The Columbian
AND
Bloomsburg Democrat.
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
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
Of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at reasonable rates.

The Columbian.

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Associate Judges—IRAM DERR, ISAAC S. MONROE.
Prothonotary, &c.—RUDOLPH H. RINGLER.
Register & Recorder—WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY.
District Attorney—JAMES BRYSON, JR.
Sheriff—AARON SMITH.
Surveyor—ISAAC DEWITT.
Treasurer—WILLIAM LAMON.
Commissioners—CYRUS ROBBINS, HIRAM J. REEDER, 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 ITELER, 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—J. 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 School—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.

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

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

E. 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 door in Exchange Block, near the "Exchange Hotel."

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

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

J. 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 building Main street.

MISS 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. Benj. Taylor, east end of Main street.

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

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

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 Centre Streets.

McKELVY, NEAL & CO., dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Salt, Fish, Iron, Nails, &c., 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.

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.

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

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

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

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

C. 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. 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, "Cattawissa House," North Corner Main and Second Streets.

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

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

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

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

Light Street.

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

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

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.

T. 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, BI CARB 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. 1?? NORTH SECOND ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Original assorted packages of Queensware constantly on hand. feb23'72-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. [Jan4,'67.

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office Court House Alley, below the COLUMBIAN Office. Bounties, Back-Pay and Pensions collected. Bloomsburg Pa. sep.20'67

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.
mch29'72-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. ja5,1871-6.

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 trial is requested.
Jan 1'71

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 work done.
Jan 1'71—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.

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,
Jan12tf Bloomsburg, Pa.

BERNHARD STOHNER
Would inform his friends and the public that he has taken possession of
THE OLD STAND,
in the Exchange Block, so long occupied by him and will carry on the business of a
FIRST-CLASS BAKERY.
He brings to the business an experience of many years and assures the community that he will furnish the best of bread, cakes, rolls, biscuit, &c, fresh every day. He proposes also to keep on hand a large and well assorted stock of
FINE CONFECTIONERY,
of all grades. French candies and those of domestic manufacture, always to be had, wholesale and retail at lowest rates. Adjoining the Bakery and Confectionery is a well established
RESTAURANT,
where may be found Ale and Lager, and Refreshments, Oysters in season and the various all the delicacies which suit the public taste. There is also a
FINE ICE CREAM SALOON,
over the confectionery store, where ladies and gentlemen can obtain the best of Ice Cream in season.
A fair share of the public custom is requested and no pains will be spared to ensure satisfaction. april 26,'72-tf

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 PORCELAIN 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.1'71—1y

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 35 cents per bottle. Sent by mail post paid, to any address, on receipt of price. Address WILLIAM C. WAGNER,
Arendtsville,
aug.4 '71-1y. Adams County, Penna

INSURANCE AGENCY.

Wyoming	$211,000
Ætna	1,000,000
Fulton N. Y.	400,000
North America	300,000
City	450,000
International N. Y.	1,000,000
Niagara N. Y.	1,000,000
Merchants	500,000
Springfield	570,000
Farmers' Danville, N. Y.	500,000
Albany City	400,000
Danville, Horse Theft	Mutual.
Atlantic, N. Y.	1,000,000
Germania, N. Y.	500,000

FREAS BROWN, *Agent.*
mar29'71—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 ladies 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. Are 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 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 stoga shoes of all kinds, men's fine boots and shoes of all grades, boy's double soled boots and shoes of all grades, men's glove kid Balmoral shoes, men's, women's, boy'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 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 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 1'71

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 Kettles,
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.

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,
Espy, Pa.

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.

THE NATION
Its Rulers and Institutions.
IN ENGLISH AND GERMAN.
Nothing like it. Strikes everybody as just the book they need. It is an Encyclopedia 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.* **$20 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.

Heartsease.

Of all the bonny buds that blow
  In bright or cloudy weather,
Of all the flowers that come and go
  The whole twelve months together,
This little purple pansy brings
Thoughts of the sweetest, saddest things.

