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 $2 per 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 complete, 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, AUGUST 27, 1875.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. IX, NO. 34
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XL, NO. 28

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

SPACE.	1M.	2M.	3M.	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	12.00	18.00
Four inches	7.00	9.00	11.00	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	30.00	36.00	40.00	60.00	110.00

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—Iram Derr, Isaac S. Monroe.
Prothonotary, &c.—B. Frank Zarr.
Register & Recorder—Williamson H. Jacoby.
District Attorney—John M. Clark.
Sheriff—Michael Grover.
Surveyor—Isaac Dewitt.
Treasurer—John Snyder.
Commissioners—William Lawton, John Herner, John Ent.
Commissioners' Clerk—William Krickbaum.
Auditors—E. J. Campbell, S. E. Smith, David Yost.
Coroner—Charles G. Murphey.
Jury Commissioners—Jacob H. Fritz, William H. Utt.
County Superintendent—William H. Snyder.
Bloom Poor District—Directors—O. P. Ent, Scott, Wm. Kramer, Bloomsburg and Thomas Creveling, Scott. O. P. Ent, Secretary.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

Bloomsburg Banking Company—John A. Funston, President, H. H. Grotz, Cashier.
First National Bank—Charles R. Paxton, President J. P. Tustin, 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 clock.
Seats free. The public are invited to attend.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Minister—Rev. J. McCron.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6½ 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 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 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—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Saturday, 7 p. m.
All are invited There is always room.
Services every Sunday afternoon at 3 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 evening 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.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.

Presiding Elder—Rev. A. L. Reeser.
Minister—Rev. J. A. Irvine.
Sunday Service—3 p. m., in the Iron Street Church.
Prayer Meeting—Every Sabbath at 2 p. m.
All are invited. All are welcome.

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.

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. KNORR, 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.

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. Eyer'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.

CATAWISSA.

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

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

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

WM. L. EYERLY, [illegible]NEY-AT-LAW, Catawissa, Pa.

Col[illegible] [illegible]ly made and remitted. Office oppo[illegible] Deposit Bank. 6m-38

B[illegible] wanted to sell "The Peo[illegible] [illegible]ense Medical adviser," by R. V. P[illegible] most ready selling book out. Exclusive [illegible] and liberal terms. Address the Author at [illegible] N. Y.

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.

LIGHT STREET.

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.

BUCK HORN.

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. A. L. TURNER, EXCHANGE HOTEL, BLOOMSBURG, Pa.
Office over Kleim's Drug Store. Office hours from 1 to 4 p. m., for treatment of diseases of the Eye, Ear and Throat.
All calls night or day promptly attended to.
Apr.23'75-tf

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

DR. B. F. GARDNER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office above J. Schuyler & Son's Hardware Store.
Apr.23'75-tf

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. B. 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.

FREAS BROWN'S INSURANCE AGENCY, Exchange Hotel, Bloomsburg, Pa.

	Capital.
Ætna, Ins Co., of Hartford, Connecticut	6,500,000
Liverpool, London and Globe	20,000,000
Royal of Liverpool	13 500,000
Lancanshire	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	3,100,000
American of Philadelphia	1,100,000
Atlas of Hartford	500,000
Wyoming, of Wilkes Barre	231,000
Farmers Mutual of Danville	1,000,000
Danville Mutual	75,000
Home, New York	5,000,000
	$61,958,000

March 26,'74—y

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

R. M. TUBBS, WHOLESALE DEALER IN BURNING AND LUBRICATING OILS.
Office in Maize's Building, corner Main and Centre streets, BLOOMSBURG, PENNA.
Orders solicited and promptly filled.
May, 28,'75-1y

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. July1,'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

BROWN'S HOTEL,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
B. STOHNER, Proprietor.
Accommodations First Class—$1.25 to $1.50 per day.
RESTAURANT ATTACHED.
Large, Airy Sample Rooms on 1st Floor.
A good stable in rear of Hotel.
Bloomsburg, July 9, 1875-tf.

