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, $3 will be charged. To subscribers out of the county the terms are $2 per year strictly in advance—$2.50 if not paid in advance and $3.00 if payment be delayed beyond the year.

No paper will be 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, neat and at moderate prices.

The Columbian.

C. B. BROCKWAY, G. D. ELWELL, } Editors and Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1875.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. IX, NO. 49
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XI, NO. 38

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One inch, (twelve lines or its equivalent in Nonpareil type) one or two insertions, $1.50; three insertions, $2.00.

SPACE.	1W.	2W.	3W.	6W.	1Y
One inch	$2.00	$3.00	$4.00	$6.00	$10.0
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	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	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 Dery, Isaac S. Monroe.
Prothonotary, &c.—B. Frank Karr.
Register & Recorder—Williamson H. Jacoby.
District Attorney—John M. Clark.
Sheriff—Michael Grower.
Sheriff's Deputy—Isaac Hewitt.
Treasurer—John Snyder.
Commissioners—William Lawton, John Herace, John Hall.
Commissioners' Clerk—William Krickbaum.
Auditors—T. J. Campbell, S. E. Smith, David Yost.
Counsel—Charles S. Shuman.
Jury Commissioners—Jacob H. Fritz, William H. Ent.
Count Superintendent—William H. Snyder.
Mines Peak District—Directors—O. P. Ent, Scott, Wm. Kreiser, Bloomsburg; and Thomas Creveling, E. A. Ent, Secretary.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

Burgess—Charles H. Paxton, resident J. P.—Thomas Cashner.
Town Council—
Bloomsburg Building and Saving Fund Association—John A. Funston, President; J. H. Robbins, Secretary.
Bloomsburg Mutual Saving Fund Association—J. Herrin, 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. McCron.
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—2 p. 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. McGarvey.
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—2 p. m.
Prayer Meeting—Saturday, 7 p. m.
All are invited. There is always room.
Services every Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at Keller'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. Roeser.
Minister—Rev. J. A. Irvine.
Sunday Service—4 p. m., in the Iron Street Church.
Prayer Meeting—Every Sabbath at 2 p. m.
All are invited. All are welcome.

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., 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.

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.

E. R. IKELER, Attorney at Law, Rooms in Exchange Block, 2d floor, Bloomsburg, Pa. 68

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. Ikeler'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. ROSENSTOCK, 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, Salve's Block, Main street.

THOMAS WEBB, Confectionery and Baker 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.

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. 5, 74—y Catawissa, Pa.

WM. L. EYERLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Catawissa, Pa.

Collections promptly made and remitted. Office opposite Catawissa Deposit Bank. 6m-38

VULCAN IRON WORKS, DANVILLE, MONTOUR COUNTY, PA.

WILLIAM H. LAW, Manufacturer of Wrought Iron Bridges, Boilers, Gasholder, Frames of buildings, Wrought Iron Roofing, Roofing Plates, Flooring and Doors, Farm Gates and Fences, also Wrought Iron Piping, Stacks and all kinds of Smith Work, &c. Repairs promptly attended to. N. B.—Drawings and Estimates supplied. Oct. 8, 1875—tf

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

ORANGEVILLE DIRECTORY.

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

BUCK HORN.

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. A. L. TURNER, Residence on Market Street one door below D. J. Waller's. 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. G. BARKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office Main Street, Brower's Building, Second story, Rooms 4 and 5. Oct. 15, '75.

SAMUEL KNORR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BLOOMSBURG, PA. Office, Hartman's Block, corner Main and Market Streets. Oct. 8, 75.

