THE COLUMBIAN

(COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, STAR OF THE NORTH AND COLUMBIAN CONSOLIDATED)

Issued every Friday morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

AT TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR, if paid in advance, or during the year. After the expiration of the year, $2.50 will be charged. To subscribers out of the county this rule will be adhered to strictly in advance.—$2.50 will be charged in advance and paid if payment be delayed for one year.

No paper discontinued, except at the option of the Publisher, until all arrearages are paid, but long credited accounts after the expiration of ten months will not be given.

All papers sent out of the State, or to distant post offices, must be paid for in advance, unless a responsible person in Columbia county assumes to pay the subscription due on demand.

POSTAGE is no longer exacted from subscribers in this county.

JOB PRINTING.

The Jobbing Department of the Columbian is very complete, and our Job Printer will compete for any and all kinds of work in his line, cheap. All work done on demand, neat and a moderate price.

The Columbian.

HENRY L. DIEFFENBACH, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1875.

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COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XXXVIII, NO. 52

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One inch, (twelve lines or its equivalent in Nonpareil to per one or two insertions, $1.50; Three insertions, $2.00.

SPACE.	1w.	2w.	3w.	6m.	1y
One inch	$2.50	$3.00	$4.00	$6.00	$10.00
Two inches	3.50	5.00	7.00	9.00	15.00
Three inches	5.00	7.00	9.00	13.00	18.00
Four inches	7.00	9.00	11.00	15.00	25.00
Quarter column	10.00	12.00	14.00	20.00	30.00
Half column	15.00	18.00	20.00	30.00	60.00
One column	25.00	30.00	40.00	60.00	100.00

Yearly advertisements payable quarterly. Transient advertisements must be paid before inserted except where parties have accounts.

Legal advertisements two dollars per inch for three insertions, and at that rate for additional insertions without reference to length.

Executor's, Administrator's and Auditor's Notices, three dollars.

Transient or Local notices, twenty cents a line, regular advertisements half rates.

Cards in the "Business Directory" column, one dollar per year for each line.

Columbia County Official Directory.

President Judge—William Elwell.
Associate Judges—Jonas Drum, Peter S. Mordan.
Prothonotary, &c.—Benjamin Jones.
Register & Recorder—William H. Snyder.
District Attorney—Jacob M. Clark.
Sheriff—Simon Fisher.
Sheriff's Deputy—Jacob Snyder.
Treasurer—John Sharpless.
Commissioners' Clerk—William Knickerbocker.
Auditors—A. L. Creasy, J. H. Smith, David Yost.
Counsel—Chas. I. Sponsler.
Jury Commissioners—Jacob H. Fritz, William H. Utt.
County Superintendent—Nathan H. Snyder.
Board of Prison Inspectors—C. E. Reif, Rev. J. Weiss, Michael Gordon and Thomas Crevelling.
S. O. L. O. F. Ins. Director.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

Burgess—Peter Paul Hidlay.
Town Council—John A. Finn, president, H. H. Ent, Chas. Knorr, Jacob Fox, Jr., Jacob Hartman, Jacob Stout, Robert Paxton, Robert Mordan, J. F. Pursel and Thomas Mason.
Constables—Chas. Mason and Geo. Ent.
Assessor—H. H. Ent, President, C. W. Miller, Secretary.
Committee on Building and Loan Associations—W. H. Pursel, President, J. H. Snyder, Secretary.
Building and Loan Associations—J. H. Snyder, President, C. W. Miller, Secretary.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. J. P. Austin, Pastor.
Sabbath Services—Preaching 10.30 a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sabbath School—2 p. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6½ o'clock.
Seats free. The public are invited to attend.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Services—Rev. J. H. Williams.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—2 p. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6½ o'clock.
Seats free. Neighbors and others are cordially invited to attend.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Presiding Elder—Rev. N. G. Dodge, D.D.
Minister—Rev. J. H. Mulvihill.
Sunday Services—Preaching at 10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—2 p. m.
Class Meeting—Monday evening at 6½ o'clock.
Young Men's Prayer Meeting—Every Tuesday evening at 6½ o'clock.
General Prayer Meeting—Every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.
All are invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Corner of Third and Iron streets.
Pastor—Rev. G. E. Hallenbach.
Residence—East street, near Exchange Hotel.
Sunday Services—Preaching at 10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—2 p. m.
Prayer Meeting—Tuesday, 7½ p. m.
All are invited. Pews free. Strangers welcome.
Services every Sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock at Rohrsburg Church, Madison township.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. John Howlett.
Sunday Services—8 a. m., 10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
First Communion on the fourth Sunday in each month.
Services preparatory to Communion on Friday evening before the 4th Sunday in each month.
Seats free and all are invited to attend.
Persons desiring to consult the Pastor on religious matters will find him at the parsonage on Third street.