I had a little lover once,
  Who used to give me posies:
His eyes were blue as hyacinths,
  His lips were red as roses,
And everybody loved to praise
His pretty looks and winsome ways.

The girls that went to school with me
  Made little jealous speeches,
Because he brought me royally
  His biggest plums and peaches,
And always at the door would wait
To carry home my books and slate.

"They couldn't see"—with pout and fling—
  "The mighty fascination
About that little snub-nosed thing;
  To win such admiration;
As if there weren't a dozen girls
With nicer eyes and longer curls!

And this I knew as well as they,
  And never could see clearly
Why more than Marion or May
  I should be loved so dearly.
So once I asked him, why was this?
He only answered with a kiss.

Until I teased him—"Tell me why—
  I want to know the reason;"
When from the garden-bed close by,
  (The pansies were in season)
He plucked and gave a flower to me,
With sweet and simple gravity.

"The garden is in bloom," he said,
  "With lilies pale and slender,
With roses and verbenas red,
  And fuschias, purple splendor;
But over and above the rest,
This little heartsease suits me best."

"Am I your little heartsease then?"
  I asked with blushing pleasure;
He answered yes! and yes again—
  Heartsease, and dearest treasure;
That the round world and all the sea
Held nothing half so sweet as me!

I listened with a proud delight
  Too rare for words to capture,
Nor ever dreamed what sudden blight
  Would come to chill my rapture,
Could I foresee the tender bloom
Of pansies round a little tomb?

Life holds some stern experience,
  As most of us discover,
And I've had other losses since
  I lost my little lover;
But still this purple pansy brings
Thoughts of the saddest, sweetest things.

Miscellaneous.

DISAPPOINTING A LANDLORD.

A landlord by the name of Screwler had managed to have the stage stop at his house for the passengers to dine, by allowing the driver, Lewis, a *fip* a head for each dinner eaten, and the assurance that Lew's grog should not cost him a cent; but as the tavern was ten miles from Parker's, where the passengers had formerly dined, and they did not reach it till half past three, the landlord discovered that, what with the per centage to Lewis, and the keen appetites of the passengers, who had tasted nothing from six o'clock, he was "advancing backwards" instead of improving his purse by the operation.

The two worthies held a consultation, in which it was agreed that Lewis should be behind his time in arriving and the landlord late with his dinner, so that as soon as they had fairly commenced operations the horn should be blown and the passengers hurried off on the plea that the stage could wait no longer.

This game was played for some time with success; the hungry passengers grumbled and scolded Lew for an hour or so each day; but he pocketed the *fips* and laughed in his sleeve.

It happened about this time, that as the grumbling passengers were about leaving Parker's the old dining house, a stout, hearty-looking man, comfortably dressed, presented himself at the coach door and took a vacant place on the middle seat.—Ther were three ladies on the back seat, three men on the front seat, and now, that an additional passenger had been taken in, three on the middle seat, making it a full stage load. The new passenger was quite chatty and sociable, and well acquainted with men and things, and full of anecdote. He proved quite an agreeable companion. But even his versatility and good nature failed to interest his fellow-sufferers long. Hunger was too keen.

At last Screwler's fifth-rate house was gained, and after a long and tantalizing delay dinner was announced. The gentlemen with ladies had barely found time to help them, and then got clever-a going themselves to the tune of the fork, when "Too-too-too-oto-o!" rang the driver's horn at the door of the dining-room, followed by his loud

"Coach right off, gentlemen! Take your seats, quick!"

Up sprang the passengers and scrambled off, some swearing and some too much under the fear of being left behind to think of anything else but getting inside the stage.

But there was one among them who was so much engaged that he did not seem to hear or see anything of all this until another blast rang into the door and the landlord, Screwler, touched him on the shoulder, with

"The stage is going, sir."

"But I've not half finished my dinner yet," returned the passenger, who proved to be the one taken in at Parker's looking up in surprise and sputtering forth portions of food from his well-filled mouth as he spoke.

