The Columbian
AND
Bloomsburg Democrat.
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CHARLES B. BROCKWAY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Columbia County Official Directory.

President Judge—WILLIAM FRWEL.
Associate Judges—IRAM DERR, ISAAC S. MONGE.
Prothonotary, &c.—RUDOLPH H. RINGER.
Register & Recorder—WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY.
District Attorney—JAMES EVERSON, JR.
Sheriff—AARON SMITH.
Coroner—ISAAC DEWITT.
Treasurer—WILLIAM LAMBO.
Commissioners—CYRUS MORRISS, HIRAM J. BRUTSS, WILLIAM SHAFFER.
Commissioners' Clerk—WILLIAM KRICKBAUM.
Auditors—C. J. CAMPBELL, DANIEL LEE, CLARKE CONNER.
Counsel—CHARLES G. MURPHY.
Jury Commissioners—ISAAC MCHENRY, JOHN BIO, ADAM.
County Superintendent—CHARLES G. BARKLEY

Election Four District—Directors, S. H. MILLER WILLIAM KRAMER, Bloomsburg, and JOHNSON HELLER, Catawissa, CHARLES CONNER, Sec'y.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

Bloomsburg Banking Co.—JOHN A. FUNSTON President, H. H. GROZ, 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. DROWER 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; the pews reserved; 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 Rosenstock's confectionery, opposite Exchange Hotel 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., one door below the American house.

LOUIS HEINRIAND, Watch and Clock maker near southeast corner Main and Iron sts.

R. CATHCART, Watch and Clock Maker, Market street, below Main.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

F. M. KNORR, dealer in Boots and Shoes, latest styles, 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. RITTER, 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. 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. & SABE 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.

BOCKS HOTEL, by T. Bent, Taylor, east end of Main street.

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

C. C. MAIR, 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, &c., S. 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 north of Northwest corner Main and Iron sts.

J. A. THORNTON, Wall Paper, Window Shades and fixtures, Rupert 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.

L. S. KUHN, dealer in Meat, Tallow, etc., Chemlerlin'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. S. 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. D. Robbins' Building.

DR. J. K. ROBBINS, Surgeon and Physician Second St., below Main.

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

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

L. KEILER, Billiard 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. Kostenbader 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 Man facturing.

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 Robt M'Cleary cor. of Main and Pine st.

R. 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 10,71-1f.

HARVEY B. WALKER,
WITH
MEAR, SCHROPP & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
CHINA, GLASS AND QUEENSWARE,
No. 916 NORTH SECOND ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Original assorted packages of Queensware constantly on hand. feb23'72-1f.

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.30'67

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. O. Freeze, Brower's Block.
Can be consulted in German or English. mch29'72-1f

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.
oct13'71-1f. P. O. Box 207.

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 17'71—1f

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.
ox2'71-1y.

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,'72-1f

NEW DRUG STORE
CHRIS. A. KLEIM
Having purchased the business of E. P. Lutz now offers at the old stand, a choice assortment of
DRUGS,
CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
FANCY GOODS,
BRUSHES, &c., &c.
And a general assortment of the choicest goods usually found in first class establishments.
Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Carefully Compounded.
On Sundays, open from 8 a. m., to 10 a. m., and from 2 p. m., to 4 p. m.
GERMAN AND ENGLISH SPOKEN.
feb 9'72-1f

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 GUM, 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,
Ariondesville,
ocm.1 '71-1y. Adams County, Penna

INSURANCE AGENCY.

Cypress	$211,000
Ætna	1,000,000
Fulton, N. Y.	300,000
North America	300,000
City	450,000
International, N.Y.	1,000,000
Niagara, N. Y.	1,000,000
Merchants	350,000
Springfield	570,000
Farmers' Danville, N.Y.	300,000
Albany City	400,000
Danville, House Hail	Mutual
Atlantic, N. Y.	1,000,000
Germania, N. Y.	600,000

FREAS BROWN, *Agent*,
may 24'71—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. 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 stogas shoes of all kinds, men's fine boots and shoes of all grades, boy's double soled boots and shoes of all kinds, men's glove kid Balmoral shoes, women'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 Improved 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,'69-1f Main St. below Market.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
DOWN IN PRICE
J. H. MAIZE'S,
Corner Main and Centre Sts.,
BLOOMSBURG.
A new stock of Fresh Goods just opened at MAIZE'S.
Teas, Coffees, Sugars,
SYRUPS and MOLASSES, CHEESE, MEATS, SALT, FISH, etc.
VEGETABLES, HERMETICALLY Sealed Goods,
JELLIES and PRESERVES, PICKLES,
FOREIGN and DOMESTIC FRUITS.
An Elegant Assortment
OF
QUEENSWARE
Constantly on hand.
Also WOOD, WILLOW and GLASSWARE of every variety.
All my goods are of the first quality and at extremely low prices.
dec8'71-1f J. H. MAIZE.