BLOOMSBURG DIRECTORY.

BLANK NOTES, with or without exemption, for sale at the COLUMBIAN office.

BLANK MORTGAGES for sale cheap at the COLUMBIAN office.

BLANK DEEDS, on Parchment and Linen Paper, common and for Acknowledgments, for sale cheap at the COLUMBIAN office.

ATTORNEYS BLANKS, Common and Judgment Bonds, for sale at the COLUMBIAN office. All kinds of Attorney's Blanks either printed or ruled to order.

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES for sale at the COLUMBIAN office. Blank Certificates of the highest and other grades, neatly printed with the necessary articles.

CLOTHING.

DAVID LOWENBERG, Merchant Tailor, Main St., above Centre Hotel.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

HENRY KLEIN, Manufacturer and dealer in Boots and Shoes, Groceries, etc., Main St., below Exchange.

E. M. KNORR, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Patent and Leather Store, corner Main and Market streets, in the old post office.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.

C. E. SAVAGE, Dealer in Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, Main St., just below the Central Hotel.

LEWIS BERNARD, Watch and Clock Maker, near Southeast corner Main and Iron.

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

MISS M. DERRICKSON, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main St., below Market.

THE MISSES HARMAN, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main street, below Central Hotel.

MERCHANTS AND DEALERS.

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

S. H. MILLER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Main street.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. WM. M. REMER, Surgeon and Physician, Office S. E. corner Iron and Market streets.

J. B. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, North side of Main street, above E. S. Ent's.

J. B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, North side Main street, below Post Office.

J. B. ROBISON, Attorney-at-Law. Office in Hartman's building, Main street.

SAMUEL JACOBY, Marble and Slate Works, Main St., near the Academy, Bloomsburg.

H. ROSENSTOCK, Photographer, over Clark's Shoe Store, Main street.

DR. H. C. HOWER, Surgeon Dentist, Main St., above Exchange Hotel.

C. G. BARKLEY, Attorney-at-Law. Office next door to Post Office, Bloomsburg, Pa.

J. H. MAIZE, Monmouth Grocery, fine Groceries, Fruits, Nuts, Provisions, etc., Market and Centre streets.

MISCELLANEOUS.

I. S. KOHN, dealer in Men's, Tailors' etc., Clothing, Centre street, between Second and Third.

C. M. CHRISTMAN, Saddle, Trunk and Harness maker, Saddles, Bridles, etc., on hand.

THOMAS WEBB, Confectionery and Bakery, wholesale and retail. Exchange Block.

G. W. COBELL, Fire-done Rooms, three doors below Main, Main street, west of Market St.

D. W. ROBBINS, Liquor dealer, second door from the north-east corner Main and Iron streets.

E. J. THORNTON, Wall Paper, Window Shades and Fixtures, Support Spring, Main St.

ORANGEVILLE DIRECTORY.

HERVEY E. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ORANGEVILLE, PA.
Office opposite the James R. Barkalow.
Mar. 5, '74—6m.

A. B. HERRING, Carpenter and Builder, Main street below Fair.

DR. O. A. MERGREGL, Physician and Surgeon, Main street, next door to Grist's Store.

DAVID HERRING, Flour and Grist Mill, and dealer in grain, Mill street.

JAMES B. HARMAN, Cabinet Maker and Undertaker, Main street, below Price.

LIGHT STREET.

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

R. S. ENT, dealer in Stoves and Tinware in all its branches.

PETER ENT, Miller, and dealer in all kind of Grain, Flour, Feed, &c. All kinds of Grain Purchased.

ESPY.

T. W. EDGAR, Susquehanna Planing Mill and Box Manufactory.

CATAWISSA.

ST. JOHN'S (EPISCOPAL) CHURCH.

Rector—Rev. John Howlett.
Church Services—3 o'clock P. M. every Sunday.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Holy Communion the second Sunday in the month.

DR. E. W. RUTTER,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office, on Main street.
March 26, '74—y Catawissa, Pa.

WM. L. EYERLY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Catawissa, Pa.
Collections promptly made and remitted. Office opposite Catawissa Depot House. 4m-14

WM. H. ABBOTT, Attorney-at-Law, Main street.

