The Columbian

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING IN THE COLUMBIAN BUILDING NEAR THE COURT HOUSE, BLOOMSBURG, PA., BY

HENRY L. DIEFFENBACH,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms--Two Dollars a Year payable in advance. $2 50 if not paid till end of year. $3 00 if longer credit be given.

JOB PRINTING

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

# The Columbian.

VOLUME V.---NO. 41. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1871. COL. DEM. --- VOL. XXXV -- NO. 34.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One inch, (twelve lines or the equivalent in Nonpareil type) one or two insertions, $1.50 three insertions, $2.00.

| SPACE. | 1M. | 2M. | 3M. | 6M. | 1Y. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| One inch | $2.50 | $3.00 | $4.00 | $6.00 | $10.00 |
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| Quarter column | 10.00 | 12.00 | 14.00 | 20.00 | 30.00 |
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| One column | 20.00 | 30.00 | 40.00 | 60.00 | 100.00 |

Executor's or Administrator's Notice, $3.00 Auditor's or Assignee's Notice, $2.50.

Local notices, ten cents a line.

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

## Columbia County Official Directory.

*President Judge*—WILLIAM ELWELL.
*Associate Judges*—IRAM DERR, ISAAC S. MOSS-DOK.
*Prothonotary, &c.*—WELLINGTON H. EST.
*Register & Recorder*—WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY.
*District Attorney*—E. R. IKELER.
*Sheriff*—AARON SMITH.
*Sheriff's Sale*—ISAAC DEVITT.
*Treasurer*—DAVID LOWENBERG.
*Commissioners*—WILLIAM G. QUICK, CYRUS ROHRER, HIRAM J. BREDER.
*Commissioners' Clerk*—WILLIAM KRICKBAUM.
*Auditors*—O. J. CAMPBELL, A. J. ALBERSON DANIEL LEE.
*Coroner*—JOHN D. HOUCK.
*Jury Commissioners*—ISAAC McBRIDE, JOHN McNEALL.
*County Superintendent*—CHARLES G. BARKLEY.

*Bloom Poor District*—Directors, S. H. MILLER WILLIAM KRAMER, Bloomsburg, and JOHNSON DEELER, Greenwood, CHARLES CONNER, Sec'y.

## Bloomsburg Official Directory.

*Bloomsburg Banking Co.*—JOHN A. FUNSTON President, H. H. GROZ, Cashier.
*First National Bank*—CHAR. R. PAXTON, Pres't. J. P. TUSTIN, Cashier.
*Central Penny 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. 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 sts., over Miller's store.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

P. 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.

E. M. KNORR, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, latest and best styles, corner Main and Market Streets, in the old Post Office.

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 northside 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. B. 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. & 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.

FOWKS 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.

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

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

FOX & WEIRR, 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., Chemberlin'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. RAHB, dealer in furniture, trunks, cedar willow ware, near the Forks Hotel.

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

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

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

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

PETER ENT, Miller, and dealer in all kinds of Grain, Flour, Feed, &c. All kinds of Grain purchased.

## 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 and Box Manufacturing.

## Orangeville Directory.

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 Hour 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.

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

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

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

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

## Catawissa.

P. DALLMAN, Merchant Tailor, Second St. Robbins' Building.

D. 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.

KUHLKE, Bottled Saloon, Oysters, and Ice Cream in season Main St.

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. R. 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. 13 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.,
WHOLESALE GROCERIES,
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. [jan.5,'71

A. L. TURNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
OFFICE over Lutz's Drug Store. Residence Market Street, 1st door below Rev. D. J. Waller. dec16'70.

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office Court House Alley, below the COLUMBIAN Office. Bounties, Back-Pay and Pensions collected. Bloomsburg Pa. sep3,'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.

