The Columbian
AND
Bloomsburg Democrat.
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IN THE COLUMBIAN BUILDING NEAR THE
COURT HOUSE, BLOOMSBURG, PA., BY
CHARLES B. BROCKWAY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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JOB PRINTING
of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at reasonable rates.

The Columbian.

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One inch	$2.50	$3.00	$4.00	$6.00	$10.00
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Columbia County Official Directory.

President Judge—WILLIAM REWELL.
Associate Judges—ISAAC DERR, ISAAC S. MONTANYE.
Prothonotary, &c.—RUPERT H. RINGLER.
Register & Recorder—WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY.
District Attorney—JAMES MYERS, JR.
Sheriff—AARON SMITH.
Treasurer—ISAAC LEWIS.
Commissioners—WILLIAM LAMON, CHARLES MOYER, CYRUS FOUSHEE.
Clerk to Commissioners—WILLIAM SHAFFER.
Counsel—WILLIAM KREICHBAUM.
Clerk to Counsel, CAMPBELL, DANIEL LEE.
Auditors—CHARLES COVERT, CYRUS FULLER, G. MURPHY.
County Superintendent—CHARLES G. BARKLEY.
Bloom Gas Company—Directors, S. H. MILLER, WILLIAM KEARNS, Bloomsburg, and JOHNSON HERRING, Greenwood, CHARLES CONNER, Sec'y.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

Bloomsburg Banking Co.—JOHN A. FUNSTON President, G. M. GROFF, Cashier.
First National Bank—CHAS. R. PAXTON, Pres't, J. P. TEARS, Cashier.
Columbia County Mutual Saving Fund Association—S. H. LITTLE, Pres't, C. W. MILLER, Sec'y.
Bloomsburg Building and Saving Fund Association—H. PARVICE, Pres't, J. B. ROBISON, Sec.
Bloomsburg Mutual Saving Fund Association—I. LAMBORN, President, C. G. BARKLEY, Sec'y.

Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Rev. Stuart Mitchell.
Sabbath Services—10½ A. M.; 7½ P. M.
Sabbath School—9 A. M.
Prayer Meeting—Wednesday, 7½ P. M.
Pews free; pews rented; strangers welcome.

Bloomsburg Directory.

PAPER HANGINGS just received and for sale at the Columbian Office.

CLOTHING, &c.

DAVID LOWENBERG, Merchant Tailor, Main st., opposite American House.
W. H. HICKS, Merchant Tailor, over Reesen's Clothing Emporium, opposite Exchange Hotel, Main st., Bloomsburg.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

DR. P. TB, Druggist and Apothecary, Main st., below the Post Office.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.

C. SAYLOR, dealer in Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, Main st., just below the American House.
CHRIS. SCHANARD, Watch and Clock maker repairs promptly, corner Main and Iron sts.
B. CATHCART, Watch and Clock Maker, Market street, below Main.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

C. WERKNER, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, latest styles, corner Main and Market sts., opposite the old Post Office.
HENRY SIGHART, Manufacturer and dealer in Boots and Shoes, Groceries, etc., Main street, Bloomsburg.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. R. C. HOWER, Surgeon Dentist, Main st., above the Court House.
DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician, Office over the First National Bank.
G. G. BARKLEY, Attorney-at-Law. Office, 2d floor in Exchange Block, near the "Exchange Hotel."
J. B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, northside Main st., below Market.
J. C. HUTTER, M. D. Surgeon and Physician, Market street, above Main.
I. R. ROBISON, Attorney-at-Law. Office Hartman's building, Main street.
DR. R. 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. J. TURNER, Physician and Surgeon, office over Kleim's Drug Store, residence near office Rev. D. J. Waller.

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

E. PETERMAN, Millinery and Fancy Goods, opposite Episcopal Church, Main st.
MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY, Milliner, Ramsey's building Main street.
MISS M. DERRICKSON, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., below Market.
MRS. DELIA A. & SADIE BARKLEY, Ladies' Dresses and Dress Patterns, southeast corner Market and West sts.
THE MISSES HARMAN Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., below American House.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORKS HOTEL, by T. Beck, Taylor, east end of Main street.

