The Columbian

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HENRY L. DIEFFENBACH,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Columbia County Official Directory.

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Associate Judges—IRAM DEEB, ISAAC S. MONSER.
Prothonotary, &c.—WELLINGTON H. ENT.
Register & Recorder—WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY.
District Attorney—E. R. IKELER.
Sheriff—MORDECAI MILLARD.
Surveyor—ISAAC DEWITT.
Treasurer—DAVID LOWENBERG.
Commissioners—WILLIAM G. QUICK, CYRUS ROBBINS, HIRAM J. REEDER.
Commissioners' Clerk—WILLIAM KRICKBAUM.
Auditors—U. J. CAMPBELL, A. J. ALBERTSON, DANIEL LEE.
Coroner—JOHN D. ROUCK.
Jury Commissioners—ISAAC McBRIDE, JOHN McANALL.
County Superintendent—CHARLES G. BARKLEY.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

First National Bank—CHAS. R. PAXTON, Pres't., J. P. TUSTIN, Cashier.
Bloomsburg Building and Saving Fund Association—JOHN THOMAS, Pres't., J. B. ROBISON, Sec.
Bloomsburg Mutual Saving Fund Association——— President, M. WHITMOYER, Sec'y.

Bloomsburg Directory.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

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

JACOB METZ, dealer in stoves and tinware Main street, above court house. vl-n43

CLOTHING, &c.

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

WM. MORRIS, Merchant Tailor corner of Centre and Main st., over Miller's store. v2-n35

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

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

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

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.

HENRY ZUPPINGER, Watches, Spectacles & Jewelry &c., Main Street near West st. v2-n15

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

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

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

BOOTS AND SHOES.

M. BROWN, Boot and Shoemaker, Main street, under Brown's Hotel. vl-n43

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

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

PROFESSIONAL.

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

R. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician, Exchange Block over Webb's bookstore v2-n28

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

R. IKELER, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 2d floor in Exchange Block, near the "Exchange Hotel." vl-n43

G. BARKLEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 2d floor in Exchange Block, near the "Exchange Hotel." vl-n43

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

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

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

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

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

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

MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY, Milliner, Ramey's building Main street. vl-n43

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

MISS M. DERRICKSON, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., below Market. vl-n43

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

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

THE MISSES HARMAN Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., below American House, vl-n43

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

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

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

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

C. MARR, Dry Goods and Notions, southwest corner Main and Iron sts. vl-n43

B. SEESHOLTZ, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c., corner Main and Iron streets. vl-n50

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

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

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

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

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

J. BROWER, Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., corner Main st. and Court House alley. vl-n43

ROBBINS & EYER, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., cor. Main and Centre sts. vl-n43

K. GIRTON, Groceries & Provisions, Main Street below Market. vl-n43

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

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

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

BLOOMSBURG LUMBER CO., manufacturers and dealers in Lumber of all kinds; Planing Mill near the railroad. vl-n46

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

M. CHRISTMAN, Saddle, Trunk & Harness maker, Shive's Block Main Street. vl-n46

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

B. BIDLEMAN, Agent for Munson's Copper Tubular Lightning Rod. v2-n19

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

W. CORELL, Furniture Rooms, three story brick, Main Street, west of Market st. vl-n43

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

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

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

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

JAMES CADMAN, Cabinetmaker and Chairmaker; rooms Main street bel. Iron. v2-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 vl-n43

SAMUEL JACOBY, Marble and Brown Stone Works, East Bloomsburg, Berwick road. vl-n46

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

WM. RABB, dealer in furniture, trunks, cedar willow ware, near the Forks Hotel. vl-n43

Orangeville Directory.

A. & E. W. COLEMAN, Merchant Tailors and Gent's furnishing goods, Main St., next door to the Brick Hotel. vl-n47

A. B. HERRING & BROTHER, Carpenters and Builders, Main st., below Pine. vl-n47

DOWER & HERRING, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Lumber and general Merchandise, Main st. vl-n47

BRICK HOTEL and refreshment Saloon, by Rohr M'Henry cor. of Main and Pine st., vl-n47

DR. O. A. MEGARGEL, Physician and Surgeon, Main st., next door to Good's Hotel. vl-n47

