life a poor boy at Havre de Grace. He went into a lawyer's office to sweep its floor. He would spend his spare time in looking into the books. He cultivated quite a fondness for legal subjects. Friends let him have the money and he studied law. He was at once very successful. He had an immense command of language and of authorities. He had great sagacity in resorting to just what he wanted. He never used a superfluous citation, but if there was in all the range of legal literature anything he wished to use in his argument, he had it. It was the disputed point who was the stronger in logic, he or Webster. In rhetoric he was far ahead. He had all of Choate's elegance of language, but a great deal more elegance of delivery.
As a legal orator he had a mysterious power, now frequently called "magnetism." He had an attractive manner of delivery, securing and holding the attention of his hearers until he brought to bear the power of subduing their minds. Webster opposed him in his last case--a patent case, involving something about a part of a cotton loom. There could be no drier subject in all the range of the law. His argument covered two whole days. There was not a time during the whole of it when the court yawned, and all the ways around it were not crowded full of the elite of Washington. He had a peculiar charm of gesture which attracted the attention of every one. He would not confine himself to one spot, but in the course of his argument he would move about before the court. Let him talk upon what subject he would--you could not help listening, and listening be convinced. As a man he was perfectly kind and courteous to all, but he had one weakness which swallowed up all the rest. He was vain of his vanity. While I was in Russia, I had number attende were sitting in his parlor, waiting for him to come to dinner. He came in after a long while, black and dirty as any man. Without saying a word he walked up to the sofa, jerked off his hat, threw it and his sword down. At last Mrs. Pinkney, returned and asked, "What is the matter?" "Matter! I have been insulted, madam! That is what is the matter." At this (our narrator says) my sword and that of my friend, as if by magic, leaped from their scabbards to avenge the insult. I ventured to say, "How?" Turning to me he said, "Sir, is not a man of my name and position, my country, insulted when he has got to get up at eight o'clock to pay homage to a little girl, a Russian princess?" I ventured to suggest that we were invited to eleven. "Can a gentleman dress in less than three hours?" He used to bathe every day, and after bathing he would throw a thin gazer over himself and have two body servants throw fine salt at him. He had learned, he said, "I was taught to preserve the skin." It was true that his complexion was fine, so much so that there was a rumor spread that he painted. This was not true, for our narrator has time and again seen him give his head into a basin and plunge his face such a rubbing that no paint in the world could remain on it. He paraded his efforts in making this show. He liked to hear such rumors of himself. He was sixty-four when in St. Petersburg and fifty-four in Washington, though he looked like thirty when he went into company. He was not very fond of society, and would not remain longer than ten o'clock at a party. When he came out he would say, "Let us go home and have a chat," which our narrator was most willing to do. When he got there, he would begin to unmake himself. He was used in every direction. He would wear the fashionable cravat of that day, which was an immense piece of silk about a yard and a half square. It was folded diagonally, corners turned in, and that filled with a long piece of padding, or as it was commonly called, pudding, which was made for that purpose. It was then folded and drawn tightly around the neck, his more than ordinarily so. His hair was dressed in a peculiar way. The only open lot under the hat was his hair, though he was not bald. After he had all his tight clothes off he would fall back into his chair and tell his servants to bring him a glass of "peach drink," which was no other than peach brandy. He would turn to our narrator and say, "Mr. P., will you have a glass of peach drink?" "Yes, I think I will." There we would sit and talk until very late.
On one occasion I told him I would like very much to hear him in the Senate, and I would be glad if he would let me know when he was going to speak upon any question. He replied, "I do not know that I will have much to say this term. I do not know of any topic which will come before the Senate upon which I will be likely to speak unless the Senate gets into a confused, chaotic state and will need me to set them right." Our narrator once told Webster of this, who did not like him. He said, "It was exactly so, but he was a great fool to say it."
After a night's hard study he would come into court, and in discussing a question would in the course of his argument say, "I think your honors will find an authority for that--in the first of East, about 691--and on the right hand side," while he knew it, having just examined it. All this was done for effect, in order to make the populace think he knew not only the law, but he knew the location on the page.
It was generally supposed that he died from over exertion in the year in which he was opposed to Webster, though knowing his habits of life as I did, I do not think that was so.--Lect. ure Room Talk by Prof. Parsons.

