THE COLUMBIAN

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

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

At TWO DOLLARS per year, payable in advance, or during the year. After the expiration of the year, $2.50 will be charged. To subscribers out of the county the terms are $2per year strictly in advance—$2.25 if not paid in advance and $3.00 if payment be delayed beyond the year.

No paper discontinued, except at the option of the Publisher, until all arrearages are paid, but long continued credits after the expiration of the first year 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 the county.

JOB PRINTING.

The Jobbing Department of the COLUMBIAN is very simple, and our Job Printing will compare favorably with that of the large cities. All work done on demand, neatly and at moderate prices.

The Columbian.

HENRY L. DIEFFENBACH, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1875.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. IX, NO. 14
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XI, NO. 8

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One inch, (twelve lines, or its equivalent in Nonpareil type) one or two insertions, $1,50; three insertions, $2,00.

SPACE.	1in.	2in.	3in.	6in.	1y
One inch	$2.50	$3.50	$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	12.00	18.00
Four inches	7.00	9.00	12.00	17.00	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	20.00	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—Ivan Derr, Isaac S. Monroe.
Prothonotary, &c.—H. Frank Zarr.
Register & Recorder—Williamson H. Jacoby.
District Attorney—John M. Clark.
Sheriff—Michael Grover.
Sarveyor—Isaac Dewitt.
Treasurer—John Snyder.
Commissioners—William Lawton, John Herner, John Kist.
Commissioners' Clerk—William Krickbaum.
Auditors—C. J. Campbell, S. E. Smith, David Yost.
Coroner—Charles G. Murphy.
Jury Commissioners—Jacob H. Fritz, William H. Pugh.
Count Superintendent—William H. Snyder.
Bloom Poor District—Directors—O. P. Rhu, Scott, Wm. Kramer, Bloomsburg and Thomas Creveling, Scott. O. P. Rhu, Secretary.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

Bloomsburg Banking Company—John A. Funston, President, H. H. Geo Z. Cashier.
First National Bank—Charles R. Paxton, President J. P. Vanderlin, Cashier.
Columbia County Mutual Saving Fund and Loan Association—E. H. Little, President, C. W. Miller, Secretary.
Bloomsburg Building and Saving Fund Association—Wm. Peacock, President, J. B. Robison, Secretary.
Bloomsburg Mutual Saving Fund Association—J. J. Brower, President, C. G. Barkley, Secretary.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
Rev. J. P. Tustin, (supply.)
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6½ o'clock.
Seats free. The public are invited to attend.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.
Minister—Rev. J. R. Williams.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6½ o'clock.
Seats free. No pews rented. All are welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Minister—Rev. Stuart Mitchell.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6½ o'clock.
Seats free. No pews rented. Strangers welcome.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Presiding Elder—Rev. N. S. Buckingham.
Minister—Rev. J. H. McGarrah.
Sunday Services—10½ and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—2 p. m.
Bible Class—Every 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.

REFORMED CHURCH.
Corner of Third and Iron streets.
Pastor—Rev. T. F. Hoffmeier.
Residence—East street, near Forks Hotel.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—3 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Saturday, 7 p. m.
All are invited. There is always room.
Services every Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at Heller's church, Madison township.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.
Rector—Rev. John Hewitt.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m., 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
First Sunday in the month, Holy Communion.
Services preparatory to Communion on Friday preceding before the 1st Sunday in each month.
Pews rented; but everybody welcome.
Persons desiring to consult the Rector on religious matters will find him at the parsonage on Rock Street.

BLOOMSBURG DIRECTORY.

SCHOOL ORDERS, blank, just printed and neatly bound in small books, on hand and for sale at the COLUMBIAN Office. Feb 19, 1875-tf

BLANK DEEDS, on Parchment and Linen Paper, common and for Administrators, Executors and trustees, for sale cheap at the COLUMBIAN Office.

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES just printed and for sale at the COLUMBIAN Office. Ministers of the Gospel and Justices should supply themselves with these necessary articles.