DAVID HERRING, Flour and Grist Mill, and Dealer in grain, Mill Street. vl-n47

H. H. & C. KELCHNER, Blacksmiths, on Mill Street, near Pine. vl-n47

I. L. EDWARDS, Physician and Surgeon, Main st., first door above M'Henry's Hotel. v1-n23

JAMES B. HARMAN, Cabinet Maker and Undertaker, Main St., below Pine. vl-n47

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

SCHUYLER & CO., Iron founders, Machinists, and Manufacturers of plows, Mill St. vl-n1

SAMUEL SHARPLESS, Maker of the Bagshaw Grain Cradle. Main St. v2n6

WILLIAM DELONG Shoemaker and manufacturer of Brick, Mill St., west of R'way vl-n6

Catawissa.

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

DR. J. K. ROBBINS, Surgeon and Physician Second St., below Main. v2-n17

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

J. B. KISTLER, "Catawissa House," North Corner Main and Second Streets. v2n15

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-n15

SUSQUEHANNA or Brick Hotel, S. Rostenbander 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. v2n16

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

Buck Horn.

M. G. & W. H. SHOEMAKER, dealers in dry goods, groceries and general merchandise. First store in south end of town. v2-n18

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 bar 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. 3, 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 render 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 trial 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,

MAIN STREET, UNDER BROWN'S HOTEL.

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. [ap 13'70-tf.

LADIES' FANCY FURS!

JOHN FAREIRA,

718 ARCH STREET,

Middle of the Block, between 7th and 8th Sts., South side,

PHILADELPHIA,

Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and quality of

FANCY FURS

FOR LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.

Having enlarged, remodeled and improved my old and favorably known FUR EMPORIUM, and having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of Furs from first hands in Europe, and had them made up by the most skilful workmen, I would respectfully invite my friends of Columbia and adjacent counties, to call and examine my very large and beautiful assortment of Fancy Furs, for ladies and children. I am determined to sell at as low prices as any other respectable House in the city. All Furs warranted. No misrepresentation to effect sales. JOHN FAREIRA.

718 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Nov. 4, 1870-3m.

Philadelphia Directory.

EAGLE HOTEL.

247 NORTH THIRD STREET,

R. D. CUMMINGS, PROPRIETOR.

ESTABLISHED 1793.

JORDAN & BROTHER,

Wholesale Grocers, and Dealers in SALTPETRE AND BRIMSTONE

No 240 North Third St.

Philadelphia.

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, 1870.

H. W. RANK'S

WHOLESALE TOBACCO, SNUFF, AND CIGAR WAREHOUSE,

No. 731 North Third Street,

Between Cherry and Race, westside.

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, } Gen'l Partners.
G. R. STRETCH, }
I. H. WALTER, Special Partner.

p2 70-tf.

J. M. KEPHEART,

WITH

BARNES, BRO. & HERRON,

HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS & FURS,

No. 903 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 CARRON & 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, PICKLED SOPS, &C., &C.

☞ Orders will receive prompt attention.

may 19, 67-tf.

Business Cards.

M. M. LAVELLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Ashland, Schuylkill County Pa.

C. W. MILLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office Court House Alley, below the COLUMBIAN Office, Bloomsburg Pa. Bounties, Back-Pay and Pensions collected. Bloomsburg Pa. sep 3'67

ROBERT F. CLARK,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office Main Street below the Court House. Bloomsburg Pa.

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. [Jan 1, '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 latest 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.

E. M. KNORR,

Having purchased the stock of the old Keystone Shoe Store, and added thereto a large and well selected new stock is prepared to exhibit the best variety of

BOOTS AND SHOES

ever brought to this place. He is also prepared to make Boots and Shoes to order in the latest and best styles. For cash only. In the old Post Office building, corner Main and Market Streets, Bloomsburg, Pa. [ap 1'70-1y.

BUSINESS CARDS,
VISITING CARDS,
LETTER HEADS,
BILL HEADS,
PROGRAMMES,
POSTERS,
&C., &C.

Neatly and Cheaply Printed

From the Latest Styles of Type at the COLUMBIAN OFFICE.

250,000 PRIME BRICK

FOR SALE AT ESPY.

For particulars, address

R. J. MILLARD, Espy,

OR T. R. MILLER, Lime Ridge.

oct 28 '70-tf.

