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.

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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, 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 insert 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 desire 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 8th, 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 become 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, cleaning 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 disease 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. (jan20'71y

Columbia County Official Directory.

President Judge—WILLIAM ELWELL.
Associate Judges—IRAM DERR, 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. BAKELEY.
Bloom Poor District—Directors, S. H. MILLER, WILLIAM KRAMER, Bloomsburg, and JOHNSON IKELER, Greenwood, CHARLES CONNER, Sec'y.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

Bloomsburg Banking Co.—JOHN A. FUNSTON, President, H. H. GROTZ, Cashier.
First National Bank—CHAS. R. PAXTON, Pres't., J. P. TUSTIN, Cashier.
Columbia County Mutual Saving Fund and Loan Association—E. H. LITTLE, Pres't., C. W. MILLER, Sec'y.
Bloomsburg Building and Saving Fund Association—JOHN THOMAS, Pres't., J. H. 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 sts., 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 ZUPPINGER, Watches, Spectacles & Jewelry &c., Main Street near West st.

C. 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 Hartman'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.

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

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

DR. B. F. KINNEY, 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. C. RUTTER, M. D. Surgeon and Physician Market street, above Main.

J. R. 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, Ramsey building Main street.

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

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

MRS. JULIA A. & SADE 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. MARR, Dry Goods and Notions, southwest corner Main and Iron sts.

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

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

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., Main st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CONSTABLES BLANKS for sale at the COLUMBIAN Office.

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

D. W. ROBBINS, liquor 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., Cherry's alley, rear of American House.

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 brush sed.

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

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

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.

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.

Orangeville Directory.

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

DOWER & 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.

DR. J. K. 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. BROBST, dealer in General Merchandise Dry Goods, Groceries &c.

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

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

Buck Horn.

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

Philadelphia Directory.

RICHARDSON L. WRIGHT, JR.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NO. 128 SOUTH SIXTH STREET.
PHILADELPHIA

jan. 1'71—1y

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

WAINWRIGHT & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS, N. E. Corner Second and Arch Streets, PHILADELPHIA, Dealers in TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES RICE, SPICES, BI CARB SODA, &C., &C.

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

Business Cards.

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 Market Street, 1st door below Rev. D. J. Waller. dec6'70.

C. W. MILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office Court House Alley, below the COLUMBIAN Office. Bounties, Back-Pay and Pensions collected. Bloomsburg Pa. sep.30'67

ROBERT F. CLARK, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office Main Street below the Court House. Bloomsburg Penn'a.

E. H. LITTLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office Court-House Alley, below the COLUMBIAN Office, Bloomsburg Pa.

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. [sep9'70-1y.

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.5,'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 HUTTON 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, Proprietors
Bloomsburg, Pa. 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 1'71.

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. Jan 1'71

NEW COAL YARD.

THE undersigned respectfully inform the citizens of Bloomsburg and Columbia county, that they keep all the different numbers of stove coal and selected lump coal for smithing purposes, on their wharf, adjoining M'Kelvy, Neal & Co's Furnace; with a good pair of Buffalo scales on the wharf, to weigh coal, hay, and straw Likewise a horse and wagon, to deliver coal to those who desire it. As they purchase a large amount of coal, they intend to keep a superior article, and sell at the very lowest prices. Please call and examine for yourselves before purchasing elsewhere. J. W. HENDERSHOT, AUGUSTUS MASON.

THE undersigned will take in exchange for Coal and Groceries, the following named articles:—Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Lard, Ham, Shoulder, and side meat, Butter Eggs, Hay, &c., at the highest cash prices, at his Grocery Store, adjoining their coal yard,
J. W. HENDERSHOT.
Bloomsburg Mar. 19,'69-1y.

ANNUAL ADDRESS

Before the Pennsylvania Reserve Association at their meeting in Philadelphia on May 16th, 1871, by

GEN. WELLINGTON H. ENT.