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

C. G. 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. G. MAIZE, Mammoth Grocery, fine Groceries, Fruits, Nuts, Provision, &c., Main and Centre Streets.
McELVY, NEAL & CO., dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Salt, Fish, Iron, Nails, etc., 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, Super dealer second door from southwest corner Main and Iron sts.
C. THORNTON, Wall Paper, Window Shades and fixtures, Barpett block, Main st.
W. CORELL, Furniture Rooms, three story brick, Main Street, west of Market st.
H. ROSENSTOCK, Photographer, over Robbins' & Eyer's Store, Main st.
S. KUHN, dealer in Meat, Tallow, etc., Chemical alley, rear of American House.
SAMUEL JACOBY, Marble and Brown Stone Works, East Bloomsburg, Berwick road.
WM. SAUL, dealer in furniture, trunks, cedar willow ware, near the Forks Hotel.
E. B. BLOCKMAN, Agent for Munson's Copper Tubular Lightning Rod.
C. FOSTER, Gun Maker, and White and Fancy Tanner, Scottown.
BOOK BOOKS, and blank NOTES, with or without exemption, for sale at the COLUMBIAN Office.

Catawissa.

B. F. DALLMAN, Merchant Tailor, Second St. Robbins' Building.
R. J. K. ROBBINS, Surgeon and Physician Second St., below Main.
GILBERT & KLINE, dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise, Main Street
J. B. KISTLER, "Catawissa House," North Corner Main and Second Streets.
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.

J. W. EDGAR, Susquehanna Floating Mill and Box Manufacturing

Buck Horn.

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

Orangeville Directory.

D. F. HERRING & BROTHER, Carpenters and Builders, Main st., below Pine.
BRICK HOTEL and refreshment Saloon, by Rohr M'Henry 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 10,67-tf.

HARVEY B. WALKER,
WITH
MEAR, SCHROPP & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
CHINA, GLASS AND QUEENSWARE,
NO. 36 NORTH SECOND ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Original assorted packages of Queensware constantly on hand. 16\2572-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. (Jan3,'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, jun5'72-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 rates.
Tinning in all its branches carefully attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.
The work of all kinds wholesale and retail. A call is requested.
Jan 17'71

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.
oct18'71-tf. P. O. Box 287.

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—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.

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 16, 72-tf

NEW DRUG STORE.
CHRIS. A. KLEIM
Having purchased the business of F. P. Lutz now offers at the old stand, a choice assortment of
DRUGS,
CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
FANCY SOAPS,
BRUSHES, &c., &c.
And a general assortment of the choicest goods usually found in first class establishments.
Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Carefully Compounded.
Undersigned's 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-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 PEDECHAIN 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

INSURANCE AGENCY.

Wyoming	$200,000
Atlas	4,000,000
Orient	600,000
Royal of Liverpool	10,000,000
Danville Mutual	50,000
Springfield	670,000
Germania, N. Y.	800,000
International N.Y.	1,059,783
Farmers' Danville	800,000
Lancaster City	250,000
Home	2,000,000

FREAS BROWN, Agent,
mar2'71—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 adlies 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 lacey 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. 16,'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 stogs boots, men's double and single tap soled kip boots, men's heavy stogs 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' lading gaiters, women's glove kid Polish very fine, women's morocco Balmorals and calf shoes, women's very fine kid buttoned gaiters. In short boots of all descriptions both peg and sewed.
He would also call attention to his fine assortment of
ATS, 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 can not 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 bar 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.

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-tf. J. H. MAIZE.

FRUIT TREES, SMALL FRUITS,
Ornamental Trees and Plants,
Choice Garden and Field Seeds, &c.
A splendid stock of the choicest varieties.
Send for Descriptive Catalogue and Priced list.
All Trees well packed so as to carry safely to any part of the United States.
EDWD. J. EVANS & CO.,
Nurserymen and Seedsmen,
YORK, PA.
aug9'69

Poetical.

Carry the News to Hiram.

Freedom's battle's now begun,
Carry the news to Hiram!
Half the work's already done,
Carry the news to Hiram!
Every mother's honest son,
From Plymouth Rock to Oregon,
Has buckled the Greeley armor on,
Carry the news to Hiram!

We hear corruption's dying groans,
Carry the news to Hiram!
We hear the carpet-bagger's moans;
Carry the news to Hiram!
We hear America's loud voice,
Saying, "Horace is my children's choice,
I want no Grant nor gift!" Rejoice!
But Carry the news to Hiram!

Old Farmer Horace has an axe,
Carry the news to Hiram!
He lops the limbs with mighty whacks,
Carry the news to Hiram!
Oh, Hiram Sam Ulysses Grant,
Once you could, but now you can't,
Then let your uncle and your aunt
Carry the news to Hiram!