SLATE ROOFING,

EVERY VARIETY

AT

MOST FAVORABLE RATES,

JOHN THOMAS, AND CASPER J. THOMAS

Box. 277, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Mar. 10, 69-1y

Poetical Selections.

The Impatient Hen.

BY GEORGE COOPER.

This is the tale of a queer old hen
That sat on eggs exactly ten,
She made her nest with pride and care,
And, weather foul and weather fair,
You always found her at her post,
For patience was her daily boast.
Alas! how oft it is our lot
To brag of what they haven't got.
This will apply to hens, and men,
And boys, and girls.

Days passed, and when
The sun began to warmer grow,
And grass and leaves began to show
Their twinkling green on hill and vale;
When sweet and pleasant was the gale,
This queer old hen began to long
To join one more the noisy throng
Of idle gossips—half a score—
That strutted by the old barn door.

'O, dear! O, dear! here I am tied!
A weary lot is mine,' she sighed,
'No gleam of pleasure do I catch;
Why don't these tiresome chickens hatch?
It worries me in heart and legs
To sit so long upon these eggs,
I'm sick of pining here at home;
'O, chicks, chicks, chicks, why don't ye come?
Your little houses, white and warm,
I've sheltered from the angry storm.

'There's Mother Dominique, next door,
Her darlings number twenty-four,
And they've been out a week or more;
And now she wanders at her ease,
As proud and happy as you please,
So stir your pinky, little pegs
My yellow-bills, come out and walk,
Or else I'll doubt my eggs are eggs,
And think they are but lumps of chalk.

Then something rash and sad befell;
This old hen picked each brittle shell,
And, not so wonderful to tell,
Her treatment, which was very rude,
Killed on the spot her tiny brood!
And now, despised by fowls and men,
She lives a broken-hearted hen!

This is the moral to my lay!
To reap success in work and play,
Why spoil whatever you've begun,
Thro' eagerness to have it done?
Remember poor Dame Pattet's fate;
Don't be impatient—learn to wait.

Wishing.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

Of all amusements of the mind,
From logic down to fishing,
There isn't one that you can find
So very cheap as "wishing;"
A very choice diversion, too,
If we but rightly use it,
And not as we are apt to do,
Pervert it, and abuse it.

I wish—a common wish, indeed—
My purse was somewhat fatter,
That I might cheer the child of need,
And not my pride to flatter,
And that I might make oppression reel,
As only good can make it,
And break the tyrant's rod of steel,
As only gold can break it.

I wish—that sympathy and love,
And every human passion
That has its origin above,
Would come and keep in fashion;
That scorn, and jealousy and hate,
And every base emotion,
Were buried fifty fathoms deep
Beneath the waves of ocean!

I wish that friends were always true,
And motives always pure,
I wish the good were not so few,
I wish the bad were fewer;
I wish that parsons ne'r forgot
To heed their pious teaching,
I wish that practicing was not
So different from preaching.

I wish—that modest worth might be
Appalsed with truth and candor;
I wish that innocence were free
From treachery and slander;
I wish that men their vows would mind,
That women ne'er were rovers;
I wish that wives were always kind,
And husbands always lovers.

Lying A-bed in the Morning.

I love to rove in the sandy grove,
Where the gentle zephyrs are floating;
I love to sit at the festal board,
Where backwoods cakes are smoking,
I love to gaze at the golden blaze,
Where Sol the West is adorning;
But this I love far better than all—
To lie a-bed in the morning.

That poets sh'd sing of the joys of Spring,
Is not in the least surprising;
But I can't conceive why a man sh'd weave
A sonnet to early rising.
'Tho' Franklin of old was a sage I'm told,
I can't go with him in scorning
The blissful scenes in the land of dreams—
When lying a-bed in the morning.

I love to lie when the sunbeams sly
Come peeping through the curtains;
When phantoms bright regale the sight
With visions of coffee and muffins;
When the bird's loud thrill from distant hill,
The chorus of nature is joining—
If there's aught below can banish woe,
'Tis lying a-bed in the morning.

Let those who choose retire to snooze
When the ducks and chickens are going;
And rub their eyes when forced to rise
At chanticleer's dismal crowing;
They loose the sight of the gorgeous night,
And spend their days in yawning—
Till midnight damp I'll burn the lamp,
And lie a-bed in the morning.

Life is Beautiful.

