The Columbian
AND
Bloomsburg Democrat.
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CHARLES B. BROCKWAY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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JOB PRINTING
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Columbia County Official Directory.

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Associate Judges—IRAM DEEM, ISAAC S. MONGER.
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

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

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

Bloomsburg Banking Co.—JOHN A. FUNSTON President, H. H. GROVE, 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. RONISON, 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 floor 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. H. 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.

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

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

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

D. 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.

MISS 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. Best. 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.

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.

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, Ripert block, Main st.

C. 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.

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

WM. RABB, dealer in furniture, trunks, ceder 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.

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

D. K. K. ROBBINS, Surgeon and Physician Second St., below Main.

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

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

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

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

SUSQUEHANNA or Brick Hotel, S. Kostenbander 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 Finest.

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. 103 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.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. Freze, Brower's Block.
Can be consulted in German or English. march27'72-tf

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 prices.
Tinning in all its branches carefully attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.
Tin work of all kinds wholesale and retail. A trial is requested. Jan 17'1

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 17'1—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, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Jan12tf

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 little 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

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.

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

INSURANCE AGENCY.

Wyoming	$211,000
Ætna	4,000,000
Fulton N. Y.	400,000
North America	500,000
City	450,000
International N.Y.	1,400,000
Niagara N. Y.	1,000,00
Merchants	330,000
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*,
may2'71—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 wristlets 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 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 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 17'1

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.
march27'72-1y.

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 $2.25.* **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.* **$40 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.

An Aged Stranger.

BY BRET HARTE.

"I was with Grant"—the stranger said;
Said the farmer: "Say no more,
But rest thee here at my cottage porch,
For thy feet are weary and sore."

"I was with Grant"—the stranger said;
Said the farmer: "Nay, no more—
I pritheo sit at my frugal board,
And eat of my humble store."

"How fares my boy—my soldier boy,
Of the old Ninth Army Corps?
I warrant he bore him gallantly
In the smoke and the battle's roar!"

"I know him not," said the aged man,
"And, as I remarked before,
I was with Grant"—"Nay, nay, I know,"
Said the farmer, "Say no more."

"He fell in battle—I see, alas!
Thou did'st smooth the tidings o'er—
Nay! speak the truth, whatever it be,
Though it rend my bosom's core;

"How fell he—with his face to the foe,
Upholding the flag he bore?
O! say not that my boy disgraced
The uniform that he wore?"

"I cannot tell," said the aged man,
"And should have remarked before,
That I was with Grant—in Illinois—
Some three years before the war."

Then the farmer spake him never a word,
But beat with his fist full sore
That aged man who had worked for Grant
Some three years before the war.

Miscellaneous.

PERKINS HAS THE TOOTHACHE.

When I went to bed last night I apprehended trouble. Along one side—the left one—occasionally capered a grumbling sensation. It kept me awake an hour or so, trying to determine whether that was all there was of it, or whether there was something to come after that which would need my wakeful presence to contend against. Thus pondering I fell asleep and forgot all about the trouble. I don't know how I slept, but I fell to determining that I had made a match, for $58 a side, to fight a cross-cut saw in a steam mill, and was well to work on the job when the saw got my head between its teeth. I thought it was a favorable time to wake up, and I did so. It immediately transpired that I might better have stayed where I was and taken the chances with the saw.

I found myself sitting straight up in bed, with one hand spasmodically grasping my jaw, and the other swaying to and fro without any apparent cause.

It was an awful pain. It bored like lightning through the basement of my jaw, darted across the roof of my mouth and then ran lengthwise of my teeth. If every pang had been a drunken plow chased by a demon across a stump lot, I think the observer would understand my condition. I could no more get hold of the fearful agony that was cavorting around in me than I could pick up a piece of wet soap when in a great hurry.

Suddenly it stopped. It went, giving me a parting kick that fairly made me howl.

I thought I was rid of the toothache, but a grumbling set in the next morning. It was just like the feeling of the night before, and a still small voice said to me, 'Look out, Perkins.'

I did. I went right away to the dentist who has pulled the teeth of our family and knew our peculiarities.—There was an unusual smell about his office; it was very suggestive of trouble, and as I snuffed it in I experienced a sinking feeling in the pit of my stomach. I looked at him and sickly smiled. He was never, even on a holiday, the handsomest of men, but now his appearance was very, very depressing. He looked like a corpse with a lighted candle inside of it.

I told him what the matter was with me; how I had been up all night with a four story pain; how my wife had been thrown out of bed by the violence of my suffering; how—

He asked me if I wouldn't sit down. I sat down on what was once a hogshead, but now cut down and newly carpeted. He held back my head, opened my mouth, and went to fishing around inside with a piece of watch spring.