JUSTICES and Constables' Fee-Bills for sale at the COLUMBIAN office. They contain the corrected fees as established by the last Act of the Legislature upon the subject. Every Justice and Constable should have one.

VENDUE NOTES just printed and for sale cheap at the COLUMBIAN office.

CLOTHING, &C.

DAVID LOWENBERG, Merchant Tailor Main st., above Central Hotel.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

HENRY KLEIM, Manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, groceries, etc., Main st., East Bloomsburg.

E. M. KNOOR, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, latest and best styles, 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.

LOUIS 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 GROCERS.

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

S. H. MILLER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, groceries, queensware, flour, salt, shoes, notions, etc., Main street.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. G. BARKLEY, Attorney-at-Law. Rooms 4 and 5, Brower's building, 2d floor.

DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician. Office S. E. corner Rock and Market streets.

J. R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, north side of Main street, above J. K. Ryer's.

J. B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, north side Main street, below Market.

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

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

H. ROSNESTOCK, Photographer, over Clark & Wolf's Store, Main street.

DR. H. C. HOWER, Surgeon Dentist, Main st., above the Court House.

J. H. MAIZE, Mammoth Grocery, fine Groceries, Fruits, Nuts, Provisions, &c., Main and Centre streets.

MISCELLANEOUS.

I. S. KUHN, dealer in Meat, Tallow, etc., Centre street, between Second and Third.

C. M. CHRISTMAN, Saddle, Trunk and Harness maker, Shive's Block, Main street.

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

G. W. CORELL, Furniture Rooms, three-story brick, Main street, west of Market st.

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

E. J. THORNTON, Wall Paper, Window Shades and fixtures, Rupert block, Main st.

ORANGEVILLE DIRECTORY.

A. B. HERRING, Carpenter and builder Main street below Pine.

DR. O. A. MEGARGEL, Physician and Surgeon, Main street, 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 street, below Pine.

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

BUSINESS CARDS, VISITING CARDS, LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS, PROGRAMMES, POSTERS, &C., &C., Neatly and Cheaply printed at the COLUMBIAN Office.

CATAWISSA.

ST. JOHN'S (EPISCOPAL) CHURCH.
Rector—Rev. John Hewitt.
Sunday Services—3 o'clock p. m. every Sunday.
Sunday School—1:30 p. m.
Holy Communion the second Sunday in the month.

DR. E. W. RUTTER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office, on Main street, Mar.27,'74—y Catawissa, Pa.

WM. L. EYERLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Catawissa, Pa.
Collections promptly made and remitted. Office opposite Catawissa Deposit Bank. 6m-38

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

B. F. DALLMAN, Merchant Tailor, Second street, Robbins' building.

BUCK HORN.

M. G. & W. H. SHOEMAKER, 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. TURNER, Exchange Hotel. B. F. GARDNER' Residence Market St., 1st door below Rev. D. J. Waller's.
DRS. TURNER & GARDNER. Office over Klelm's Drug Store. Jan. 8, '75-y Bloomsburg, Pa.

C. W. MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office in Brower's building, second floor, room No. 1. Bloomsburg, Pa. July1,73—y

C. R. & W. J. BUCKALEW, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Bloomsburg, Pa. Office on Main Street, first door below Court House Mar.6,'74—y

R. F. & J. M. CLARK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Bloomsburg, Pa. Office in Ent's Building. April 10,'74—y

A. CREVELING SMITH. HERVEY EWING SMITH.
A. CREVELING SMITH & SON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Bloomsburg, Pa. All business entrusted to our care will recieve prompt attention. July1,'73—y

C. S. BROCKWAY. GEORGE E. ELWELL.
BROCKWAY & ELWELL, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Bloomsburg, Pa. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention. Sept.11,'74—y

E. H. LITTLE. ROB'T. R. LITTLE.
E. H. & R. R. LITTLE, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Bloomsburg, Pa. Business before the U. S. Patent Office attended to. Office in the Columbian Building. 1y—38