Life is beautiful—its duties
Cluster round each passing day,
While their sweet and solemn voices
Warn to work, to watch, to pray;
They alone its blessings forfeit
Who by sin their spirits cheat,
Or to slothful stupor yielding,
Let the the rust their armor eat.

Life is beautiful—affections
Round its roots, with ardor cling,
'Mid its opening blossoms nestle,
Birdlike, in its branches sing,
Smiling lull its cradle slumbers,
Guard with pride its youthful bloom,
Fondly kiss its snow white temples,
Dew the turf-mound o'er its tomb.

Life is beautiful, with promise
Of a joy that cannot fade;
Life is fearful, with the threatning
Of an everlasting shade.
May no thoughtless wanderer scorn it,
Blindly lost in folly's maze;
Duty, love, and hope adorn it,
Let its latest breath be praise.

GOOD MAXIMS—intrenchments in war retrenchments in peace.

THE dearest spot on earth—the store where they do not advertise.

MAXIM for the next new President—"a place for everybody, and everybody in his place."

A BILL poster may be described as a man who sticks to business, and whose business it is to stick.

THERE are two directly opposite reasons why some men have poor credit—one because they're not known, and the other because they are known.

THE Charleston *Courier* says that a young widow of that place has just celebrated her wooden wedding by marrying a blockhead.

Miscellaneous.

HAND SHAKING.

The hot summer of 1870 must have set many people thinking whether it is not possible to invent some mode of salutation more convenient than that of shaking hands. When the thermometer is at ninety in the shade, and when the only hope of escaping a sunstroke seems to be to drink so much tea and to wear so little clothes as shall best promote perspiration, then the tyrany of the social law which compels us to grasp the hand of a casual and very hot acquaintance, and to give it the established vibration, is fully felt, and becomes almost insupportable. But the inconvenience of the practice of shaking hands is not confined to the season of hot weather only. There is probably no mode of salutation commonly practiced by any civilized nation which is so encompassed with difficulties and embarrassments. The difficulty of making a correct bow is no doubt considerable. There is the difficulty of knowing how to bow; how to draw the artistic line between the unceremonious nod and the obsequious obeisance. And—for people who aim at doing things in good form—the difficulty of apportioning their due angles of reverence to the different sexes, and to the different social positions, ages, and degrees of intimacy of persons in each sex. And there is also the difficulty of knowing when to bow. But all the difficulties that cluster round the bow, are nothing compared to those that encompass the shaking of hands. The difficulties of knowing how to bow are after all only the difficulties which beset the attempt to do anything well; and difficulties of the same kind, not inferior in degree, will be found to beset the practice of shaking hands. As for the difficulties of knowing when to bow, it is obvious that they must be at least doubled in the case of hand-shaking, for this simple reason, that that mode of salutation requires the consent and co-operation of two persons to execute it.

If a person should be inclined to doubt whether hand-shaking is a difficult operation, let him consider the different modes in which the custom is observed among his various friends and acquaintances. There are negative modes and there are positive modes of shaking hands. There are, first of all, the people who seem to fear that if they once give you their hands they may never get them back again, and who manœuver that you may not possess yourself of more than the tips of your fingers. This mode of hand-shaking may be called tipping, and those who use it *tippers*. Closely allied to them is another sort of half-handed-shakers, those namely, who do not clasp your hand but finger it with two digits. This mode of shaking hands is sometimes adopted by men of political and literary notoriety. But it is very apt to give offense; and the most serious consequences have been known to ensue from its having been practiced by a young author upon a critic whom he had mistaken for a rival writer. These people, who, failing to give the whole hand, nevertheless do not touch your hand with the tips of their fingers only but finger it with the whole or more fingers, may be called *fingerers*. Then there are those who give the whole hand, but give it in a limp, flabby manner, as a Newfoundland dog gives its paw. These people seem to think they have discharged the whole duty of hand-shaking when they have put their neighbors in possession of their hands. Were it the custom to make our adieu to a dear departed by shaking hands with his corpse, the sensation would no doubt be very like what we experience when we salute these flabby shakers; who, as they use their hands much in the same way as the Mock Turtle uses his flaps, may be called *flappers*. These negative modes of shaking hands are disagreeable enough. But the positive modes are still more unpleasant. Among these the least distressing is probably the thrusting mode. There are some who, when you offer them your hand, take it; but take it only to put it from them, as if it were something common or unclean. They seize it with quick decision, as brave children seize a snap-dragon or an earwig. Then, by a rapid thrust forward in fierce, they return it to your side; and having got it there, they drop or shoot it into space. These *thrusters* are a numerous class; and, oddly enough, their mode does not seem to give so much offense as that of the tippers and fingerers. More physically painful, though ethically less injurious, is the mode of those who squeeze. This mode is chiefly practiced by Methodists, by fervid preachers of evangelical persuasions, and by other persons of power and piety. Torments are sometimes suffered by small-bonded or rheumatic men, and by fragile women, who have fallen into the hands of one of these fervid giants, and who happen to have rings on their fingers when the cruel clutch is effected. But worse even than this class of *squeezers* is that of the *clingers*; the people who, having once got hold of your hand, refuse to let it go, but used it as they would a button-hole, or as the Ancient Mariner used his glittering eye, to compel you to hear all they have to say; giving it at intervals little pressures, motions, or vibrations as a running accompaniment to their twaddle. Of all the kinds of shakers above described these clingers are most undoubtedly the most pestilential; and when, as is occasionally the case, they combine squeezing with clinging, they are simply unendurable, and ought to be treated as creatures that outrage society.