C. W. MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office in Brower's building, second floor, room No. 1. Bloomsburg, Pa. July 1, 75—y

C. E. & W. J. BUCKALEW, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Bloomsburg, Pa. Office on Main Street, first door below Court House. Mar. 5, 74—y

R. F. & J. M. CLARK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Bloomsburg, Pa. Office in Ent's Building. April 16, '74—y

A. CREVELING SMITH. HERVEY EWING SMITH.
A. CREVELING SMITH & SON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Bloomsburg, Pa. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention. July 1, '73—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

BROCKWAY & ELWELL, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Bloomsburg, Pa. Members of the United States Law Association. Collections made in any part of America. Agents for Continental Life Insurance Company of New York. Assets nearly $7,000,000. The best in the country. Send for descriptive pamphlet. tf

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
Lancashire	10,000,00
Fire Association, Philadelphia	2,000,000
American of Philadelphia	1,100,000
Atlas of Hartford	3,000,000
Wyoming, of Wilkes Barre	221,000
Farmers Mutual of Danville	1,000,000
Danville Mutual	125,000
Home, New York	5,000,000
	$61,958,000

March 26, 74—y

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. M. BROWN, Dealer in BOOTS AND SHOES. TOWANDA Boots a specialty. Repairing done at short notice. Under Brown's Hotel, Bloomsburg. Oct. 8, 75-1y

CENTRAL HOTEL, A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, Oct. 8, '75-1y JOHN LAYCOCK, Prop'r.

C. M. DRINKER, GUN and LOCKSMITH. Sewing Machines and Machinery of all kinds repaired. OPERA HOUSE Building, Bloomsburg, Pa. Oct 1, 75-1y

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. Oct. 8, '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 POCELAIN 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. Oct. 8 75

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. oct. 8, '75

EXCHANGE HOTEL, Opposite the Court House, BLOOMSBURG, PA. The Largest and Best in all respects in the county. Oct. 8, '75-1y W. H. KOONS, Proprietor.

BROWN'S HOTEL, BLOOMSBURG, PA., B. STOHNER, Proprietor. Accommodations First Class—$1.50 to $1.50 per day. RESTAURANT ATTACHED. Large, Airy Sample Rooms on 1st Floor. A good stable in rear of Hotel. Bloomsburg, Oct. 8, 1875-tf.

CONFESSIONS OF A VICTIM. Published as a warning and for the benefit of young men and others who suffer from Nervous Debility, Loss of Manhood, 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 184, Brooklyn, N. Y. July 2, '75-6m

ESPY STEAM FLOURING MILL, ESPY, PA. STOUT & BREISCH, PROPRIETORS. General Dealers in Flour, Grain, Feed, &c. Custom Work to order. 8epl'm

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 it is believed that none superior can be found in the county. Oct. 8, 1875—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 hickory, 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 repairing as cash. A. S. CROSSLEY. Oct. 8, 1875.

The Great Cause of Human Misery.

Just published in a sealed envelope. Price 6 cts.

A LECTURE on the nature, treatment and Radical Cure of seminal weakness, spermatorrhœa, induced by self-abuse. Involuntary emissions, impotency, nervous debility and impediments to marriage generally, consumption, epilepsy and fits; mental and physical incapacity, &c., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the Green Book &c.

The world-renowned author in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of self abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO., 127 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box 4,586. April 16, '75—y

PHOSPHO-FISH

GUANO.

ANALYSIS.

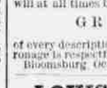
Moisture, det. at 100 c.	11.77
Organic Matter, 24.28 capable of producing Ammonia,	3.18
Soluable and Precipitated Phosphoric Acid,	8.64
Equal to Precipitated and Bone Phosphate,	19.31
Undecomposed Bone Phosphate,	10.30

PRICE, $58 PER TON. Packed in bags of 2 0 lbs. each. BAUGH & SONS, Sole Proprietors, No. 20 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, AND No. 165 South Street, Baltimore. Sep. 22-25.

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 Oct. 1, 1875.

LOUIS BERNHARD, Dealer in ELGIN WATCHES, CLOCKS, Silverware, Watches and Jewelry, BLOOMSBURG, PA. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold and Silver Watches, of American and Foreign manufacture. Silver and Plated Ware, Clocks, FINE JEWELRY, &C., &C. REPAIRING AND ENGRAVING Promptly Executed. Oct. 8, '75-1y

WAINWRIGHT & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS, N. E. Corner Second and Arch Streets, PHILADELPHIA, Dealers in TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES, RICE, SPICES, BICARB SODA, &c., &c. Orders will receive prompt attention. 8'75-tf

FORTUNES of $100,000, $50,000, $30,000, $25,000, $20,000, $15,000 with other smaller sums are paid in the Wyoming Lottery, which is conducted by sworn commissioners and duly legalized by the Wyoming Legislature. Regular drawings 15th and 30th of each month during the year. Tickets $1 each, 6 for $5, 25 for $20. Circulars with full information mailed free. ALLEN & CO., 79 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK. Sep. 17, -6m.