And while he angled he conversed. Said he:

'You have caught a terrible hard cold.'

'I have.'

'It seems the trouble is with one of the bicuspids.'

Of course I didn't know what a bicuspid was, but I thought it wouldn't look well in the head of the family being stuck with so short a word as that; so I asked him with some vigor:

'Which one?'

'The tumorous one,' said he.

'I'm glad it ain't worse,' I replied with a sigh of relief.

'The frontal bone is not seriously affected; the submaxillary gland is somewhat enlarged, but it does not necessarily follow that parotitus will ensue.'

'I am proud to hear that,' said I which I certainly was, although, if the parotitus had ensued, it is not likely that I should have minded it much, unless it was something that would spoil, as I was dressed up in my best.

He kept on taking an angling.

'The œsophagus ain't loose,' he remarked.

'Ah!' said I, winking at him.

'Oh, no, ligaments are quite firm. I might say—'

'Did it hurt you?' he asked, as cool and calm as the lid of an ice cream freezer.

'Hurt me! Great Heavens! Did you expect to split me open with a watch spring and not hurt me? What was the matter—did you slip?

'Certainly not," he said, 'I was just getting hold of the tooth. Just hold your head back an instant, and I will have it out at once.'

'I guess I won't try it again,' said I with a shiver. 'The toothache] is bad enough, but it is heaven alongside of that watch spring. You may come up sometime and pull it when I ain't at home. I think I could endure the operation if it was off about eight blocks. Come up when you can.'

Anecdote of William L. Marcy.

Proctor's "Bench and Bar" contains the following anecdote of William L. Marcy: There was a debating society connected with the Adams academy, in Leicester, Massachusetts, to which young Marcy belonged. Though very young, he was one of the chief disputants, but the partisan sentiments of the principal (Mr. Adams) prevailed in the society. In the discussions, Jefferson and his principles were often assailed with great bitterness. The young student admired the rising statesman, and he repelled their attacks single-handed and alone. The ability which he displayed in his defence began to exert an influence in the institution. At length several of the students united with him, and Marcy found himself the centre of a small but increasing party. Dr. Adams saw this and deemed it his duty to interfere. Accordingly, he summoned the young man before him for the purpose of expostulating with him upon the course he was pursuing, in advancing his dangerous political sentiments. To his surprise, he found the young Democrat as firm and unflinching in his presence as he was in the debate. It was in vain that the good doctor reasoned, threatened and cajoled. He was met with arguments which puzzled him to answer, and which were firmly but modestly maintained. At length Mr. Adams saw that matters must be brought to a decided point.

"Am I to understand, then," said he, "that you are determined to openly advocate the cause and principles of that infidel, Jefferson, here in this institution?"

"If I hear him or his principles openly attacked I shall certainly defend him. If, however, you will forbid all allusion to politics here, I will most cheerfully subscribe to the rules," said Marcy.

"It is my duty, sir, to expose error and wickedness in all ways, and in every manner, and to teach my pupils to do the same, and, therefore, cannot establish a rule," said the doctor.

"Then, sir, if you allow one class of students to discuss politics, you should give others the same privilege," said the young man.

"No, sir; not when one side proposes to advocate infidelity and all manner of evil," said the doctor.

"Who is to be the judge as to what political principles are erroneous?" asked Marcy.

I am, sir; and to be plain, you must abandon all public utterance of your sentiments here."

"And if I do not obey this order, what is to be the consequence?"

"You will be expelled from the institution, sir," said the doctor, with some warmth.

"This is bigotry and injustice, Dr. Adams, and I shall leave your institution. My father will sustain me in refusing to remain where free discussion is not tolerated—where narrow, bigoted sentiments can be advanced in the hearing of those who differ from them, and where the privilege of replying is forbidden; and as for Mr. Jefferson, his memory will be venerated long after his traducers are forgotten," said the student, the deep glow on his cheek and the fire in his eyes evincing the depth of the feelings which prompted this answer. The next day he returned home and faithfully related to his father all that occurred between himself and Dr. Adams.

"You did right, just right, my boy," said the father. "Never furl your banner to the enemies of Thomas Jefferson, and never turn your back on the Democratic ship, which under his command is bound on a long and prosperous voyage."

Marcy soon after entered another academy, where he completed his preparatory course, and then entered Brown University at Providence, Rhode Island, where in July, 1808, he graduated.

The Winking Eye.