There are very few people who do not partake, in a greater or less degree, of one or more of these faults in hand-shaking. If any reader has heretofore been accustomed to think that hand-shaking is a less difficult form of salutation to execute well than a bow, let him consider carefully, in one of his moments of deepest consciousness, his own mode of shaking hands; and when he has done this, let him consult a candid friend on the subject.—*London Saturday Review.*

Anecdote of Jefferson.

A party, Mr. Jefferson, the President among them, were out riding. A smart shower had fallen during the forenoon, and when they got back to Moore's Creek the water was running up to the saddle girths of a horse. An ordinary western looking man was sitting on the bank with a saddle in his hands.

He waited until all the party had entered the stream but Mr. Jefferson, and then asked him for a ride across. To rein up to a stone, suffer him to mount, *en croupe*; and carry him to the opposite bank, was a matter of course. In a few minutes the party in the rear, who had witnessed the affair overtook our besaddled pedestrian, stretching away at a steady pace along the foot of Carter's mountain.

"I say!" quoth a junior, "what made you let the young men pass and ask that gentleman to carry you over the creek?"

"Well," said Kentucky, in broad patois, "if you want to know, I'll tell you; I reckon a man carries yes or no in his face—the old 'un's said yes."

"It isn't every man that would have asked the President of the United States for a ride behind him," said the other, expecting, perhaps to blind the bold visage of Kentucky. If such was his object, however, he was very much mistaken.

"You don't say that was Thomas Jefferson do you?" was the reply, and he immediately added, "he's a * * fine fellow, any way."

"That was the President," was the response.

Kentucky looked up and looked around, the locality well known to travelers at once carrying conviction into his mind. He appeared to be in a brown study for a moment, the massive features then relaxed, he burst into a loud fit of laughter, and thus he spoke:

"What do you suppose my wife, Polly, will say when I get back to Boone county, and tell her I've rid behind old Jefferson? She'll say I voted for the *right man.*"

A Cure for Drunkenness.

A writer in *Putnam* proposes, as a cure for the appetite for liquors, bromide of potassium, saying:

There is no "tapering off" with the devil. Either he has got you, or he has not got you. The first part of the medical treatment in this physical disease requires the immediate removal of the patient from all disturbing influences, of whatever nature. There must be no noisy children about, no quarrelling women, no scandal mongers pouring out their distilled venom to jar upon his nerves and disturb his spirit. He must have absolute quiet and repose. He must take a two-weeks' holiday and go to bed, where nothing can trouble him or get at him but one faithful friend.

Having obtained twelve twenty-grain powders of the bromide, he takes one, and after a conflict the sedative wins the victory, and he sleeps. When he wakes the struggle against the taste for liquor begins again, and another powder is taken, and so on, until at last perfect success and glorious victory are attained. The desire for drink will be completely eradicated, and its return will not be likely to occur. During the treatment food should not be taken, unless urgently desired, and then it should be of the most nutritious character. Broths of fowl or beef steak, and such other meats as are best calculated to preserve the tone of the stomach, are to be preferred.