Gift-taking candidates don't pay,
Carry the news to Hiram!
For honest men they must make way,
Carry the news to Hiram!
Has Useless Grant been wise in time,
Had he not winked at fraud and crime,
He need not hear this truthful rhyme,
Carry the news to Hiram!

Miscellaneous.

TIMM'S STRATEGY.

A STORY OF CALIFORNIA LIFE.

Mapes was chivalrous by nature; he believed in "seeking the bubble reputation, even at the cannon's mouth." His enthusiasm was aroused by the recital of stories of deeds of desperate daring; while he had nothing but contempt for even success won by crooked and indirect means. Timms, on the contrary, believed there was policy in war, and that the end justified the means, particularly if the end was attained. Companions from infancy, their lives had been spent in competition for scholastic and such other honors as the locality afforded, without even a momentary break in their friendship. But now, in early manhood, they struggled for a price of incalculable value, with an ardor that threatened a complete rupture of friendly relations. The heart and hand of Eliza Reed, the neighborhood belle, were to be won; and to these none others might aspire, in the face of such formidable competition as that of Mapes and Timms. They alone—each by virtue of his own personality and position—had a right to lay siege to the heart of that variable, irritable, imperious beauty, and for months the strife between them had gone on. Each one had called into play all his personal and social resources; for the local society had taken such an interest that it was divided into two factions, known as the Mapesites and the Timmsites. And yet Miss Eliza could not be brought to express a preference. If she rode with one to day, she was careful to walk abroad with the rival to-morrow.

Coquetry is delicious to a woman; and Eliza would not have been feminine had she been in haste to have made an election. Nevertheless, she did not intend to miss her opportunity. She knew well the war could not always last, and feared that when one of the aspirants for her favor withdrew from the contest, the love of the other, wanting the stimulus of competition, would grow cold; hence, she had made up her mind, that, upon the first favorable opportunity, she would signify to Mapes that his suit, so often pressed, was at last accepted. The opportunity, it seemed, was not to be long wanting; for invitations were given out for an apple-bee in the neighborhood, and Eliza found means to convey an intimation to Mapes that she expected to meet him there, and counted on his escort home at the conclusion of the frolic.

The appointed evening looked for with such nervous anticipation by Mapes, came at last. He felt that it was the most important of his life, and arrayed himself as only a rustic dandy can. His way lay across a meadow, through which ran—or rather loitered—a deep, but narrow stream, spanned by a single log. It was so dark when he reached this primitive bridge that he was compelled to feel his way slowly across. As he progressed it commenced to swing lightly—something very unusually—until he reached the centre, when, to his utter confusion, it gave way, and he was launched into the water. He scrambled out, then suddenly the night became luminous with that lurid light to which people refer when they say, in speaking of some profane wretch, "He swore until all was blue." Whatever illuminating qualities this lurid light possessed, it had no drying ones, and Mapes was forced to bid adieu for the night to all hopes of plighting his troth to the loved Eliza.

In the rural districts down East, in early times, the good people had such habits of industry and rigid economy that they seldom gave, or attended parties, unless such as were cloaked under the names of raisings, quiltings, huskings, or apple-bees; thus, the apple-bee, fraught with momentous consequences to Mapes and Timms, was but a social party in disguise—a few apples being pared, quartered, cored, and strung in the early evening for appearance sake.

As usual, Eliza Reed was the belle of the occasion. Good looks, entire self-possession, and a keen, satirical wit always assured her that position; and this night she shone with unusual brilliancy, until, as the hours wore away, and Mapes came not, she began to lose herself in pondering why and at length she asked Timms:

"Is your friend Mapes ailing?"

"I guess not," replied Timms; "saw him to-day. He wasn't complaining."

"He denies himself much pleasure," said Eliza, "in not coming here to-night, for this is the place where we always have a good time. Aunt Judy knows how to give an apple-bee."

"You let Mapes alone," answered Timms, "he knows what he is about."

"What do you mean?" asked Eliza.

"Oh, I mean," replied Timms, "that Mapes is the prince of good fellows, and gets invitations where the rest of us don't."

"Where is Mapes to-night?" asked Eliza, now fully aroused.

"I don't know for sure," answered Timms. "He told me to-day there were special reasons for his coming here, but that he had an invitation to the rich and aristocratic Squire Huntoon's who is celebrating his daughter's birthday, and that he didn't know which way he would go;" and Timms turned away to talk to the neatest prettiest girl in the room.

