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, $3.00 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 S. a. c, 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. D. BROCKWAY, G. E. ELWELL, } Editors and Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1875.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. IX, NO. 51
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XI, NO. 40

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	$2.50	$3.00	$4.00	$6.00	$10.0
Two inches	3.50	5.00	7.00	9.00	15.0
Three inches	5.00	7.00	9.00	12.00	18.00
Four inches	7.00	9.00	11.00	17.00	25.0
Quarter column	10.00	12.00	14.00	20.00	35.0
Half column	15.00	18.00	20.00	30.00	60.0
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—Evan Derr, Isaac S. Monroe.
Prothonotary, &c.—B. Frank Zarr.
Register & Recorder—Christopher H. Jacoby.
District Attorney—Jesse M. Clark.
Sheriff—Michael Heffner.
Sheriff's Clerk—Lewis Dewitt.
Treasurer—John Snyder.
Commissioners—William Lawton, John Herner, John Fox.
Commissioners' Clerk—William Krickbaum.
Auditors—C. J. Campbell, S. E. Smith, David Yost.
Counsel—Charles G. Murphy.
Jury Commissioners—Jacob H. Fritz, William H. Fritz.
Chief Superintendent—William H. Snyder.
Blasch 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, C. R. Ent, Cashier.
First National Bank—Charles R. Paxton, President J. P. Postle, 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. H. Robbins, Secretary.
Bloomsburg Mutual Saving Fund Association—J. S. 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. Mecrom.
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 a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—2 p. m.
Class-Meeting—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 6½ o'clock.

REFORMED CHURCH.
Corner of Third and Iron streets.
Pastor—Rev. T. F. Hoffmeier.
Residence—East street, next door to 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 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. 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.

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.

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

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. es

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

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

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, 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.

CATAWISSA.

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

B. F. DALLMAN, Merchant Tailor, Second street, Rosdahl's building.

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

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 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 Klein'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.22'75-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. Schnyler & Son's Hardware Store. Apr.22'75-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. July1,73—y

C. B. & 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 Ext's Building. April 10,73—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

E. H. LITTLE, ROB'T. H. 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. 15—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	13,000,000
Lancashire	10,000,00
Fire Association, Philadelphia	3,100,000
American of Philadelphia	1,100,000
Atlas of Hartford	5,000,000
Wyoming, of Wilkes Barre	231,000
Farmers Mutual of Danville	1,000,000
Danville Mutual	75,000
Home, New York	5,600,000
	$61,958,000

March 26,74—y

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. M. BROWN, Dealer in BOOTS AND SHOES. TOSCANDA 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,'75ly 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 FOLCHAMS 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. B. KOONS, Proprietor.

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, 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 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 1314, Brooklyn, N. Y. July 9,'75-6m

ESPY STEAM FLOURING MILL, ESPY, PA. STOUT & BREISCH, PROPRIETORS. General dealers in Flour, Grain, Feed &c. Custom done to order. 3apm

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 to 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 country. 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 repairing 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. 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.

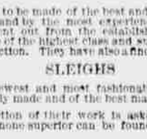
The world-renowned author in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of self abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain 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,	5.64
Equal to Precipitated and Bone Phosphate,	12.31
Undecomposed Bone Phosphate,	15.39

PRICE, $38 PER TON. Packed in bags of 200 lbs. each.

BAUGH & SONS, Sole Proprietors, No. 20 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, AND No. 168 South Street, Baltimore. Sep. 29-'75.

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 FISH, SPICES, SIGARS SODA, &C., &C. Orders will receive prompt attention. g1,7-tf

FORTUNES

of $100,000, $50,000, $20,000, $10,000, $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 $2.50 per barrel. C. W. MILLER, Sect. Oct. 15, '75-tf

Poetical.

THE INDIAN LOVER'S CALUMET.

BY EDWARD C. JONES.

"The Indian lover lights his calumet, enters the cabin of his mistress, and gently presents it to her. If she extinguishes it, she permits his address; but if she suffers it to burn unheeded, he retires with a throbbing heart."—Adam's Travels in North America.