E. E. ORVIS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the courts of Columbia, Sullivan and Lycoming counties, in the Supreme court of Pennsylvania, and in the Circuit and District courts of the United States held at Williamsport, Pa.
Will be in his office in the Columbian building, room No. 1, Bloomsburg, on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays of each week; and in Benton on Mondays, Fridays and Saturdays, unless absent on professional business. Sept. 18,1875.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WILLIAM MORRIS, MERCHANT TAILOR.
Cutting, cleaning and repairing promptly attended to. First floor over J. F. Wideman's Hardware Store, Bloomsburg, Pa. Jan. 6, '75—tf

DENTISTRY.
H. C. HOWER, DENTIST,
Respectfully offers his professional services to the ladies and gentlemen of Bloomsburg and vicinity. He is prepared to attend to all the various operations in the line of his profession, and is provided with the latest improved PORCELAIN TEETH, which will be inserted on gold plating, silver and rubber base to look as well as the natural teeth. Teeth extracted by all the new and most approved methods, and all operations on the teeth carefully and properly attended to.
Office a few doors above the Court House, same side. July ,'73

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, Main street, below Market. july1,'73

VULCAN IRON WORKS,
DANVILLE, MONTOUR COUNTY, PA.
WILLIAM H. LAW, Manufacturer of Wrought Iron Bridges, Boilers, Gasholder, 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.
July 1, 1873—tf

KEYSTONE CARRIAGE WORKS!
BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.
A. S. CROSSLEY has on hand and for sale cheaper than the cheapest, for cash, or will exchange for old Wagons on reasonable terms.
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, AND WAGONS
of every description both plain and fancy.
Portable Top Buggies, open Buggies, Plain and Fancy Platform Spring Wagons all of the latest style and made of good material and fully warranted.—Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, as I cannot be undersold. I claim that I make the best wagons for the least money.
I also do painting, trimming and repair old work at the shortest notice, old springs welded and warranted to stand or no pay. I will exchange a portable top buggy for any kind of lumber, such as hemlock, pine, ash, linn hickory and poplar to be delivered at my shop by the first of February, 1875. Irondale orders taken and McKelvy, Neal & Co's for repairs as cash. A. S. CROSSLEY.
July1

LIGHT STREET

BUGGY & CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY

H. F. OMAN hereby informs the public that he has entered into co-partnership with his brother, G. L. Oman, and that the business will hereafter be conducted under the firm name of
H. F. OMAN & BROTHER.
They will have on hand or manufacture to order BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, SPRING WAGONS, LIGHT WAGONS, ROAD WAGONS, and every thing in their line of business, of the best material and most complete workmanship, and at as low as can be afforded.
Share of Public patronage is respectfully solicited.
H. F. OMAN & BROTHER.
1—1y.

CENTRAL STORE.
NEXT DOOR TO
HENDERSHOTT'S DRUG STORE.
Has just opened with a New, Fresh Stock of
TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, SPICES, PICKLES, SAUCES, FISH, HAM, SHOULDER, CANNED FRUITS VEGETABLES, &c., &c.,
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
Fruits, Nuts and Confectionaries.
Our goods have been bought at BOTTOM PRICES, and will be sold at the VERY LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES
FOR CASH,
or exchanged for prime articles of
COUNTRY PRODUCE.
IT WILL PAY YOU TO
CALL AND EXAMINE GOODS AND PRICES
FOR YOURSELVES.
We keep no book—all purchases CASH at the time of sale. By this strict cash system a
Saving of 10 to 20 per cent. is assured to Our Customers.
A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.
N. J. HENDERSHOTT.
Bloomsburg, March 19, 1875-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 walk with many a mile.
Gaiters, Slippers, Balmorals,
Just the thing for pretty gals.
Boots and Shoes for boys and men,
Heavy Boots to put on when
Rainy weather is about,
Or if you go to fish for trout.
Lighter Boots for Sut day wear,
Or for a young man hunting *dear*,
Boots and Shoes to suit the trade,
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 OUT OF THE BEST MATERIAL.
A share of the Public Patronage is solicited
GIVE US A TRIAL!
Sept. 18, 74—tf. E. M. KNORR.

