The Columbian
AND
Bloomsburg Democrat.
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IN THE COLUMBIAN BUILDING NEAR THE
COURT HOUSE, BLOOMSBURG, PA., BY
CHARLES B. BROCKWAY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms--Two Dollars a Year payable in advance.

JOB PRINTING
All descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at reasonable rates.

The Columbian.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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Columbia County Official Directory.

President Judge—WILLIAM ELWELL.
Associate Judges—IRAM DERR, ISAAC S. MONSER.
Prothonotary, &c.—RUDOLPH H. RINGLER.
Register & Recorder—WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY.
District Attorney—JAMES BRYSON, JR.
Sheriff—AARON SMITH.
Sheriff's Deputy—ISAAC DEWITT.
Treasurer—WILLIAM LAMON.
Commissioners—CYRUS BOBBINS, HIRAM J. BEECHER, WILLIAM SHAFFER.
Commissioners' Clerk—WILLIAM KRICKBAUM.
Auditors—U. J. CAMPBELL, DANIEL LEE, CHARLES CONNER.
Coroner—CHARLES G. MURPHY.
Jury Commissioners—ISAAC McBRIDE, JOHN McANALL.
County superintendent—CHARLES G. BARKLEY.
Bloom Poor District—Directors, S. H. MILLER, WILLIAM KRAMER, Bloomsburg, and JOHNSON BEILER, 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—WM. PEACOCK, Pres't, J. B. ROBISON, Sec.
Bloomsburg Mutual Saving Fund Association—I. J. BROWER President, C. G. BARKLEY, Sec'y.

Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Minister—Rev. Stuart Mitchell.
Sabbath Services—10½ A. M.; 7½ P. M.
Sabbath Schools—9 A. M.
Prayer Meeting—Wednesday, 7½ P. M.
Seats free; no pews rented; strangers welcome.

Bloomsburg Directory.

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

CLOTHING, &c.

DAVID LOWENBERG, Merchant Tailor, Main st., above American House.

W. M. MORRIS, Merchant Tailor, over Rosenstocks confectionery, opposite Cadmans furniture warerooms.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

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

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.

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.

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

PROFESSIONAL.

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

DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician. Office over the First National Bank.

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

J. S. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, south side Main st., below Market.

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

I. R. ROBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office Hartman's building, Main street.

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

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

DR. A. L. TURNER, Physician and Surgeon, office over Kleim's Drug Store, residence one door below Rev. D. J. Waller.

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

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

MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY, Milliner, Ramsey's building Main street.

MRS. M. DERRICKSON, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., 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. Beat. Taylor, east end of Main street.

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

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

DICK & WEBB, Confectionery and Bakery, Wholesale and retail, Exchange Block.

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

I. R. MAIZE, Mammoth Grocery, fine Groceries, Fruits, Nuts, Provision, &c., Main and Centre Streets.

MYERS, NEAL & CO., dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Salt, Fish, Iron, Nails, S. E. cor. Main and Market sts.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

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

L. THORNTON, Wall Paper, Window Shades and Fixtures, Rupert block, Main st.

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

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

J. S. KUHN, dealer in Meat, Tallow, etc., Chemlein's Alley, rear of American House.

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

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

E. H. RIDLEMAN, Agent for Munson's Copper Tubular Lightning Rod.

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

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

Catawissa.

H. EALIMAN, Merchant Tailor, Second St. Geshna' 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.

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

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

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

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

Light Street.

H. COMAN & Co., Wheelwrights, first door above School House.

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

D. S. FRY, 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.

W. EDGAR, Susquehanna Planing Mill and Box Manufacturing.

Buck Horn.

M. & G. W. H. SHOEMAKER, dealers in dry goods, groceries and general merchandise

Orangeville Directory.

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

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.

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, Shoemaker and manufacturer of brick, Mill St., west of Pine.

Philadelphia Directory.

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
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.

HARVEY B. WALKER,
WITH
MEAR, SCHROPP & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
CHINA, GLASS AND QUEENSWARE,
No. 103 NORTH SECOND ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Original assorted packages of Queensware constantly on hand. feb2'72-tf.

Business Cards.