VETERINARY.
AUGUST FRIEND,
late from Germany, offers his services to the public as a celebrated
HORSE AND COW DOCTOR,
and all other animals, for which his charges are moderate. He can always be found east side of Berwick road, nearly H. Hawley's Marble Yard.
Bloomsburg, May 12, 1871-1y.

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.

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 171.

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 171

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.

RARE CHANCE.
FOR SALE—A second-hand "Arion" piano-forte, price $275, cost $550. This superior instrument was bought at an auction sale of private property in New York, and had been but a few weeks in use. It is in *perfect* order and in *every* respect equal to a new piano. Terms positively cash in advance. Address for one week,
C. W. FOSTER,
may 26'71—tf Mauch Chunk, Pa.

CURLING CREAM.
By using this article Ladies and Gentlemen can beautify themselves a thousand fold. This is the only article that will curl straight hair, and at the same time give to it a beautiful appearance. It also invigorates, beautifies and cleanses. It can be so applied as to cause the hair to curl any length of time desired, sent by mail for 50 cts. a package. Address
ABNER TOWNSLEY,
septi'71-6m. Middletown, Adams Co., Pa.

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.

## Business Cards.

BLOOM FERRY.
The Bloom Ferry company has had its flats and boats thoroughly repaired and is now in readiness to do all usual ferrying at any reasonable hour. The undersigned will be in attendance at any time to wait upon customers at call. apr 22'71—1y JOHN G. QUICK.

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

BARGAINS—BARGAINS.
QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS.
SAVE YOUR MONEY.
Go to
HENRY YOST,
East Bloomsburg, Pa., for all kinds of the best home and city made
FURNITURE.
Prices reasonable and the best work done. Jan 171—tf

SHARPLESS & HARMAN,
In consideration of tearing down our works and rebuilding—which will be commenced very soon—we are offering plows, stoves, &c., at greatly reduced prices.
B. F. SHARPLESS & P. S. HARMAN,
Bloomsburg, Pa. Proprietors
Mar.18,'68-tf.

SLATE ROOFING,
EVERY VARIETY
AT
MOST FAVORABLE RATES,
JOHN THOMAS, AND CASPER J. THOMAS
Box 227, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Jan.n 17

MAGAZINES, DAILY & WEEKLY
PAPERS OF ALL KINDS
AT THE BOOK STORE OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE.
Also an assortment of Portemonnaies, Pass Books and Account Books, constantly on hand. Books not on hand obtained on short notice.
New Books are constantly being added to the "Bloomsburg Circulating Library." Among the latest are "Gaut and Innocence," "Motherless," "Sir Harry," "Not Spar of Humbleblood," and "Sherburne," etc. apr 28,'71—tf

THE GREAT MAGICAL
HAIR FORCER!
Will force a beautiful set of Whiskers or Moustache, in from two to three months, on any person over twelve years old. It is one of the best preparations to make the whiskers grow that ever was known. One bottle of it is sufficient to produce a very strong beard. It does not in any way stain or injure the skin. Try it! it is no humbug. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sent by mail post paid, to any address, on receipt of price. Address WILLIAM C. WAGNER,
Annville,
aug 18,'71-1y. Adams County, Penna.

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 opposite the Post Office, Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Aug. 5, 1868.

DENTISTRY.
H. C. HOWER, DENTIST,
Respectfully offers his professional services to the ladies and gentlemen of Bloomsburg and vicinity. He is prepared to attend to all the various operations in the line of his profession, and is provided with the latest improved PONCELAIN TEETH which will be inserted on gold plating silver and rubber base to look as well as the natural teeth. Teeth extracted without pain. All work warranted and the teeth carefully and properly attended to.
Residence and office a few doors above the Court House, same side.
Bloomsburg, Jan. 17—tf

GLOBE MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF
NEW YORK.
Piney Freeman, President, H. C. Freeman, Sec
Cash capital over $2,000,000, all paid.
J. B. ROBISON, BLOOMSBURG, PA
GENERAL AGENT,
For Luzerne, Lycoming and Columbia counties.
Aug. 20,'69.