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

BLOOMSBURG TANNERY.
G. A. HERRING
RESPECTFULLY announces to the public that he has reopened

SNYDER'S TANNERY,
(old stand) Bloomsburg, Pa., at the Forks of the Espy and Light Street roads, where all descriptions of leather will be made in the most substantial and workmanlike manner, and sold at prices to suit the times. The highest price in cash will at all times be paid for
GREEN HIDES
of every description in the country. The public patronage is respectfully solicited.
Bloomsburg, March 12, 1875-y

CONFESSIONS OF A VICTIM.
Published as a warning and for the benefit of young men and others who suffer from Nervous Debility, Loss of Womanhood, etc., giving his rules of self-cure, after undergoing much suffering and expense, and mailed free on receiving a post-paid directed envelope. Address NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, P. O. Box 153, Brooklyn, N. Y. July 9,'75-6m

NEW MUSIC STORE.

OPERA HOUSE, 3d ROOM,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
B. H. STRICKLAND
Respectfully informs the public that he has opened a New Music Store, in the Bloomsburg Opera House, on Centre Street, below Main, where he keeps a full assortment of
PIANOES,
ORGANS,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
SHEET MUSIC,
MUSIC BOOKS, &c.,
always on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. He invites the patrons of music to call and examine his stock.
REPAIRING AND TUNING,
also attended to on demand. The public patronage is respectfully solicited. april 9 '75-1y

BLOOMSBURG

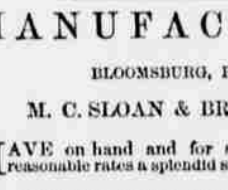
State Normal School.

THIS Institution affords to students preparing for the profession of TEACHING, excellent facilities for improvement in the most approved methods of instruction.
For the accommodation of students desiring preparation for College, or for the business relations of life, an Academic Department is organized, which affords the most ample facilities for so doing.
Each course of study is complete in itself.
Superior advantages are offered for instruction in MUSIC and LANGUAGES.
Fall Session commences Wednesday, August 26th
Fall Session closes Tuesday, December 22d.
Spring Session commences Wednesday, Dec. 30th.
Spring Session closes Tuesday, June 29th.
Spring TERM commences Wednesday, March 31st

TERMS.
BOARD, including Fuel and Washing, FOUR DOLLARS per week.
Tuition ONE DOLLAR per week. In Model School forty to sixty cents per week.

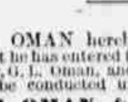
Students are admitted at any time, and to and course of study for which they may be prepared. It is better, if possible, to be present at the commencement of a term, or a session.
Send for a Catalogue.
Applications for admission may be addressed to
DR. T. L. GRISWOLD, Principal.
COL. J. G. FREEZE, Secretary.
Aug. 14,'74—1y

WM. Y. KESTER,
TAILOR.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
HAS removed to Iron street, second door above the Reformed Church, where he will be pleased to see all his old friends and new customers, and serve them with satisfaction. All work warranted. 15-y

CARRIAGE

MANUFACTORY
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
M. C. SLOAN & BROTHER
HAVE on hand and for sale at the most reasonable rates a splendid stock of
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
and every description of Wagons both PLAIN and FANCY,
Warranted to be made of the best and most durable materials, and by the most experienced workmen. All work sent out from the establishment will be found to be of the highest class and sure to give perfect satisfaction. They have also a fine assortment of
SLEIGHS
of all the newest and most fashionable styles well and carefully made and of the best material.
An inspection of their work is asked as its believed that none superior can be found in the country.
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 bedelivered at my shop by the first of February, 1876. Irondale orders taken and McKelvy, Neal & Co's for repairs as cash. A. S. CROSSLEY.
July tf

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 prices as low as can be afforded.
share of Public patronage is respectfully solicited.
H. F. OMAN & BROTHER.
Aug. 14,'74—1y.

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH
ROWELL & CHESMAN Advertising Agents,
THIRD & CHESTNUT STS., ST. LOUIS, MO

BLANK MORTGAGES for sale cheap at the COLUMBIAN Office.

Poetical.

BE HAPPY AS YOU CAN.

This life is not all sunshine,
Nor is it yet all showers,
But storms and clouds alternative,
As thorns among the flowers;
And while we seek the roses,
The thorns full oft we scan;
Still let us, though they wound us,
Be happy as you can.

