The Columbian

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HENRY L. DIEFFENBACH,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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

The Columbian.

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Patent Medicines.

A REMINDER.

To Debilitated Persons,
To Dyspeptics,
To Sufferers from Liver Complaint,
To those having no Appetite,
To those with Broken Down Constitutions,
To Nervous People,
To Children Wasting away,
To any with Debilitated Digestive Organs,
Or suffering with any of the following Symptoms, which indicate Disordered Liver or Stomach,

such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, ots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

A bitters without Alcohol or Spirits of any kind. Is different from all others. It is composed of the pure Juices, or VITAL PRINCIPLE OF ROOTS, HERBS, and BARKS, (or as medicinally termed Extracts,) the worthless or inert portions of the ingredients not being used. Therefore in one Bottle of this Bitters there is contained as much medicinal virtue as will be found in several gallons of ordinary mixtures. The Roots, &c., used in this Bitters are grown in Germany, their vital principles extracted in that country by a scientific Chemist, and forwarded to the manufactory in this city, where they are compounded and bottled, Containing no spirituous ingredients, his Bitters is free from the objections urged against all others; no drain for stimulants can be induced from their use, they cannot make drunkards, and cannot under any circumstances, have any but a beneficial effect.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

Was compounded for those not inclined to extreme bitters, and is intended for use in cases when some alcoholic stimulant is required in connection with the Tonic properties of the Bitters. Each bottle of the Tonic contains one bottle of the Bitters, combined with pure SANTA CRUZ RUM, and flavored in such a manner that the extreme bitterness of the bitters is overcome, forming a preparation highly agreeable and pleasant to the palate, and containing the medicinal virtues of the Bitters. The price of the Tonic is $1.50 per Bottle, which many persons think too high. They must take into consideration that the stimulant used is guaranteed to be of a pure quality. A poor article could be furnished at a cheaper price, but is it not better to pay a little more and have a good article? A medicinal preparation should contain none but the best ingredients; and they who expect to obtain a cheaper compound, and be benefited by it will most certainly be cheated.

HOOFLAND'S
GERMAN BITTERS,
OR
HOOFLAND'S
GERMAN TONIC,
WITH
HOOFLAND'S
PODOPHYLLIN PILL,
WILL CURE YOU,
They are the Greatest
BLOOD PURIFIERS

Known to the Medical world, and will eradicate diseases arising from impure blood, Debility of the Digestive Organs, or Diseased Liver, in a shorter time than any other known remedies.

THE WHOLE SUPREME COURT OF PENNSYLVANIA SPEAK FOR THESE REMEDIES.

Who would ask for more Dignified and Stronger Testimony?

Hon. GEORGE W. WOODWARD, *formerly Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, at present Member of Congress from Pennsylvania, writes:*
PHILADELPHIA, March 16th, 1867.
I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is a good tonic, useful in diseases of the digestive organs and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action in the system. Yours, truly,
GEORGE W. WOODWARD.

Hon. JAMES THOMPSON, *Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.*
PHILADELPHIA, April 28 1867.
I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect,
JAMES THOMPSON.

Hon. GEORGE SHARSWOOD, *Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.*
PHILADELPHIA, June 1, 1868.
I have found by experience that "Hoofland's German Bitters" is a very good tonic, relieving dyspeptic symptoms almost directly.
GEORGE SHARSWOOD.

Hon. Wm. F. Rogers, *Mayor of the City of Buffalo, N. Y.*
Mayor's Office, Buffalo, June 22, 1869.
I have used "Hoofland's German Bitters and Tonic" in my family during the past year, and can recommend them as an excellent tonic, imparting tone and vigor to the system. Their use has been productive of decidedly beneficial effects. WM. F. ROGERS.

Hon. James M. Wood, *Ex-Mayor of Williamsport, Pa.*
I take great pleasure in recommending "Hoofland's German Tonic" to any one who may be afflicted with Dyspepsia. I had the Dyspepsia so badly it was impossible to keep any food on my stomach, and I became so weak as not to be able to walk half a mile. Two bottles of Tonic effected a perfect cure. JAMES M. WOOD.