B. F. DALLMAN, Manufacturer, Tallow, Mercantile Store, Iron street.

RUCK HORN.

M. G. & W. H. BROOMBAKER, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries and General Merchandise.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. J. C. RUTTER,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office, North Market street.
Mar. 27, '74—y Bloomsburg, Pa.

A. L. STORER,
Exchange Hotel. Proprietor.
Good Stabling attached. Omnibus to and from all trains. Mar. 5, '74—y

DRS. TURNER & GINGER,
Office over Kleim's Drug Store.
June 8, '72—y Bloomsburg, Pa.

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Brower's building, second floor, room No. 1.
Bloomsburg, Pa. May 10, '72—y

C. R. & W. S. BUCKALEW,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office on Main Street, first door below Court House.
Nov. 4, '71—y

R. F. & J. H. CLARK,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office in Post's building. April 10, '71—y

A. CREVELING SMITH. EMERY SLOAN SMITH.
A. CREVELING SMITH & SON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention. jy9-1, '71—y

C. R. ELWELL. GEORGE R. ELWELL.
ELWELL & ELWELL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention. Sept. 3, '71—y

S. E. LITTLE. ROB'T. H. LITTLE.
H. & R. R. LITTLE,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
All business before the U. S. Land Office attended to. Office in the Columbian Building. 1y-36

MISCELLANEOUS.

INSURANCE AGENCY.

Capital.
The Liverpool, London and Globe (Fire) £7,000,000
Phœnix, of London (Fire) 1,000,000
Royal, of Liverpool (Fire) 10,000,000
Queen, of Liverpool (Fire) 2,500,000
Lancashire, of Manchester (Fire) 1,500,000
Connecticut Mutual, of Hartford (Life) 1,000,000

FRANK BROWN, Agent,
Exchange Hotel, Bloomsburg, Pa.
April 10, '74—y

DENTISTRY.

H. C. HOWER, DENTIST,
respectfully offers his professional services to the ladies and gentlemen of Bloomsburg and vicinity. He is prepared to do all the various operations in Dentistry in the best manner, and is provided with the most improved FOOT-POWER DRILL, which will be found a great help in filling, silver and rubber base to work on, 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.
Office a few doors above the Court House, same side. July 7, '73

E. J. THORNTON
would also inform 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 latest and most elegant patterns of the day are always to be found in his establishment, Main street, Exchange Market. July 7, '73

CARPETS! CARPETS!!

S. H. MILLER & SON

HAVE JUST RECEIVED and are selling a handsome line of new patterns of the best ingrain carpets ever offered for sale in this town, to which they call the attention of purchasers. They are all new and of the latest patterns, and they vary from 20 cents to 75 cents per yard. Call and see them. Feb. 26, '75—3m.

PAINTING,
GLAZING AND PAPERING.

WM. F. RODINE, Iron Street below second, Bloomsburg, Pa., is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING,
GLAZING,
and
PAPER

in the best styles, at lowest prices, and at short notice.

Parties having such work to do will save money by calling on him.

All work warranted to give satisfaction. Order solicited.
Mar. 6, '74—1y. WM. F. RODINE.

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONARY,
MAIN STREET BELOW MARKET.
ECKHART JACOBS

DESIRES to call the attention of the people of Bloomsburg to his establishment where may be obtained at all times for the ensuing year

BREAD,
BISCUIT,
ROLLS,
CAKES,
PLAIN AND FANCY CONFECTIONERY,
&c., &c., &c.,
To be found in Town.

Ornamental Cakes furnished to order.

Parties supplied. All orders filled promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. Mar. 6, '74

BUSINESS CARDS,
VISITING CARDS,
LETTER HEADS,
BILL HEADS,
PROGRAMMES,
POSTERS, &c., &c.,
NEATLY AND CHEAPLY PRINTED, AT THE COLUMBIAN OFFICE.

CORN in the ear received on subscriptions at the Columbian office.

HENDERSHOTT'S

PHARMACY,
OPPOSITE CENTRAL HOTEL,

WHERE may be found a full stock of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Chemical Apparatus, Perfumery and Toilet Articles.

HENDERSHOTT'S GERMAN LINIMENT for rheumatism and internal pain in the side, back or limbs, is the best article ever offered. It really relieves the most severe pain, and has cured many who have suffered for years. Only one dollar per bottle—only 50 cents in large bottles.