NEWLY MARRIED COUPLES
ABOUT going to House-keeping should call before purchasing at the Popular Cash Store of
W. P. JONES,
CATAWISSA, PA.
and examine his fine stock of Goods suitable for their wants.
Fine Honey-comb Quilts large at $1.25. Extra Heavy and Large Quilts with Fringe $1.75, 2.50, 3.25 to 3.75. Very fine Marseilles Quilts $3.00 Table Linens from 37½ to $1.20 per yard. All Linen Napkins at $125, 1.50, to 2.25 to 3.50 per ozen. Linen Towels 10, 20, 25 to 62 cents. Turkish Bath Towels 88 cents to $1.00. Wool and Felt Table Covers $1.25 to 2.50 Towellings by the yard from 12½ cents up. Nottingham Lace for Curtains at 20, 28 and 45 cts. per yd. SOLID AND PLATED NAPKIN RINGS, SPOONS, FORKS, &C.
Also a great variety of other goods which we offer at the
VERY LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.
W. P. JONES,
Corner Main and Third streets,
CATAWISSA, PA.

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY,
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 the finest fresh
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.27,'74

KELLER & HARTLEY,
Jobbers of
Notions, Hosiery, Fancy Goods, &c.
Correll's Building, Main Street, below Market,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
March 26, 1875-3m

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

GRAND OPENING!
ELIAS MENDENHALL
HAVING resumed the business of Merchandising at his Old Store, 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 his yard,
A FULL STOCK OF
Dressed and Undressed Lumber,
AND SHINGLES OF HIS MANUFACTURE.
Bill Lumber made a speciality.
CALL AND SEE.
Oct. 3, 1873—tf.

ROBERT ROAN

CABINET MAKER AND UNDERTAKER,
Iron Street, between Main and Third Streets
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
ALL kinds of Furniture made to order and broken furniture neatly repaired. The quality and prices of his work will compare with any that can be produced and he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
Undertaking
Will be carefully and promptly attended to. When called upon during any hour of the day or night he will at once respond and lay out the dead. When female help in such cases is desired he will furnish the same.
Ready Made Coffins
both of WOOD and METALLIC WARE always on hand. He is also the the sole proprietor in Bloomsburg and surrounding districts for
Taylor's Patent Corpse Preserver
By which a corpse may be surely and carefully preserved in ice for any desirable length of time. The use of the Preserver may be obtained from him at any time. Scarfs, Shrouds, Gloves and Mourning for Doors furnished when requested. Also, HEARSE and CONVEYANCES furnished
Remember he is a Regular Undertaker and thoroughly understands his business. He will not be undersold by any in Bloomsburg or in the county. ROBERT ROAN.
Dec. 11, '74—1y

A GREAT STRIDE!
Up and Over Old Methods found to be faulty, or objectionable, discarded!
A NEW AND VASTLY ADVANTAGEOUS PLAN HEREBY ADOPTED BY
G. M. & J. K. LOCKARD
At their Works in Bloomsburg,
Formerly Bloomsburg Iron and Manufacturing company), where will be kept constantly on hand a large assortment of
White and Red Ash Anthracite Coal,
FOR DOMESTIC PURPOSES, AND
CUPULO, BLACKSMITH AND BITUMINOUS COAL,
at prices to suit the trade. All Coal specially prepared before leaving the Yard. Also
Plows and Threshing Machines,
and all kinds of
Casting and Machine Work.
REPAIRING promptly attended to. They would respectfully solicit the Patronage of the Public.
G. M. & J. K. LOCKARD,
Jan. 8, '75—1y Bloomsburg, Pa.