EXCHANGE BAKERY
AND
CONFECTIONERY,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
The undersigned, successors of F. Wolmoyer, would respectfully announce that they have taken the well-established stand recently occupied by the above named, in Bloomsburg, and prepared to continue the business of manufacturing and selling, by
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
Confectionery of every style and kind. Also they will have at all times a complete supply of the best and freshest Bread and Cake. Parties desiring anything in this line will find it to their advantage to call on us.
AN ICE CREAM SALOON
is added to the establishment, and ladies and others who may patronize us, may rely upon receiving proper attention. A reasonable share of public patronage is respectfully solicited. Raspberry, Lemon, and other Syrups, in large and small quantities, constantly on hand.
DECKER & STECKEL.
May 3, 1871.—1y

H. C. HOWER,
has opened a first-class
BOOT, SHOE, HAT CAP, AND FUR STORE.
at the old stand on Main Street, Bloomsburg, a few doors above the Court House. His stock is composed of the very latest and best styles ever offered to the citizens of Columbia County. He can accommodate the public with the following goods at the lowest rates. Men's heavy double soled stoga boots, men's double and single tap soled kip boots, men's heavy stogas shoes of all kinds, men's fine boots and shoes of all grades, boy's double soled boots and shoes of all kinds, men's glove kid Balmoral shoes, men's, women's, boys's and misses' lasting gaiters, women's glove kid Polish very fine, women's morocco Balmorals and calf shoes, women's very fine kid buttoned gaiters. In short boots of all descriptions both peg and sewed.
He would also call attention to his fine assortment of
HATS, CAPS, FURS AND NOTIONS.
which comprises all the new and popular varieties at prices which cannot fail to suit all. These goods are offered at the lowest cash rates and will be guaranteed to give satisfaction. A call is solicited before purchasing elsewhere as it is believed that better bargains are to be found than at any other place in the county.
Jan 171

## Hotels.

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. jan'71

BENTON HOTEL.
W. F. PIATT, Proprietor,
BENTON, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.
This well known House having been put in thorough repair is now open for the reception of visitors. No pains have been spared to ensure the perfect comfort of guests. The proprietor also runs a Stage from the Hotel to Bloomsburg and intermediate points on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week. [jan 1'871

THE ESPY HOTEL.
ESPY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.
The undersigned would inform the travelling public that he has taken the above named establishment and thoroughly refitted the same for the perfect convenience of his guests. His larder will be stocked with the best the market affords. The choicest liquors, wines and cigars always to be found in his bar.
WILLIAM PETTIT,
jan 171 Espy, Pa.

BRIDGE NOTICE.
On and after OCTOBER 16th, 1871, a dividend of 3 per cent. on the capital stock of the Catawissa Bridge Company will be paid to the stockholders at the office of the Treasurer.
GEO. S. GILBERT,
oct.6,'71-3i Treasurer.

## Poetical.

### Oh! Be Not the First.

Oh! be not the first to discover
A blot on the name of a friend,
A flaw on the faith of a lover,
Whose heart may be true to the end.

We none of us know one another,
And off into error we fall;
So let us speak well of each other,
Or speak not at all.

A smile or a sign may awaken
Suspicion, most false and undue;
And thus our belief may be shaken
In hearts that are honest and true.

How often the light smile of gladness
Is worn by a friend that we meet,
To cover a soul full of sadness,
Too proud to acknowledge defeat.

How often the friends we have cherished
Their neatest emotion conceal;
And bosoms the purest, sincerest,
Have secrets they cannot reveal.

How often the sign of dejection
Is heaved from the hypocrite's breast,
To parody truth and affection,
Or lull a suspicion to rest.

Leave base minds to harbor suspicion,
And small souls to trace our defects,
Let ours be a nobler ambition,
For base is the mind that suspects.