A HANDSOME CHROMO picture given to each purchaser of a bottle of Hand Vermifuge for the introduction of this celebrated vermifuge—only 25 cents per bottle.

GROUND WINTERGREEN, Peppermint, English Twist Kalmia, Birch, Sweet and Common Sassafras and Genuine Kalmia in Bulk, Pearl and Cut Tobacco, a full line.

GENUINE Bay and Whiskey Rye, the best article ever offered. If you want a good article of brandy or brown go to Hendershott's.

LADY Rubber and Silver Thimbles and Surgical Appliances of the most approved pattern and Trusses fitted by skillful makers. A complete assortment at very low prices.

NURSING and Sucking Bottles, Nursers, Chemical Soap, of the finest quality and choicest perfumery.

DR. S. ANDREW'S Worm Confections. A safe and sure preventative of all worms. Worms destroyed to give satisfaction or all money—50 cents per box.

FOR the best Cigars, Snuff, and the choicest Havanas, call at Hendershott's.

HENDERSHOTT'S German Cough Syrup for children and adults the best cough medicine in the market. For Whooping Cough, Colds, Hoarseness and Asthma—only 25 cents per package.

FOR Chapped Hands and Face, use Hendershott's Glycerine and Rose Water, the best preparation for the purpose. Only 25 cents per bottle.
June 5, '74—y.

E. M. KNORR'S
BOOT & SHOE STORE
BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.

THE LATEST AND BEST,
EVERY VARIETY FOR
MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

Boots and Shoes of every style,
Good to wear with a smile,
Gaiters, Slippers, Rubbers,
Just the thing for pretty girls,
Boots and Shoes for boys and men,
Heavy Boots to pull on when
Rainy weather threatens,
Or if not to mention the weather,
Lighter Boots for sun to lay near,
Or for a young man wishing to woo,
Boots and Shoes to a fit to suit,
Made to order, or ready made;
New ones made or old ones mended,
Thus the Poet's song is ended.

Large variety of Boots and Shoes for Fall and Winter Trade.

New Goods.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!! BARGAINS!!!

OUR MOTTO:
Small Profits and Quick Sales

WORK MADE TO ORDER, BY THE BEST WORKMEN AND OF THE BEST MATERIAL.

A share of the Public Patronage is solicited.

GIVE US A TRIAL!
Sept. 18, '73—y. E. M. KNORR.

GRAND OPENING!

ELIAS MENDENHALL

HAVING removed the business of Merchant tailoring to his old stand on

MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG,
NEAR THE FORKS HOTEL,

Desires to call the attention of his friends and the public generally to his

NEW, FULL AND VARIED
STOCK OF GOODS,
JUST OPENED,

And solicits a share of public patronage.

HIS STOCK CONSISTS OF

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
QUEENSWARE,
WOODENWARE,
WILLOWWARE,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE,
FLOUR AND FEED.

In connection with his stock of Merchandise he constantly keeps on hand in the yard,

A FULL STOCK OF
Dressed and Undressed Lumber,
AND SHINGLES OF HIS MANUFACTURE.

Bill Lumber made a specialty.

CALL AND SEE.
O. L. 3, '73—tf.

GREENWOOD SEMINARY.

NEXT TERM BEGINS
Monday, August 31, 1874.

For particulars, Address,

R. H. WHITAKER,
MILLVILLE, PA.
June 5, '74—tf

VULCAN IRON WORKS,
DANVILLE, MONTOUR COUNTY, PA.

WILLIAM H. LAW, Manufacturer of Wrought Iron Bridges, Roofs, Columns, Planed Roofings, Wrought Iron Beams, Turning Frames, Shafting and Pulleys, Iron Doors and Shutters, also Wrought Iron Piping, Steam and all kinds of Smith Work, &c. Repairs promptly attended to.
N. B.—Drawings and Estimates furnished.
July 1, 1873—tf

HEADQUARTERS
FOR
BARGAINS
in Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Drugs, Spices, Patent Medicines, &c., &c.

MOYER BRO'S

WOULD call the attention of the public to their very large and well selected stock of goods which they offer at the

LOWEST MARKET RATES.

200 boxes Window Glass all sizes and qualities.

Glass for Picture Frames a specialty.

White Lead,
Red Lead,
Umbra,
Litharge,
Sienna,
Greens,
Blues,
Reds,
Yellows, dry and in Oil.

General Agents for

MONTOUR SLATE PAINTS

LINSEED,
OLIVE,
WHALE,
CASTOR, and other OILS

VARNISH and JAPANS

from the best Manufacturers.