Poetical.

A Freezy Summer Idyl.

Somebody writes about "A Woman's Veil" in the Boston Courier—and here are half a dozen of his verses:

It was full many a season since,
When I was summering at Cape May,
They had a foolish fashion then—
May hap, they have the same to-day—
That every lady in the dance,
It pleased with any, should not fail
Unto the partner she preferred
To give her veil.

And there was one I mind me of,
Whose name—well, never mind her name;
Helen or Alice, Blanche, or Maude,
So you who read will be the same.
But that old fashion of the veils
Haply recalls the past, and stirs
Memories that cluster round the night
she gave me hers.

She flushed, poor child, in giving it,
And I, too, felt my brow grow warm,
As laughingly, with fingers deft,
She knotted it about my arm;
And though the color on her cheek
Was like the light in morning skies,
I thought I saw a bolder dawn
Within her eyes.

The dance was over and we strolled
Out from the ball-room's glittering press,
To meet the breeze that many around
Clasped warm one in cool caress;
And sauntering on we reached the sea—
The far waltz music's cadence sweet,
Mixed with the sound of waves that died
About our feet.

We talked of what I now forget,
But carelessly, or seeming so,
Next day I was to leave, but then
I to town would meet again, you know.
Ah, well-a-day! the gods dispose,
And ruined hopes are worse than vain;
She laughed good-by—I never saw
Her face again.

* * * * * * *

Life's sad puzzle, and our hearts
Grow faint in searching for the clue;
She went before at twenty-five.
And I live on at fifty-two—
And wait the end; for well I know
That I shall meet her without fail,
On some Spring morning—and till then
I keep the veil.

Miscellaneous.

ARABIAN STORIES DOWN THE NILE.

It is wonderful how much pleasure Orientals manage to get out of a trumpery tale. As you float down the sacred river, for example, leaving Nubia and the cataracts, and the reaches of Syene far behind, and pass islets dozing in the lull of waters, green corn fields, palmy slopes, shadowy dells, and mounds with ruined temples which on a sunny afternoon look like a landscape of Claude, you are forever hearing the hum of the story-teller to his group on the fore. As the sun went down, the sailors would invariably snuggle together in the dusk, Abdallah having no longer a scattered or casual group of listeners, and under the dewy glimmer of a lantern at the mast, look and move like spectres as they listen to some terrible climax in the traditional story. Like opium, it seemed to soothe the nerves and take off the deadness of indolence. Our dragomen once translated for us some of these tales. They were not without point, and were thoroughly characteristic of Eastern life. Fancy the story-teller, hemmed in by barechested, open-mouthed, turbaned listeners, as intoning and see-sawing, he narrates as follows:

Once upon a time there lived on the edge of the desert a Sheik named Ben Achma. Now this man was a philosopher, who, gathering wisdom from every passing adversity, as a leech culls simples, had come to possess quite a hoard of it. He was still in the pride of manhood. His renown, however, had waxed so great that even old men from the neighboring tribes, distant far from as the sunset oasis—came to submit their quarrels to him and abide by his judgment. One day a caravan from Meshid encamped near his dwelling. Two Arabs, watering their camels at the well, discoursed about the wisdom of the Kadi of Meshid. "He can repeat the Koran," said one, "from the Fattha to the end without dropping a point." "He cuts through deceit as with a knife," answered the other.

Ben Achma, smoking his afternoon chibouque under the shadow of a palm, on hearing this arose.

"Tell me, O brother," said he, "who is this man thou art so eager to praise?"

"What then, thou dolt?" replied the camel driver. "Hast thou not heard of Haleel, Kadi of Meshid? Allah!—Even the Father of the Faithful himself is a green tree before him."

"Dolt!" muttered the Sheik to himself, as he walked home musing, "and yet I am called Ben Achma the Wise."

Next morning Ben Achma saddled his horse, and disguising himself as a merchant, started for Meshid to see the sage himself. As he journeyed, an old man met him on the way who said: "My lord, I, like thyself am traveling to the next town, but I am weary. Pray permit me to ride." Ben Achma made a sign of assent, and the pilgrim climbed up behind. When they had come to the gates of Meshid, the Sheik desired his companion to get down.

"Nay," said he, "it is for thee to alight."

"And wherefore?" asked Ben Achma.

"To leave the horse with me," replied the pilgrim.

"But," cried the Sheik, "the horse is mine."