NOTICE. From this date the Bloomsburg Gas Company will put in service pipes at first cost and furnish and set meters at four dollars each. The company have on hand a lot of gas tar suited for painting roofs, and posts or other timbers placed under ground. Price 10 cents per gallon or $2.00 per barrel. C. W. MILLER, Supt. Oct. 15, '75-tf

THE NINETY AND NINE.

There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold;
But one was out on the hills away;
Far off from the gates of gold,
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

"Lord, thou hast here thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of mine
Has wandered away from me;
And, although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through
Ere he found his sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert he heard its cry—
Sick and helpless and ready to die.

"Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

And all through the mountains thunder riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven:
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throng:
"Rejoice! For the Lord brings back his own!"
—As sung by Mr. Sankey.

MY LITTLE LOVE.

I had a love at Aston Hall,
A little, prattling darling;
She's very, very, very small,
And chatters like a starling.
Her hair is light, her eye blue-bright,
Her cheek is like a posy,
And if you wish her name outright,
'Tis little baby Rosy.

She's such a sweet, wee, winsome thing,
That, in spite of my endeavor
To give the witch the cruel fling,
I fear that I must have her.
She comes and peers into my eyes,
And climbs up o'er my shoulder,
Or snares me by some fond surprise,
Till I am forced to hold her,

And then she pulls me by the beard
Or clutches at my glasses,
Till I begin to be afeard
She'll beat my Devon lasses.
God keep her little, loving heart;
I wish her well and cozy,
And may no evil bring a smart
To my sweet Baby Rosy.

FAITHLESS.

I wonder if it seems as long
To you: three years have passed, or more,
Since, loath to speak the final word,
We parted at the vine-wreathed door.

The graceful gesture of your hand,
Your wistful eyes, I see them yet,
And hear from out those pleading lips,
The whispered mandate, "Don't forget."

Ah, was it that your faith in me
Was weak, or that my thoughts you read,
And guessed the plot my brain conceived,
Black as the heavens overhead?

Fast fell the rain; the pallid moon
Was hidden by the tempest's rack.
"Adieu!" you cried, "now, don't forget
To bring our best umbrella back."

—Scribner for November

Miscellaneous.

A DREAM AND A SLEEP.

Emile, Gerard, and I sat smoking in the dark. The curtains were drawn; the fire smouldered to its death; the sound of passing wheels broke but infrequently upon the silence of the room. It was near dawn—and still we had no thought of separating. Emile and Gerard had come in at 2 o'clock in the morning, and when such a thing happened we generally saw the daylight before we shook hands again. We had two or three bitter arguments; for Emile and Gerard always fought with buttons off. At length Gerard yawned. Emile caught the arms of his easy chair, sat upright, and looked fixedly into Gerard's face.

"Gerard," he said, "you have yawned."

"No doubt," answered Gerard. "What of that? You haven't said a word for a quarter of an hour. You have been asleep."

"Hear him!" cried Emile, appealing as it were, to the four millions of sleepers surrounding him. "He says I slept! He has the audacity to seek justification or extenuation of his offense in a crime created by his imagination for me. "Mark," he asked, turning to me, "have I slept?"

"Beyond the facts that you sat very still and kept your eyes closed, there is no circumstantial evidence against you," I replied.

"There!" exclaimed Emile. "Hear independent testimony! But against you there is irrefutable proof. You yawned. We heard you. You are beneath contempt. You are a creature of sensation and emotion, wholly destitute of reflection or self-supplied stimulant. Bah! you are like a woman!"

"Emile," I interposed, "you are ungallant."

"But, Mark," he pleaded, "Gerard is a beast."

"You are over the bounds," protested Gerard.

"Not of truth," asserted Emile.

"Of civilized conversation. The word 'beast' is not in my blue book applied to a man.

"No," I agreed, "I never saw it."