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

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

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office Court House Alley, below the COLUMBIAN Office. Bounties, Back-Pay and Pensions collected. Bloomsburg Pa. sep.29'67

JOHN M. CLARK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE above Hower's Store, Main street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

ROBERT F. CLARK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office Main Street below the Court House. Bloomsburg Penn'a.

B. FRANK ZARR
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office with J. G. Freeze, Brower's Block.
Can be consulted in German or English. mch23'72-tf

CHARLES C. LEIDY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
OFFICE ON OAK STREET, MOUNT CARMEL.
NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.
Collections promptly made. Conveyancing neatly executed and all other business connected with his profession carefully attended to in Montour, Northumberland and Columbia counties. ma'4,'71-6.

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 call is requested.
Jan 7'71

BLOOMSBURG
MARBLE WORKS.
MAIN STREET, BELOW MARKET,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Monuments, Tombs, Headstones, &c. Work neatly executed. Orders by mail will receive special attention. N. B. Work delivered free of charge. T. L. GUNTON, Proprietor.
oct13'71-tf. P. O. Box 297.

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 of work done.
jan 17'71—tf

VULCAN WORKS,
DANVILLE PA.
WILLIAM H. LAW,
Manufacturer of Wrought Iron Bridges, Boilers, Gasholders, Fireproof Buildings, Wrought Iron Roofing, Roofing Frames, Flooring and Doors, Farm Gates and fencing, also Wrought Iron piping, Stacks and all kinds of Smith Work, &c. Repairs promptly attended to.
N. B. Drawings and Estimates supplied.
oct27'71-1y.

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.

WHITE STAR LINE
NEW YORK, CORK, AND LIVERPOOL.
NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAMSHIPS,
THE SIX LARGEST IN THE WORLD.
OCEANIC, CELTIC, REPUBLIC
ATLANTIC, BALTIC, ADRIATIC,
6,000 tons burden—3,000 h. p. each.
Sailing from New York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and Cork Harbor the day following.
From the White Star Dock, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City.
Passenger accommodations (for all classes) unrivalled, combining
SAFETY, SPEED, AND COMFORT.
Saloons, state-rooms, smoking-room and bath rooms in midship section, where least motion is felt. Surgeons and stewardesses accompany these steamers.
RATES—Saloon, $80 gold. Steerage, $30 currency. Those wishing to send for friends from the Old Country can now obtain steerage prepaid certificates, $33 currency.
Passengers booked to or from all parts of America, Paris, Hamburgh, Norway, Sweden, India, Australia, China, etc.
Excursion tickets granted at lowest rates.
Drafts from £1 upwards.
For inspection of plans and other information, apply to No. 19 Broadway, New York.
J. H. SPARKS, Agent,
Or to W. PEACOCK,
Jan1'71 Bloomsburg, Pa.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.
The undersigned wishing to retire from business now offers at private sale his entire property situated in Orangeville, consisting of a one-half interest in the well known
FOUNDRY AND AGRICULTURAL WORKS,
together with the Engine, Lathes and other Machinery belonging to the same, also the entire stock now on hand, together with a valuable pair of horses, and the wagons, sleds, Harness, &c., also his town lots on which is erected a good frame dwelling, also, twenty-five acres, known as the Dr. Lott property about ten of which is cleared, the balance timbered.
Prices reasonable. Possession given at any time to suit purchasers. Apply to or address
WILLIAM SCHUYLER,
oct. 6,'71-tf. Orangeville, Columbia Co.

Miscellaneous.

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 FOREPLAIN TEETH which will be inserted on gold plating silver and rubber base to look as well as the natural teeth. Teeth extracted by all the new and most approved methods, and all operations on the teeth carefully and properly attended to.
Residence and office a few doors above the Court House, same side.
Bloomsburg, Jan.17'71—ly

THE GREAT MAGICAL
HAIR FORCER!
Will force a beautiful set of Whiskers or Mustache, 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 25 cents per bottle. Sent by mail post paid, to any address, on receipt of price. Address WILLIAM C. WAGNER,
Aventsville,
aug.1 71-1y. Adams County, Penna

INSURANCE AGENCY.