Their stock of

SPICES

equals any in this section of the State.

Agents for Dr. BICKLEY'S
FAMILY MEDICINES.

General Depot for sale of Dr. J. C. Ayer's POPULAR MEDICINES.

The Prescription department is under the charge of competent Druggists.

Physicians' Prescriptions
CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED WITH DESPATCH.

Cold Sparkling Soda Water.

The attention of country dealers, especially invited to our stock of

BOTTLED GOODS,
SPICES, ALUM,
CONCENTRATED LYE.

Patent and Proprietary Medicines &c.

Our wagon will continue as formerly to make regular trips to supply customers.

OIL OF GLADNESS,
a specific for
Coughs,
Colds,
Croup,
Burns,
Tetter,
Piles &c.,

an Internal and External remedy whose healing virtues are attested by thousands in this and adjoining counties is manufactured by them and supplied to the afflicted either directly or through their country dealers.

Price 50 Cents Per Bottle,

None genuine unless it bears the trade mark and name of Moyer Bro's the words "Oil of Gladness" blown in the glass and the signature of Moyer Bro's on the wrapper.
April 24, '74—ly

A. J. EVANS,

READY MADE
AND
CUSTOM MADE
CLOTHING.

HE HAS THE

FREST GOODS, LATEST STYLES,

AND EMPLOYS THE

BEST WORKMEN

The best Fits and Promptness in filling orders there is the place to go.

His goods are selected with care and his CUSTOM WORK will compare favorably with the best efforts of the fashionable City Dealer.

HE KEEPS A LARGE STOCK OF

BOYS' & CHILDREN'S CLOTHING
AND
GENTLEMEN'S
FURNISHING GOODS

At Astonishingly Low Prices.

A. J. EVANS.
July 1, 1873—tf.

CHARLES CAMBLOS & CO.,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
18 South Third Street,

Dealers in Government Securities, Gold and Silver Collections made.
Stock and Bonds bought and sold on commission.

PUBLIC SALE HAND BILLS
Printed at this Office
ON SHORTEST NOTICE AND AT THE MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

Poetical.

SOW NOT IN SORROW.

BY PROVIDENCE BLANCHE.

Sow not in sorrow,
Fling your seed abroad, and know,
God sends tomorrow
The rain to make it grow!
A foot to let the weed with feet,
And with the thorn by which he bleeds,
While it springs called from dreary seeds,
The rose shows to the wind.

The past no prayer can bring again,
The future chants the solemn strain,
The present with its golden gain
Is gathered by the wise.
Let care to morrow
Do its morrow's work with power;
But be sure to sorrow
Who lives beyond the hour.

While man and time slants his sleep,
Let seek the valley and plumb the deep,
Let Bible plot, and reap
Its corn with the wise.
Yesterday may borrow,
Clean the dusty spots around;
My work is to do to-day
In my narrow bound.

The Pharaohs Moses prayed of old,
That all the sacred might turn to gold,
But unto his chance, we are told,
Was lost to him the wise!
He found a corner
Where he hoped a golden joy;
From Midas borrow,
And be a wiser boy!

While storms of this wintry monster come,
And loud the cataract's thunder drum,
Let beside the mill and home
The young man cherish the wise.
Poor being in sorrow;
Mid the world's confounding din,
Prove you to be a man
From faith God's strong within!

When friends are false and parents frown,
And raving storms go swiftly down,
Weep not! the rose becomes a crown,
By magic of the wise.
Never not despair
Though the clouds be dark to-day,
God sends to morrow
The bright and cheering ray!

When trifling smiles retire out their lies,
And leave behind a shower skies
Lean thereon in the days
That follow upon the wind.
Spur not your sorrow;
Though the tempest rage to-day,
God sends to morrow
The peaceful morning May.

When jogging statesmen run their sails,
Throughout a world from shining gales,
I will the hour when truth prevails,
And triumph with the wise.
Dream not to borrow
Peace from battle's battling waves,
He reaps to sorrow
Who trusts in fools and knaves!

Thus when the world a warring goes,
No fruitful thorn my temple shows,
While on my breast I wear the rose,
The star that decks the wise:
Sow not in sorrow;
Fling your seed abroad and know
God sends to morrow
The rain to make it grow.

Miscellaneous.

Velvets and Black Fabrics.