"I know," answered the old vagabond, "that we are now in the city of the just Kadi, and that when he shall have set eyes on us two—thou with thy lusty limbs and brave looks, and me with my trembling knees and feeble frame—he will decide in simple equity that the horse belongs to him who has the most need of him."

"If he decide contrary to that which is true and right," returned the Sheik, "he is not the just Kadi thou sayest. Nevertheless, I will profit by the evil doing and judge his equity. Let us plead before him." The old man agreed and both started for the court. They had to wait while two cases took the precedence. The first of these bore upon a quarrel before a butcher and an oil merchant. Both men were in court standing before the Kadi—the one grimy with oil, the other bespattered with blood. The butcher said, "I went to buy oil at this knave's shop, and, in order to pay him, I pulled out a handful of money whereof to take a coin. The sight of the gold moved his lust, and he seized my hand, pretending I had robbed him. I kept it closed, however, notwithstanding that in the presence of an officer he laid his claim. And here it is now." The oil merchant deposed:—"This rascal came to buy oil, and, when I filled his bottle, 'Gazter,' said he to me, 'can you change me a gold piece?' I not suspecting him, drew open my drawer, from which he clutched a handful and would have fled. The money is mine. I ask but justice."

"Leave the money here," said the Kadi, "and come back to-morrow.

The second case was a disagreement between a laborer and a school-master touching a woman. The latter affirmed that the great hulking rustic had run away with his wife. The former declared that the woman had been married to him many a year. The Kadi said, "leave the woman here, and come back to-morrow."

And now it came to the turn of Ben Achma and the astute old pilgrim.—"My Lord Kadi," said the Sheik, "I was on my way to your city when this miscreant came up and craved permission to ride. In a moment of weakness I assented, and now he claims the horse upon the foregoing conclusion that you will assign him to the one that needs him most."

The Kadi said, "Leave the horse and come back to-morrow."

So the gold was put in the coffer, the woman in the harem, and the horse in the Kadi's stables. Early on the morrow the litigants appeared. First the oil merchant and the butcher.

"You affirm," said the Kadi to the former, "that the butcher stole the money from your till, and yet the coins, when placed in a cup of water, show no sign of oil. You never handled the money with your greasy fingers. I adjudge the money to the butcher, and thirty stripes to you."

The disputed wife now came forward. "Seeing," said the Kadi, "that two men lay claim to the same woman, and that neither can justify their claim, I directed her to arrange my desk. She has cleaned and filled my ink-horn, and adjusted my sponge, sorted my pens, arranged my papers, and placed my chair. She evidently belongs to the school master. The laborer will receive thirty stripes."

Now came the turn of Ben Achma and the pilgrim. "Make these men follow me to the stable," said the Kadi. They were taken in separately, Ben Achma first. "Pick out the horse you claim," said his worship, "I have him here," said the Sheik, walking up to a stall. "Good! go out and let the pilgrim come in." Do you recognize your horse, my friend?" "My horse! Yes, I should know him among a hundred!" said the villain. "There he is."

The magistrate returned, took his place on the divan, and forthwith adjudged the horse to Ben Achma, while the old man was condemned to suffer fifty lashes. "May it please your lordship," said the Sheik, making a profound obeisance after the session, "upon what did you base your judgment of the ownership of the horse?" The magistrate replied, "when you laid your hand upon the horse the animal neighed in recognition to his friend, but when the pilgrim laid his hand upon him, he shrank from the touch of a strangers."

During the three weeks we were floating from Thebes to Cairo, every day brought some new object of interest—every night some drowsy story, to which our swarth companions listened with unabated attention. One night, when the rim of the red sun had just disappeared behind the western hills.—Abdallah began a story that seemed to enchain unusual attention. I give it as nearly as possible, in our dragomah's words.

"My friends," says the story-teller, "I am about to relate a true history. In the reign of Caliph Haroun al Raschid, of happy memory, lived in the city of Bagdad a celebrated barber of the name of Ali Sakal. He was so famous for a steady hand and dexterity that he could shave a head and trim a beard blind-folded without drawing blood. There was not a man of any fashion in Bagdad who did not employ him; and such a run of business had he that he became proud and insolent, and would scarcely ever touch a head whose owner was not at least a Bey or an Agha. Wood for fuel was always scarce and dear at Bagdad, and, as this barber's shop consumed a great deal, the wood-cutters brought their loads to him in preference, almost sure of meeting a ready sale. It happened one day that a poor wood cutter, new in his business, and ignorant of the character of Ali Sakal, went to the shop and offered him a load of wood he had just brought into town on his ass. Ali immediately offered a price, making use of these words, "for all the wood that was upon the ass." The wood cutter agreed, unloaded his beast, and asked for his money.