"I'm sorry for that sir," returned Screwler, blandly. "But I can't help it. The driver will be off in a moment. He is behind his time now, and must be in by a certain hour, or he will be discharged."

"Too-too-too too-o-o-o!" screamed the horn, louder than usual, followed by

"All-on-board!" from the driver, who instantly disappeared.

"He's getting on his box now, sir, and will start in a moment," urged the landlord.

"And I've paid for my dinner! Too bad, too bad! Well, hand me back my money; I never pay for what I do not receive."

"I can't do that, sir. Sorry for you, but the fault is not mine. My dinner has been all prepared, and you're welcome to eat it."

As matters were thus pressing, the passenger did not stop long to parley.—Drawing from his pocket a clean white handkerchief, neatly folded as it had left the ironing table, he hastily spread it open on the table, and turning into it a fresh dish of boiled eggs, then two or three plates of bread, with sundry little nicknackeries, he tied it up quickly, muttering to himself all the while in an undertone. Then seizing a turkey in one hand, two roasted chickens and his well-filled handkerchief in the other, he bowed to landlord and said—

"Good-day, sir! I'll finish my dinner on the road!"

Screwler was too much surprised and confounded to interfere.

Thus equipped, the passenger made his appearance at the coach door, and crowding in, took his place on the middle seat; the ladies twittered, the men laughed or looked grave according to their humor, but our hungry passenger seemed in no way disconcerted.

"Won't you have a dish, and a knife and fork!" asked the landlord, who had recovered his senses, and came forward, a few moments after the traveller had seated himself, with the articles, presenting them as he spoke with a mock, polite air, intending to dash our hero. But he was not to be thrown off his guard.

"Thank you kindly!" he said, bowing as he received the dish and carving instruments. "I had forgotten these."

As soon as the pair of chickens and the turkey were adjusted on the spacious dish, which the landlord already repented having put in the incorrigible traveler's way, the latter sang out at the top of his voice: "All right, driver! Go ahead!"

Crack went the whip, and off rolled the stage, leaving Boniface vexed, angry, and yet amused at the ludicrousness of the whole scene.

As for the passengers, all shrunk instinctively from the bread, meat, etc., which had been so liberally provided, while the ladies turned up their pretty noses, and ejaculated in a soft, low voice:

"Disgusting!"

"Hold on here stranger, will you!" said he of the chickens and turkey, "this confounded stage jolts at such a rate that I can't carve my turkey." Indicating with his fingers as he spoke, on one side of the spacious dish upon which reposed his provender.

The individual thus addressed could do no less than obey the request; and then the same was made to his other neighbor who lent the required aid.

"And now, stranger, do you hold this bread bag!" extending his clean, well-filled handkerchief to a passenger before him. He was, in answer to this request, politely relieved of his bread, eggs, etc.

The dish was now supported on his knees and firmly held there by his next door neighbor, who began to enjoy the joke, as did most of his other fellow-passengers. In dissecting the turkey and pair of chickens, under all the disadvantageous circumstances, he showed himself a skillful carver. The different parts were nicely separated, and laid about the dish neatly and quite temptingly. By this time the odor of the fowls had awakened into keenness the unsatisfied appetites of the whole company, who were only waiting for an invitation to help themselves. In carving, the accomplished stranger had surrounded the edge of the dish with the pieces of turkey and chicken leaving quite a space in the centre. Into this he emptied the contents of his pocket-handkerchief, consisting of a dozen or so of boiled eggs, with bread.

"Now, ladies," he said, lifting the dish and partly turning round so that it rested on the taut leathern strap that formed the moveable back of the seat, and thus was fully presented to them—"Help yourselves, I know you are hungry."

The ladies looked at the tempting exhibition, colored, and hesitated

"Don't be afraid," he urged. "Necessity knows no law."

The temptation was too great for one hungrier than the rest, who, hesitating no longer, took the wing of a chicken in one hand and a piece of bread in the other, and forthwith commenced operations, not however before she had smiled, bowed, and said a courteous "Thank you, sir."