REMEMBER THAT
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
AND
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC
Will cure every Case of
MARASMUS,
Or Wasting Away of the Body.
REMEMBER
THAT
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN REMEDIES

Are the medicines you require to purify the Blood, excite the torpid Liver to healthy action and to enable you to pass safely through any hardships or exposure.

DR. HOOFLAND'S
PODOPHYLLIN,
OR
Substitute for Mercury Pills.
TWO PILLS A DOSE.
The most Powerful, Yet Innocent, Vegetable Cathartic known.

It is not necessary to take a handful of these Pills to produce the desired effect; two of them act quickly and powerfully, cleansing the Liver, Stomach and Bowels of all impurities. The principal ingredient is Podophyllin, or the Alcoholic Extract of Mandrake, which is by many times more powerful, acting and searching than the Mandrake itself. Its peculiar action is upon the Liver, cleansing it speedily from all obstructions with all the power of Mercury, yet free from the injurious results attached to the use of that mineral.

For all diseases, in which the use of a cathartic is indicated, these pills will give entire satisfaction in every case. They NEVER FAIL.

In cases of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia and extreme costiveness, Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic should be used in connection with the Pills. The tonic effect of the Bitters or Tonic builds up the system. The Bitters or Tonic purifies the Blood, strengthens the Nerves, REGULATES the Liver, and gives strength, energy and vigor.

Keep your Bowels active with the Pills, and tone up the system with Bitters or Tonic, and no diseases can retain the hold, or even assail you.

Recollect that it is DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN Remedies that are so universally used and highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggist to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a large profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by Express to any locality, upon application to the PRINCIPAL OFFICE, at the GERMAN MEDICINE STORE, 631 Arch St., Philadelphia.

CHAS. M. EVANS, Proprietor.
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.
These Remedies are for Sale by Druggists, Storekeepers and Medicine Dealers everywhere. (ja30'71y

Columbia County Official Directory.

President Judge—WILLIAM ELWELL.
Associate Judges—IRAM DEER, ISAAC S. MONROE.
Prothonotary, &c.—WELLINGTON H. ENT.
Register & Recorder—WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY.
District Attorney—E. R. IKELER.
Sheriff—AARON SMITH.
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. HOUCK.
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.
Columbia County Mutual Saving Fund and Loan Association—E. H. LITTLE, Pres'd., C. W. MILLER, Sec'y.
Bloomsburg Building and Saving Fund Association—JOHN THOMAS, Pres't., J. B. ROBISON, Sec.
Bloomsburg Mutual Saving Fund Association—J. J. BROWER, President, M. WHITMOYER, Sec'y.

Bloomsburg Directory.

PAPER BAGS just received and for sale at the COLUMBIAN Office.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

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

CLOTHING, &c.

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

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

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

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

MOYER BROS., Druggists and Apothecaries, Brower's Block Main st.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &C.

HENRY ZUTTINGER, Watches, Spectacles & Jewelry &c., Main street near West st.

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

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

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

BOOTS AND SHOES.

DAVID BETZ, Boot and Shoemaker, Main st., below Herriman's store, west of Market.

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

C. M. BROWN, Boot and Shoemaker, Main street, under Brown's Hotel.

PROFESSIONAL.

H. H. C. HOWER, Surgeon Dentist, Main st., above the Court House.

WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician, Exchange Block over Webb's book store.

B. F. KISNEY, Surgeon Dentist.—Teeth extracted without pain. Main st., nearly opposite Episcopal Church.

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

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

J. R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, south side Main street, below Market.

J. G. RUTTER, M. D. Surgeon and Physician Market street, above Main.

J. H. ROBISON, Attorney-at-Law. Office Hartman's building, Main street.

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

E. PETERMAN, Millinery and Fancy Goods, opposite Episcopal Church, Main st.

MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY, Milliner, Ransey building Main street.

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

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

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

MISS JULIA A. & SADIE BARKLEY, Ladies' Cloaks and Dress Patterns, southeast corner Main and West sts.