COMRADES OF THE RESERVES:—The friendships formed around the campfires on the Potomac, the Rappahannock and the James, find in this reunion a full expression. Your presence, the firm grip, the kindly greeting, are but true reflections of that sympathy and manly affection which was generated in your breasts while together fighting the battles of your country, and which, while stimulating all the noble impulses of the *soldier*, made you for the remainder of your lives, *friends*. Earnest discussions on topics religious, political, or otherwise, may arise among you; diverging opinions will exist respecting most questions of public interest, but, in the end, your disagreements are forgotten, and the relations of the past remain unbroken. The soldier is emphatically the friend *of* the soldier. Companionship in arms, produces this result with certainty, and especially is this so when the time thus consumed is measured by years, and is well marked by campaigns, defeats, and victories. The positive contact of personal acquaintance renders indissoluble these ties. Companionship in the tent and the *bivouac*, shoulder to shoulder service in the struggle to the death, established remembrances that are not readily effaced.

It is a fitting reward for the privations, the hardships and sufferings of the years spent in the field that a thrill of pleasure is enjoyed in the clasping of hands with another who has had a like experience. And it matters not in what field he served; for the men who fought in Virginia, the great southwest, or along the coast of the Atlantic, were all actuated by an honest purpose, were as soldiers, equally meritorious, and are to-day unitedly friends. [Applause.] And paradoxical as it may at first appear, it is this regard for men who have faced the storm of battle which impels us to extend the hand of fellowship to the honest soldier who fought on the other side. This is why to-day ex-confederate soldiers of every grade hold by Federal appointment positions of trust and power. It is why a score of them occupy seats in the Congress of the United States; why an ex-confederate general was taken into the cabinet councils of the government, and why one of the most lucrative positions in the whole southern country was given to the veteran confederate Longstreet, by the veteran federal Grant. All honor to the two great captains! To the former, because he was among the first to accept the situation resulting from the contest; to the latter, because in the hour of his and the nation's success, he dared to be generous. [Applause.] Had there existed a spirit of malignity among the men constituting the opposing armies, the establishment of peace might for a long time have been hindered, and a war of extermination been waging at the present hour. If the friendly feeling which animates the breasts of the men who contended with each other in deadly strife on the battle field shall pervade all classes, the nation will be as prosperous and powerful as its domain is great, and its people chivalric. [Great applause.]

And now, comrades, leaving for a moment, the contemplation of our own affairs and that condition of national happiness which is daily being rendered permanent by a fast growing amity between the peoples of the sections recently estranged, let us turn our attention abroad, and note a few of the more important events which are there transpiring. And, first, let us consider what was deemed a proper cause for war in Europe.

The Queen of Spain had become obnoxious to the mass of her subjects, and was forced to abdicate the throne. To fill the vacancy thus occasioned without disturbing "the balance of power" in Europe, became matter of great import to the other nations, and especially so to France, whose position as a first class power had already become insecure, and the crown of whose monarch was resting none too securely upon his brow. In fact, with the exception of Portugal, France was the nation to be most affected by new Spanish alliances; and when a candidate for the vacant throne, in the person of a Hohenzolleran prince, was announced, she recognized the act as threatening to her security as one of the leading nations of the continent. She remembered, that Prussia was an ancient as well as a present foe, ready to retaliate for the indignities heaped upon her by the old legions of France, and anxious to punish Napoleon III for his interference after Sadowa, which precluded Prussia from reaping all the fruits of that memorable victory. Besides, had the sceptre of Spanish power passed into the hands of a Hohenzolleran, France would have been sandwiched between two nations, the one positively and the other substantially under the control of the King of Prussia. Both the government and the people of France determined not to be thrust into this critical and threatening position, and the clamor for armed resistance was loud and general.