Come to my side, and let me speak
Of that fair autumn night,
When gazing in thy love-lit eye,
I caught thy bosom's light,
And knew thy pulses bounded free
For me, oh! cherished one, for me.

That day I started in the fen
The ruby-burnished snake;
That day the speckled deer I chased
Along the wooded brake;
And with his antlers bought the shell
My maiden said she prized so well.

Then at the wigwam's open door,
While thou the wampum strung,
The cougar's shaggy hide I doffed,
Around my shoulders flung.
And then, with eyes which love had wet,
Didst touch my lighted calumet.

Then knew I by that ancient sign,
That o'er thy heart I reigned,
And felt the Mingo's sweetest dove
My warrior soul had gained;
And from thy kisses in that hour,
Drank dew-draughts from the lotus flower.

Then Kitchi Manitou we blest,
The Indian God on high,
And watched the autumn moon, that sailed
Along a cloudless sky,
And said that changing heavens should see
Our bright, unshaded constancy.

Since then, amid our forest chiefs
Thy mated one has stood,
When council fire its gleaming sent
Across our rolling flood;
And time has thinned thy locks of jet,
Since thou didst touch my calumet.

And little forms beside thee sport,
The offshoots of the vine,
Who laugh as round thy matron neck
The field flowers wild they twine,
And clap their hands in rough delight,
And bid their sire behold the sight.

But autumn moons have found us true,
And at our open door,
The lighted pipe of ruddy clay
Has cloud-wreaths as before.
And still at even's soft decline,
The Mingo's sweetest dove is mine.

Miscellaneous.

MR. DAYTON'S HOUSEKEEPER.

WANTED—A HOUSEKEEPER—NO ONE but an elderly person, competent, and of the highest respectability need apply. Call between the hours of 2 and 3, Thursday, April 6, at No.——, Michigan avenue.

Kate Franklin read this in the paper which lay on the counter in the little grocery while waiting to have an ounce or two of tea done up and a roll of baker's bread.

She repeated the number of the house over to herself as she received the change from the grocer.

She prepared the tea after she returned to the little bare attic, and ate her scanty meal mechanically. She forgot how unsatisfied her appetite still was in her busy thought.

A stranger in a strange place, successively she had tried to find a situation as teacher, copyist, in a store, sewing. She had failed in the first three, and was starving on the last.

She would apply for the place, but she would need references. Only one person she knew in the whole great city of sufficient influence—Mrs. Davenport, the rich, haughty step-sister who had ill-treated her gentle mother while she lived, and hated Kate herself.

Perhaps Kate thought she would permit her to refer to her, because glad to have her descend to menial employment.

Kate was competent for the situation, for during her mother's long illness and her father's absence she had entire charge of their large family and splendid house.

But an "elderly woman." Now Kate was not an elderly woman, being only 20; but she remembered, with a sort of pleasure, that in private theatricals in happier days she had imitated the voice and assumed the character of an old woman with great success. She knew how to stain the skin to give an old and wrinkled appearance, and she had in the bottom of a box some false gray hair and a muslin cap worn on one of these occasions. She did not need to look so very old—only to present a mature and matronly appearance.

Mr. Edward Dayton waited at home after his dinner to see the respondents to his advertisement. He was a handsome man, not yet 30, with a gay, frank, good natured countenance.

He leaned back in a nonchalant way, his feet on another chair.

"There ought to be a Mrs. Dayton to manage these housekeeping matters. Well, there's time enough."

Two applicants were seen and dismissed in Mr. Dayton's gentlemanly way.

A third was ushered in. Mr. Dayton instinctively laid aside his cigar, and placed a chair for his visitor.

The ladylikeness and propriety of her manner pleased him at once. "Fallen fortunes," he commented to himself.

She answered his questions readily, but in few words.

"A silent woman—a good thing," was his inward remark.

"I think you will suit me. Mrs.——, what may I understand your name?"

"Franklin."

"Mrs. Franklin, you will be required to go out of town, about seven miles, to my country house, Oak Grove—in the town of Embury, on the Grand Central Railroad. The salary I propose to pay is $600 per annum. Do my terms suit you?"