Wyoming	$211,687
Ætna	1,000,000
Fulton N. Y.	400,000
North America	492,000
Phœnix	650,000
International N. Y.	1,000,000
Niagara N. Y.	1,000,000
Merchants	500,000
Springfield	350,000
Farmers' Derryck N. Y.	300,000
Albany City	500,000
Danville, Home Mutual	Mutual.
Atlantic, N. Y.	1,000,000
Germania, N. Y.	800,000

FRANK BROWN, Agent.
mar12'71—1y. Bloomsburg, Pa.

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE
THE SIMPLEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST IN USE! HAS BUT ONE NEEDLE! A CHILD CAN RUN IT!
Designed especially for the use of families, and sellers who desire to knit for the market. Will do every stitch of the knitting in a stocking, widening and narrowing as readily as by hand. Also splendid for worsteds and fancy work. TAKING FIVE DIFFERENT KINDS OF STITCH! Are very easy to manage, and not liable to get out of order. Every Family should have one.
We want an Agent in every town to introduce and sell them, to whom we offer the most liberal inducements. Send for our Circular and Sample stocking, address
HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE CO.,
nov. 10,'71-1y. Bath, Me.

H. C. HOWER,
has opened a first-class
BOOT, SHOE, HAT CAP, AND FURNISHER
at the old stand on Main Street, Bloomsburg, five 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 stogo boots, men's double and single tap soled kip boots, men's heavy stego 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, misses', women's, boys' and misses' lasting gaiters, women's glove kid Polish very fine, women's morocco Balmorals and call shoes, women's very fine kid buttoned gaiters. In short boots of all descriptions both pegged 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 sell 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 17'71

THE ORANGEVILLE MANUFACTURING COMPANY.
MANUFACTURERS OF
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
of the most Approved Patterns.
Mill Gearing,
Jobbing,
and Castings
of all descriptions.
DEALERS IN
General Merchandise, Lumber, &c., &c.
ORANGEVILLE, PA.
We would announce to the public in general that we have taken the well known Agricultural Works of this place and shall make it our aim to manufacture First Class Agricultural Implements equal to any other makers in the State, such as
Threshing Machines,
Both Lever and Tread Power,
Plows of every Description,
among which will be the celebrated
KNOB MOUNTAIN HERO,
acknowledged by all to be the best plow extant for the farmer. Also the
Champion, Sterns' Patent and The Montrose.
ALSO, DOUBLE CORN PLOWS,
Cultivators,
Iron Rollers,
and Castings
of every description. We shall use none but the best materials and employ none but competent and experienced mechanics and our prices will compare favorably with any other manufacturers.
Country Produce, Lumber, Old Iron, taken in exchange. We also have a store in connection with our Agricultural Works, where may be found a full assortment of MERCHANDISE which will be sold at small profits. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere and we guarantee satisfaction.
march22'72-1y.

Hotels.

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 17'67

THE ESPY HOTEL.
ESPY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.
The undersigned would inform the travelling public that he has taken the above named established 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,
Espy, Pa.

THE NATION
Its Rulers and Institutions.
IN ENGLISH AND GERMAN.
Nothing like it. Strikes everybody as just the book they need. It is an Encyclopædia of the Government. Single pages in it, are of themselves worth the price of the book. Over 500 pages and only $2.50. A Rich Harvest for Canvassers—ladies and gentlemen—farmers, teachers and students. *One agent took 75 orders in a few days, with circular alone, before the book appeared.* $30 a day can be cleared in fair territory. Write at once for Circular and Information. NEW WORLD PUBLISHING CO., Cor. 7th and Market Streets, Philadelphia. [oct. 6,'71-1y.]

PERFECT COMBUSTION.
SIGNAL LIGHT.
The first and only self-feeding Anthracite Coal Stove ever invented that will Perfectly Consume all the gases.
Warranted the BEST HEATING STOVE in the country.
Send for Price List and Circular to
MITCHELL, STEVENSON & CO.
Stove Manufacturers, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Poetical.

Only a Kiss.

ONLY a kiss—a trifle slight—
Just eager lips one moment blent,
Two faces lit with kindly light,
One thrill across two pulses sent.