"Then," cried Gerard, in triumph, "Emile pays the penalty."

"But as I live," pleaded Emile, "I have no story to tell for forfeit. As I live I am a squeezed orange."

"Lemon," muttered Gerard, as he lit his pipe.

"Lemon is over the bounds?" inquired Emile, clasping his hands and turning imploring eyes upon me.

"No. Lemon is within the limits. Go on with a story, Emile."

He made a pathetic gesture and fell back in his chair. "They, or rather he, said I was asleep," he whispered in a voice of a stage "aside," "and I wasn't. I was only thinking. Thinking of the past. Thinking of my first night in London. What a night it was, to be sure." Then with animation, "Did I tell you of my first night in London?"

"No."

"I will."

"I had just completed my twenty-fifth year when I first set foot in London. I had come partly to see the place and partly to meet a relative of mine, whom we expected to arrive from India any day of the week. As you know, Mark, I have always been a quiet, curious, dull fellow, taking little interest in the ordinary amusements provided for the general public, and having no appreciation of what is called fun. So that, instead of seeking a theatre, or some other brilliant place of entertainment, I put on an overcoat, lit a cigar, and walked out about 9 o'clock.

"There was a dense fog, and the air was damp and unwholesome. I happened to be staying at a hotel so situated that by the map I took all my bearings with relation to Holborn. The gas lamps of the other side of the street were visible, but gave no light. I became a little depressed and confounded, and meeting a quiet looking street which seemed to lead into some silent, lake-like square, I turned down, and experienced the most inexpressible relief from the muffled muteness around.

"I suppose I must have gone about a hundred and fifty yards in a straight line before I discovered there was no way of exit at the end. I crossed, and began walking back toward the head of the street. Before I had got half way I reached a turning to the left, and, for a moment, stood irresolute as to which course I should take.

"As I was deliberating, I heard footsteps approaching rapidly. I drew a little out of the way to let him pass; but, as he went to the same side, he run against me rather forcibly, and, tripping over a raised stone in the kennel, fell heavily to the ground. I helped him to rise. He was not hurt; and when he and I had exchanged apologies, he turned slowly down the street and to the left, and walked with bent head and deliberate step.

"The two questions which arose to me were: Who was he? and what had occasioned his haste? His manner and speech were those of a gentleman, and, so far as I could see, there was nothing in his dress or appearance inconsistent with the presumption that he was one. What could make a man of his class rush down a by street as at such a pace, and then suddenly, upon receiving a momentary check, subside into a shamble? Had he committed some crime, and were the ministers of justice upon his track?"

"I listened, half expecting to hear the clatter of feet in chase. All was still in the street, and from beyond the street the sound of traffic came feebly and dully, like the muttering of water in a distant cave.

"Mechanically I turned into the narrow street the man had entered. I could not remove my mind of him. He clung to me like the vapor. But what was it that seemed so strange about him? All of us have experienced the phenomenon of remembering, or recalling, or reimposing on the mind persons and objects of which, at the time they were displayed to us, we took no sensible mental impression. So it was with me in this case.

"I have always taken a great delight in trying to read the heart through the face. This man's manner puzzled me considerably, and when I first felt the recollection of his face dawning upon me, I said to myself, now I shall know all.

"I was very much interested in my vague speculation, and I must have walked more than over a mile before I became aware of the fact that I had been taking turns without recording them. So that when I awoke to a sense of my situation I had lost my way. I received an unpleasant shock; for, although I had no fear, the place where I found myself was gloomy and forbidding in the extreme. Overhead hung huge warehouses, whose upper stories were lost in the fog and night. The lane was narrow, and practicable only to foot passengers. Strain my ears as I might, I could hear no hum of voices, no sound of wheels, no bells, no noise of life.

"I pushed on hurriedly. Suddenly I heard a sound. Click—click—click. 'Billiards!' I thought, joyously, and following the direction given by the sound, I found a door, pushed it open, walked through a long, narrow passage, and entered the room where the game was going on.

"There were five persons in the room, namely, the marker, two players and one man sitting on a side seat. I should have called him a spectator, but that he seemed to be fast asleep."

"I asked my way of the marker, and finding I had not drifted very far from my anchorage, made up my mind to sit and watch a game or two."