The other two ladies followed suit quite naturally, then the men went to work in right good earnest, nor paused until turkey, chickens, bread, eggs, and all had vanished. Of course, the sauce for all this was good humor, jokes and funny sayings is no small quantity. After the eatables had fully disappeared the empty dish was cast overboard, and all hands composed themselves, in the best temper possible, with themselves, each other, and all the world, Boniface not excepted.

Two hours and a half afterwards the stage brought up at Grimes' for tea. For some time past the late dinner arrangements had not affected the appetites of the passengers as it had done at first, much to the surprise of the landlord and "agent," and not a little to his regret.—On this occasion, however, his guests seemed more inclined to laugh than to eat, and finally left the table, after having taken only one cup each, with "fixins" in proportion. The secret of this leaked out before the stage moved, of the great merriment of Grimes and the coterie in his bar-room, to whom one of the passengers related the joke. Among these was the editor of a country paper.

On the next morning the whole story appeared in print, with names, places, and all detailed with much humor. This account, Parker, who most people thought knew about as much of the whole matter as anybody, had put into the form of a hand bill, two or three of which were circulated among the passengers in every stage. Of course Screwler became aware of this fact, and did not venture again to cheat the passengers out of their dinner when they consented to eat at all. But it happened two or three times a week that a whole stage load would refuse to dine with him, and thus he came off the loser. Finally he abandoned the profitless business of dining the stages, and fell back into his old ways.

Whoever goes that road now gets a comfortable dinner, in good time, at Parker's, and should the old man feel in the humor, will have added, by way of extra fare, a graphic sketch of the sayings and doings at Screwler's, with which our readers have just been made acquainted.

Edgar A. Poe and the Juleps

John R. Thompson succeeded Edgar A. Poe as editor of the *Southern Literary Messenger*. Fresh from the University, well-to-do in the goods of this world, and justly proud of the position —for the *Messenger* then was the oldest, and certainly one of the best magazines in the Union—Thompson lived *en prince* in a suite of apartments in Main street. One of them, furnished handsomely as a reception-room, contained a beaufet well stocked with the choicest liquors. Into this room came one morning about eleven o'clock a handsome, very intellectual-looking man, who, bowing formally, asked if he had the pleasure of addressing Mr. John R. Thompson.

"Yes," said Mr. Thompson, who had already risen.

"My name," said the stranger, "is Poe."

It may be taken for granted that the youthful editor, who was never lacking in courtesy, gave his predecessor just such a reception as the occasion and the man required. If Thompson felt honored by the visit, Poe was more than gratified by the cordiality and unfeigned respect manifested by the young poet. The author of "The Raven" was now seated in an easy-chair. Conversation flowed freely and pleasantly, Poe of course taking the lead, and an hour or two slipped away seemingly in as many moments.

Poe rose to take leave. Thompson entreated him to remain. No, he had an engagement. As he turned towards the door, Poe's eye fell upon the beaufet with its glittering array of silver and cut-glass, and a change came over his grave, handsome face. In an animated tone he said, "Ah! you have a nice little arrangement there, Mr. Thompson. Perhaps you can give me something to drink."

"Indeed I can," said Mr. Thompson. "What will you have?"

"That depends upon what you got."

Thompson enumerated several kinds of wine, whisky, and French brandy, commending the last as very superior.

Poe chose brandy. Selecting a tumbler of the ordinary size, he lifted the decanter with steady hand and began to pour—one finger, two fingers, three fingers, four fingers, five!

Thompson became alarmed. "Excuse my seeming incivility," said he —"such it really is not, I assure you—but, Mr. Poe, are you—are you not *taking a little—just a little—too much* for your own good?"

"No, sir, not at all," was the reply. "I know myself thoroughly well, Mr. Thompson and can gauge myself to a hair. I have had some experience in these matters, and I have discovered about brandy, good French brandy, this remarkable peculiarity—that it is least injurious when you fill the glass as nearly full as possible, and leave room for as little water as possible." And the pouring went steadily on till the tumbler was full to the very brim. "Now a drop—just a drop—of water, if you please."