Strangers, so few bright, short hours past!
Strangers to-morrow, as before?
Ah, no! where'er our fate be cast,
I hold thee, love, forevermore.

How small a thing can change the day!
Can wake despondence from its gloom,
Crimson to life its sullen gray,
And bid our soul-flowers blush and bloom.

You've touched my brow with festal wine,
With honor proud as crowned kings;
The lips that once were pressed to mine
Are sacred from all meaner things.

Others shall know what I but guess,
And keep the joy I snatched to-day:
But memory guards thy one caress
For mine, mine only, mine for aye.

When souls have touched in lips that meet,
They part not sullen, sad, and cold;
Still clings an influence subtly sweet,
One touch that fuses dross to gold.

Count it no loss, or levis.. waste,
The little pearl you careless spend;
Gleams not the cup we only taste?
Must joy delay till love's at end?

Safe in my heart thy jewel lies,
Relic and type—my sum of bliss.
Near thee or far, I keep my prize,
Thy first—perchance thy only kiss!

"Wayeland" in May Galaxy.

Miscellaneous.

PRESIDENT JACKSON DIDN'T UNDERSTAND FRENCH.

Henry A. Wise, of Va., has published a volume of "Recollections," from which we take this good one on President Jackson:

But, on another occasion, his ignorance of language did entangle him in a ridiculous mistake, and almost in a scrape. During his administration, while Mr. Louis McLane, of Delaware, was Secretary of State, France sent a certain dashing minister to Washington, a young man just elevated above the grade of *Charge*, whose passion was display. His outfit of equipage, grooms, postillions and gold lace was magnificent. He called on the Secretary of State to appoint an audience with the President; and Mr. McLane, an accomplished, easy gentleman, begged him to call the next morning at 10 o'clock at the State office, and he would accompany and present him to the President.

Monsieur le Ministeur mistook as to the place of calling. He thought he was to call at the President's mansion at 10 o'clock A. M. Accordingly, in full panoply of costume, in coach-and-four, with attendants, grooms, postillions, out-riders and footmen, at the hour appointed he drove up to the door of the White House, instead of the State Department where Mr. McLane was awaiting his arrival.

At that time the President was served by a French cook, and the celebrated Irishman, Jemmy O'Neal, was General Jackson's petted major domo. The hour was about the time of General Jackson's finising puff of the pipe after breakfast, and he smoked, as he did everything else with all his might. His mode was no Latakia curl, no dreamy, thready line from barely opened lips; but a full drawing and expanding volume of white cloud rising up whiff after whiff, puff after puff, and bowl and stem and pipe all smoked as hard and fast as they could, and the fire was red and the ashes hot, and the whole room was so obfuscated that one could hardly breathe its atmosphere or see. His usual mode of sitting while smoking, was with his left leg thrown across the right, and the left toe brought behind the right tendon-Achilles, and the long pipe stem resting on the fork or crotch of the two knees, and reaching nearly to the floor. He smoked the old Powhatan bowl, with reed stem very long. In this attitude he was sitting and smoking while Mr. McLane was waiting at the State Office for Mr. Minister, and while Mr. Minister was riding up to the Presidential Mansion. He arrived—the French cook in the kitchen, Jemmy O'Neal about his business, and General Jackson alone in his office. A bustle was made, bell began to ring, Jemmy was summoned to the door, and there presented itself all this parade. The devil the word could Jemmy understand, and the best he could do was to run up stairs to the General and announce somebody very grand, but Jemmy winked that all didn't seem right, as there seemed too much fuss for that soon in the morning, and it might be, after all, an imposition. "Och, there was no telling about the thing, it was so unusual!" It might turn out what afterwards occurred—a Lawrence affair! The General quietly replied, "Oh, Jemmy, show the stranger up—we will see who it is." Jemmy ran, and Jackson sat smoking, when presently the room-door was thrown wide open, and a manikin of gold lace entered, cocked hat, with bullion and white feather, flourished in hand, making a salaam to the right and a salaam to the left with tremendous sweeps, whizzing and whirring French with vehement gesture and approaching nearer and nearer; it seemed threatening in the extreme!