"I think I must have been upward of an hour in the billiard room, when one of the players accidentally touched the sleeper with the butt end of his cue and roused him. It is impossible to express my astonishment when once more I saw the face I but dimly remembered; the face of him who had fallen in the narrow street but an hour before."

"I was more than surprised—I was shocked. How did it come we two should meet again that same night? Was fate busy between him and me? I felt uncomfortable. When his eyes fell upon me there was no gleam of recognition. He did not remember we had met before."

"He did not materially alter his position. He sat limp and spiritless, as one completely crushed. Now I saw plainly that there was no artificial lethargic influence at work in him. Now I discovered the second element in the contention; it was extreme physical fatigue. I could still see the hunger for action in his eye; he watched the swiftly-traveling balls as though he envied them; but his heavy limbs lay abroad, as though there were no power left to rally them. How was this condition to be accounted for? Poverty had nothing to do with it. He wore one ring which must have cost more than many families have to spend in a year. His dress was a little tossed and soiled, but the most fashionable cut and materials."

"Something far deeper than my curiosity was now aroused, and for the life of me I could not keep my eyes off him.

"At length the balls ceased to play; the players took their leave; the lights were turned down; the marker approached the weary man, and, asked him if he wished to play. 'No,' in a tremulous voice, out of which all the volume and spirit had departed. As he uttered the word he rose heavily, came with a slow pace round the table, and entered the long passage. I followed. As he reached the outer door I entered the passage. He stood a moment looking out into the fog, and then I heard him utter, 'The day will never come. I'll go to the river."

"To the river! To the river, with those weary limbs and that passion of restlessness eating his reason away! It can mean only one thing. To the river, if you like, but not alone. I'll follow. With these thoughts I hastened after him."

"There was no great need for caution. The fog and his intense preoccupation made it unnecessary for me to take unusual care. I kept close to him, and followed him through an intricate net-work of narrow lanes, at length entered the approach to a bridge. He walked rapidly, and I was about ten paces behind. The perspiration stood out on my forehead. I was on the point of rushing forward and seizing him, when he drew up suddenly and placed his hand on the parapet. There was now no doubt of his intention. I leaped forward and tapped him smartly on the shoulder."

"He turned round and confronted me. We were standing under a gas lamp. The light was feeble, but quiet enough to let me see the expression of his face. There was no anger or annoyance in his eyes. He stared at me in a half-wild, half-dull way, and did not seem to ask or care why I touched him. Something in his aspect put me out of conceit with my suicidal theory for him. I did not say the words I had arranged. His appearance forbade me."

"I am a stranger in London. I arrived here only this evening. Pardon me, but I lost my way. Would you be good enough to set me right?"

"He continued to look at me in the same, dull, unspeculative manner. He completely disregarded my question. 'We have met to-night before. Did you follow me from where I fell to the billiard room?" he asked in a low, wornout voice.

"I was thunder-stricken. He had not only seen me at the time of the accident, but had recognized me in the billiard room. I lost my self-possession completely. 'No,' I muttered, 'I did not follow you from where you fell to the billiard room."

"'That is strange,' he mused, 'very strange! What a coincidence! But did you follow me from the billard room to this?"

"'Yes.'

"'Why?'

"'I heard you mutter something about to-morrow never coming, and the river. I feared——'

"'What?'

"'Well, your manner—pray excuse me—seemed a little excited, and I feared that perhaps you might'—I waved my hand vaguely in the direction of the river.

"To my profound astonishment, I may say horror, he burst out into a hysterical laugh, leaned against the parapet of the bridge, and surveyed me with a half-amused, half-pitying look. After a moment he shook himself; regarded me fixedly, asked me where I lived or staid; and when I answered, said, Come with me."

"There were two good objects to be attained by going with him. I should draw him away from the river, and I myself should get home. We walked in silence together. Evidently he did not wish to speak."

"'Ishven't the least idea of the way we went. We made many turnings, and I grew gradually to feel that we were penetrating the better portion of London. I was on the point of asking if he were quite sure he had not been deceived by the fog, when he stopped before a large house in a square and knocked."