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

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

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

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

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

C. E. SEESHOLTZ, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c., corner Main and Iron streets.

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

E. JACOBS, Confectionery, groceries etc., Main st., below Iron

E. MENDENHALL, General Stock of Merchandise and Lumber, corner of Main street and Berwick road.

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

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

J. H. MAIZE, Mammoth Grocery, fine Groceries, Fruits, Nuts, Provision, &c., Main and Iron Streets.

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

S. H. MILLER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Flour, Salt, Shoes, Notions, etc., Exchange Block, Main st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CONSTABLES BLANKS for sale at the COLUMBIAN Office.

C. M. CHRISTMAN, Saddle, Trunk & Harness maker, Solve's Block Main Street.

D. W. ROBBINS, Upper dealer second door from northwest corner Main and Iron sts.

E. J. THORNTON, Wall Paper, Window Shades and fixtures, Rupert Block, Main st.

G. W. CORELL, Furniture Rooms, three story brick, Main Street, west of Market st.

H. ROSENSTOCK, Photographer, over Robbins & Eyer's Store, Main st.

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

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

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

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

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

C. FOSTER, Glue Maker, and White and Fancy Tanner, Scottown.

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

JACOB DIEFFENBACH, Broom Factory. Orders left at his residence or at Miller & Son's store promptly filled. Best green Western brooms sed.

JAMES CADMAN, Cabinetmaker and Chair maker; rooms Main street bel. Iron.

NOTE BOOKS, and blank NOTES, with or without exemption, for sale at the COLUMBIAN Office.

Espy.

B. F. REIGHARD & BRO., dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, and general Merchandise.

ESPY STEAM FLOURING MILLS, C. S. Fowler, Proprietor.

J. D. WERKHEISER, Boot and Shoe Store and manufactory. Shop on Main Street opposite the Steam Mill.

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

Buck Horn.

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

Orangeville Directory.

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

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

BOWER & HERRING, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Lumber and general Merchandise, Main st.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Catawissa.

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

D. J. E. ROBBINS, Surgeon and Physician Second St., below Main.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Light Street.

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

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

PETER ENT, dealer in Dry Goods Groceries, Flour, Feed, Salt, Fish, Iron, Nails, etc., Main Street.

R. S. ENT, dealer in Stoves and Tin ware in all its branches.

Philadelphia Directory.

RICHARDSON L. WRIGHT, JR.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NO. 123 SOUTH SIXTH STREET.
PHILADELPHIA
jan. 171—1y

J. M. KEPHEART,
WITH
BARNES, BRO. & HERRON,
HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS & FURS,
No. 503 Market Street,
(Above Fifth,)
PHILADELPHIA.

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,
DRUGGISTS
N. E. Corner Second and Arch Streets,
PHILADELPHIA,
Dealers in
TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES
RICE, SPICES, BICARB SODA, &C., &C.
☞Orders will receive prompt attention.
may 10,67-tf.

Business Cards.

C. B. BROCKWAY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
☞ OFFICE—Court House Alley, in the COLUMBIAN building. [Jan4,'67.

A. L. TURNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
OFFICE over Lutz's Drug Store. Residence Fifth Street. [dec16'70.

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office Court House Alley, below the COLUMBIAN Office. 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 Penn'a.

E. H. LITTLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office Court-House Alley, below the COLUMBIAN Office, Bloomsburg Pa.

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. (apr.8'70-1y.

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.3,'69-tf Main St., below Market.

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.

SHARPLESS & HARMAN,
EAGLE FOUNDRY AND MANUFACTURING SHOP,
STOVES & PLOWS, WHOLESALE & RETAIL
THE CELEBRATED MONTROSE IRON BEAM AND
THE BUTTON WOODEN BEAM PLOWS.
Castings and Fire Brick for repairing city Stoves All kinds of brass or Iron casting made to order upon short notice.
B. F. SHARPLESS & P. S. HARMAN,
Bloomsburg, Pa. Proprietors
Mar.19,'69-tf.

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. [Jan 17'71.

BLOOMSBURG MARBLE WORKS.
GUNTON & STEES,
(SUCCESSORS to A. Witman,)
Respectfully inform the public that they are now fully prepared to do all kinds of work in their line of business, upon reasonable terms and short notice. Satisfaction warranted in all cases. [Jan.13,'71-1y

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 care fully attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.
Tin work of all kinds Whole sale and retail. A trial is requested.
Jan 17'71

Choice Poetry.