She answered quietly that they did.

"Then it is all settled. By the way, I suppose you have references, though that is a mere matter of form."

The name of Davenport was given.

"Davenport? Robert Deavenport! I know them. All right. If convenient, you will please go to-morrow, Mrs. Franklin, or the next day. I shall not come till the middle of next week, and probably bring a friend or two with me. Have the chambers in the centre and wings prepared, if you please. The housekeeper there now will not leave until Saturday. She will show you round."

"Is Mrs.—is your wife there, or to go soon?"

He laughed.

"Mrs. Edward Dayton? No, she is not there, and I do not know of her going at present." Adding more seriously: "I have not the pleasure, Mrs. Franklin, of having a wife," with a slight stress on "pleasure."

A vivid color came into the brown cheek of the housekeeper, and her manner showed evident embarrassment.

"I thought—I believe—I cannot—" and stopped.

He did not notice it. His mind had already turned to other things. He rose.

"It's all settled, I believe. By the way," his eyes falling on the rusty black dress, "you may like an advance, as an evidence of the bargain. It is quite customary, I believe, to do so."

The housekeeper's hand closed on the fifty dollars that he gave her, and the words she would have said were left unuttered. She moved to the door. He opened it for her courteously.

"Good morning, madam."

"Good morning," she replied.

"I cannot starve. I must go. I can keep up my disguise," she murmured.

Mr. Dayton, accompanied by a friend, arrived at his country house the middle of the ensuing week. Everything within and without the house was in perfect order. If the new housekeeper had made a few mistakes at first, they were soon rectified. Every room that she had touched showed a magical change.

Her predecessor had been one of the kind who believed in the sunlight never entering a room for fear of its fading the carpets.

Mr. Dayton felt the change without knowing the reason of it. He looked around him with a satisfied air.

It was not possible to find fault with the variety and quality of the food placed before them, nor the manner of its being served; and the table appointments were perfect; and Dayton congratulated himself upon having such a jewel of a housewife.

The weeks passed and a holiday came. Mr. Dayton had gone to town the day previous to remain the rest of the week. The housekeeper had given permission to the servants to go also. She felt a welcome relief to have the house and the day to herself. She locked the doors carefully after the last servant. She would have no dinner. Only lunch. She had almost forgotten her real character in that which she assumed; but to-day she could be herself without fear of intrusion or discovery.

She laid aside her cap and gray dresses, washed the stain from her skin, and arranged her luxurious hair in becoming curls and donned a pretty, fresh muslin, which fitted well the slight, graceful figure. This done, she entered the parlor and stood before the mirror, as attractive a figure as one would often see.

"Truly, I have forgotten my own looks! I am Kate Franklin after all!" she said.

Removed from her long restraint, her spirits rebounded. She felt gay, light-hearted, and like committing any foolishness.

"Miss Franklin," she said, in the mincing affected tones of an exquisite, "it would be inexpressible pleasure to hear the music of that long silent voice."

"It would be a great pity to deprive you of it then," she answered, in her natural voice, "and myself also," she added; and going to the piano she opened it, and played a few pieces with exquisite taste and skill, and then she sang song after song, in a sweet, clear, cultivated voice. She chose at first the brilliant and triumphant, then the sad and plaintive succeeded. There were tears in her eyes when she rose. But to-day her moods were capricious.

"Mrs. Franklin, who is playing on the piano?" she asked, in an excellent imitation of Mr. Dayton's voice.

"It is only I, sir, dusting the keys, they need dusting so often," she replied, in Mrs. Franklin's meager tones; and she dusted them vigorously with her pocket handkerchief.

"Ah, me," she said. "Now what other foolish thing shall I do to prove myself not an elderly housekeeper, but a young girl, who, by virtue of her age, should be gay, by right of birth, wealthy and of consideration, visited and visiting, as Mr. Dayton's lady visits and is visited. He is noble, good, and handsome," she said with a sigh. "She will be happy. How gracefully she danced here at the party the other evening, when the old housekeeper was permitted to look on. She looks good and amiable, too. Mr. Dayton danced with her three times. I wonder if I have forgotten how to dance?" and humming an air she floated gracefully about the room.