The drop of water—it was barely more than that—was added, and then, to Thompson's amazement and horror, Poe drained his glass to the bottom.

He lingered awhile, and Thompson, fearing that the brandy might tell upon his distinguished guest after he got into the street, suggested, as adroitly and respectfully as he could, that a few moments of repose on the sofa might be of service to him.

"Oh no!" said Poe: "you need have no fear for me. The brandy is nothing. *I've already had thirteen juleps*; and now I think I'll step across the way and get my breakfast!"

Extending his hand in farewell, he bowed stiffly and was gone.—*Lippincott's Magazine*.

YEARS ago into a wholesale grocery store in Boston walked a tall muscular ooking, raw-boned man, evidently a fresh comer from some back town in Maine or New Hampshire. Accosting first person he met, who happened to the be the merchant himself, he asked:

You don't want to hire a man in your store do you?"

"Well," said the merchant, "I don't know; what can you do?"

"Do," said the man, "I rather guess I can turn my hand to almost anything. What do you want done?"

"Well—if I was to hire a man it would be one that could lift well, a strong, wiry fellow; one for instance that could shoulder a sack of coffee like that yonder, and carry it across the store and never lay it down."

"There now, captin'," said our countrymen, "that's just me. I can lift anything I hitch to; you can't set me. What will you give a man that can suit you?"

"I tell you," said the merchant. "If you will shoulder that sack of coffee and carry it across the store twice and never lay it down, I will hire you for a year at $100 per month."

"Done," said the stranger, and by this time every clerk in the store gathered around and were waiting to join in the laugh against the man, who walking up to the sack, threw it across his shoulder with perfect ease as it was not extremely heavy and walking with it twice across the store. went quietly to a large hook which was fastened to the wall, and hanging the sack upon it turned to the merchant and said:

"There, now, it may hang there till doom'sday; I shan't never lay it down. What shall I go about mister? Just give me plenty to do and $100 a month and its all right."

The clerks broke into a laugh, but it was out of the other sides of their mouths and the merchant, discomfited, yet sastified, kept to his agreement, and to-day the green countryman is the senior partner in the firm and worth a half-million dollars.

How Watch Springs Are Made.

The method of making mainsprings for watches as practiced in New York and other large cities, is first to cut up steel of necessary thickness into strips of the necessary breadth. These strips are then fastened by the ends in a long horizontal frame and the edges and sides of the steel are smoothed by polishers fastened between two sticks and worked by hand lengthwise on the steel, from the one end of the frame to the other. After being prepared in this manner the steel is wound closely round a wooden centre, in the same manner as a ribbon is wound on a small block, and in the process of winding one end of each strip of steel is fastened to the end of another, and a number of lengths being coiled one on top of the other. The roll of steel is then put into a furnace, the necessary heat applied, and the hot steel suddenly plunged into oil. In this condition, although the steel is hard, there is a certain amount of flexibility to it, just the same as a very thin and narrow strip of glass in elastic, which prevents the steel from breaking when the surface is being prepared for blueing, and which is done is something the same manner as smoothing the steel in the first instance, only finer polishing materials are used. The blueing is done by drawing the steel in straight lengths over an alcohol lamp or a hot piece of metal, which renders it perfectly elastic, and afterwards it is cut to the proper lengths and the eyes for the hooks put in, and then coiled into a spiral form on a tool, the same in principle as the tool used by watchmakers in putting mainsprings in their barrel or boxes.—*Horological Journal.*

SOMETHING ABOUT BABIES.—There are fourteen thousand babies in the great Hospitol Dom, in Moscow. Some of them are foundlings, some the offsprings of naval and military officers, and many belong to merchants and tradespeople of the city. They are fed, washed, and dressed with the utmost regularity. Each nurse in a ward has a specific duty to perform. Take the ward having the week-old babies: One nurse will do nothing from morning till night but undress babies, another will dress them up and toss them away, while another will follow and nurse them. So they go up and down the sides of the ward, each baby being washed, nursed, and dressed a certain number of times each day. The little things learn to like this treatment. Sometimes nurse gives them a toss of several feet into the beds, or from one woman to another, and the little things will laugh and screw up the funniest smiles. After being nursed they are rolled up *tight like an Indian baby* and laid away.