The President quit smoking, beat the bowl of his pipe in his hand, rose quickly, took hold of the back of the chair, and exclaimed with a strong voice. "By the eternal gods, Jimmy O'Neal, who is this?"

Jemmy, with eyes and ears open, and hands ready, was amazedly looking on, when, fortunately, he bethought him of the French cook, who with his shirt sleeves rolled up to his shoulders, and just as he was, besprinkled with flour, ran up with Jemmy, arriving just in time to save Mr. Minister's pate from being smashed by the chair in General Jackson's hands.

"Mon Dieu!" exclaimed the cook; "it is the grand Minister of Louis Phillippe!"

"Oh!" said the General; "walk in, sir, there is no ceremony here!" and he was about taking the Minister by both hands just as Mr. McLane entered to see the mistake, to witness the prevention of the catastrophe, and to enjoy the joke, which made him a thousand times afterward "shake" with jollity "like a bowlful of jelly."

About Circuses.

There are in the United States traveling through the Summer season no less than forty-four different circus companies. The fitting out of a first-class circus, exclusive of any menagerie, costs fully $100,000. The expense of a new tent, with poles, ropes, seats, lamps, banners, entrance curtain, is a little short of $5,000. The baggage wagons range in value from $270 to $700. The extra horses needed for them are from $500 to $600 per pair, and the great golden chariot for musicians costs from $1,500 to $2,000, and the ring carpet for tumbling costs from $200 to $500, according to size and quality. Trick horses range from $1,600 to $3,000 in value, pad horses from $1,200 to $2,200, horseback act horses from $1,200 to $2,200, trick ponies from $400 to $1,000, and the trick mules often cost $1,000.

First-class stock gymnasts and riders receive from $75 to $100 per week and their board for the traveling season. Firstclass men and women riders receive from $60 to $200 per week and their board; clowns from $60 to $100, and the mass of riders from $25 to $50. Equestrian stars receive from $500 to $1,500 per month. Six to ten acrobats, six riders and half a dozen supernumeraries, usually form the complement of a circus, in addition to the stars. The daily expenses of such an establishment are from $600 to $1000.

Acrobats and gymnasts begin their education for the ring at six or eight years of age, when their young limbs are pliable, and sometimes earlier, and continue their violent exercises until nearly fifty, when their muscles become too rigid for the work. It is a mistake to suppose that circus men lead dissipated and spendthrift lives. The exercise of their calling requires relaxed sinews, a clear head, and a body in complete health. A miscalculation, or a failure of strength during a leap, might entail death. They are, therefore, very sparing, or entirely abstemious, in the use of strong liquors, and very moderate in any gratification of sense whatever. Retired showmen may be found in many parts of the country and are esteemed citizens. Their fondness for horses naturally leads them to a country life, where they can maintain their favorites cheaply.

The amount invested in the forty-four circuses and menageries is $2,500,000. A town of 2000 inhabitants will require about $200 for advance posters, and large cities $500 to $1000. Circuses do not travel during the Winter in the Northern States. They either lay up until the Spring, and start upon their tours from the 1st of April to the 10th of May, or they travel in the Southern States, *beginning their marches from the 1st* to the 10th of November. About ten of the forty-four proprietors are wealthy but the majority of them are in the hands of sheriffs from two to twenty times during each season. The weather is their greatest enemy, a rainy day setting them back badly.

A PUNNING correspondent of the New York *Sun* recently visited a female seminary, and here is his account of it:

The boss school-master showed me round, and the sweetest lot of lasses I ever saw were those lasses. They beat lasses candy. It was like looking at a great big patch of ripe strawberries, all of 'em sweet, but here and there one of 'em a little bigger than the rest, and somehow I liked the biggest one best. I told the boss that I didn't think this could be a good school.

Says he: "Why?"

Said I: "There are too many misses here for correct lessons."

Then he called up a lovely girl in green merino, with a yellow silk string round her neck, and she stepped up to a nice clean blackboard and took a piece of chalk and daubed it all up. Then the boss exclaimed: "What do you think of that?"

I told him that any fool could make white marks on to a blackboard with a piece of chalk. "Give her a piece of charcoal," says I, "and if she makes them white marks with that, then she will be smart."

Then he said it was from memory.