A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.—By many it has been held as a theory that the Yuma desert was once an ocean bed. At intervals pools of salt water have stood for a while in the midst of the surrounding waste of sand, disappearing only to rise again in the same or other localities. A short time since one of these saline lakes disappeared, and a party of Indians reported the discovery of a "big ship" left by the receding waters. A party of Americans at once proceeded to the spot and found imbedded in the sands the wreck of a large vessel. Nearly one-third of the forward part of the ship or bark is plainly visible. The stump of the bow-sprit remains, and portions of the timbers of the deck are perfect. The wreck is located forty miles north of the San Bernadino and Fort Yuma road, and thirty miles west of Los Palmos, a well known watering place on the desert. The road across the desert has been traveled for more than one hundred years. The history of the ill-fated vessel can of course never be known, but the discovery of its decaying timbers, in the midst of what has long been a desert, will furnish savans with food for discussion, and may perhaps furnish important aid in the elucidation of questions of science.

INDIAN TRADITION.—It is a standing tradition of the Niagara Indians, shared to a great extent now by the white people in the vicinity of the Falls, that the "Great Spirit," or Thunderer of Waters, must have annually four victims sacrificed to his power. Curiously enough, a year seldom passes during which at least four persons are not drowned either in the Falls or the whirlpool below. This year an old man of more than 70 years stepped into the breakers above the Falls, and losing his hold, was swept over the frightful cataract. At De Vaux College, a student, daring his companions to wade into the whirlpool, was sucked into its terrific eddies, and instantly disappeared, to be seen no more. A few days afterward a drunken father adventured, with his two children and a reprobate companion, into a boat above the rapids, and in their drunken orgies the little ones were thrown out and drowned, though the two drunken wretches escaped.

THE silver miners of Lake Superior are said to be quite successful in their labors. $30,000 worth of silver ore has recently been brought on one vessel to Detroit.

Was St. Paul a Bachelor.

It has been a pretty general impression, says a recent writer, that Paul was a bachelor, and many ladies of the present day have formed an opinion of him which is decidedly unfavorable. I believe and propose to show, that Paul was actually a married man, and a strong advocate of "Woman's Rights." The Corinthian Church had written to him for directions upon the subject of matrimony in a time of great persecution, and under the circumstances he seems to think that for the time being the unmarried had better remain so. Eusebius, Clement, and other historians speak of Paul as a married man, and according to the best historical evidence we can get, he was at the time of writing this epistle a widower. And thus he remained true to his dead wife and admonished other men who had lost their wives to pursue a similar course. If there is a woman in America who is particularly anxious for her husband to marry again after her death, we should like to see her. The apostle's "advice to wives," in the fifth chapter of Ephesians, seems to be very offensive to some because he admonishes them to obedience. Husbands are very fond of quoting it. If there is but one text in the Bible with which they are acquainted, it is that; but do you ever hear the twenty-fifth verse from masculine lips? listen: "*Husbands love your wives even as Christ loved the Church and gave himself for it.*" There, gentlemen, is your rule of conduct—don't forget, and, by the way, how do you like it? Where is there a greater love than this? and what an exalted opinion Paul must have had of a woman to deem her worthy of such affection! Rest assured that obedience will gladly follow a love like that. When men are honest, loyal, and true—when they tenderly love and shield even at the sacrifice of self, then woman will "honor and obey," without any objections or regrets.

SPEND WISELY.—Look most to your spending. No matter what comes in, if more goes out you will always be poor. The art is not in making money but in keeping it; little expenses like little mice in a barn where they are many, make great waste. Hair by hair heads get bald. Straw by straw, the thatch goes off the cottage, and drop by drop the rain comes in the chamber. A barrel is soon empty if it leaks but a drop a minute. When you begin to save begin with your mouth; there are many thieves down the red lane.

The ale jug is a great waste, all other things keep within compass. In clothes choose suitable and lasting stuff, and not tawdry fineries. To be warm is the main thing; never mind the looks. Never stretch your legs further than the blanket reaches, or you will soon be cold. A fool may make money, but it needs a wise man to spend it. Remember it is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one going. If you give all to back and board, there is nothing left for the savings bank. Fare hard and work hard while you are young, and have a chance of rest while you are old.

A RAILROAD is projected in Brazil, which is likely to be