"You have not given me all the wood yet," said the barber. "I must have the pack-saddle (which is chiefly made of wood) into the bargain, that was our agreement."

"How!" said the other in great amazement, "who ever heard of such a bargain? It is impossible."

In short, after much altercation, the over-bearing barber seized the pack-saddle, wood and all, and sent away the peasant in great distress. He immediately ran to the Kadi, stating his grief; but, being one of the barber's customers, the Kadi refused to hear the case. The wood cutter then applied to a higher judge; he also patronized Ali Sakal, and made light of the complaint. The poor man then applied to the Mufti himself, who, having pondered the question, said it was too difficult a case for him to decide, no provision being made for it in the Koran. The wood-cutter was not disheartened, but forthwith got a scribe to write a petition to the Caliph, which he duly presented on Friday, the day when His Highness went to the mosque in state. Haroun al Raschid's punctuality in reading petitions is well known, and it was not long before the wood-cutter was called into his presence. When he approached the Caliph he kneeled and kissed the ground and then placed his arms straight before him, his hand covered with the sleeve of his tunic, and his feet close together, awaited the decision.

"Friend," said the Caliph, "the barber has words on his side, you have equity on yours. The law must be defined by words, and agreements must be made by words; the former must have its course or it is nothing; and agreements be kept, or there would be no faith between man and man; but—." Then calling the wood-cutter close to him, the Caliph whispered something in his ear, and sent him away quite satisfied. Here the story-teller made a pause in his narrative, and holding up a tin cup, said: "Now, friends, if you will give me something I will tell you what the Caliph said to the wood-cutter." The piastres came in rather plentifully. Well, then, continued he, the Caliph whispered to the wood-cutter what to do in order to get satisfaction from the barber. And what that was I will now relate. The wood-cutter having made his obeisance, returned to his ass, which was tied without, took it by the halter, and proceeded to his home. A few days after he applied to the barber, as if nothing had happened between them, requesting that he and a companion of his from the country might be shaved. The price at which both operations were to be performed was settled. When the wood-cutter's crown had been properly shorn, Ali Sakal asked him where his companion was.

"He is just standing without here," said the other, "but he shall come in."

Accordingly he went out, and returned, leading his ass after him by the halter.

"This is my companion," said he, "and you must shave him."

"Shave him!" exclaimed the barber, in the greatest surprise: "it is enough that I have condescended to demean myself by touching you and do you insult me by asking me to shave your beast? Away with you, or I will thrash you both." And forthwith he drove them out of the shop.

The wood-cutter immediately went to the Caliph. "'Tis well," said the Commander of the Faithful. "Bring Ali Sakal with his brushes and razors instantly here," he exclaimed to his Vizier, and in the course of ten minutes the barber stood before him.

"Why do you refuse to shave this man's companion?" asked the Caliph. "was not that your agreement?

All kissed the ground and answered, "'Tis true, O Caliph, that such was our agreement, but who ever made a companion of an ass before? Or who ever thought of treating an ass as a true believer?

"You may say right;" replied the Caliph, "but who ever thought of a pack-saddle being included in a load of wood? No, no, it is a bargain, and you must keep it. To the ass immediately!"

The barber was then obliged to prepare a great quantity of soap, lather the beast and shave him from head to foot. The poor wood-cutter was then dismissed, and all Bagdad celebrated the justice of the Commander of the Faithful.

A FRIEND of Dean Swift's one day sent him a turbot as a present by a servant-lad, who had frequently been on similar errands, but had never received anything from the Dean for his trouble. Having gained admission, he opened the study door, and putting down the fish on the floor, cried out, rudely, "Master has sent you a turbot!"

"Young man," said the Dean, rising from his easy chair, "is that the way you deliver a message? Let me teach you better manners. Sit down in the chair, we will change places, and I will show you how to behave in future."

The boy sat down, and the Dean going out, came up to the door, and making a low bow, said: "Sir, master presents his kind compliments, hopes you are well, and requests your acceptance of a small present."

"Does he?" replied the boy. "Return him my best thanks, and there's half a crown for yourself."

The Dean thus caught in his own trap, laughed heartily, and gave the boy a crown for ready wit.

There is a good deal of dry humor in the American press. The following extract from the Louisville *Courier* is a gem in its way: "The New York *Sun*, which is seldom satisfied with things, objects to the proportions of a rattlesnake recently seen in Carter county, in this State, and described as reaching from one side of the road to the other, while its body was as big as an ordinary churn. The *Sun* says that was a 'very badly proportioned snake,' and that it 'should have been a good deal longer or else a good deal thinner.' We should like to know who is running the snakes of this State, herself or the editor of the New York *Sun*. When things come to such a pass that New York arrogates to herself the right to dictate to Kentucky the size and shape of her serpents, it is high time for the trumpet to sound to arms and for the sword to leap from its scabbard."