"No!" said I, "you don't say that is from memory; what in thunder is the thing anyhow?" It looked like a specimen of kabomining.

"Why," said he, "that is the map of Asia."

"Drawn by a minor," said I; "that makes it Asia Minor."

Then he asked me what I took it for, and I told him I took it for a skating pond. That ended the geography lesson and we went to mathematics. The boss told me to give 'em a problem to solve. I did, and I don't think they have solved it yet. I got up and I said:

"My dear young ladies, I propose to you the following problem, and I'll give you ten minutes to stick your fingers in your ears, and rock to and fro to solve it: If it takes one hundred years for a hard shell clam to hop one mile on one foot, avoirdupois measure, how long will it take a locomotive going forty miles an hour to reach its destination, apothecaries' weight?"

They couldn't one of 'em do it. One wanted to know how old the clam was, another where the destination; in fact they wanted me to do the sum for 'em, and I got disgusted and left.

During a class-meeting held several years since by the Methodist brethren of a southern village. Brother Jones went among the colored portion of the congregation. Finding there an old man notorious for his endeavor to serve God on the Sabbath and Satan the rest of the week, he said: "Well, Brother Dick, I'm glad to see you here! Haven't stole any turkeys since I saw you last, Brother Dick?" "No, no, Brudder Jones; no turkeys." "Nor any chickens, Brother Dick?" "No, no, Brudder Jones; no chickens." "Than, the Lord, Brother Dick! That's doing well, my brother!" said Brother Jones, leaving Brother Dick, who immediately relieved his over-burdened conscience by saying to a near neighbor with an immense sigh of relief: "Ef he'd a said ducks, he'd a had me!"

The Strength of the Law.

You have thousands of readers (writes a correspondent at Nashville, Tennessee) who appreciate a good thing at the expense even of that "bulwark of our liberties," the trial by jury. The Hon. N—— B——, for many years before the war, and at present, our highly respected circuit judge, while perhaps as good a *nisi prius* judge as has ever worn the judicial ermine, is at the same time one of the most genial of men. No one enjoys or can tell a good story better than he. This one I think well worthy of preservation in your treasury of good things the Editor's Drawer. Not many years ago, the judge says, a man was on trial at Waynesburg, in this State, on a charge of murder. The evidence for the State in—of itself fatally defective—the defendant on his part, by the testimony of several unimpeachable witnesses, established a perfect "alibi." The judge and every one else supposed the prosecuting attorney would thereupon give up the case. But no; he was an obstinate fellow, whom the defendant's counsel had made mad, and, moreover, he "had no use for" the defendant any way, and argue the case he would. Court adjourned till the next morning. Meanwhile our attorney-general spent a good portion of the night in ransacking the books for "bloody cases," more especially those in which the judges had indulged in a vast deal of rhetoric in their descriptions of the horrible nature of the crime of murder. These extracts he read to the jury in his speech the next morning, quoting also freely from the Old Testament as to the proper disposition to be made of the murderer, and closed up in a perfect conflagration of English adjectives in giving his own notions as to the *indescribable heinousness* of the crime of murder. The Court then charged the jury briefly who, after a few moments' retirement, brought in a verdict of "Guilty of murder in the first degree!" Of course a new trial was granted. Defendant's counsel, however, was naturally curious to know how the jury *could* have found that verdict, and so, walking up to one of the most intelligent of the twelve, he said to him, "How on earth did you find that verdict? on what *evidence* did you base it?"

"Oh!" said the juryman; "thar wa'n't nothing in the *evidence* that *teched* him; but, you see, *the law was so —— strong!*"—EDITOR'S DRAWER, in *Harper's Magazine for June.*

AT Louisville, Kentucky, last year, the canvasser for the City Directory, visited, among other places, the office of the American Merchants' Union Express Company, and made a careful note of all names and residences of the clerks, officers and attaches of the company as they were given to him. In the list appeared the following: "Terhune, Peter, with A. M. U. Ex. Co., bds. Louisville Hotel." The name of the agent was to appear in large letters, the extra charge of one dollar being paid at the time. In due time the directory appeared, with Peter Terhune, Esq., as the agent of the company, in large type. The canvasser had, however, made a mistake in the name. Peter was in reality an attache of the office, but was a dog, belonging to one of the clerks, who had given the name to the canvasser in fun. Strangers in the city, who have business at the office, invariably ask for Peter Terhune, and letters of all kinds on business or private matters, come addressed to the dog, who, it is reported, bears his blushing honors with great meekness.