Stormy March.

March with its clouds and sunshine, its storms and genial days is upon us. We reproduce the following beautiful and suggestive lines by BRYANT.

The stormy March is come at last,
With wind and cloud and changing sky;
I hear the rushing of the blast,
That through the snowy valley flies.

Ah! passing few are those who speak,
Wild stormy month, in praise of thee;
Yet though thy winds are loud and bleak,
Thou art a welcome month to me.

For thou to northern lands again,
The glad and glorious sun doth bring;
And thou hast joined the gentle train,
And wearest the gentle name of Spring.

And in thy reign of blast and storm,
Smiles many a long bright sunny day,
When the changed winds are soft and warm,
And heaven puts on the bloom of May.

Then sing aloud the gushing rills,
And the full springs from frost set free,
That brightly leaping down the hills,
Are just set out to meet the sea.

The year's departing beauty hides,
Of wintry storm the sullen threat,
But in thy sternest frown abides,
A look of kindly promise yet.

Thou bring'st the hope of those calm skies,
And that soft hue of many showers,
When the wide bloom on earth that lies
Seems of a brighter world than ours.

Better Late Than Never.

Life is a race where some succeed,
While others are beginning;
'Tis luck in some, in others speed,
That give an early winning;
But if you chance to fall behind,
Ne'er slacken your endeavor,
Just keep this wholesome truth in mind—
"'Tis better late than never!"

And if you keep ahead 'tis well,
But never trip your neighbor;
'Tis noble when you can excel
By honest, patient labor;
But if you are outstripped at first
Press on as bold as ever,
Remember, though you are surpassed,
"'Tis better late than never!"

Ne'er labor for an idle boast,
Or victory o'er another;
But while you strive your uttermost,
Deal fairly with a brother.
Whate'er your station, do your best,
And hold your purpose ever;
And if you fail to do the rest,
"'Tis better late than never!"

Choose well the path in which you run,
Succeed by noble bearing;
Then, though the last, when once 'tis won,
Your crown is worth the wearing.
Then never fret if left behind,
Nor slacken your endeavor;
But ever keep this truth in mind—
"'Tis better late than never!"

Miscellaneous.

WILD SPORTS IN AFRICA.

That night we were to sleep in the forest; so before sunset, we built a large camp for shelter. But there was no sleep for me; the leopards were too near, and their dismal and ferocious howls resounding not far from the camp, told me that we had better keep a bright look-out. I forbade any one to move out of the light of the fires during the night; but there was little need of caution, as they knew very well that if they did they would never come back to the camp. The next day I proposed a leopard hunt. The next morning, when I got up and said we must find the lair of the leopard, the people seemed to back down; but I was not willing to give it up, as the leopards were not far from us, and their lair must be near by. I wanted only four Apingi to go with me.

So I called four of the warriors. I gave two guns to them, and one preferred to go with his war spears.

After awhile we came to the bank of a little stream, where I discovered the foot-prints of a huge leopard in the soft ground. What paws! It must be an old and ferocious animal. I have not the slightest doubt that the monster was an old fellow, and that it was the one that came so near our camp during the night, and nothing but the big fires we kept up had frightened him away and prevented him from pouncing upon us. Unless the leopard had caught something last night he must be fearfully hungry, and, consequently, very fierce. I must look out, for, in that case, if I see him I will have but very little time to fire, for in a jiffy he will spring upon me, said I to myself.