At this juncture, however, the war-cloud was broken, and a ray of hope for continued peace, relieved, to some extent, the general gloom. Leopold, through his father, declined the vacant throne, and Spain gave assurances that no indignity was intended, on her part, to France. Common prudence would dictate that just here the whole subject should have been dropped; for when the cause of alarm had been removed, and the assurance of Spain given that no alliance inimical to France was desired, nothing *real* was left in the controversy. But the pride of an empire had been wounded, and the wrath of its millions was aroused. Guarantees against conjectural occurrences were petulantly demanded, and petulantly refused. It was this *petulancy* ejected into the controversy at this unhappy hour which brought on the war. Petulancy alone, not necessity, not real insult to national honor, injury to the citizen, or wanton violation of international law.

But notwithstanding the unsubstantial nature of the causes of this war, we, as soldiers, must certainly commend the despatch with which the armies were put into the field, and also the completeness with which they were armed and equipped.

At the outset of our war of the rebellion the President issued a call for seventy-five thousand troops, to serve for three months. Whether it was thought possible by the Federal authorities to frighten off the threatening danger by this addition to the standing army, or whether the patriotism of the people called upon to furnish the desired troops, was suspected, has not, it is believed, yet transpired. Subsequent history, however, shows; first, that the forces asked for were entirely inadequate either to frighten off, or subdue the rebellion; and, secondly, that the number of men who were then willing and eager to defend the flag and the integrity of the Union, would have more than ten times filled that requisition. Our own old Commonwealth, whose quota under the President's call was fourteen regiments, put into the field twenty-five, and disbanded thirty others, which the authorities at Washington would not accept. Through the energy and eloquence of our great war governor, who is now honoring the United States at the court of the Emperor of all the Russias, [Applause.] and by the common impulse of our citizens, whose reverence for the old flag is as strong as their love of life, the whole requisition could have been filled from the Keystone State alone. [Applause.]

It is not, therefore, the *number* of men put into the field by these opposing European powers which attracts the attention of an American, so much as the expedition with which it was done, and the thoroughness of their equipment.

On the 6th of July, 1870, Prince Leopold formally accepted the candidacy for the Spanish throne. On the 15th of the same month, or nine days after, war was declared by France; and on the 28th the Emperor Napoleon took the field, and was ready to give or receive battle, being as completely prepared at all points as at any time during the war. But excellent as was the equipment of the French, quickly as their army had been placed in the field, numerous as were its legions, they were surpassed in each particular by their German enemies. Frederick the Great, whose military genius had commanded the admiration as well as excited the fears of his European neighbors more than a century ago, had given the best years of his life, and, indeed, almost the whole of it to the improvement of the Prussian military system. His armies won for Prussia a world-wide renown and secured to her King such fame and *prestige* as were and are not associated with the name of any contemporanious ruler. The generations which followed him did not fail to profit by his labors. Upon the foundations so broadly and deeply laid a military structure has arisen more nearly complete than is seen anywhere else among nations. When war was declared by France the locsin of King William sounded, and from the professional closet, the counting house, the factory, the workshop and the farm, came the thousands of trained soldiers. The ever ready sword, sharp and bright, was with lightning speed unsheathed, and the armory doors swung upon their hinges. The mid-hours of the night were disturbed by the ominous rumble of moving cannon and caissons, and the noon-day sunbeams glanced from the barrel of the deadly rifle; and *at once*, armies were arrayed, large, disciplined, and fully equipped. King William placed himself at the head of his armies on the 31 day of that sultriest of months, August. The French had crossed the frontier the previous day, and captured the out-post of Saarbruck, thus giving the Prussians an opportunity for immediate battle.

After twenty-four hours of French invasion, the Grand Army of Germany unmasked its front, and the valleys of the Rhine, the Saar and the Moselle bristled with the bayonets of perhaps the best *new* army the world had ever seen. Proud, indeed, must have felt the grey haired monarch, as he watched his stalwart countrymen hurrying forward to the rescue of the soil trodden by the foot of the presumptuous invader! Wherever he turned his eye the reflected sunbeams revealed the myriads of caparisoned warriors, and he knew well the mettle of which they were made. With veterans to plan and young chiefs to execute, with a united, ardent, loyal people at his back, he had no fears for the future; and without any hesitancy or delay his advance was hurled against the invading French, and fierce, bloody, desolating war began!