Petted young women are seldom logical or patient. When the party broke up, Eliza accepted Timms' escort to her home, and before they arrived there, she had consented to become, with the least possible delay, Mrs. Timms. The next morning the engagement was announced, and preparations for the wedding commenced. Timms was exultant—happy Timms!

For a few days Timms was not seen in public—perhaps for want of courage to wear his blushing honors openly; perhaps for want of courage to meet other contingencies—who knows? But a man cannot make arrangements for his own wedding from a fixed standpoint, and he was compelled to venture out. In a quiet and sequestered by-way he met Mapes. The meeting to him was a surprise, he smiled feebly, and extended his hand. But Mapes, intent on business, strode squarely up to Timms and planted a vigorous blow on one of his eyes, which caused that gentleman to measure his length in the dust. Timms sprang to his feet, and showed fight; but another blow on the other eye sent him again to grass, where he continued to lie.

"Get up," said Mapes.

"You'll knock me down again," said Timms.

"Yes," returned Mapes, "I will."

"Then I won't get up," said Timms.

"You're an infernal scoundrel," said Mapes.

"I can't help your saying so," answered Timms.

"You sawed the log," said Mapes.

"What log?" said Timms.

"You sawed the log," repeated Mapes, advancing a step.

"Yes—stop," said Timms, "I sawed the log.

"Well you needn't think," said Mapes, "that after your marriage you're going to tell that story, and make me a laughingscock."

"I'll never speak of it," whined Timms.

"Perhaps you won't," said Mapes, "but I'm going to swear you before I get through. There's another thing: you won the woman by your trickery, and I know it is in you to abuse her; so I'm going to swear you to treat her kindly."

"I'll swear," said Timms.

"Hold up your hand," said Mapes. Timms held up his hand.

"Now, repeat after me: I, Silas Timms, solemnly swear that I will never bring to the knowledge of any human being that I sawed the log whereby Daniel Mapes fell into the creek and lost a wife; and, further, that I will, she consenting, marry Eliza Reed, and always treat her kindly, so help me God."

Timms repeated the oath, verbatim.

"Now, get up and go home," said Mapes, "I don't think you'll be married till your eyes get out of mourning, and by that time I'll be far enough away. But don't think I'll lose sight of you; and if you don't keep your oath, you'll see me."

Timms arose from the ground, shook off the dust, and walked away; but when he had secured a safe distance, he shouted back exultingly:

"Mapes, she is an angel."

In twenty years Daniel Mapes had learned many things, and among them this: Life is very much as we make it. In other words, the world is like a mirror, and looks at us with the face we present. It returns scowl for scowl and smile for smile. It echoes our sobs and our laughter. To the cold, it is as icy as the northern seas; to the loving it is as balmy as the isles of the tropics. He had learned a still harder lesson; which was to forget the griefs, the sorrows, the slights, the wrongs, and the hates of the past. The effect of this lesson was to make it appear that the lines, to him, had fallen in pleasant places. His round form and firm muscle bespoke a good digestion, while a cheerful countenance told of mental peace. A fair woman named him husband, and children called him father. A beautiful home in the Santa Clara Valley was theirs; besides which, Mapes had many broad acres of land, as well as many heads of stock running nearly wild in the counties of Monterey and San Luis Obispo.

Once in each year the cattle that graze on California's thousand hills are gathered in bands at convenient places, to be claimed and branded by their owners—such assemblages being called rodeos. Mapes had been down across the Salinas Plains, in attendance upon a rodeo; and, being on his return, jogging along on his mustang, he saw, far in the distance, but nearing him, an equally lone traveler. Slowly the distance between them decreased; and as they approached, Mapes—with California prudence—slipped his revolver upon the belt which sustained it, from his back, round to his left side, bringing the hilt under the shadow of his bridle-arm, and within easy reach of his right hand. A nearer look assured Mapes that he had no occasion for weapons; the coming man was of middle age, but his look was worn, weary, dejected and hopeless—in local phrase, his manner was that of a person who has "lost his grip," and those who have met that terrible misfortune are never highway-robbers, "grip" being the very quality wanted in that hazardous pursuit.

The travelers met, with a long inquiring gaze, when from their lips simultaneously burst the words, "Mapes"—"Timms." After a moment of mute surprise, Mapes, spur ring his mustang, drew nearer Timms.

"So—we meet, at last. I have been wanting to see you, this many a year."