PAINTING, GLAZING AND PAPERING.
WM. F. BODINE, Iron Street below second, Bloomsburg, Pa., is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING, GLAZING, and PAPER HANGINGS,
in the best styles, at lowest prices, and at short notice.
Parties having such work to do will save money by calling upon the undersigned. All work warranted to give satisfaction. Order by mail promptly attended to
WM. F. BODINE.
Mar. 6, '74—1y.

Gray's Ferry Printing Ink Works.
PRATT & ROBINSON, 8 Spruce St., New York.

ROBINSON, Sansom st., 714 Philada.
BLACK AND COLORED PRINTING INKS.
C. E. ROBINSON. J. C. ROBINSON, JOHN M. PRATT, late of H. D. Wade & Co.

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

Poetical.

TO FRIEND AND FOES.

When 'neath the cold secluded earth
They lay this weary, aching head,
Let no proud tombstone tell my birth
Nor mock the memory of the dead;
But on the mound a rose-tree rear,
While it expands from day to day,
Or fades with each succeeding year,
And wastes its bloom and strength away;
Will truly speak of him who's gone,
And wrought for fame from early youth,
But cared not for a flattering stone
To blazon forth the humble truth.

When twilight gathers in the sky,
Let those who wronged me then draw near;
And as they pass the sleeper by,
Drop o'er him one atoning tear;
Let them forgive the follies there
Of him whose form lies cold and still,
And let his faults their pity share,
Who never on purpose did them ill.
Why should they hate the form laid low?
They cannot hurt the lifeless clay;
And those who treat me coldly now,
Then may their coldness pass away.

Their faith and full belief to share
I'd sacrifice all wealth, all fame;
For all I ask of foes to spare
To me is but an upright name!
And ma[illegible] not one waste a tear
When [illegible] my wakeless bed,
If I was [illegible] when dwelling here,
Never to regret me when I'm dead;
'Tis heaven bids the spirit flee,
Then never mourn when I am gone;
But should their tears be shed for me,
May they be sincere tears—or none.

LAURA.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

"O lateful death!" my angry spirit cries,
"Who thus couldst take my darling from my sight,
Surrounding her beauty in a sepulchral night,
O cruel! unto prayers, and tears and sighs
Inexorable." "Hush!" my soul replies;
"He just, O stricken heart—the mortal strife
Which we call 'death' is birth to higher life.
Safe in the Father's mansion in the skies
She bids thy coming; only gone before
A little while, that at thy parting breath,
Thou may'st endure a lighter pain of death,
And gladlier pass beyond this earthly shore
For, with thy Laura calling from on high,
It cannot, sure, be very hard to die!"

—SCRIBNER FOR MARCH.

Miscellaneous.

THE SNUFF-COLORED SUIT.

I scarcely know how it happened, but a timber must have fallen and struck me on the head.

The thing that I realized after it was that I was straight and still on something hard, and when I tried to move myself and speak, I found it impossible to do so. I concluded that I must be in some very tight, dark place, for I could not see; in fact I soon learned that, though perfectly conscious, I could do nothing but hear. A door opened and footsteps approached; but I felt a cloth taken from my face, and a voice which I recognized as that of Mr. Jones, the father of my wife that was to be—said:

"He hasn't changed much," and his companion, whose voice I knew to be the village undertaker, Hopkins by name, lightly:

"Better looking dead than alive. How does Jerusha feel about it? Take on much."

"Oh, no, she had her eye on another fellow, anyhow, and a better match, too, excepting the money part. Though I had nothing against Ben. only he didn't know much and was about the homeliest man I ever knew. Such a mouth; why it really seemed as though he was going to swallow knife, plate and all, when he opened it at dinner."

"Well," said the cheerful voice of Hopkins, "he'll never open his mouth again;" and then he proceeded to measure me for a coffin, for it seemed that I was dead, as they thought I was, which was all the same to the greedy pocket of the unkertaker. I had heard of undertakers who always whistled joyfully when they got a measure, but I never believed it before. But the man actually whistled a subdued dancing tune when he measured me, and it seemed to me as if three or four icicles were rolling down my back to the music of his whistle.