This life has heavy crosses,
As well as joys to share,
And griefs and disappointments,
Which you and I must bear;
Yet, if misfortune's lava
Entombs Hope's dearest plan,
Let us with what is left us
Be happy as we can.

The sum of our enjoyment
Is made of little things
As of the broadest rivers
Are formed from smaller springs;
By treasuring small waters
The rivers reach their span;
So we increase our pleasures,
Enjoying what we can.

There may be burning deserts
Through which our feet may go,
But there are many oases
Where pleasant palm-trees grow;
As if we may not follow
The path our hearts would plan,
Let us make all around us
As happy as we can.

Perchance we may not climb with
Ambition to its goal,
Still let us answer "present"
When duty calls the roll;
And whatever our appointment,
Be nothing less than man;
And cheerful in submission,
Be happy as we can.

Miscellaneous.

ASTOR AND HIS MONEY.

HOW HE MADE IT AND HOW HE KEPT IT—THE LOVE OF IT RULED HIM LIKE A TYRANT.

The ancient city of Heidleberg is famous throughout the world no less for its silk stocking and handkerchief manufacture, cotton, wax-lights, etc., than for its institutions of learning. And who has not heard of the *vin du Neckar*, pressed from grapes grown on both sides of the mountain in its capacious tun, originally containing five hundred and twenty-eight hogsheads, and, when rebuilt, enlarged to six hundred, which is still shown to strangers? Though the castle and the garden are in ruins, the statutes of the ancient electors and Count Palatines are still to be seen on the front of the castle, and the remains of the hall of the chevaliers are still visible; while the granite columns formerly supporting a part of the imperial palace at Ingelheim, near Mayence, are seen supporting the roof of the fountain of the castle.

It was near this historic city, in the little village of Waldorf, not quite a decade over a century ago, that the light of the world first shone upon a person who was destined to a remarkable career in the New World; for here John Jacob Astor was born on the 17th of July, 1763.

His father, Jacob Astor, was a butcher of that village, and a "ne'er-do-well" of the Rip Van Winkle kind, who having little to do in his line of business in a village where animal food was considered a luxury, spent his leisure time, which was pretty much all of it, in about the way poor Rip did, though we are not informed that he ever became the worse for liquor, except to become as idle as the beer-guzzling gossips did who spent their time in the beer-house, where the father of the future wealthy New York merchant made merry over his troubles, and forget them in the hilarity surrounding him.

Yet there was one season of the year when business was brisk with old Jacob, and that was during the harvest time. It was then the custom in Germany for the farmers to each set apart a bullock, calf, sheep or pig, and fatten against the harvest season; and these animals the village butcher was called upon to kill and prepare. So this season found jolly Jacob Astor on his journey from house to house, making sausage meat of the pig, or otherwise preparing the flesh of the other animals in the way the owner desired, frequently spending from one to several days at the house where he was engaged, according to the length of time it took him to accomplish his work.

Jacob Astor's wife, and the mother of our hero, was, however, a different person than her shiftless husband. She was thrifty, hard-working, saving, and as devoted to her family as her husband was to the beer-house. If the truth must be told Dame Astor was blessed (?) with a peculiarity of the Van Winkle household, as well as her husband a somewhat free use of the tongue, which she used in a vixenish manner at times with much the same result that attended Dame Van Winkle's exercise of it, though in this case it drove the boys from home to seek congeniality in the world at large, and seemed to have little effect on the easy going husband and father.

So out from beneath the parental roof went the Astor boys at a comparatively young age, and inheriting their mother's thrift and business qualities, fought their way successfully. Two of the brothers of our hero had preceded him—one to become a dealer of musical instruments in London, and the other to follow his father's calling in Baltimore.

It had been the intention of the father to, have John Jacob follow his own calling; but the soul of the youth rebelled against the "uncanny" business, and so at the age of sixteen he was allowed to go out in the world to seek his fortune; but not until after the death of his mother, and the marked dislike to him taken by the step-mother his father brought home subsequently to the event.