In the present low times it is a matter of great congratulation to make old things as good as new. Velvets are in great demand for various uses, and by careful dressing over can be restored to nearly their original softness and beauty. Brush all dust carefully from the fabric, then if there are any spots or stains, wet a cloth in diluted spirits of ammonia (say a teaspoonful of ammonia to half a tumbler of soft water,) rub gently upon the pile and the under side; dampen the whole of the plain side by rubbing it over with a cloth; have ready a large pressing or pressing iron so hot that it will hiss; lay the wrong side of the velvet upon it—let no pressure come upon the upper side or nap; let it be spread smoothly and lie till the steam has evaporated, and the cloth is perfectly dry. Hold the pressing-stone or pressing iron in the hand, rub the stove pipe clean and dry it, upon the surface of that by holding it smooth and firm till dry. The velvet will look as fresh and bright as when new. Rolled and corrugated black ribbons can be restored in the same manner. Try it, and your daughters will rejoice over the acquisition to their wardrobe and ribbon boxes. Rusty black lace can be much improved by passing through ammonia and then stiffened in a weak solution of glue, and gently pulled and straightened till quite dry; it will need no ironing. Be careful and not make it so stiff as to be ungraceful. Any grease or spots upon any black goods can be removed by the use of ammonia, but worsted or woollen fabrics will require more strength of ammonia than those of silk.

Facts of the Bible.

A prisoner condemned to solitary confinement, obtained a copy of the Bible, and by three years' careful study obtained the following facts:

The Bible contains 3,566,480 letters 773,692 words, 31,173 verses, 1,189 chapters, and 66 books.

The word "and" occurs 46,277 times.

The word Lord occurs 1,855 times.

The word Reward occurs but once, which is the 5th verse of the 11th Psalm.

The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra contains all the letters in the alphabet except the letter J.

The finest chapter to read is the 29th chapter of the Acts of the Apostles.

The 19th chapter of II Kings and the 37th chapter of Isaiah are alike.

The longest verse is the 9th verse of the 8th chapter of Esther.

The shortest verse is the 35th verse of the 11th chapter of St. John.

The 8th, 15th, 21st and 221 verses of the 107th Psalm are alike.

Each verse of the 136th Psalm ends alike.

There are no words or names of more than six syllables.

CAN ANY ONE TELL.—Can any one tell why men cannot pay small bills, can always find money to buy liquor, and treat when happening among their friends?

Can any one tell how young men who dodge their washerwoman, and are always behind with their landlords, can play billiards night and day, and always ready for a game of cards?

Can any one tell how men live and support their families who have no income and do not work, while others who are industrious and constantly employed are half starved?

Can any one tell how it is that nine-tenths of the mothers are so ready to sew for the distant heathen, when the children at home are ragged and dirty?

Can any one tell why four-fifths of the young women prefer a brainless fop under a plug hat, with tight pants and short-tailed coat, to an industrious hard working young man with some brains?

Bad temper is said to blight at both ends—it makes whoever gives way to it as miserable as it does other people.

TOM SHEPARD'S WIFE.

The piece of history I am about to relate is one of the many similar incidents that occurred during the early settlement of the far West. Those who sought a home in the savage wilds which then covered the western land wedded themselves to a life of peril and hardship. The dangers which continually threatened them called forth all the heroic qualities of their nature, and their lives were marked by many a lofty deed of daring and devotion. Such deeds should not sink into oblivion, for they belong to the history of our noble country, and as such they should be recorded and remembered.

We will present a picture to the imagination of the reader: There is a broad and beautiful stream, with its deep still waters flowing on between banks covered with luxuriant foliage, and its bright surface dotted here and there with fairy little isles, where graceful shrubs and fragrant flowers bud and blossom undisturbed in wild and lonely loveliness. Birds of bright plumage and great variety are winging their way through the quiet forest, and the surrounding scene echoes with their tuneful minstrelsy. On the border of the river, at the edge of a forest that stretches far away over hill and dale, stands the rude but picturesque hut of the trapper, with the blue smoke curling up from its lowly roof, and its humble walls planted out from the green foliage that surrounds them. There are some indications of taste and refinement near the trapper's home which gives a cheerful appearance to that otherwise wild and lonely scene. A graceful vine curtains the lowly window, and many bright flowers, natives of the distant soil, shed their grateful perfume around. Near the door hangs a cage containing a rare and beautiful bird, whose song of gladness breaks sweetly upon the stillness of that solitary place.