We none of us know one another,
And oft into error we fall;
So let us speak well of each other,
Or speak not at all.

### What I Saw in a Dream.

A wreck of a man on the sidewalk,
Cursing the passers by,
A nose in the parlor opposite,
Trying a maiden to fly;
A landlord around with a pesser,
A tenant begging for time,
A thief with an officer chattering,
And a chapel's vesper chime.

A one-legged soldier with organ,
Grinding for pennies and bread,
A millionaire rolling in diamonds,
A parent with grief-bowed head;
A book-block's cry round the corner,
A lady in jewels rare,
A beggar's child sweeping the crosswalk,
With feet both dirty and bare.

A judge clad in soft robes of ermine,
A criminal pale in the dock,
An old mother waiting in anguish,
A broker busy selling his stock;
A vagrant with twins at her bosom,
Pit type of misery's lot;
A fond wife, with angel like meekness,
Devoting her life to a sot.

A poor widow mourning and toiling,
With naught but an honest name;
A wanton, in powder and finery,
Boldly proclaiming her shame;
A "Dives" in fine purple and linen,
A "Lazarus" sick at the gate;
The one worships God in a temple,
The other in velvet and state.

A pastor and priest, each maintaining
That theirs is the only true creed;
A murderer laying his victim,
With no one to stay the dark deed;
A nation arrayed against nation,
A million of bayonets gleaming;
A battle-field—blood, shrieks and wounds—
I wake! and thus ended my dream.

### What a Sermon Should Be.

It should be brief; if lengthy, it will sleep
Our hearts in apathy, our eyes in sleep;
The dull will yawn, the chapel-lounger doze,
Attention flags and memory's portals close.

To melt the icy heart and charm the soul;
A spiless, dull harangue, however read,
Will never rouse the soul, or raise the dead.

It should be simple, practical, and clear;
No fine-spun theory to please the ear;
No curious lay to tickle letter pride,
And leave the poor and plain unedified.

It should be tender and affectionate,
As His warm theme who wept lost Salem's fate;
The fiery laws, with words of love allayed,
Will sweetly warm and awfully persuade.

It should be manly, just, and rational,
Wisely conceived, and well expressed withal;
Not stuffed with silly notions, apt to stain
A sacred desk, and show a muddy brain.

It should be mixed with many an ardent prayer,
To reach the heart, and fix and fasten there;
When God and man are mutually addressed,
God grants a blessing, man is truly blessed.

It should be closely, well applied at last,
To make the moral nail securely fast;
*Then out the sun*, and thou, alone, will make
A Felix tremble, and a David quake!

## Miscellaneous.

THE GREAT SECRET:
OR
TAKING CARE OF THE MINUTES
BY WM. A. SIGOURNEY.

"It is a mystery to me where the hours go to," exclaimed Mrs. Macey, as with a sigh she folded up an unfinished garment, which the approaching darkness of evening warned her must be laid aside, "if one had told me," continued the good lady, "that this little coat would not be finished to-day I should not have believed them; I promised Charley that he should have it to wear to the little party to-night, but it cannot be helped. O, dear! it seems as if I never get anything done, and yet I never have a leisure hour!"

Here her reflections were interrupted by the boisterous entrance of the above mentioned Charlie, a stout, healthy boy of twelve summers, who skipping up the stairs, three or four at a time, burst into his mother's room, shouting:

"Hurrah mother! where's my coat? I am late home from school, but our lessons were so difficult, and Mr. Marshall was so cross, that it seemed as if we should never get away. Our whole class had to stay an hour after the usual time."

"I suppose you were all thinking so much of the party that you could not fix your attention upon your lessons," replied the mother. "I am very sorry that your coat is not finished, my son. I have worked upon it till it was too dark for me to sew any longer, but there is still much to be done. The days are so short, and there are so many things to attend to that it is dark before I think of it."