We have no hesitancy in stating that, among the able-bodied male adults of this city, the very common beverage known as "soda water," which is dealt out so unsparingly at every corner during the heated term, is considered, to use their own language, a "thin drink." But while the ingenious mixture of wind and water is termed "thin," strong liquors, such as whiskeys, are altogether too "thick" for a steady warm weather drink; and so the imbiber who must moisten his flues with some liquid refreshment seeks a pleasant combination of the two classes of drink, which forms a happy combination that exhilarates yet is not intoxicating. It is customary among these bibulous go-betweens to enter a drug store, call for soda water, name their syrup, at the same time giving a wink to the dispenser of "fluids," who takes the goblet, in which he places the syrup, then stoops down beneath the counter or retires to a back room, where by some mysterious chemical change, the contents are colored darkly, and the soda is then let in upon the mixture, which is handed to the customer with a wink from the clerk. So much for the process; now for the sequel.

A venerable gentleman from the country, who is a respected church deacon, a justice of the peace, a member of the "Band of Hope," and a Good Templar in his native village, came to the city to trade a little in dry goods, and purchase such agricultural implements as he needed to plant and cultivate his spring crops. The deacon is strictly temperate, and never looks upon the wine when it is red any more than he does when it is any other color. Unfortunately, our old friend had suffered from opthalmia in his early days, which left him with an optical peculiarity, which caused his left upper eyelid to drop every few seconds, and which to those not familiar with his infirmity gave him the appearance of winking intentionally.

The Deacon is passionately fond of soda water and such light beverages. He loves to feel the gaseous compound coursing down his throat, and creating internal commotions and typhoons, that, however endurable by older persons, throw babies into agony and require prompt doses of peppermint; so after he had bought a few shovels, ploughs, hoes, rakes, and thrashing machines, also a Dolly Varden for his wife, he thought he would fill up with soda water and drive on toward home. He entered a drug store, inquired the price of the desired refreshment, then deposited his stamps, and awaited its mixture.

"What syrup do you want?" said the urbane clerk, as he mopped off the marble counter with the same towel he used a moment before to remove the honest sweat from his noble brow.

"O, give me sassaparilla; that is about as healthy as any thing, I guess." (Here the Deacon's eyelid went back on him and dropped quickly.)

"All right," replied the fountain tender, as he disappeared below the counter and came up a moment later with the drinking glass containing about three fingers of "assaparilly," to which he added the other ingredients, and handed it to the deacon. The latter drained the contents to the very dregs, and then brushed the froth from his mouth, smacked his lips, and said:

"That syrup is a leetle stronger than they generally make it, but my blood is out of order, and I guess I'll take another glass;" at the same time his eyelid fluttered meaningly as before.

The dose was repeated, and the soda water bibber left the store. About half an hour later he entered another establishment where a sign announced "Soda and Mineral Water on Draught." It was noticed the deacon walked as if he had the spring halt as he entered the door, and his spectacles were upside down on his nose. He called for "Congress Water" at this place, saying he "did not feel quite right, and was afraid he had used too much syrup in his soda water at the other store, or else he was bilious." His optical weakness exhibited itself as he spoke, and, returning the wink, the clerk retired to a dark closet, then returning, filled up a glass with plain "Congress," and gave it to our now "tightually slight" friend, who swallowed it without a murmur.

How many "sodas" the deacon stowed away before he left the city we are unable to say, but he was found late in the day asleep in his wagon, with a plough-point for a pillow, and several yards of Dolly Varden calico gracefully draped about his person as a covering. He revived sufficiently to inform a stranger that he had been "drugged," and a subsequent visit to the localities where he had taken soda-water developed the fact that his unfortunate habit of winking—a defect over which he had no control—was the cause of all his trouble. The soda-water dispensers supposed him to be "one of the boys," and every time his eyelid dropped took the hint. The deacon escaped the "jimjams," but says hereafter he will wear a blinder over that eye when he purchases summer drinks, or else write his order on a slate.—*Cleveland Leader.*

John Van Buren and Chief Justice Taney.

Nearly a quarter of a century ago, the Legislature of New York enacted a law imposing a capitation tax upon immigrants arriving from Europe and landing at Quarantine. A question was raised in respect to the constitutionality of this law, and the case was ultimately taken to the Supreme Court of the United States. Mr. Seward made the argument on one side, and John Van Buren on the other. The trial attracted considerable interest, not so much from the importance of the question involved as from the reputation and political position of the opposing counsel. Mr. Seward was a Senator in Congress, and the great Whig leader of the States; while Van Buren was the most brilliant orator and most popular man on the Democratic side. They were rivals at the bar, having then recently been engaged in the trial of the negro murderer, Freeman, at Auburn, during which there had been much sharp altercation between them. The Whigs in Congress warmly sympathized with Seward, while the Democrats were equally active and zealous in encouraging Van Buren. The arguments were elaborate and able, the resulting impression being that the Senator was more of a statesman than a lawyer, but that Van Buren was one of the most entertaining, impressive, and effective advocates that had ever been heard in the Court.