With two dollars in his pocket, and his scanty wardrobe swung over his shoulder on a stick, the future millionaire passed the confines of the Black Forest, and reached the Rhine where he was soon in negotiation with some of the lumbermen for a chance at the oar of one of the immense rafts of that region, which, instead of floating down stream as on our rivers, are rowed by a large number of men, sometimes seventy or eighty to a craft; and as the work is hard, and disasters often overtake the laborers, the wages paid are high for that country—at that time being about ten dollars for the two weeks, passage in addition to the coarse fare furnished.

But what were either labor or danger to young Astor? His eye was upon London, and America invited him smilingly at a future day, when the war should cease its ravages; for ever since his elder brother had been in America, it seemed to him as though that was to be his future home.

Hence it was with enthusiastic earnestness that our future merchant labored at the oar that was to aid in carrying him to his destiny, and with pride he took his first earned ten dollars when the raft arrived at the little Dutch seaport of Katwykaan Zee, at the mouth of the Rhine where he was not long in engaging passage for London. Here, in his brother's manufactory, he went to work at once but worked as hard in learning the English language as in making musical instruments, so that in six week's time he could speak it sufficiently well to make himself understood, though to the day of his death he could not rid himself of the German accent.

In September, 1783, news of the peace between Great Britain and the colonies was published in Europe, and young Astor immediately made preparations to emigrate to the Old World. He paid twenty-five dollars for a steerage passage to Baltimore, saved the same amount to serve him after arrival, and the balance of his earnings in London he paid to his brother for seven German flutes, taken with him on speculation.

A characteristic story is told of the future merchant on the voyage. Towards its close, while they were weathering a fearful storm at the entrance to Chesapeake Bay, he suddenly appeared on deck in his best suit of clothes.

"What does this strange freak mean?" one of the passengers asked, smiling at the singular sight, though all were expecting momentarily that the vessel would go to the bottom.

"Why," said he, "if I save my life, it will probably be all that I shall save, and it will be in my best clothes. If I perish it is no matter what becomes of them."

His coolness and foresight when others were wild and forgetful with apprehension could not be better illustrated. Years after, it is stated, after a disaster befell him through the treachery and mismanagement of others, he attended the theatre on the evening of the day in which he received the news, and no one would have known of his trouble from anything observable in his manner.

On the vessel, young Astor had made the acquaintance of a German, who a few years before had emigrated to America, and had made considerable money in trading furs. Astor became interested, learned all he could pertaining to the trade, and resolved to engage in it. His first thing to do on arriving in New York was to find employment in a fur-dealing house, and thoroughly master its details, beginning his labors at two dollars a week and his board. Here he began to amass new knowledge about furs, and the habits and retreats of fur-bearing animals, questioning all who came in with skins to sell, as many of the hunters did in person.

He only staid with his employer until he had mastered the business, and then began for himself. He had during this time, however, made one voyage up the Hudson, and across the unsettled country to Lakes George and Champlain, and finally to Montreal, where he proved more than a match for the shrewd Indians, and brought back a reputation for "driving a hard bargain," which he always retained.

In 1786, in a small store on Water street, Mr. Astor's first entrance into business took place. His store was furnished with a few toys and notions which would prove attractive to Indian eyes, and there he began "dickering" for skins. His entire capital consisted of only a few hundred dollars, part of which had been loaned him by his brother. Here he bought, beat, cured and sold skins himself, having no assistant, and made several journeys on foot during the year through Western New York, buying skins from trappers, settlers, savages, or wherever he could find them. He also kept a few musical instruments from his brother's store in London, he being the first person to establish a musical instrument store in New York.

His wife, married shortly after he entered the business world for himself, had a thorough knowledge of furs, and entered heartily into business with him, for a long time doing much of the buying and beating and assisting him materially in many ways.

After a while Mr. Astor found he had quite a lot of unsalable furs on hand, such as beaver and other high priced ones. Accordingly it was not long before he found it necessary to go to London with them, as he had no agent there to consign them to. He went out as a steerage passenger, fearing the result might prove unsuccessful; but on his arrival his venture was crowned with more success than the most sanguine would have prophesied. Beaver skins which had been bought from the trappers in Western New York for a dollar sold in London for six dollars, invested in English goods, netted him ten in New York. The reader will readily see what an immense margin of profit was here open.