"You begun it a week ago last Tuesday," murmured the disappointed boy. "I will stay at home before I'll go with that old blue one. I told Billy Green and Tommy Chase that I was to have a new black coat and I'm not going without it."

"As you please," was the answer, for displeased with the want of respect in his manner, his mother was in no mood to soothe his troubled feelings.

Quietly putting away her work she descended to the kitchen, to ascertain if tea was in preparation.

Mary, the maid of all work, looked flushed and excited, and as her mistress entered, she exclaimed:

"It is no use trying to make this oven bake. The biscuit and cake will be just good for nothing."

"Why so, Mary? The stove has never troubled us before."

"But shure the damper is broke, and one of the plates is cracked clane across. I have spoken to the master about it till I'm tired. He says he'll fix it when he can find time."

"Well, Mary, you know Mr. Macey is very busy. He seldom has any leisure."

Mary muttered something about its being "easy to find five minutes if anybody liked," which her mistress passed over in silence, and then recommenced her vigorous efforts to poke a little heat out of the fire.

The biscuit still presented a rather doubtful appearance, when Mr. Macy's well-known step was heard in the hall, and both mistress and maid knew there must be no delay, for punctuality at meals was with him a cardinal virtue. In a few minutes, therefore, the family were seated at the table. The children were bright, pleasant-looking little folks, but on the whole they had rather a neglected appearance, for as Mrs. Macey observed, "there were so many ways to turn, that she never could tell where the day went to; night always came before she had half done her allotted task."

The father was a sensible easy-tempered man, and seldom, as his wife often said, made any trouble in the house. He saw that some things went wrong, but confessed that he did not wonder at it. There were so many things to be attended to in a family, and the days, especially in the fall and winter, were very short. If his meals were ready in season, he made no comments on the domestic arrangement. This was certainly the wisest course, for, as some little duties which came within his peculiar province were often neglected, rebuke of the failings of others would have come from him with an ill grace.

Occasionally certain unpleasant visions of dilapidated pants, buttonless shirts, and stringless undergarments would present themselves to his mind, in painful contrast to the perfect order in which his wardrobe had formerly been kept by a quaker mother; but he had long accustomed to these things, and besides this, there was no one to blame. He could not afford to keep a seamstress in his family, and his wife, as everybody knew, was a hard-working woman and did not willingly leave anything undone. It was all owing to the want of time, and this was an evil which could not be remedied.

The evening meal was less cheerful than usual. The biscuits were decidedly clammy and Mr. Macey's relish for them was not improved by being informed that the stove could not be expected to bake well until it was properly repaired. It was certainly unreasonable to expect him to attend to it for he could hardly find time for the transaction of more important business. True it all right, but somehow the day always slipped by before he knew it. It was easier to talk about a few minutes than to find them.

The countenance of Charlie, their eldest hopeful, wore a more discontented expression, and in reply to his father's inquiries, he growled out a disrespectful speech about "old coats, and mother never having any time to do anything," which occasioned his dismissal from the table.

A note was presented to the father by one of the girls, containing a particular request from their teacher that some of their studies might be attended to at home in order to facilitate their progress. This note was duly passed to the mother, and had the effect of deepening the shadow upon her brow—for how was it possible, in the multitude of her cares, for her to find time to assist the little ones in their daily tasks.

On the whole, every one seemed to feel uncomfortable, and the very table itself seemed to partake of the general uneasiness, and after uttering the most unusual groans beneath its usual weight of dishes, suddenly came to the floor with a loud crash.

"Bless me!" exclaimed Mr. Macey, startled out of his usual composure; "those screws have really given away at last. I have intended to fix that table for a month past, the days are so short and my time is so fully occupied."

"I really wish you *could* find a leisure moment to attend to little things about the house," remarked his wife, as still more discomposed than ever she proceeded to gather up the fragments of the broken dishes.