Many good, respectable mothers, whose husbands are in the army or navy, or even well-to-do tradesmen, send their offsprings here to be cared for. The treatment is so superior that by far fewer babies die than would die if left to the best care of a fond mother.

The castaways are trained up by the government—the males becoming officers in the army and navy (O Fifth avenue belles!), and the females becoming actresses and assistants in choruses in the great theatres—all drifting into social circles above the ex-serfs. One of the most agreeable officers in Moscow is a captain of infantry, who was once a motherless foundling.

A KENTUCKIAN and a Yankee were riding through the woods, the former on a fine black horse, and the Yankee on an inferior animal. The latter wanted to make a 'swap,' but he did not see how he was to do it. At last he thought of a plan.

His horse had been taught to sit down like a dog whenever he was touched with the spurs. Seeing a wild turkey the Yankee made his horse perform this trick, and asserted that he was pointing game as was his custom. The Kentuckian rode in the direction indicated by the horse's nose, and up rose a turkey. That settled the matter; the trade was made, and the saddles and horses were exchanged. After a time they came to a deep and rapid stream, over which the black horse carried his rider with ease. But the Kentuckian on the Yankee's old beast, found great difficulty in getting over, and when he had reached the middle of the stream he was afraid the horse would allow himself to be carried away, and so endeavored to spur him up to more vigorous action. Down sat the old horse on his haunches.

'Look here!' shouted the enraged and partially submerged Kentuckian to the Yankee on the other side of the stream, 'What does all this performance mean?'

'I want you to know stranger,' cried the Yankee, preparing to ride away, 'That that 'ere hoss will pint fish jist as well as it will fowl.—*Hearth and Home.*

Hints to Young Men who go a Sparking.

These words of wisdom are from a paper in the last number of the London *Society*:

"After all, in looking out for a wife, a man must consider how she will show at the fireside, rather than at parties. You can learn so much of literary and æsthetic tastes, from the favorite books are always on hand, the music that is that regularly sung, the kind of associations, and the general order of tastes. It is by far the best way of getting up a flirtation, which is not unpleasantly done under the parental eyes when such eyes are kindly and benignant. Love-making is an uncommon pleasant employment for the winter nights. You may talk of the perils of young men when they come up to town; but there is no better safeguard than giving such young fellows the associations of home and sweet woman. Parents make an immense mistake is taking too severely monetary a view of a young fellow's prospects. I never knew a young fellow under ever so dun a cloud, who with purpose and ability, could not work out his way into the sunlight. Better even the long engagement, or the early marriage, than many other suppositions that might be put."

Humorous.

A graveyard inscription in Kennebunk, Me., reads thus: "Poor Jo, his head is level now if it was never before."

A Detroit man has got through keeping tame foxes since he lost seven prize fowls which cost him eight dollars each.

Women have their rights in New Albany, Ind. There a woman can whip her husband for $7.50, while a man who thrashes his wife is assessed $23. 50.

An Illinois editor has become so hollow from depending upon the printing business alone for bread, that he proposes to sell himself for stove-pipe at three cents a foot.

A newly made judge at Seguin, Texas, lately imprisoned the entire Bar of the town, except the District Attorney, for contempt, although his court was not in session.

A Galvestonian whose hennery had been robbed of five Brahmas, requests the thief to call and "take away the rooster, as he is very lonely, and no questions will be asked."

A keeper who was taking two convicts to the State Prison, recently, when the train stopped at Sing Sing, called out: "Step out, gentlemen; fifteen years for refreshments."

A Kansas paper, in reporting a trial, concludes with "the jury returned a verdict of not guilty, but if the prisoner is sharp, he will leave town without loss of time."

An Ohio paper says that Colorado bugs are sitting around on the fences offering seventy-eight cents a bushel for potatoes, and a dollar a day for hands to plant them.