On a low seat at the entrance to the cabin is seen a young woman, caressing an infant, she has lost the blooming loveliness of early youth—her cheek is pale and her brow wears that thoughtful expression which is imprinted by the touch of care; yet she is still beautiful in form and feature, and none may look upon her without admiration. As she bends over the child in her arms her eyes filled with that unutterable tenderness and love which are only seen in the eye of mothers, and which makes the face of a beautiful woman almost angelic. Now and then she turned from the child to cast an anxious glance toward the forest, as if she watched for the appearance of some one from that direction.

She is momentarily expecting her husband. He left his home at noon; the hour appointed for his return has passed away; the shadows of the trees are lengthening in the rays of the setting sun; and yet he comes not. The fond wife [illegible] to tremble for his safety—a fearful foreboding [illegible] over her mind, and the dark dread of some approaching calamity haunts her imagination. She has reason to fear; for that portion of the country was, at that time, the theatre of many a tragic scene. Sometimes the trapper and hunter, in penetrating too far into the pathless recess of the forest, lost his way, and wandered for many days in the dreary wilderness, suffering many miseries, and perishing at last by the pangs of hunger. Sometimes a hungry beast of prey would cross the path of the wanderer and doom him to a dreadful death. Sometimes the wily red man, who yet lurked about those lonely wilds, entrapped the white hunter, and from the spirit of revenge, or the thirst for blood, sacrificed his victim with the most wanton and barbarous cruelty.

As the anxious wife thought of these things, her fears and forbodings became almost insupportable. Hushing the infant to sleep, she carried it into the dwelling, and deposited it in its cradle bed; she then hastened forth again, and wandered along the path that led to the forest, anxiously looking forward the while for her husband. She walked onward for some time, fondly hoping to see the object of her search; but her hopes were in vain, sending one more searching glance around, and seeing nothing but the gloomy shadows of the trees, she turned, with a heavy heart, to retrace her steps homeward.

As she was proceeding homeward, a sudden fear for her child, whom she had left alone, crossed her mind, and caused her to hasten forward. Drawing nearer to the building, this fear became so intense that it amounted almost to a conviction of some terrible calamity. Flying rather than walking, she reached the house and sprang to the cradle; it was empty, and the child nowhere to be seen! With frantic eagerness she rushed to the back door of the dwelling, which she had left closed, and now was open. She was just in time to see a party of Indians rapidly making for the woods. Her heart whispered the terrible assurance that they were bearing away her treasure.

Here was a trying situation for a helpless woman, her husband far off, perhaps in peril, her child—her first born and only one—borne away by the rude grasp of a savage—dread night approaching, and no earthly arm to aid!

Without pausing for reflection, the mother flew along the path taken by the Indians; now and then she caught a glimpse of their forms as they moved rapidly through the forest, but as twilight deepened, and surrounding objects became more and more indistinct, even that small comfort was denied her, and she traced her gloomy pathway without knowing whether or not it would bring her nearer to her object of pursuit. Yet she paused not a moment in decision, but hastened onward through the increasing darkness, unconscious of the uncertainty of her search, and the wildness of her expedition. She had but one thought—one hope—and that was to be near her child—to save it if it could be saved, or perish with it if it must perish. Strong in this determination she pushed forward, thoughtless of fatigue and fearless of peril. As the night advanced the wind rose and sighed among the trees with a mournful and heart chilling sound.—The stars which had hitherto shed a faint light through the branches, were now veiled in black clouds that seemed to presage a storm; and ever and anon the shrill croakings of a nightbird, or the prolonged howl of some beast of prey, was borne to the ear of the unhappy wanderer, making fearful thoughts and warning her of the danger which surrounded her.

Those who have never roamed in the forest at midnight can scarcely realize how much that is terrifying is connected with such a journey. At one time the howl of the hungry wolf will burst so suddenly and clearly on the ear that we can scarcely persuade ourselves that the monster is not close at our side—at another, the falling of a decayed branch, will produce such a loud and fearful sound that deem it the fatal plunge which must doom us to destruction. Now the wind will come with a fitful and mournful cadence, so like the human voice that we, for an instant, believe it the wail of an agonized being, and again it will sweep by with a rushing sound like a troop of enraged monsters bent on a mission of death. Sometimes an unseen, low drooping branch will softly touch the shoulder, congealing the warm current of life with the idea that a spectral hand has suddenly arrested our progress; and again a blank and blasted tree, with one or two sere branches protruding from its side, will, for an instant, still the pulsation of the heart, as we behold in it a frightful phantom, stretching forth its arms to grasp our shrinking form.