"However, I cannot blame you, for I am continually experiencing the same difficulty. Everything is disorderly and neglected, merely for want of time. I cannot think how some people manage to bring so much to pass. You know Mrs. Graves. I called to see her the other day. Her family is larger than ours, but she keeps only one servant, and never employs a seamstress, yet everything in the house is in perfect order, and yet she absolutely has some time to spare, reads a good deal, and even practices occasionally on the piano, that she may not lose her knowledge of music. They have a large and well cultivated garden, a perfect contrast to ours. Mr. Graves takes the whole care of it, although his time is as much occupied as your own."

"Impossible!" interrupted her husband; "you must be mistaken in this last statement. Mr. Graves has no leisure time to attend to his garden."

"His wife told me herself that he took the entire charge of it, and had no assistance excepting the little which she could give him," replied Mrs. Macey. "I do not know how they contrive it, but I wish we had their secret."

"Mrs. Grave's children are always the first in their class at school," remarked one of the bright-eyed little girls who was an attentive listener. "Their mother helps them with their lessons every evening."

"I guess she has not so noisy a set as I have," replied the mother, "or she would not feel much like teaching in the evening. For my part I am glad to send you all to bed, that I may have a quiet moment to sit down and compose myself after the trials and vexations of the day."

Further conversation was interrupted by the loud ringing of the door bell, and Mrs. Macey, was somewhat alarmed by the ominous sound of a heavy trunk, as it was deposited upon the steps.

"Who can that be?" she exclaimed. "Not a visitor, I hope, I am sure I can't find time to attend to my own family."

But now a bustle was heard in the hall and the door being thrown wide open by the girl who answered the ring of the bell, a pleasant looking elderly little woman entered, whose quick steps and air of brisk activity gave evidence that the vigor and freshness of youth were retained even in advancing age.

In spite of the discomfiture of Mrs. Macey's mind, and her dread of "*visitors*" she could not suppress an exclamation of pleasure as she gazed upon the intruder, and hastened to meet her with warm words of welcome.

"My dear Miss Jane, I am delighted to see you—and, indeed, you are almost the only person in the world to whom I could say this with truth at the present time, for, as usual you find us all topsy-turvy. You know how it is in a large family. Some things have to be neglected."

"No apologies are necessary to an old friend," replied Miss Jane, with a benevolent smile, "I am glad that you have a welcome for me, for I have come to claim your hospitality for a few weeks."

"For months, if you desire it," returned Mrs. Macey, and she was quite sincere in this expression of feeling; for Miss Jane, or as she should be more properly termed, Miss Jane Booth, was one of those good, useful persons, whose presence is always desirable in a family, and who seem to have a sort of magic power in overcoming difficulties, "setting things to right," and producing order out of chaos.

From Mrs. Macey's earliest recollection Miss Jane had occasionally appeared in her childhood's home and always, it would seem, at the time when cares pressed the heaviest, and her presence was ever welcomed with a gleam of sunshine on a rainy day. Since her marriage with Mr. Macey one or two visits had been received from the good old lady, but several years had now elapsed since she had seen her, and she had supposed that the increasing infirmities of age confined her to one place. But here she stood, almost unchanged, with the same bright eye, the same kind smile, and a step as firm as in her younger days.

Unfinished coats, heavy biscuits, children's lessons, fallen tables and broken crockery all vanished from Mrs. Macey's mind, as with busy hospitality she ministered to the comfort of her guest.

Then came that pleasant, easy hour, when all the little ones were sleeping, and she could sit down and have such a quiet talk about old times. Even the presence of her husband—who were to many things to talk about of which he knew nothing—but luckily his presence was required at the society meeting, and with an apology for his impoliteness, he had taken his departure soon after Miss Jane's arrival.

Much was said of the by-gone days, and then came the conversation of the present times.

"And so you are very happy in your married life, Fanny?" remarked Miss Jane, addressing Mrs. Macey by the endearing name of girlhood. "A good husband and promising children are great blessings."