So I carefully followed along the bank of the stream the foot-prints of the huge cat. If he sees me first he may pounce upon me, as a cat does a mouse. I must be careful. The Apingi are watchful. They look all around; their ears are ready to hear the least noise. All at once I hear a cluck from one of the men. I stop; he points out to me a spot ahead just by the stream, where the underbrush or jungle is very thick. Huge trees have fallen one upon another, and it is impossible to see through the mass. The leopard must be there. This dark place must be his abode for the day. There he hides himself and sleeps, and from there he starts upon his depredations, spreading fear and terror among beasts and men. I stand ready to fire at a second's notice. I wish you could have seen me. I knew that it was a matter of life and death with me. I follow the track of the leopard, for it had walked all along the little stream. The Apingi men are not mistaken. Suddenly the footprints leave the river, and the last I see of them show that the animal has retired into that thick, dark and almost impenetrable part of the jungle, where the Apingi had told me that the leopard was concealed. This is dangerous game. I can not see the enemy. It is dangerous to go in. I cannot back out; I dare not show the Apingi that I am afraid. But, then, I do not wish to be killed by an infuriated leopard.

The best thing than I can do is to use caution and enter the thicket. The Apingi are almost afraid to go in. But we must do it. I lead. Oh, I wish I had some native dogs with me; they would bark and show us the lair of the leopard. After a while I succeeded in climbing to the top of the huge tree that had been blown down by the tornado. It is, at least, ten feet in diameter. When once lodged there I take a view of the surroundings. The Apingi are close at my back. They are evidently afraid, and for myself, I do not feel very comfortable, for you will agree with me that it is a difficult position to be in, not to see the exact location of such a dangerous enemy as the leopard, which, at any moment, might be down on my back, his claws fastened in my shoulders, any his big teeth in my neck. Such thoughts were not very reassuring to a worn traveler.

I must confess that I was very much excited. I looked round and round. The slightest noise made by the wind through the trees would startle me. I thought the leopard was close at hand and ready to spring upon me. I would have given a good deal to see him. Carefully I came down the trunk of the huge tree, and continued to press forward with my Apingi into the thickest part of this already very thick jungle.

Suddenly the faces of my Apingi men become excited. They stop walking; the strong odor of the leopard is clearly perceptible; he is evidently not far from us. We are upon the leopard, and he is probably eying us, and ready to make a spring. We must hurry to see him, for surely destruction is coming upon us unless we destroy the animal. I look ahead into a thick bush, where were a large number of broken branches. It seems almost dark, though it is not noon yet, and the sky is clear and the sun shines resplendently. Everything round is in gloom. A cold shiver runs through me. A feeling of insecurity begins to possess me. I must check it, for, if I do not, my arm will not be steady, and I shall miss the monster if I see him. The thought of home and friends rushed to my mind. The feeling of insecurity suddenly disappeared. I must conquer this big wild cat of the forest. If he is wary, I, too, must be wary.

Whew! hallo! I see the monster! He is lying on the dead branch of a tree. He leaps upon the ground and crouches upon it. His long tail wags to and fro, showing that he is enraged. His eyes glisten with a singular light; he is ready to spring. He springs, but, just as his body seems to rise from the ground, a tremendous and deadly steel-pointed bullet goes through his head, and three spears of the Apingi are plunged into his body. The monster roll on the ground upon his back, uttering fearful yells of pain that fill the forest, and drive every little animal from the neighborhood. By this time my breath is taken away. I am so excited that my heart beats with fearful quickness. I must be pale as death, for the excitement is great; for, one second more, and the monster would have made his deadly spring, which would have been destruction to me.

I was glad when the chase was over, and I concluded that I would rather chase the leopard at night with a goat tied to a tree for a lure; but then I must not do as I did before—fall asleep with the goat—as I have previously described to you, or, perhaps, instead of taking the goat, it might take me.

When we got back to the camp there was an immense excitement. The Apingi said that they had killed the leopard, also, for three of their spears had been in his body. It was a huge old fellow. I wish you could have seen his teeth and his large paws. What tremendous claws it had! With a blow of his paw the monster *could* have killed the strongest man.

I was greatly pleased to secure this animal, for its skin was superb, and I knew that I would gladden the heart of some friend at home when I should present it to him.

How a Reputation Tells.