His duty done, they covered my face again and left me to my own reflections which were not particularly comforting, although I had often heard it remarked, that meditation was good for the soul, and that was the best chance I ever had of trying it.

An hour must have passed when the door again opened, and two persons came whispering along to where I lay, and the voice of my promised wife fell upon my ear.

"I dread to look at him, Bob; he was so mortally homely alive, he must be frightful dead."

I ground my teeth in imagination, as I remembered how often she had gone into raptures, or pretended to, over my noble brow and expressive mouth; and how she had often declared that if I were taken away from her she would surely pine away and die.

One of them raised the cloth, and I knew they were looking at me. Bob. was her second cousin and I knew he was that "other fellow," whom her father had mentioned.

"Seems to me you don't feel very bad about his dying, 'Rusha," remarked Bob. meditatively.

"Well, to tell the truth," said my dear betrothed, "I don't care much about it. If he had lived I should have married him, because he was rich, and father wanted me to; but I was getting about sick of my bargain, for I knew I should always be ashamed of him, he looked so much like a baboon."

"No, I didn't! My affections were wasted long ago upon one who never returned my love;" and my fast fading idol sighed heavily.

They had covered my face by this time, and were standing a few steps from where I lay.

"About how long ago, 'Rusha?" asked Bob.

"A year or such a matter," with another deep sigh, which ended in a fit of sneezing.

"About this time I went away?" interrogated the cautious Bob, coughing a little.

"Well, yes, some'res near," assented my dear affianced.

"Now, Jerusha, you don't mean to insinuate that I——"

"I don't mean to insinuate anything, Bob. Smith!" and the angelic sweetness of her voice was somewhat sharpened.

"Now, see here, 'Rusha, I've loved you ever since you were knee high to a gopher, but I thought when you came home that you was sweet on that other chap; but I swan I believe you liked me all the time!"

"Oh, Bob!" said my was-to-be, in a gushing sort of way.

"Mine own Jerusha!" remarked Bob.

Then I heard a subdued rush, accompanied by violent lip explosions. I tried to kick or grate my teeth, or do something to relieve my outraged feelings, but not a kick nor a grate could I raise. It was an awful fix to be in, but I had to stand it, or rather lay it, so I laid still and let 'em alone until they got tired of it, and then they went out, and I was again left to my own pleasant reflections.

Night came, and so did a lot of young fellows with their girls, to sit up with me; and they had a jolly time of it, although it was against my principles to enjoy it on so solemn an occasion.

It seemed an age until morning, but it came at last and they went away. I heard them say that I was to be buried that day at two o'clock, and I was beginning to feel decidedly shaky, when Jerusha and her mother came into the room and began arranging for the funeral.

"'Rusha," said her mother, "here is that snuff-colored suit of poor Ben's; of course he'll never have any more use for clothes, so just put them away among your carpet-rags; they'll make a splendid stripe."

Now that particular suit of clothes was just the neatest one I ever owned, arm holes, collars, wrist bands, buttons, all just the thing, and my blood boiled to hear them talk so cooly of using them for stripes in a rag carpet. They kept on talking as they swept, dusted and cleaned up the room.

"Bob. says he will take the Martin farm to work this year," said Jerusha, cheerfully, and as soon as we are married we are going to housekeeping in that little cottage close to the road. Now I must get my carpet done as soon as possible, for I want it in that little front room. These duds of Ben's will make out rags enough, I guess. His folks live so far away they will never inquire about his clothes. Now, if it wasn't for the looks of it, we would ask old Mother Smith about coloring yellow; she's sure to be here to-day."