She stopped breathless, her cheeks brilliant with the exercise, her splendid hair disarranged.

"I believe I feel like stiff, old Mrs. Franklin, with whom dancing doesn't agree."

"One more song by that heavenly voice, Miss Franklin, and I shall go away dreaming I have heard angels sing," in the ludicrously affected voice she had before imitated.

"Ah," she laughed, yet half sadly, "the compliments poor old housekeeper Franklin receives, I hope won't quite spoil her, and turn her silly old head."

She sat down again at the piano, and sang "Home, Sweet Home," and then played one of Beethoven's grandest, most solemn pieces.

She rose and closed the piano.

"The carnival is ended. Kate Franklin disappears from the scene, and Madam Franklin enters."

Neither Mrs. Dayton nor the servants would have suspected, from the placid and dignified deportment of the housekeeper when they returned at evening, of what strange freaks she had been guilty. The housekeeper, as usual, when Mr. Dayton was alone, sat at the table. It had commenced to rain violently, and the weather had grown suddenly cold.

Mr. Dayton, as he had done occasionally, invited her to the library, where a cheerful fire burned in the grate. He read the letters and papers which he had brought from town, while she knitted.

An hour or more passed in silence; indeed, the housekeeper seldom spoke except when asked a question. At length Mr. Dayton looked up to her and said abruptly:

"Your's must be a lonely life, madam. If it is not a painful subject, may I ask how long since you lost your husband?"

Two hands suspended their employment two eyes looked up to him with an alarmed expression. In his serious, sympathetic countenance there was nothing to frighten or embarrass, but the red grew deeper on her brown cheek.

"It is a painful subject," she said at last, faltering. "If you will please excuse me."

One morning he was speaking of the great loss to children in being deprived of their parents.

"I never knew a mother," he said, "She died before my earliest recollection. I believe that, man as I am, if I had a mother, I should go to her with all my griefs, as a little child would. I have sometimes thought of asking you to act as mother in the quiet evenings, when I have longed to confide in some one. My mother would have been about your age, I think."

Again there was a vivid color in the cheek of the housekeeper, such as is rarely seen in the aged, but it was accompanied by a quiver in the mouth, and ended in a cough, but both mouth and cheek were quickly covered with a handkerchiefs, and quite a violent fit of coughing succeeded.

Mr. Dayton, however, did not seem to notice, though he had given her one curious glance, instantly withdrawn, and he continued:

"For instance, respecting matrimony, whose advice of so much value as a mother's? Who so quick to see through character and make good selection? Had you a son, whom about here would you select for a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Franklin?"

"I am not acquainted with any of the young ladies, Mr. Dayton," she answered.

"True, but you have seen them all, and are, I should judge, a good discerner of character from observation. Whom would you select from those you have seen?" he persisted.

She reddened and paled.

"I have heard the Misses Grandison highly spoken of. Their appearance would seem to prove the truth. I doubt not that you agree with me," she replied quietly.

It was now his turn to color, which he did slightly.

"I do agree with you," he answered emphatically.

It was late in September. Mr. Dayton and his housekeeper were both in the parlor. He had been unusually grave all day. It seemed to the housekeeper that his manner was changed toward her.

"I have a few questions to ask, if you will dermit me, Mrs. Franklin?"

She felt instinctive alarm at his tone.

"Certainly," with an effort.

There was an ominous pause.

"I have been told," he said, "that Miss Kate Franklin, a young lady, by disguising herself, palmed off off upon me for several months as an elderly lady. Is there any truth in the story?" looking searchingly at her.

She started to her feet, then trembling sank back into a chair.

"Yes, it is true," she murmured, falteringly.

"I confess I fail to see for what object. My heart you could hardly expect to gain in that character."