The movement seemed ominous to Timms, and he cried out: "Don't, don't shoot! I have no weapons! Besides, I have kept my oath—at least as well as I could. I never told the reason why you didn't attend the apple bee, nor even breathed a syllable about the sawed log—upon my solemn oath!"

"I wasn't thinking of the ducking," said Mapes.

"Don't come any nearer," returned Timms. "I have always tried to use that woman well; but she wouldn't be used well. I have done my best to treat her kindly; but she wouldn't be treated kindly!"

"It is no use to go over the grounds to me, Timms."

"But," replied Timms, "you have no idea what that woman is; you wouldn't blame me if you only knew. She's brow-beat me till I ain't half a man."

"So I see," said Mapes.

"No, you don't see," replied Timms. "You don't see half. Look at this scar"—taking off his hat, and showing a long seam on his scalp; "that was done with the skillet."

"You have suffered," said Mapes.

"Suffered!" returned Timms. "You ought to have sworn her, too. If you only knew how I have thought of you, and of my oath to you; and how I have borne blows and been quiet—how I have been called a brute and a fool, and kept silent—how I have endured taunts and sneers, hunger and discomfort, without a word of reproach—you would forgive me; you wouldn't harbor thoughts of revenge."

"Thoughts of revenge!" answered Mapes "Let us dismount and have a settlement, for I see my chance has come at last."

"Mapes, would you take the life of an unarmed man?"

"Timms, you're crazy! let me explain. I have no wrongs to avenge. It isn't for vengeance that I have wanted to see you. I have heard about you often—know all your life and experiences; and I have only wanted to meet you, to offer you a home and friendship, employment and opportunities for prosperity, here in California. I owe you no debt but one of gratitude, for the inestimable service you did me by that little job of carpenter work; and that I mean to pay. Come with me." He took Timms' horse by the bridle, turned him about without remonstrance, and they travelled on in silence.

After awhile, Timms raised his eyes timidly from the ground, and said:

"Mapes, she's the devil!"—*Overland Monthly.*

An Editor's Trotters.

Robert Bonner's Stables—His Latest Purchases—Gossip About Famous Roadsters.

There is a widespread passion in America for the ownership of trotting horses, and in this respect Mr. Bonner, the editor of the New York *Ledger*, is unusually fortunate. The perfection of his stables is a matter of national comment, for, with beauty of architecture, they combine every requisite for the health and comfort of the horses. The ventilation and drainage are excellent. Every stall has a false door though which all refuse passes to a scrub floor of cement, whence it is carried into the sewers. The floor on which the horse stands is perfectly level, thus avoiding that straining of the tendons of the legs consequent upon standing on an inclined surface. The sides of the boxes are of smooth wooden panels, which present no hold for the horse to seize with his teeth, and thus prevents his acquiring the habit of biting and "cribbing." The partitions are carried high enough to prevent the horses from annoying each other; the doors are of ornamental iron work, and around the building outside is a tan-bark walk for exercising the horses in bad weather. Every appliance that could possibly reduce labor and improve the condition of the horses has been adopted.

The first horse the visitor inquires for is Dexter, undoubtedly the highest type of the American trotter. He is a brown horse, with white legs, stands fifteen and a half hands high, and is thirteen years old. His head and neck are finely formed, his eyes brilliant, his shoulders well placed, his legs and feet firm, and his back and loins powerful. For a horse of his size, his thighs are immense. It is almost unnecessary to allude to his breeding. He can be traced to imported Messenger on the sire's side, and to imported Diomed (the winter of the first English Derby) on the dam's side. He was first trained by Hiram Woodruff, and it is not a little singular that in Mr. Bonner' stable, standing in adjoining stalls, are the two horses (Dexter and Peerless) behind which Hiram Woodruff made the best time he ever made in his life, driving the former in harness and the latter to wagon in 2:23¼. But Woodruff died before Dexter's speed was fully developed, though he had a premonition that even the 2:18 1-5 which he had seen him make under the saddle on the Fashion course would in time be surpassed. He was right in this expectation; 10,000 people saw Dexter trot a heat against Ethan Allen and his running mate in 2:16, although by regulation, the horse was not allowed to claim that record. It is not asserted, however, that he is entitled to the record of 2:16 as a winning record, but that it is justly his due as the time record of a public performance.