As though this was not sufficiently promising, Mr. Astor during his rambles about London, waiting for the vessel to sail on her return to New York, visited the East India house, and incidentally asked one of the porters the name of the governor. The man replied giving a familiar German name to Mr. Astor.

"Is he an Englishman?" inquired Mr. Astor.

"No; he came from Germany when quite a small boy."

Mr. Astor was satisfied he was an old acquaintance, and entered his presence asking him.

"Isn't your name Wilhelm——? And did you not attend school at Waldorf when a boy?"

"I did. And your face is familiar. I ought to know you well. I remember you now. Your name is Astor."

The two then had a long chat on school matters, &c., and two days before the vessel sailed, the two having met several times the governor asked him:

"Will you accept any present I make you?"

Mr. Astor, seeing the gentleman's earnestness and good feeling, finally responded that he would; and so when he called to bid the governor good-bye, the latter quite affected at parting with his German school mate, said handing him a couple of papers:

"Take these; you may find them of value."

One of them was simply a Canton prices-current; and the other was a carefully prepared document, giving to the ship that bore it permission to trade without molestation at any of the ports monopolized by the East India company.

Giving the paper no serious thought, as he had no ships, and not only had no trade with the East Indies, he returned to New York, little dreaming how important a part that parchment was to play in his future career. The permit was numbered 68, and it afterwards opened up to him a trade where millions were made with the ease of previous thousands.

Talking over the matter of the documents with his wife after his return, they decided it would be a good plan to open the matter to a celebrated merchant of the day, named James Livermore, who was largely engaged in the West India trade, and owned many large ships. So Mr. Astor called on Mr. Livermore, and showing him the document said:

"Now, if you will make up a voyage for one of the largest ships, you can have these, provided I have half the profits for them and my suggestion."

"Pooh! pooh!" exclaimed the great merchant. "A ridiculous proposition! It is altogether too one-sided."

He thought Mr. Astor would come down on his figures. But he found he would not, and so after thinking over the matter some weeks, and reflecting on the fact that no vessel at that time traded to Canton, and that the East India ports were as hermetically sealed to American commerce as though such a thing were not in existence, he called at Mr. Astor's store, and asked—

"Were you in earnest the other day when you showed me the pass of the East India company?"

"I was never more so."

Again the two merchants talked the matter over, and finally an agreement was signed, that Mr. Astor was to take no risk, have no expense, and half the profits of the clear trip.

The ship, loaded with $30,000 in Spanish and milled dollars, and ginseng, lead and scrap-iron, was sent out and in due time anchored at Whampoa, loading and unloading precisely as if she had been a vessel belonging to the East India company. Her supply of ginseng, that cost twenty cents a pound in New York, was disposed of for three dollars and a half, and the remaining articles at a great profit also, and the return cargo of tea was sold at a clear profit of a dollar a pound.

Mr. Astor's profit on this voyage was $55,000, and it was sent to his store packed in barrels. It is needless to say that the next ship that sailed with that permit belonged to Mr. Astor, and carried an assorted cargo.

A laughable incident occurred on her arrival at Canton. She had touched at the Sandwich Islands to take in fresh water and provisions, where the captain took aboard a large stock of firewood. The firewood was noticed by a mandarin at Canton the moment he came aboard and he inquired—

"What is the price of that?"

The captain smiled to himself at what he thought an absurd question, but finally said:

"What will you give?"

"Oh, I guess it is worth five hundred dollars a ton."

Every splinter of it was sold at that price. It was sandalwood.

The traffic in sandalwood was monopolized by Mr. Astor for about seventeen years, no other concern in England or the United States knowing the secret. Nor was it finally discovered till a shrewd ship owner of Boston detailed a ship to follow one of Mr. Astor's and observe every event of the voyage.

In 1830, Mr. Astor began to withdraw a little from active business, and then took the first steps toward building the hotel which bears his name, but which we see is soon to be taken down, to give place to the marble and brown-stone fronts that commerce asks for its haunts.