All this and more must one feel and fear in a lonely midnight pilgrimage through the forest; and all this the mother endured as she pursued her almost hopeless enterprise. She had traveled far, very far, for the darkness of the night and the intricacies of the road had scarcely lessened the speed with which she commenced her walk, and she had been many hours on the way. Weariness was beginning to overtake—hope was departing from her heart and despair chilling all her energies—when she discovered, afar off through the trees, a light. It was but a feeble glimmer, yet oh! how it irradiated the path of the wanderer! The instant the discovered it hope sprang back to the heart, and strength invigorated her frame. The faint and far off way seemed the light of returning happiness, and she watched it as eagerly as the mariner watches the star that guides him over ocean's stormy waves.

She now hastened forward with redoubled energy, and though her step sometimes faltered, and her heart sank within her as the light disappeared behind some intervening object, she still kept her eye steadily on the beacon and soon gained a position where it shone brightly before her, and she could approach without losing sight of it again. As she drew near, she gazed upon the scene which that light revealed with mingled feelings of relenting, hope, and fear. There was a large fire built of the dried branches of trees, and around it lay the dusky forms of five or six Indians reposing on the ground. Their appearance was savage and fearful in the extreme, each with his painted features lighted by the fitful glare of the fire, and his tomahawk and scalping knife gleaming at his side. Near them were implements of hunting, and around the fire lay the scattered bones and fragments of a rude and hasty repast.

The whole scene was calculated to strike terror to the heart of the delicate being who gazed upon it. But she scarcely saw the rude savages or their implements of death, for her whole soul was absorbed in contemplating [illegible] of the scene we have not yet described. [illegible] fixed her attention with a thrilling and [illegible] power. Bound to a tree was the form of her husband, and at his feet, on the cold ground, lay her child. The father's face was covered by its folds, and its form was motionless, as if chilled by the cold hand of death.

How felt the fond wife and mother when that sight of horror met her eye? Repressing, by a mighty effort, the shriek of agony that arose to her lips, and conquering, by the strength of a heroic soul, the almost irresistible desire to rush forward and clasp those dear ones to her aching heart, she stood gazing upon the scene with feelings that cannot be described. She saw, with a sudden throb of joy that her husband lived, but her heart grew cold again as she watched the motionless form of her child. She longed to fly to his side, and ascertain the truth, for the emptiness that preyed upon her was terrible; but again her resolute mind restrained her, and she began to deliberate upon the situation of her husband, and devise means for releasing him.

The vivid light cast by the fire upon all things near it enabled the wife to note the scene distinctly. She saw, with a thankful heart, that the savages all slept and that she could reach the side of her husband without passing near enough to awaken them, but she also saw that he was bound with strong deer thongs, which she could not hope, in her wearied state, to unfasten and she looked about for something with which to sever them. There was nothing, save their knives, which the Indians wore at their sides. Looking more intently, she saw that one of them had slipped from its place, and lay on the ground by its owner, so near that his hand almost touched the hilt. A pang of intense fear shot through her frame when she thought of approaching the terrific form of the savage, but another look upon the pale face of the prisoner reassured her, and she determined to rescue him, or perish in the attempt. She could not approach the Indians without revealing herself to the eyes of her husband, and she feared in that case, that an exclamation of surprise would follow her appearance and arouse the foe from their slumber

After pondering a moment upon the best mode of proceeding, she determined to steal softly to the back of the tree, place her hand upon the lips of the captive, whisper a few words of explanation, and implore him not by the slightest murmur to frustrate her plans.

With a throbbing heart she commenced her perilous undertaking. Noiselessly she made her way to the tree, and accomplished her purpose. There was no time for delay, one moment the mother turned to look upon her child, yearning to clasp it to her bosom, but not daring to lift the cloth that concealed its features, and assure herself whether or not it lived. A little while before she would have given worlds to be able to do this, but now she felt that to behold it wrapped in the slumber of death would unnerve her arm, and render her unfit for the further prosecution of her task.

With a firmness which would have done honor to a stoic, she conquered the promptings of natural love and hastened away. With a step as noiseless as the falling dew, she glided toward the slumbering savages; as she drew near, her frame trembled so violently that she could scarcely support herself; and when she put forth her hand to take the knife, the beating of her heart was so audible that she feared it would awake the sleepers, and she pressed her hand convulsively upon it to stay its tumultuous throbbings. One terrible instant she thought the eyes of the Indian opened, and glared upon her with a fierce and malignant expression, but this was mere fancy, for he slept, and the next moment she was gliding away, with the knife firmly grasped in her hand.

With few rapid strokes