Curiousities of American History.

American political history is full of curious and singular incidents. For instance: Three of our Presidents, all of whom participated in the revolution, died on the great anniversary, the Fourth of July--John Adams, Thomas Jefferson and James Monroe. Of the first six Presidents, four of them were taken from the office of Secretary of State, and the other two, being first elected, could not perform its duties. From this fact arose the precedent that makes the Secretary of State the first officer in the Cabinet. Instead of the Secretary of the Treasury, which is the case in Great Britain.
No less than five of the greatest American statesmen were born in the same year--1712: Daniel Webster, John C. Calhoun, Thomas H. Benton, Martin Van Buren and Lewis Cass. From 1800 to 1865 only two persons filled the office of Chief Justice of the United States--John Marshall and Roger B. Taney. The capital of the United States was located at Washington, in pursuance of a corrupt bargain, by which two or three members of Congress, who lived adjacent to it, and whose districts would be greatly benefited by it, voted for the funding of the national debt for that purpose.
But two men in the United States have, as they say in Old Fellowship, gone through the "chairs," been Governor of a State, had a first class foreign mission, been the head of the Cabinet, the Vice President, and President. Their names are Thomas Jefferson and Martin Van Buren.
Three Presidents died in office--Harri- son, Taylor and Lincoln.
Three persons were elected Vice President before they came to be President--John Adams, Thomas Jefferson and Martin Van Buren.
Three Vice Presidents died in office--George Clinton, Elbridge Gerry and Wm. H. King.
Three Vice Presidents became Presidents by the death of their chiefs--John Tyler, Millard Fillmore and Andrew Johnson--and every one of them pursued a policy adverse to that of the party by which they were elected.--Memphis Appeal.

Neatness and Despatch.

The execution of criminals in Japan is performed with a neatness and despatch in remarkable contrast to the bungling scaffold work so often performed in this country. An official assists the culprit if he is ready, and he calmly replies. One of the assistants slits the dress at the back of the neck and turn it back over the shoulders, leaving the neck and upper portion of the back bare. He then pours a little water on the neck, and the executioner takes the dipper and pours water along the blade of the sword, also wetting the linen wrapped around the handle, so as to secure a firm grip. Then he quietly moves to the left of the prisoner, who is motionless as a stone; two assistants stand in front and two behind the kneeling form. There is a sound of death in the crowd, the only sound being the chirping of the birds. The executioner measures him, lifts the sword with both hands, shoulder high--a lightning stroke, given apparently without effort--a never-to-be-forgotten sight. The culprit is thrown out of his chair, and the two assistants in front immediately raise the head from the hole and puts it in the pall of water, taking the bandage from the eyes, while the others sit on the body to expel the blood, and then roll it up and lash it in the mats. This "snappy despatch" is verified by an eye-witness, who relates it in a letter to the Chicago Tribune.

Polliteness.

Somebody says, and says truly, that there are few families anywhere in which love is not abused as furnishing the license for impoliteness. A husband, father or brother will speak harsh words to those he loves best, simply because they are his heart's love, is a small comfort, and a very human one. Kind words are circulating mediums between two people, and they are usually indebted for the kindest politeness of life to those belonging to her own household. These things ought not to be so. The man who, because it will not be resented, inflates his spleen and bad temper upon those of his heart's love, is a small comfort, and a very human one. Kind words are circulating mediums between two people, and they are usually indebted for the kindest politeness of life to those belonging to her own household. These things ought not to be so. The man who, because it will not be resented, inflates his spleen and bad temper upon those of his heart's love, is a small comfort, and a very human one. 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