Budd Doble has stated that he drove him in 2:14½ in private, while in a public race he drove him in 2:17¼, and a half mile in 1:06. Good judges believe that by far his greatest achievement was the day when Mr. Bonner drove him on the Prospect Park course, wagon and driver weighing 319½ pounds, in 2:21¼—a performance which, considering the weight carried and the state of the track, was equal to 2:14. It is now four years since Mr. Bonner gave his check for $33,000 for Dexter and withdrew the horse from the turf, and there is little doubt that Dexter's speed is greater now than it was when he trotted in 2:17¼ in Buffalo in the hands of Budd Doble. When Mr. Bonner purchased him it was said that he would be valueless, as he could not be driven with safety on the road. But kindness and good management produced their legitimate results, and Mr. Bonner drives him regularly on the road and through the Central park.

In the next stall stands the gray mare Peerless, a daughter of American Star and a Messenger mare. Like Dexter, she was bred in that nursery for fast horses, Orange county, and like him also was educated by Hiram Woodruff, who drove her public a mile to wagon in 2:26¼—a performance which only Dexter has surpassed. Peerless has proved a failure as a brood mare, but is a favorite roadster with Mr. Bonner, who often drives her double with the veteran Lantern, the two making a fine and fast team.

Lantern comes next, and it is only the curve of the back that shows his age, for his eye is as bright and his legs as clean as on the day he trotted his famous double team match against Ethan Allen and mate fourteen years ago. Although twenty-four years old, he is still fast, and makes an elegant companion for Peerless, few being able to pass them on the road. In the next stall stands the California mare Princess, the once famous opponent of Flora Temple. She was purchased as a brood mare, to be mated with Edward Everett, the sire of Joe Elliott, Judge Fullerton and Startle, and she has long been quite lame, but it is anticipated that she will soon recover. From her union with Hambletonian sprang Happy Medium.

The stout black colt in the adjoining box is Membrino Bertie, Mr. Bonner's latest purchase. Bred by Dr. Herr, of Lexington, Kentucky. This colt astonished everybody by trotting a mile, last fall, when two years old, over the Cincinnati course, in 2:41, and repeating it in half an hour afterward in 2:43½. He has since trotted in 2:36½; but not being thoroughly acclimated Mr. Bonner does not propose hurrying him. He is a handsome colt, wonderfully developed for a three year old, and will assuredly make a fast trotter in time. The bay horse in the next box ranks higher in Mr. Bonner's esteem. This is the four year old colt Startle, by Edward Everett, which was purchased from George Alley last fall for $20,000, immediately after winning the three year old stakes, distancing his opponent, Lothair, in the fast time of 2:36½. Startle has massive, muscular quarters, indicating the possession of immense power. Perhaps no colt ever made such rapid progress in trotting speed as this horse, for when Carl Burr purchased him, in June last year, he could not beat 3:30, and in the following September he won his first race in 2:36½. Last month Mr. Bonner drove him a mile on the Fleetwood park course, on a slow track, in 2:28, and had the day and course been favorable, he could have reduced the time considerably. As Startle is only four years old, he has plenty of time for maturing and improving, and experienced judges believe that, when Dexter's time of 2:16 is surpassed, Startle is the horse destined to do it.

The bay gelding Joe Elliott next shown, trotted a heat over the Seacaucus course, New Jersey, in 1869, in 2:25¼, his name then being Boyant Colt. Mr. Bonner paid $10,000 for him, and placed him with Carl Burr for training. A few weeks ago he made a mile on the Fleetwood course in 2:15¼. Bruno occupies the next box, and never was in more superb condition than now. Since Mr. Bonner bought him of Mr. Phyfe he has greatly improved his speed. As a four-year-old he made the best record in a public race, trotting a mile in 2:30 in a gale of wind. With his sister, Brunette, he made also the fastest double team time, having trotted a mile in 2:25¼. Last on the list stands Pocahontas, the beautiful daughter of the famous pacing mare of the same name and Ethan Allen. A mare of more perfect symmetry and beauty was never foaled; her action when in motion is the perfection of trotting, combining ease, elegance, power and speed in an extraordinary degree. She has trotted only one race in public, namely, against Blackstone Belle at Boston, which she won easily. It is said an amount even larger than that paid for Dexter was paid for her. That Mr. Bonner in purchasing her was not mistaken, appears from the fact that she has since trotted a mile under saddle, ridden by John Murphy, in 2:18¼. She is an excellent team mare, and there need not be much surprise if next season she and Bruno make the best time ever made by a double team.—*From the New York Tribune.*

Venerable Victims of Old Rye.

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