"Very great," was the reply; "and these treasures are certainly mine. And yet I can hardly say that I am happy, for the want of time to attend to a thousand little duties are so very annoying, that I am often quite miserable on that account. My husband's income is not large, and of course we can keep but one servant, and I am called to so many ways that it seems difficult to accomplish anything."

Miss Jane mused in silence, and the speaker continued—

"I wish you could help about this. I remember that you used to be a famous person to find out the cause of troubles, and to apply a remedy. Now, if you will discover in what I am deficient, and teach me to be as smart as Mrs. Graves, the lesson will be invaluable."

"I will try my le t," said Miss Jane, and her face lighted up with pleasure, for as her memory recalled Mrs. Macey and Mrs. Graves in their girlish days, she believed that she had already discovered the great secret. "But come, Fanny, why do we sit here idling away our time? Our hands may be busy while our tongues are going so fast. Have you not a basket of stockings to mend? That is generally my evening work."

"But you are fatigued after your journey, and beside, Mr. Macey, will be in soon. It is hardly worth while to produce work at this hour."

"Take care of the minutes, Fanny. A small portion of time will accomplish much that is useful in a family like yours."

"You are still the same Miss Jane," answered Mrs. Macey, as the work basket was produced. "'Take care of the minutes,' sounds as familiar to my ear, as if it were but yesterday that I heard you repeat the words to me, as I threw down my task to chase the bright butterflies in the park."

"It is a good motto for old and young, Fanny. A few minutes wasted several times a day, will soon make an hour."

"Very true," was the ready reply, and their fingers flew swiftly while their tongues were as busy as ever. It was astonishing how that pile of stockings diminished, and Mrs. Macey warmly congratulated herself that they were not left till Saturday night, as was often the case.

A good night's rest made Miss Jane feel more natural than ever, and her delighted hostess declared that she had not grown one day older during the last ten years; an opinion which the good lady seemed resolute to verify—for it was really wonderful to see with what youthful activity she lent a helping hand to the various household duties, and with what remarkable tact she set the other people to work. Even the youngest child was made useful, and felt herself amply rewarded by the praises of her new friend, and the nicely fitted dress which was presented to her doll—a treasure long coveted, but which mamma could never find time to attend to.

The days seemed to have grown longer, now, however, for even mamma had found time to complete many long neglected or unfinished undertakings. In fact, every one had taken a leaf from Miss Jane's book, and yet they did not seem to have discovered what was written upon the leaf, but ascribed the greater order and regularity of the household to the assistance which was rendered by the busy old lady, and not to any improvement in their own management.

A few examples will suffice to exemplify Miss Jane's system of management.

"Ten minutes before breakfast," she exclaimed, as with quick steps she entered the apartment; "time enough to accomplish a great deal. My dear little Maggie, bring your book and read over your lesson to me, while I take a few stitches in this pretty dress that I am making for you."

"And what shall I do, Miss Jane?" asked another of the little girls, as Maggie hastened to bring her book.

"Here is a slate and pencil, dear; just try that difficult sum which troubled you so much last evening. You are bright and fresh after a good night's rest. Charlie, my good boy," she continued, addressing the lad who stood idly drumming on the table, "there is time to feed your rabbits and chickens before breakfast if you wish."

"And that will give me more time for play in the park," was the quick reply, and he hastened away.

"Anything for us to do?" playfully asked Mr. Macey, who with his wife, had just entered the room, and stood an unobserved spectator of the scene.

That particularly pleasant smile spread over Miss Jane's countenance, but very readily she answered:

"By all means, my good sir. You will find a button upon the mantle piece, which you have long desired to find leisure to place upon the cellar door. Five minutes will be time enough. As for you, Fanny, just take this old stocking and transform it into a holder for Mary's use. She tells me that she is much in need of one."

"You have certainly discovered the true secret of finding time for the performance of many duties, Miss Jane," remar