The French were far from being an insignificant foe. Eight hundred thousand men were in the field, in arms, subject to the orders of the Emperor Napoleon. The subdivisions of his army were complete, his marshals at their posts, and the general equipment as nearly perfect as modern science and French skill could make it. The *mitrailleuse*, a modern and most destructive engine of war, had been supplied in large numbers; and in the hands of the infantry were placed the deadly *chassepot*, a breech-loader of long range, constructed for rapid, continuous and effective firing. When reading the minute description, given early in the war, of this arm, as also of its rival, the needle gun of the Prussians, one could not but recall to mind with a smile the not handsome but rather hazardous Harper's Ferry musket, with which the Reserves were first armed. So ardent had been our affection for the things of the fathers that the beginning of our war found us with arms strongly resembling those of revolutionary times. These arms of venerable structure had, however, peculiar merits. They were not of so long range as more modern guns, nor of equal accuracy; but then, when their load of "buck and ball" was set free, "there was music in the air." [Great applause and laughter.] Besides, on such interesting occasions, a man was tolerably sure to go down; and not unfrequently this unfortunate individual was the man at the hinder end of the gun. [Laughter.] In striking contrast with those antiquated weapons, was the chassepot and needle gun as in fact was the entire equipment of both the French and Prussian armies, with that of ours.

Time will not permit, nor is this a proper occasion to enter into the details of the manner in which the united German armies cut their way from the Rhine to Paris and beyond. From the first the movements of the French were marked by doubts and hesitancy; and the battle of Woerth, concluded on the 6th of August, only twenty-two days after war was declared, put them clearly on the defensive; and located the theatre of war permanently on French soil. These initial successes, by no means decisive of final results, in themselves, (for the fighting of the French was quite as good as that of their enemies, and their defeats clearly attributable to the superior numbers of their opponents,) had the unfortunate effect of raising a clamor among the French non-combatants for a change of ministry. The factionists who had been kept at bay while the attention of the Emperor was not otherwise engaged took advantage of his absence, and clamored until the authorities at home, who were doing their utmost to forward troops to the threatened provinces, yielded, and a new ministry was appointed. It was the old blunder of swapping horses while crossing a stream.

But it was only one among the first of a series of blunders, which, combined, have amazed the world and ruined France. The brilliant strategy of Von Moltke at Woerth had separated the right of the French under McMahon from the centre and left, compelling them to retire, and a series of battles, by far the bloodiest of the war, were fought with a view to restore the connection. The country around Metz reeked with the blood of both armies. The burnt villages, the devastated fields, the mangled shrubbery, bear testimony now of the fierceness of the struggle, the varying successes, and the gallantry displayed. But the result was, that the flower of the French army was intercepted in its effort to connect with McMahon, and was held at bay within or under the walls of Metz.