The Hon. Wm. Mack, Speaker of the Indiana House of Representatives, tells the following: "A distinguished gentleman of Terra Haute informed me that one evening last summer, when he was at the house of a prominent Republican of the city, he witnessed a number of little children, from seven to twelve years of age, amusing themselves by playing charades. You are familiar with the mode of playing. The company divides, a few go out of the room, select a word, return, and act it out by syllables, so those in the room may guess it. The word emigrant was selected. Well, after they had made out "em," and "i," a syllable was left which chanced to be the name of the President. A little girl entered, and after bowing to a little boy seated in the room, and handing him a package, said: "Here is a present worth $10,000; don't open it." Then comes a little boy, who says: "We have bought for you a very nice house." Then came a third, not more than eight years, leading a big Newfoundland dog, almost as tall as himself, and says: "I have brought you a nice pup, and I want to be postmaster." At this a dozen voices shouted "Grant," "Grant," "Grant," "Emigrant."—*Delaware State Journal.*

POPULAR ERRORS.—To think the more a man eats the fatter and stronger he will become. To believe that the more hours children study the faster they will learn. To conclude that, if exercise is good, the more violent it is the more good is done. To imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained. To act on the presumption that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in. To argue that whatever remedy causes one to feel immediately better is good for the system, without regard to ulterior effects. To eat without an appetite, or continue to eat after it has been satisfied, merely to gratify the taste. To eat a hearty supper for the pleasure experienced during the brief time it is passing down the throat, at the expense of a whole night of disturbed sleep and a still more weary waking in the morning.

THE BLACK PRINCE.—Jacob Von Brunn is the only genuine scion of African royalty that has ever visited this country. His father is the King of the Grand Bassa country, adjoining Liberia, the population of which is nearly 600,000 persons, divided into several tribes. The Prince is Governor of Little Bassa. He has been visiting the great commercial warehouses. When it is considered that he never before had seen horses, cars, locomotives, railroads, paved streets, machinery, &c., the intensity of his amazement can be easily imagined.

Deaconesses.

The Bishop of London has recently revived the practice of appointing deaconesses of the Episcopal church, by ordaining a lady for that service. There are many thousands of noble hearted women throughout the world who devote much of their time and personal exertions to works of charity, and are the means of doing a vast amount of good among the ignorant and the poor, yet there is room for the services of regularly ordained servants of religion and charity, such as these deaconesses were in the olden time.

In addition to the deaconesses, who in the early Christian churches were employed in charitable offices among the women, there were, probably, some female presbyters, or widows, for the supervision and instruction of the younger persons of their own sex in each congregation, "aged women, in behavior, as becometh holiness; not false accusers, not given to much wine, teachers of good things," who were exhorted to "teach the young women to be sober, to love their husbands, to love their children, to be discreet, keepers at home, good, obedient to their own husbands, that the word of God be not blasphemed." History, however, is not very clear with regard to these female presbyters. Dr. Hase, in his history of the Christian Church (127), says that in the fourth century they disappeared, and that the ordination of deaconesses was looked upon as a Montanistic custom, and after the fifth century their office was, in the West, entirely abolished. "Montanistic" means "according to the notions of Montanus," of Mysai, who, in the year 173, founded a sect of revivalist Christians, who claimed to practice the most rigid mortality and discipline, and to be animated by the zeal which prevailed in the Apostolic times. It seems to have been part of the duty of the female presbyters to "continue in supplications and prayers night and day," as the prophetess Anna did, and it was decreed by the Apostle that no widow should be taken into the number of those who thus served the church, under the age of sixty, and not then unless she had had only one husband, had brought up children, relieved the afflicted, been well reported of for good works, and diligently practiced them.—*Ledger.*

Cheap Pleasure.

Did you ever study the cheapness of some pleasure? asks some writer. Do you know how little it takes to make a multitude happy? Such trifles as a penny, a word, or a smile, do the work. There are two or three boys passing along—give them each a chestnut, and how smiling they look! They will not be cross for some time. A poor widow mother of a half a dozen children. Send them half a peck of sweet apples, and they will be happy. A child has lost his arrow—the world to him—and he mourns sadly; help him to find it, or make him another, and how quickly will the sunshine play over his sober face. A boy has as much as he can do to pile up a load of wood; assist him a few moments, or speak a pleasant word to him, and he forgets his toil, and works away without minding it. Your apprentice has broken a mug, or cut the vest too large, or slightly injured a piece of work. Say, "You scoundrel," and he feels miserable; but remark, "I am sorry," and he will try to do better.