A KNOWING FRENCHMEN.—At breakfast one morning, in that quiet and comfortable old inn, the White Swan, in New England, a foreigner made quick dispatch with the eggs. Thrusting his spoon into the middle, he drew out the yolk, devoured it and passed on to the next. When he got to his seventh egg, an old farmer, who had already been prejudiced against Monsieur by his moustaches, could brook the extravagance no longer, and speaking up, said:

"Why, sir, do you leave all the white? How is Mrs. Lockwood to afford to provide breakfast at that rate?"

"Vy," replied the outside barbarian, "in a yolk is de chicken; de vite de fedders! Am I to make one bolster of my belly?"

The farmer was dumb-founded.

The Brooklyn Bridge.

A New York paper, speaking of the East River Bridge, says that the pressure of air in the caisson now building is thirty pounds to the square inch, or twice the ordinary atmospheric pressure. Once in the lock and the entrance closed, it becomes necessary to have an equal amount of pressure before the door into the caisson can be opened. To this end air is forced into the lock until the right pressure is reached.

Between twenty and thirty men are at work in the chambers. The lowest point reached in the excavations is within nine feet of the rock. The average depth of the sand, however, is about fifteen feet. Already boulders of trap rock are found imbedded in the quicksand; these are broken up and hoisted out by means of an apparatus similar to a dredging-machine, working in a huge shaft filled with water. The men work in relays or "watches," each "watch" remaining in the caisson for three hours. Working in that compressed atmosphere has its disadvantages, and the men complain of cramps sometimes, which, judging from their description, must be very painful, as one of the men likened it to "tearin' the flesh from yer leg." The low, dim-lighted chambers, filled with mist, the shining pools of water, and the men toiling in the flaming gas-light amid the rushing, rumbling noise of the sand syphons, combine to make an interesting scene not easily forgotten. "Try and whistle," suggested the conductor of the party, and try they did, but without success. Pucker their lips, and blow as hard as they could, no sound approaching a whistle can be produced. The voice, too, had a strange, unnatural sound, as though uttered in a high key, all due to the compressed atmosphere.

The interior of the sides of the caisson slopes outward, not unlike the lips of an enormous bell. In fact, the working of the structure is upon nearly the same principle as that of a diving-bell, the pressure of the air keeping out the water. When the bed rock is reached, and the caisson fairly settled upon it, the interior will be filled with concrete and masonry.

Twenty courses of stone have been laid upon the caisson, and the work is being pushed forward as rapidly as possible. At present the work is somewhat retarded for lack of stone, which can not be supplied fast enough. The Company has expended $2,200,000. This includes the amount paid for right of way. They have on hand material amounting to nearly $350,000. Four hundred thousand dollars has been expended for lumber, and $120,000 for machinery. It is worthy of remark that the Company having the stone contract offered $20,000 to be released from their contract. This offer the Company declined, believing that they could not make such advantageous terms elsewhere.

Doubts have been expressed as to the stability of so huge a structure.. In regard to this point, the superintendent states that the opinions of the most distinguished engineers have been sought upon the subject, and they fully indorse the plans. It has been thought by some that it would be necessary to build a pier in the middle of the river. This would be impossible, from the fact that Congress would never permit it, and even if it were built vessels would be constantly carried against it by the force of the current and injured, and the Company continually involved in suits for damages. A wind traveling at the rate of sixty miles an hour, which is an extreme case, would not sway the bridge, even at its great elevation. It is expected that steam cars will run across the bridge at the rate of twenty miles an hour. The entire cost of the structure, when completed, is estimated at $12,000,000. This is thought to be an outside figure.

Ostrich Farms.

The raising of the ostrich in a tame state, for its feathers, is now carried on extensively in Africa. The birds are kept in inclosures, and fed on lucerne, with which the inclosure is planted. Every eight months they are plucked, some extracting the quill at once, and others cutting the quill a little above its insertion, and then removing the roots a couple of months latter. The latter method is said to give better results with less injury to the bird. The yield is about fifty dollars per annum for each bird.

In breeding it is found to be best to allow one female to each male, though in the wild state five females are often attached to a single male. There are usually two broods in a year, and the male and female sit on the eggs by turns, the male generally taking the largest share of this duty. The female takes chief charge of the brood after it is hatched. The young are reared on chop