Deep gloom was settling over the destinies of France. Doubt had given way to fear, and fear was yielding to consternation. Napoleon appreciated the danger of his position. He dare not place himself in the cauldron of Paris, whose turbulent population were at fever heat, ready to wreak vengeance upon his head for the disasters of a war into which he had been driven at least in part by *their* clamor! He wished not to die by the hand of an assassin, and gathering his forces about him, resolved to stake his empire and his life upon one grand effort to re-unite his armies. Turning the heads of McMahon's and De Failly's columns northward he hoped to evade the Germans under the Crown Prince, whose legions, passing to the south, were marching on Paris; and by attacking the army lying across the path of Bazaine, place it between two fires, and thus destroy it. His purpose was, however, quickly discovered by King William, and the energies of the Prussian commander were taxed to frustrate it. The march of the Crown Prince diverged from the line it had recently taken; his strong columns were joined to the troops which could be spared from the investment of Metz; and the whole were hurled against McMahon and De Failly, not far from Sedan. The result of the battle was disasterous to the French, but not decisive. Three days afterwards, on the morning of September 1st, the hostile lines were again confronting each other. At early dawn the eager Bavarians attacked the French right under De Failly, and in a short time the action became general, and the fighting desperate. Time passed but the hours were perhaps never more heavily laden with events. Charge after charge was made; the thunder of artillery, the measured howl of the *mitrailleuse*, the sharp rattle of musketry and the clash of the heavy cavalry sabre were heard in every part of the field. Morning passed, and noon came to find the scale not yet turned. The hopeful impetuosity of the earlier hours had settled down into sullen determination. Column after column of the spike-helmeted Germans was hurled back; but as the day wore away, the French lines slowly receded. One after another, the villages around Sedan, while sending lurid light and heated smoke up through the sulphurous cloud of battle, were given up to the invaders. The French flanks were forced to retire on the centre, and the advancing Germans soon formed a cordon of bayonets and a wall of fire around them too strong to be broken. At five o'clock the firing ceased. The thick black cloud which overhung the weary combatants slowly lifted, and the wreck of battle lay before them. Dismounted guns and shattered caissons told where the battery had been posted. Where the ground was spotted with stiffened horses, the cavalry, fleet, impetuous, and terrible, had charged! The long swaths of men dead and dying, marked the places where the infantry, that most numerous arm of war, had long and courageously stemmed the tide of battle. On every hand were abandoned rifles, cast-off knapsacks, and blood-stained garments. Behind the hedges, in clumps of trees, and along the streams of water were thickly scattered, in squads and at intervals, great numbers of wounded men among whom the surgeons busied themselves, their keen instruments wading deeply into human flesh, while stacks of human limbs indicated the business of the day. It is at such points that the miseries of a battle field are congregated. The restrained agonies of the strong, and the low moanings of the weak, the fair-haired boy with fast-glazing eye dictating a last message to a widowed mother—such and similar scenes will ever dim the eye of a soldier, albeit the cause may be ever so just.

The humble French peasant emerged from his lowly cellar, where himself and family had burrowed while the battle raged, and with stealthy step reached the corner of his shot-riddled cottage. His good dame came behind him, and, after her, the little flock, with trembling limbs and quivering lips, clinging tightly to the maternal skirt. "They have ceased to fire," said the man; "and I see a flag of truce—hear the wild huzzah! The battle must be over." "Thank God!" spake the mother; and with eyes fast fixed upon the heavens, she mutely stood, too deeply moved to utter more.

The thunder of Sedan was stilled. It was the one decisive battle of the war, and was won by the Germans just thirty days after the first hostile gun was fired, forty-six days after war was declared by the French, and only fifty-five days after Leopold was announced as a candidate for the Spanish throne.

In "*our* late unpleasantness," the first engagement at all general in its character, was fought ninety-five days after the President's call, and more than 100 days after the erection of confederate batteries had been commenced in Charleston harbor. The time spent by our people in sharpening up their swords for the first Bull Run was more than twice that required by the Germans to shatter the military power of France. Of course, our people did well after they got ready. Bull Run speaks volumes, especially the "run" part, for the improvised armies engaged. But the lesson which the French should have learned from this fight was to be drawn from the expedition with which our side got away from the battle field, after being whipped. Paris might have been saved, if a few American Congressmen had been at Sedan to show French soldiers, after being defeated, how to make a straight coat tail for the capital of the nation! [Applause and laughter.]

The battle of Sedan was, as has been said, decisive. It was the crushing up of the last of the Imperial armies. It left the French people powerless to defend. In short, it subjugated France, and made her Emperor a prisoner of war.

The affairs of nations, like those of individuals, are seldom well conducted in times of great excitement. Especially is this so in elective governments during periods of war. The raising of men for the field always excites the masses to a high degree. It in effect intoxicates the *multitude*, and like wine distributed to a crowd, brings to the surface sometimes the best and most brilliant, but often the most boisterous and turbulent of men. As soon as the disaster of Sedan became known at Paris, there was great commotion among its citizens. The Emp