Mr. Astor was a peculiar man, and in family matters was as proud and exclusive as though he descended from a king instead of a butcher. With his family he was liberal—it is said in their day of affluence his wife used to demand and receive five hundred dollars an hour for her judgment on furs—but with the world he was close and in some cases downright meanness would crop out. The story is told of a difficulty which Mr. Astor once had with one of his captains, which cost him the snug little sum of $70,000. Captain DePeyster, who died about five years ago, and who is well remembered in New York, had asked Mr. Astor for a chronometer.

"Vell," said the merchant, "you puy one."

Supposing this remark to authorize him to do so on account, the captain did so and put the price in the account; but, when presented, it was stricken out.

Captain DePeyster, one of the gentlemen of the old school, brought down his gold-headed cane on the pavement with emphasis, and said:

"Very good, Mr. Astor. I shall not sail in your service until the chronometer is paid for."

Mr. Astor's rage, which had been gathering, culminated at this, and he said:

"Vell, tamn you! leave it."

And leave it the old sea-dog did, though he had been in Mr. Astor's employ for fifteen years, and from force of habit wandered down Wall street, and into one of the large shipping houses in that locality.

"Ah! DePeyster! good morning. When do you sail?

"I don't know. It's unsettled."

"What's unsettled? Isn't Astor"—

"I'm not in Astor's service now."

"The devil! Come now, that's—is it so?"

"It is."

And, after telling the story, the old sea captain was turning to go out, when the merchant stopped him.

"Do you want a ship? If you do, we have three ready to sail for China, and you can take your choice.

Captain DePeyster saw his opportunity for repaying Mr. Astor's petty meannesses, in addition to resuming his labors and accepted the command of the largest of the three, and unknown to Mr. Astor, set sail.

Mr. Astor's ship returned with a cargo of tea, and a few days only transpired before the one by the rival house came in. But Astor, supposing he had a monopoly of the market, was in no hurry about unloading, and before he was aware of it the cargo was sold, the market glutted, and he lost at least the amount named above in profits.

Shortly afterward, meeting Captain De-Peyster on the street, Mr. Astor met the former's triumphant smile with the remark:

"Vell, captain, I might tam sight better paid for that chronometer."

He seemed to base everything on money, and seldom allowed a kindly feeling to rob him of a dollar. It is said that one of his sea captains on one occasion saved property for him to the amount of seven hundred thousand dollars, merely an act that he could do, but was not called upon to do by virtue of his position. It was a purely voluntary act, but one which required determination, skill and courage. All the return the captain received was an acknowledgement of thanks; and yet "he was worth ten million dollars, and the captain had only his pay—twelve hundred dollars a year and a family." At the death of Mr. Astor, however, his son William B. Astor, sent the old sea captain a check in return for the service. Parton says that "the love of accumulation grew with his years; it ruled him like a tyrant. If at fifty he possessed his millions, at sixty-five his millions possessed him."

How the Weather is Foretold.

It is a mystery to many readers of the daily press who note the general correctness of the predictions of "old probabilities," on what the weather prognostications are based, and for their information we would state that the weather office in Washington, which has been in operation about five years, is in telegraph communication with weather stations all over the country, and late at night the probabilities are decided upon according to the reports and calculations, and sent out by telegraph to all newspapers, so that on the morning of the day the people can see approximately what kind of weather they are going to have. The fact that in the United States, in the north temperate zone, storms almost invariably travel from west to east makes it possible, wtih proper telegraphic notice, to give warning to places lying in their tracks.

Hence, if a storm is noticed crossing the Rocky mountains or developing on the western plains and its course known by telegraphic dispatch, it becomes a comparatively easy matter to notify, in advance, places threatened. To accomplish this of course it becomes necessary to establish a large number of stations to cover as wide an area of country as possible, and to connect them all by telegraph with the central office, where the results of observations taken at the same moment of absolute time in each of the stations could be immediately collated, the results worked out and the consequent "probabilities" arrived at.