You employ a man; pay him cheerfully, and speak a pleasant word to him, and he leaves your house with a contented heart, to light up his own hearth with smiles and gladness. As you pass along the streets, you meet a familiar face; say "Good morning," as though you felt happy, and it will work admirably in the heart of your neighbor. Pleasure is cheap. Who will not bestow it liberally? If there are smiles, sunshine and flowers all about us, let us not grasp them with a miser's fist, and lock them up in our hearts. No; rather let us take them and scatter them about us, in the cot of the widow, among the groups of children, in the crowded mart, where men of business congregate, in our families, and everywhere. We can make the wretched happy, the discontented cheerful, the afflicted resigned, at exceedingly cheap rate. Who will refuse to do it?

Officious People.

Officious people can never leave things alone. No one can possess his soul in peace, or go his own way unhindered of them. They stand at the cross-roads of all men's lives, pointing out to them the path they ought to take, and whether in religious faith or house furnishing, the choice of a wife or the pattern of a boot, have their word to say, their advice to give, and their fingers to dip, whatever may be the pie that is making. Illness is one of their strong points, and if they hear that you are indisposed, whether slightly or gravely, they rush off to proffer advice, which you do not want and will not accept, and which probably would turn out a mistake if you did accept. Your nurse does not know her business; let them send for one of their own choosing to-night. Your medical man says you are suffering from a certain form of illness. Well, of course he ought to know; but to the officious it seems very much like something else; or, if they do not go quite so far, they inquire, with the air of knowing all about it, whether he has not ordered such and such things to be done; and if you say no, they urge you to have their own medical man without delay, as they are so sure yours is making a mistake. And so on, till they have worried you into a fever; when they take their leave, and bewail your obstinacy to the next comer. Any calamity is a godsend to them, for they have their innings when their neighbors are so prostrated by distress that they can buzz about them at their will. They are self-naturalized Samaritans, physicians without diplomas, ministers independent of orders or the Apostolic succession; and the unlucky ones whom it is their pleasure to assist must keep them off with a strong arm, which may lead to a quarrel, or yield themselves helplessly into their active and officious hands.

Husbands on Probation.

While our fine girls are bemoaning the lack of young men, and the scarcity of beaux who are marriageable and mean marriage, there is a class of young men whom they do not recognize at all, yet who will furnish the next generation its men of enterprise, of power, of position and of wealth. It is not the sons of the rich who will, as a rule, remain rich. The sons of the poor will get rich; and there to-day, drudging in offices and counting-rooms, and store-houses and machine-shops, and printing establishments, are the men who, in twenty-five years, will control the nation socially, politically and financially. Every man of them means to be married; they will, as a rule, make excellent husbands; they are all at work trying to win success. There are men who would be easily improved by recognition, and by bringing them into good intelligent society; yet they are as little noticed as if they were so many dogs. Virtuous young men from the country go into the city, and live for years without any society, and are regarded by the fashionable young women with indifference or contempt; but those young men have a hold upon the future; and when their success is known, in whatever field of enterprise it may be, the fashionables will be glad to receive them as belonging to their own number. We regret to say that, as a rule, the young men for whom a position has been won by virtuous and enterprising fathers, amounted to but little in the world; and we rejoice to say that companions chosen from those who have their fortunes to make and their positions to win, are those to whom a well-bred woman can generally with safety entrust her happiness and herself.

HOME HEATHEN.—Careful survey has convinced some of our best informed men, that at least one half of the population of this country live and die without attention to the demands of religion. This fact shows that ministers and churches are not likely to get out of employment from lack of material which needs their services, and it also shows that the only possible way of preventing civilized man from going back again into heathenism, is to persistently lift, teach, rebuke, urge, entreat him, and never give over the effort. The moment the lifting process ceases, he drops, or at least slides down towards the blackness of moral night. All the talk about progression from the evolution of internal forces, is belied by facts and experiences. The only way that man ever progresses is by a pressure from without, and the best, the most effective, the only saving power for this is the gospel. That lifts the soul hopes, purposes and inspir