MORE novelties are the result of accident than is generally supposed. The origin of blue-tinted paper came about by a mere slip of the hand. William East, an English paper maker, once upon a time set his men to work and went away on business. While the men were at dinner Mrs. East accidentally let a blue bag fall into one of the vats of pulp. Alarmed at the occurrence she determined to say nothing about it. Great was the astonishment of the workmen when they saw the peculiar color of the paper, and great the anger of Mr. East when he returned and found that a whole vat of pulp had been spoiled. After giving the paper made from it warehouse room for four years, Mr. East sent it up to his agent in London to be sold "for what it would fetch." "For what it will fetch!" said the agent, misunderstanding the meaning; "well it certainly is a novelty, but he must not expect too much." So he sold the whole at an advance upon the market price, and wrote to the mills for as much more as he could get. The surprise of Mr. East may be imagined. He hastened to his wife, who found courage to confess her share in the fortunate accident, and to claim a reward which she received in the shape of a new cloak. Mr. East kept his secret for a short time, supplied the market with the novel tint, until the demand far exceeded the supply, and other makers discovering the means used, competed with him.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE BY A HUNTER.—This is what happened to a North Carolina 'coon hunter while "the brilliant November moon was riding in the azure vault, affording her queenly light." He was out hunting in what are termed the "low lands," when the hoarse notes of his dog told him that the varmint, whatever it was, had taken to a tree. Approaching, and not wishing to spend his strength in felling the tree, he concluded to climb it. No sooner said than done; up he went and just about the time he was making ready to give the "critter" a shake out, down the animal came with a sudden rush, and avoiding the dogs, reached another tree and ensconced himself amid its branches. Nothing daunted, our hunter again pursued him; this time he obtained a clear view of the unknown, and came to the conclusion that it was the biggest raccoon that ever he saw. Again the something descended with fearful rapidity and again he was up another tree. This time, however, his bulk was clearly perceptible and the death-dealing double barrel brought him down. It was a huge tiger cat, vulgarly called "wild cat."—*Dissouri Democrat.*

David Garrick and the Mastiff.

One very sultry evening in the dog-days Garrick performed the part of "Lear." In the first four acts he received the accustomed tribute of applause; at the conclusion of the fifth, when he wept over the body of Cordelia, every eye caught the soft infection.

At this interesting moment, to the astonishment of all present, his face assumed a new character, and his whole frame appeared agitated by a new passion. It was not tragic, it was evidently an endeavor to suppress a laugh.

In a few seconds the old attendant nobles appeared to be affected in the same manner, and the beauteous Cordelia who was lying extended on a crimson couch, opening her eyes to see what occasioned the interruption, leaped from her sofa, and with the majesty of England the gallant Albany, and tough old Kent, ran laughing off the stage.

The audience could not account for this strange termination of a tragedy in any other way than by supposing that the *dramatis personæ* were seized with a sudden frenzy; but their risibility had a different source.

A fat Whitechapel butcher, seated in the centre of the front bench of the pit, was accompanied by his mastiff, who, being accustomed to sit on the same seat with his master, at home, naturally supposed that he might here enjoy the same privilege. The butcher sat very far back; and the dog finding a fair opening, got on the seat, and fixing his forepaws on the rails of the orchestra, peered at the performers with as upright a head and as grave an air as the most sagacious critic of the day.

Our corpulent slaughterman was made of melting stuff, and not being accustomed to the heat of a play-house, found himself oppressed by a large and well-powdered Sunday periwig, which, for the gratification of cooling and wiping his head, he pulled off and placed on the head of the mastiff.

The dog, being in so conspicuous a situation, caught the eye of Mr. Garrick and the other performers. A mastiff in a church-warden's wig was too much; it would have provoked laughter in Lear himself, at the moment of his deepest distress. No wonder then that it had such an effect