I was getting very mad now, indeed. I felt that the crisis was near, and that I should either die or explode if they did not let my snuff-colored suit alone. Jerush picked them up—I knew it for I heard the buckles and buttons jingle—and made for the door. I tried to shake my fist and yell at her, but all in vain. I laid there, outwardly as quiet as a lamb, inwardly boiling with wrath. It was too much; the deepest trance could not have held out against the loss of that suit. With a powerful effort I sprang up and screamed. Jerusha dropped my clothes and her mother the duster, and both fled from the room and the house, never stopping until they reached Dr. Brown's across the street. With difficulty I managed to get my clothes. I had just got them fairly on, when Mrs. Jones and her daughter, followed by a numerous company of men, women and children, came peering cautiously into the room. I sat on my board and looked at them Such a sacred looking crowd was enough to amuse an owl, so I laughed; I knew it was unbecoming; but I couldn't have helped it if they had chucked me into my coffin—which the undertaker was just carrying past the window and buried me the next minute. I laughed until I jarred the chair out from under one end of the board, and down I went with a crash. Then the doctor ventured into the room, saying, rather dubiously:

"So you are not dead yet, Ben?"

"Well, no, not exactly," I replied, "sorry to disappoint my friends about the funeral, however."

"Yes," he said, rather absently, "bad, rather—that is—ahem!"

"Fooled out of that snuff-colored stripe!" I thought as I looked at Jerusha.

"Go and speak with him," said her father, in a stage whisper. "He's got the stamps, and you had better marry him after all."

They began to gather around me and congratulate me on my escape. I noticed that they cried a great deal more now than when I was dead. Jerusha came and hung around my neck, shivering desperately. I gave her a not over gentle push and told her to wait next time until I was safely buried until she set her heart on my old clothes.

"Oh, I am so glad!" she said sweetly, without appearing to notice what I said about clothes—"that you are not dead, Benny, dear. My heart seemed all withered and broken to see you lying all cold and white. I wept bitterly over your pale face, my beloved."

"Yes," I replied, "I heard you and Bob, taking on terrible. It was a lucky die for me."

"Could you hear?" she gasped.

"I rather think I could some," I replied. She looked toward the door, but it was crowded full, so she made a dive for the open window, and went through it like a deer. She shut herself up in a smoke house, and would not come out until I had left the house.

Bob. would not fill his promise of marriage with his cousin because she tried to make up with me again; she is living a life of single blessedness.

While I am writing my wife is cutting up my snuff-colored clothes to make a stripe in a carpet for our front room.

Trust Her.

Confidence is everything between husband and wife; and a woman who loves, desires above everything to be trusted. She would not be glad when he is sad. She would not be ignorant of his troubles or his anxieties. Anything is better to her than to be shut out out from the innermost of the life of one who should be all hers as she is all his. Women generally are averse to keeping things to themselves, and a husband is often overdosed with confidence; but many really affectionate men lead, as far as their wives are concerned, a double life. Of that which is not domestic they think it right to say nothing Some grievous troubles may be upon them—dread of failure, certainty of loss, rumors of some mistake which has plunged them into anxiety; and they make no sign of it save by a change of manner, which to the women who are ignorant that they have any cares, is incomprehensible.

The wife would gladly be sympathetic, but when a frowning brow, silence, and the lack of usual caresses, are all the tokens that she has of her liege lord's trouble, all her boasted intuition cannot keep her from flying to the conclusion, that as a personal matter—that she is no longer loved or that he loves some one else. And I believe much domestic misery has been caused in the first place by the man's secretiveness when he had no secrets which might not have been shared by his wife.

You may say, why should he talk to one who cannot understand or give counsel, to a being with such vague ideas of stocks and banking, and speculation, and she can only wonder why things have gone wrong? Well, there are many reasons; the woman who holds him dear will give him more sympathy than any other living being, for one thing; and he needs sympathy whether he knows it or not. And then she has her rights, for she is a partner in a firm of two, and the books should not be closed to her. She is mate of the vessel in which he is captain, and surely should know what shoals are near; and moreover, if you love her, you do not want to make her miserable. Trust her.