Judge Taney presided—one of the purest, most learned and able judges that ever sat on the bench. He was the impersonation of one's ideas of the genius of jurisprudence. He was shy, reserved in manner, ascetic in his habits, a gloomy, forbidding-looking man, resembling a monk of the middle ages; but under this colds and repulsive exterior there beat a warm sympathetic heart. He was a literal man, with no idea of a joke; was never satirical or ironical, and detested a pun or a quip as much as Dr. Johnson.

The day the argument was closed, Van Buren contrived to fall in company with the Chief Justice in coming down the avenue from the Capitol.—John had a degree of coolness and self-possession under all circumstances that nothing ever disturbed. With an airy, jaunty manner, that would have been offensive in anybody else, but which he made winning and attractive, he addressed the aged jurist;

"I was much flattered, Mr. Chief Justice, at the gracious attention with which you listened to my poor effort in behalf of the suffering immigrants at Quarantine." Mr. Taney made a fitting response, and Van Buren cooley proceeded: "Far be it from me to say anything respecting the decision of the Court." The Judge started with a gesture of deprecation, as if he apprehended an indiscretion on the part of the lawyer. "I am quite aware of the apparent indelicacy of saying anything that should look like an attempt to influence the action of the Court." Here the Chief Justice gave a dissatisfied shrug of his shoulders, intended as a rebuke of what he regarded as an impertinence. But John was wholly unmoved, and went on with his remarks, as though he was saying the most natural and appropriate thing imaginable. "Nor would I presume to intimate that an early decision of the case is desirable." The Judge opened his eyes in amazement, but remained silent. "But the truth is, your Honor," continued John, "the poor devils at Quarantine are perishing daily, and it is of the utmost importance that they should learn whether they are dying constitutionally."

Appreciating John's waggery at last, the Chief Justice, much relieved, gave way to a hearty laugh, and the conversation came to an end.

John Van Buren had in him the making of a great lawyer and a statesman of commanding power. He lacked nothing but industry and steadiness of purpose. Quick of perception, with fine faculties, uncommon logical powers, and abundant imagination, he never failed to command the admiring attention of his auditory.—"*Anecdotes of Public Men,*" *in July Galaxy.*

Dress of School Girls.

A lady who has visited Vassar College, is severe on the manner of dress in that institution. The critic thus writes: "The great drawback to success lies in the want of physique to start with, and in the miserable habits of dress and diet which they bring to four years of hard work. It is this, and not overstudy, which breaks them down. It is a curious circumstance, but it is true, that students are hardly ever supplied with sufficient warm clothing for the winter season. Nor is it possible to impress parents with the necessity of providing warm yet light all wool garments and fabrics, which will resist cold weather, yet not be too burdensome to the wearer. Girls from the far West bring dresses of almost the same texture for all the year round, and possess neither the requisite under nor outside clothing for permanent health and daily comfort. This is not from poverty; it is simply want of knowledge. The girl who is shivering for the want of under garments, warm merino dresses, woolen stockings, and thick shoes, will have bracelets, white kid gloves, and a gold watch, and perhaps diamond car-rings. Simplicity, convenience and comfort should characterize the dress of college students, and it would be well if special attention were directed to this matter, and mothers told exactly what to provide in the way of dress for their daughters going to college, and thus avoid what is really a serious obstacle to continued study.

A Doctor Taken by Surprise.

On Friday morning, Dr. John H. Holt, of Hillsborough, Md., was called on to visit a patient in the country. When he returned, knowing he had to visit another soon, he left his medicine chest under the seat of his carriage. Late in the afternoon he hitched his horse to his carriage and visited his patient. Finding he had need to administer a remedy not in the house he went to his carriage to get his medicine chest. To his astonishment, when he touched it, it felt soft and fuzzy, and a humming noise that proceeded from under the seat of his carriage told him too plainly that something was wrong. Further examination proved that a swarm of bees had "pitched" on the doctor's medicine chest while in his carriage-house. He had innocently ridden half-a-mile in the country with the bees immediately under his seat; he could not be persuaded to ride back in the same fashion but unhitched the the horse from the carriage, led the horse to town, and got a boy to pull the carriage and bees after him. That evening the doctor had a bee-gum prepared, and "hived" the intruders, thus recovering possession of his medicine chest, to the great joy of his numerous patients. This is one of the most singular freaks that we ever