"Your heart," she repeated, scornfully; "I had no such laudable ambition; I had never seen or heard of you till I saw your advertisement. Would you like to know for what purpose I took upon me a disguise so repugnant? You shall? To save myself from starvation. I had eaten but one meal a day for a week when I applied to you, and was suffering with hunger then. My money was all gone, except a few pennies, with which to buy a roll of bread for the next day's meal, and I had no prospects of more, for I had been refused further sewing. But why should you find fault?" her pride rising. "What matter if I were Miss or Mrs. Franklin, old or young, if I fulfilled the duties I undertook? Have I not taken good care of your house? Have I not made you comfortable? If I have not, deduct from this quarter's salary, which you paid this morning, whatever you like?"

"I have no fault to find, except for placing yourself and me in an awkward position should this become known."

Waves of color mounted to the poor housekeeper's temples. "I thought—I meant, that no one should know, least of all, you—besides—I thought when I engaged to come, that you were married. Oh, what shall I do?" And she burst into a passion of tears.

Mr. Dayton's manner changed.

"Kate! Kate! I did not mean to distress you. Nobody knows but me—nobody shall know." And he soothed her tenderly. "Kate, look up. I love you with my whole heart. I want you to be little housekeeper—my wife—always. Kate, what do you say?" taking her in his arms and laying his cheek against hers. "My own Kate, is it not?"

She murmured something between her sobs that she must go away this minute.

"Nonsense, darling! Haven't you been here for months? What difference can a day longer make? You are safe with me, Katie. Oh, because I know you are Miss Franklin, will you give me the inexpressible pleasure of hearing from that long-silent voice? Oh, Katie, you bewitched me that day! I am afraid you will bewitch me always. But, Katie, let's take off these trappings," untying her cap and removing the gray hair, and with this action down fell the wealth of brown tresses.

"Oh, Mr. Dayton, you were not—surely you were not home that day?" looking up, covered with confusion.

"Yes, Mr. Dayton was—in the library," with an accent on his name which Kate understood.

"Oh, Edward! and you teased me with all those foolish questions when you knew!"

"Yes, my Kate, why not?"

"But you looked so innocent."

He laughed.

"I shall soon, I hope, have somebody, if not a mother, to confide in; and, Kate, it is my duty and pleasure to give you a husband, so in future you can answer without so much pain when he is inquired after.

"You are too generous!"

"I can afford to be generous," he said, earnestly, "when I have had the precious gift of your love. Kate, blest forever be the day that I first engaged my housekeeper."

It certainly seems hard to realize that the worship of apes, which has been common from a period of remote antiquity, still prevails extensively in Japan and India, and also in parts of Africa. In reference to this strange infatuation, some travelers are inclined to attribute the source to be the doctrine of the transmigration of souls, which is very common with savages. A trace of this sentiment is often found among our Western Indians.

Some attention has recently been paid to the long-neglected grave of Gen. Zachary Taylor, on the Brownsboro' turnpike, about five miles from Louisville. The briars and brambles have been cleared away and the broken walls of the sepulchre have been repaired. An effort is now being made to have the remains of Gen. Taylor removed to Frankfort.

A SINGULAR STORY.—A strange story is reported from Spain. A detachment of Alfonsist soldiers recently discovered in a secluded part of a mountain chain a cavern which was inhabited by robbers, who had taken advantage of the civil war in order to ply their criminal avocations. An alcove was attached to the subterranean dwelling, the door of which the soldiers broke open. They were astonished to find the apartment so decently furnished, and provided with books, flowers, and even a piano. In an easy chair sat a venerable old man. The soldiers interrogated him, but obtained only incoherent replies. It has been ascertained, from the confession of one of the robbers, that the old man was the cashier of a banking firm at Bourgos; that they had broken into the bank, and stolen the safe, and had taken the cashier with them, in hopes that he would assist them to open the safe. During the retreat, which was marked by many adventures, the intrepid old man succeeded in evading the vigilance of his guardians for a short time and secreted the safe in a place where he would be able to recover it afterward. When the booty was missed, and the robbers failed to induce the cashier to reveal to them the place where it was concealed, they revived the proceedings of the famous chafieurs by roasting the feet of their victim in order to extort a confession