Your only treasures are those you carry in your heart.

Hell.

The following is principally from a work by Wm. Coventry H. Waddell:

If we can arrive at the undoubted meaning of an ancient word, and ascertain the definition which was attached to it by the people of that early day, we ought to apply the same ancient meaning, and not be satisfied by modern definition and such phrases as "The word originally denoting, &c., &c., came at last to mean, &c., &c."

The Rev. Wm. Stanton, D. D., (Protestant Episcopalian), in his "Ecclesiastical History," says, "Hell originally signified 'to cover over,' or 'to conceal;' and it is still used in some parts of England; for example, 'to cover a house is to *hell* it, and the person by whom it is done is a *heller*.'"

The Rev. Albert Barnes, D. D., (Presbyterian), in his notes on the "Acts of the Apostles (11, 21)," says, "Hell is a saxon word, derived from *Helen*, to cover, and denoting literally a 'covered or deep place.'"

There are only four words in the Bible translated *hell*, viz: *Sheol*, *Hades*, *Tartarus* and *Gehenna*.

Sheol is a Hebrew word, and of course only found in the Old Testament; it occurs in sixty-four instances, in thirty-two of which it is rendered *hell*, and in the other thirty-two, "pit" or "grave."

Tartarus does not really occur at all, but a denominative verb derived from it, which (2 Peter, ii, 4) is rendered "cast down to hell."

Gehenna occurs twelve times.

In the common English version the word *hell* occurs in both Testaments fifty-five times. (Whittemore's Notes and Illustrations, p. 58.)

Dr. Barnes says *Sheol* and *Hades* originally meant "the dark, unknown regions of the dead; the abode of the spirits whether good or bad; the residence of departed men, whether fixed in a permanent habitation or whether wandering about" As the ancients were ignorant of the size and spherical structure of the earth, they seem to have supposed this region to be situated "in the earth," far below us; and hence it is put in opposition to heaven, Psalms, cxxxix, 8: If I ascend to heaven thou art there; if I make my bed in hell (*Sheol*) thou art there (II 27.)

Professor Stuart, of Andover Theological Institute whose learning cannot be doubted, says, "The word *Gehenna* is derived from the Hebrew *Gee* and *Hinnom*. The valley of Hinnow (*Gee-Hinnom*) is a part of the eastern section of the pleasant Wadi or valley which bounds Jerusalem on the south (Isa. xv, 8; xviii. 6). Here in ancient times, and under some of the idolatrous kings, the worship of Moloch, the horrid idol of the Ammonites was practiced. To this idol children were offered in sacrifice (2 Kings xxiii, 10: Ezk. xxiii, 37-39; 2 Chron. xxviii. 3; Levit. xviii. 21; xx, 2). If we may give credit to the Rabbins, the head of the idol was like that of an ox, while the rest of the body resembled that of a man. It was hollow within, and being heated by fire, children were laid in its arms and literally roasted alive. We cannot then wonder at the severe terms in which the worship of Moloch is everywhere denounced in the scriptures. Nor can we wonder that the place itself should have been called Tophet; that is abomination, detestation (from Toph, to vomit with loathing), (Jer. xxxi, 32; xix, 6; 2 Kings, xxiii, 10). After these sacrifices had ceased, the place was deserted and made one of loathing and horror. The pious king Jonah, caused it to be polluted (2 Kings xxiii, 10), that is, he caused to be carried there all the filth of the city of Jerusalem. It would seem that the custom of desecrating this place was continued in after days down to the period when our Saviour was on earth; perpetual fires were kept up, in order to consume the offal that was carried there; and as the same offal would breed worms (for so all putrifying meat does) hence comes the expression, "Where the worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched" (Exeget, Essays, p p. 140, 141.)

Abundant evidence of the most orthodox character could be adduced as to the original characteristics of these words, but we refrain.

Will the reader please take a copy of the New Testament, and write the word *Hades* opposite the word *Hell*