The season for being killed by base ball opens a little later this year, but a satisfactory report has been received from Racine. Age 12. Hot liner. In the stomach.

The Danbury *News* says: "How any unprejudiced man can look upon the present sized penny cake of maple sugar and claim that the world is growing better, passes our comprehension."

Peru, Ind., has a remarkable choral society. A local sheet says: "The soprano reached high C without effort, and the basso profundo made a run of the gallery stairs, striking B flat in a sitting position."

This is said to be an Ohio epitaph:

Under this sod
  And under these trees,
Lieth the bod-
  Y of Solomon Pease,
He's not in this hole,
  But only his pod:
He shelled out his soul
  And went up to God.

A man out West undertook to play with a lion at the menagerie the other day. He says he finds it mighty hard to write with his left hand, but that he misses his eye more than anything else. His nose was always a trouble to him.

They do everything quickly and forcibly in the western states, but they are not economical. A young man in Galena, Illinois, lately used a whole keg of powder to get from the second story to the street.

A cowardly editor, who, like a great many of his class among us dare not speak out plainly what he means, hits the Mormon women a covert blow by saying that hair restoratives are very popular among the Mormon elders.

An ingenious schoolma'am in Iowa punished a boy for kissing the big girls by making him show how it was done before the whole school. It didn't work well, however, for the idea became altogether to popular at once.

An exchange says, "Oskosh, Wis., claims a baby born without brains." Whereupon the Louisville *Courier Journal* observes: "Lucky infant cuss! His parents may assert his future fitness for the Presidency, and point to a living precedent."

An Elmira man, very drunk, fooled a rattle-snake, which he found in his garden, by letting it bite him fifty times. A snake is fooling away his time in biting an Elmira man. They are not afraid of snakes up there until they get into their boots.

A young lady, seeking a situation, was interested in an advertisement for some one to do light housekeeping. So she wrote to the advertiser asking where the light-house was, and if there was any way of getting to shore on Sundays.

A little boy accosted his bald-pated papa thus—

"Papa, are you growing stiff?"

"No, dear—what makes you think so?"

"Because the top of your head is coming through your hair."

The State Superintendent from Maine sent out this question: "Can you suggest any amendments to the school law of the State?" The School Committee of Mariaville answered: "We recommend the establishment of a reform school for meddlesome parents."

The New Britain (Conn.) Record says: "A prominent Democrat wore his white hat to church last Sunday, the first time for the season, but he took care to put a card in the band, 'Subject to the approval of the Democratic National Convention.'"

The Ithaca *Journal* says the proof reader in Titusville who left the "i" out of Louise Kellogg's name has been heard from. He has shipped on a whaler for a three and a half years cruise, and hopes Miss K. will allow her dander too cool before he returns.

Some workmen in a Quincy, Ill., foundry tried to melt up an unexploded bomb shell. As often as people in the suburbs find stray pieces of fresh meat, they carry them to the police office, where an experienced undertaker exercises his ingenuity in fitting them together.

A gentleman whose custom it was to entertain very often a circle of friends, observed that one of them was eating something before grace was asked, and determined to cure him. Upon the repetition of the offence he said: "For what we are about to receive, and for what James Taylor has already received, the Lord make us truly thankful."

It has been suggested that as a means of eradicating polygamy in Utah, vast quantities of fashionable millinery goods should be sent there, and the Gentile women induced to array themselves in gorgeous style. This will produce such a competition on the part of the Mormon sisterhood, and such heavy bills for finery that their husbands will be glad to reduce the number of wives, so as to reduce the pressure on their pockets.

There is a station on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad called Hanna, in honor of a deceased citizen of Fort Wayne. A train stopped there the other day, and the brakeman, after the manner of his class, thrust his head inside the door, and called out "Hanna," loud and long. A young lady, probably endowed with the poetic appellation of Hannah, supposing he was addressing her, and shocked at his familiarity on so short an acquaintance, frowned like a thunder-cloud and retorted, "Shut your mouth." He shut it.