"'I do not know this place,' I said.

"'But I do. You need not be afraid. Do I look like a decoy?'

"The door was opened by a porter, and we entered a spacious hall, lighted by a huge gaselier of dull amber glass. Passing through the hall, we went into another and narrower one; out of this we passed into a dark passage of considerable length; and finally, into a small low room. From ceiling to floor hung amber silk curtains, and between them stood vast mirrors. There were only one small table and two chairs. Along the three sides of the chamber ran low couches, covered with amber velvet. A dull yellow Turkey carpet covered the floor, and overhead hung a single lamp with a single floating wick. On the mantlepiece there was nothing but pipes and a pair of old flint pistols curiously wrought, and glittering with diamonds and rubies in the dim golden light."

"He motioned me to one of the chairs. 'Take a seat,' he said, moving his hand to a silver gong that stood on the table, and sinking into the luxurious easy chair. 'You will have something?' What shall it be? This is my place, or rather yours, for the present.

"'Thank you, nothing for me. You need refreshment, and, if I may presume to say so, sleep still more."

"'I have neither eaten nor slept in forty-eight hours, and I think I must have walked a hundred miles in that time."

"'I uttered an exclamation of surprise and looked closely at him. He was a young man, not more than nine and twenty, or thirty at most, but looking much older under the influence of extreme physical exhaustion. His face was flushed and hectic, and his eyes were dim and bloodshot. His figure was slender almost to emaciation, and deep lines marked the face, speaking of premature care or sorrow—I could not tell which."

"'He did not heed my exclamation, but went on: 'You thought I was asleep in the billard room. I was not. Forty-eight hours ago I awoke out of a dream, and I have not dared to sleep since."

"'Was it so terrible?'

"'Terrible! No. It was so good, so healing, so heaven sent, that I durst not sleep, lest it should get the lie."

"'But you will kill yourself. You must sleep."

"'What o'clock is it?'

"'A quarter past twelve."

"'In ten, perhaps eight hours, I shall know if that dream was true or not. You thought I meditated springing into the Thames. It was good of you to follow me. I am grateful to you for your care of me. But in all London—and in the whole word—there is no man who wants to live more than I do."

"'But——'

"'I know what you would say—I am going a bad way about it. Let that pass. There is no other way. If you stay until the news comes you shall. If it be good, I shall sleep."

"'And if it be bad?'

"'He knit his brow and clenched his hands, and then said, with a strange laugh, I shall sleep all the same."

"'I will stay, if I may."

"'Good. Then you shall hear my dream."

"'He lit a pipe, lay back in his chair and began in a low, strained voice, like one who listens to words which have traveled from a distance and repeats them as they come."

"'I need go no further into the past than to tell you that five years ago my father was living and I was the third son. At that time I fell in love. I will trouble you with no rhapsodies. It was my first and only love. It was returned fully and freely; but I was too poor. Her father would not hear of it, and in less than a year my—she was compelled—compelled by all and every means that a tyrannical father and pliant mother could devise to marry a rich Jamaica merchant, a man nearly three times her age. Since then I have neither seen her nor heard of her. Within a year of her marriage my two brothers were drowned while yachting in the Mediteranean, and I became heir. My father never recovered the shock of their death, and in a few months more he followed them to their grave. The very day my poor father was buried I left England, and from that hour till now I have spent but three days in the country. I arrived here three days ago. I was worn out with travel, and retired early. I had not been more than an hour asleep when I awoke bathed from head to foot in a cold perspiration. I was trembling in every limb. I had dreamed that I was standing on the deck of an Atlantic steamer, and that there came toward me a figure draped in black. I shrank back in inexplicable dread. I strove to fly, but my feet were like lead. I grasped the bulwark for support. The figure approached nearer. It was that of a woman in widow's weeds. The veil was down, but I seemed to feel the face. Slowly, and when the figure was no further from me than this table upon which my hand rests, the veil was raised and I saw her face. With a shriek, I awoke. That was my dream. What o'clock is it?"

"'Half-past twelve."

"'How wearily the minutes go. You are sure your watch is going?

"'Yes."

"'I durst not go to Queenstown myself. There is a boat due in the morning. I have a trusty