These probabilities are calculated for fifteen departments or geographical districts, known as the North Atlantic States, Middle Atlantic States, South Atlantic States, East Gulf States, West Gulf States, Lower Lakes, Upper Lakes, Northwestern States, Southwestern States, Pacific States, Ohio River Valley, Upper Mississippi Valley and the Extreme Northwest.

There are now 102 stations in the United States. There are also 17 stations in Canada under the control of Prof. G. T. Kingston, director of magnetic observatory at Toronto, and 5 stations in the West Indies in charge of volunteer observers, with all of which telegraphic reports are unchanged, making 124 stations in all, extending clear across the continent, and from St. Paul's Island, Alaska, to San Diego in Southern California on the Pacific, and from Sidney, Cape Breton Island, at the northeastern extremity of Nova Scotia to the West Indies. The West India stations are found to be particularly valuable in winter, as a large proportion of the most violent winter storms originate there.

In the United States there are stations in all principle cities. On the Pacific coast there are three, viz: at Portland, Oregon and San Francisco and San Diego, Cal. Besides these are stations at St. Paul's and St. Mitchell's Islands, Alaska. These, however, are not in telegraphic communication with the central office. The Gulf and Atlantic coasts, and the northern boundary formed by the St. Lawrence river and the great lakes, have a continuous chain of stations—forty-four in number—where observations are made and cautionary signals are displayed. Cautionary signals are also displayed at the life saving stations on the New Jersey and North Carolina coasts, which are reached by telegraph.

The instruments used consist of the barometer, for measuring the pressure of the atmosphere; the common thermometer and the self-resisting maximum and minimum thermometers; the hygrometer, for determining the relative humidity of the atmosphere; the anemometer, for measuring the force of the wind; the wind vane, for determining the direction of the wind; the rain guage, for measuring the rain fall and a clock.

The observers who hold the rank of sergeants is the army are paid but a small salary, and the assistants still less.

English Envy.

The bitterness with which the London *Standard* denounced the American celebration of the Fourth of July in that city, and the Englishmen who took part in it, shows that the large number of the English people which that influential paper represents never did and never will feel any real friendship for the United States. England has always considered her colonies in the light of lemons to be squeezed dry for the especial benefit of her titled pauper lords and aristocrats, and our country is about the only one of her former dependencies which she has not plundered to enrich herself. Canada, never very profitable, has been spared somewhat, because her oppression would have resulted in her becoming a part of our Union. It was only by the aid of our ancestors that England was able to take that country from the French. The quotas of troops from the colonies were always valuable to England in her wars on this continent and the neighboring islands, while our seaports and hardy sailors were almost indispensable to her long continued maritime supremacy. This country, if still under her sway, would be an excellent place to which her impoverished "nobility" could be sent to hold sinecure offices and steal for themselves fortunes to be spent in the "Mother country," and its loss will never be forgotten or forgiven by the ruling classes in England.—*Exchange*.

The essence of justice is mercy. Making a child suffer for wrong doing is merciful to the child. There is no mercy in letting a child have its own will, plunging headlong to destruction with the bits in its mouth There is no mercy to society nor to the criminal if the wrong is not repressed and the right vindicated. We injure the culprit who comes up to take his proper doom at the bar of justice, if we do not make him feel that he has done a wrong thing. We may deliver his body from the prison, but not at the expense of justice nor to his own injury.

The story of a man who had a nose so large that he could not blow it without gunpowder has turned out to be a hoax.

Wise Sayings.

Rage is mental imbecility.

The mind knows no prison.

Frankness is the sign of a noble mind.

He that will not reflect is a ruined man.

Life would be to smooth if it had no ruts in it.

An inconstant man is despicable; a faithless man is base.

Many dread being ill who are very willing their lives should be.

In friendship, as in love, we are often happier in our ignorance than in our knowledge.

A man is fortunate if his enemies too violently censure and his friends moderately praise him.

Respect is to the person beloved what the enchasing is to the gem; it shows the value set upon it.

The happiest of pillows is not that which love first presses; it is that which death has frowned on and passed over.

They err widely who propose to turn men to the thoughts of a better world by making them think very meanly of this.

To pardon those absurdities in ourselves which we can suffer in others, is neither better nor worse than to be more willing to be fools ourselves than to have others so.

The difference between war and peace has been well defined by one of the ancients; "In time of peace the sons bury their fathers; in time of war the fathers bury their sons."

The separation of friends by death is less terrible than the divorce of true hearts that have loved, but cease to sympathise, while memory is still recalling what they once were to each other.

The blossom cannot tell what becomes of its odor, and no man can tell what becomes of his influence and example, that roll away from him, and go beyond his ken on their perilous mission.

Shoot a cannon ball against a column of smoke, and it shatters the column, but only for an instant, when it reunites. So it is with death. It dissolves the theory we call life for a second, to be reunited elsewhere forever.

It is not poverty so much as pretence that harrasses a ruined man and an empty purse—the keeping up a hollow show that must soon come to an end. Have the courage to appear poor, and you disarm poverty of its sharpest sting.

None but those who keep up appearance against heavy odds can understand what servitude pretence imposes upon the soul. The sting of confessed poverty is not nearly so burning as is reality of being poor while seeming to be rich.

Bulwer, in one of his early novels, writing of love says, "Perhaps it would be better if we could get rid of it altogether. Life would go on smoother and happier without it. Friendship is the wine of existence, love is the dram-drinking."

Nothing is so disgusting as the whine of tenderness; the mere cant of feeling, the parade of sympathy; they bring the most amiable part of our nature into disrepute, and prevent many a man from being generous, lest he should be thought ridiculous.

Friendship has a noble effect upon all states and conditions. It relieves our cares, raises our hopes, and abates our fears. A friend who relates his success talks himself into a new pleasure, and by opening his misforunes leaves part of them behind him.

Without a decision of character no man or woman is ever worth a button, or ever can be. Without it a man becomes at once a good natured nobody, the poverty-stricken possessor of but one solitary principle—that of obliging everybody under the sun merely for the asking.

It is a foolish idea to suppose that we must lie down and die because we are old. Who is old? Not the man of energy—not the day laborer in science, art, or benevolence, but he only who suffers his energies to waste away and the springs of life to become motionless.

The fruits of the earth do not more obviously require labor and cultivation to prepare them for our use and subsistence than our faculties demand instruction and regulation, in order to become upright and valuable members of society, useful to others, or happy in ourselves.

Perfect content was never one of earth's institutions; that belongs to the sphere ethereal, where perfection only is allowed, and where we who cheat and torment each other here hope to meet in united bond of love, which all the sins of the former life cannot sever.

The activity of the young is like that of railway trains in motion. They tear along with care and turmoil, and leave peace behind them. The quietest nooks prevaded by them lose their quietude as they pass, and recover it only on their departure. Time's best gift to use is serenity.

Guilt, though it may attain temporal splendor, can never confer real happiness; the evil consequences of our crimes long survive their commission, and, like the ghost of the murdered, forever haunt the steps of the malefactor, while the paths of virtue, though seldom those of worldly greatness, are always those of pleasantness and peace.

A woman of irresolute constitution gives herself a treat of the rack every time she is called to make up her mind respecting some petty domestic arrangement. The poorest arguments will make their way when delivered with firmness and decision. Indecision arises from two very opposite causes—seeing our way too far, or not far enough.

Sometimes the mind greatly influences the body. Indeed, the operation of mental causes on the bodily frame is not unknown to any of us, though they may perhaps not have been thought, in regard to education, to be of very great importance. The effect of anxiety, grief, and other feelings in diminishing strength and wearing away health are quite familiar.

A man falls in love just as he falls down stairs. It is an accident, perhaps, and a very probable misfortune; something which he never intended, nor foresaw, nor apprehended. But when he runs in love, it is as when he runs in debt; it is done knowingly and intentionally, and very often rashly and foolishly, even if not ridiculously, miserably and ruinously.

It is in vain that ladders are raised for people without strength of purpose. They cannot mount. A boatswain can drive a lazy sailor up the rigging of a ship to the maintop, but it is next to impossible to make his way upward from the common level. If fate has placed him at the foot of the ladder, there in all probability, he will grovel till he dies.