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 $3 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.

C. R. BROCKWAY, G. E. ELWELL, } Editors and Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1875.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. IX, NO. 52
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XI, NO. 41

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.	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	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 insertion 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—Reuben Derr, Isaac S. Monroe.
Prothonotary, &c.—H. Clark Carr.
Register & Recorder—Williamson H. Jacoby.
District Attorney—Simon M. Clark.
Sheriff—Michael Groves.
Surveyor—Isaac Beavis.
Treasurer—John Snyder.
Commissioners—William Lawton, John Herner, John Eck.
Commissioners' Clerk—William Knickbaum.
Auditors—C. J. Campbell, S. E. Smith, David Yost.
Coroner—Charles G. Joseph.
Jury Commissioners—Jacob H. Fritz, William H. Ulp.
County Superintendent—William H. Snyder.
Bloom Poor District—Directors—O. P. Ent, Scott, Wm. Kramer, Bloomsburg and Thomas Creveling, Sec'y, O. P. Ent, Secretary.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

Bloomsburg Banking Company—John A. Funston, President; A. H. Dyer, Cashier.
First National Bank—Charles R. Paxton, President; J. P. Piatto, 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. Robbins, 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—11 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. Mecron.
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. McCurrah.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. 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 Geller's church, Madison township.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.
Rector—Rev. John Hewitt.
Sunday Services—11½ 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 3d 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.

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. es

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. 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, Shiles'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, Robbins' 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-39

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.
Oct. 8, 1875—tf

ESPY STEAM FLOURING MILL,
ESPY, PA.
STOUT & BREISCH, PROPRIETORS.
General dealers in Flour, Grain, Feed &c. Custom done to order. 3m-49

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.2'75-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.2'75-tf

C. G. BARKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office Main Street, Brower's Building, Second story, Rooms 4 and 5. Oct. 18, 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. 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 receive prompt attention. July1,'73—y

E. H. LITTLE. ROB'T. B. 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	6,200,000
Liverpool, London and Globe	20,000,000
Royal of Liverpool	12,500,000
Lancashire	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	3,100,000
American of Philadelphia	1,100,000
Atlas of Hartford	2,000,000
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.

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,'75tf 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 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. 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—$1.50 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.

PRINTER'S NOTICE.
Persons indebted to the undersigned for advertising or other printing must settle up immediately, by payment or note. Subscribers in arrears for the COLUMBIAN are also requested to settle promptly, in cash or note. The undersigned, or some body for him, may at all times be found during business hours, at room No. 1, COLUMBIAN building, occupied by E. E. Orvis, Esq., as a law office.
Oct. 15, '75-tf H. L. DIEFFENBACH.

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

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 sold 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 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, lim 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 surgeon 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,	15.59

PRICE, $38 PER TON.
Packed in bags of 200 lbs. each.
BAUGH & SONS.
Sole Proprietors,
No. 20 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia,
AND
No. 103 South Street, Baltimore.
Sep. 29-y4.

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
SICK, SPICES, BICARB SODA, &C., &C.
Orders will receive prompt attention.
g1,7-tf

FORTUNES
of $100,000, $50,000, $20,000, $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 12th and 26th 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 pastar 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, Sec't.
Oct. 15, '75-tf

Poetical.

THE LITTLE BOY THAT DIED.

BY J. D. ROBINSON.

I am alone in my chamber now,
And the midnight hour is near,
And the fagot's crack and the clock's dull tick
Are the only sounds I hear.
And over my soul in its solitude,
Sweet feelings of sadness glide.
For my heart and my eyes are full when I think
Of the little boy that died.

I went one night to my father's house—
Went home to the dear ones all—
And softly I opened the garden gate,
And softly the door of the hall.
My mother came out to meet her son—
She kissed me and then she sighed,
And her head fell on my neck and she wept
For the little boy that died.

And when I gazed on his innocent face,
As still and cold he lay,
And thought what a lovely child he had been,
And how soon he must decay;
"Oh Death, thou lovest the beautiful,"
In the woe of my spirit I cried,
For sparkled the eye and the forehead was fair,
Of the little boy that died.

Again I will go to my father's house,
Go home to the dear ones all,
And sadly I'll open the garden gate,
And sadly the door of the hall,
I shall meet my mother; but never more
With her darling by her side;
But she'll kiss me and sigh, and weep again
For the little boy that died.

I shall miss him when the flowers come,
In the garden where he played;
I shall miss him more by the fireside,
When the flowers have all decayed.
I shall see his toys and empty chair,
And the horse he used to ride;
And they will speak with a silent speech
Of the little boy that died.

I shall see his little sister again,
With her playmates about the door;
And I'll watch the children in their sports,
As I never did before;
And if, in the group, I see a child
That's dimpled and laughing-eyed,
I look to see if it may not be
The little boy that died.

We shall go home to our Father's house,
To our Father's house in the skies,
Where the hope of our souls shall have no blight,
And our love no broken ties.
We shall roam on the banks of the river of peace,
And bathe in its blissful tide,
And one of the joys of our heaven shall be
The little boy that died.

And therefore, when I'm sitting alone,
And the midnight hour is near;
When the fagot's crack and the clock's dull tick
Are the only sounds I hear,
Oh, sweet o'er my soul in its solitude,
Are the feelings of sadness that glide;
Though my heart and my eyes are full when I think
Of the little boy that died.

Miscellaneous.

A DRAMATIC STORY.

The manner in Which an Injured Man Settled Accounts with the Desperadoes.

A gentleman who has lately returned from a visit to Dallas, Texas, tells a story which is rather dramatic and may be true. The story was told to him by an old hunter, who had [illegible] and was lounging about one of the Dallas hotels.

"I could tell you a good many queer stories, stranger, said the old fellow, in conversation with the gentleman, "but I don't know of any that'ud be more likely to kind 'o strike you than an experience of Sam Long's in Harrison county, years ago. Texas wuz a tough place then; you kin bet on that!"

And then the old fellow told the story, which can scarcely be as graphic in print as in his terse idiom:

Years ago Harrison county, in Texas, was the haunt of about as desperate a gang of ruffians as ever infested any district west of the Mississippi. Their number was so great, and their organization so complete that they set the but half-administered law at defiance, carrying on a career of daring crime with impunity, and making the region an undesirable place of abode for all honest citizens. Ostensibly hunters or horse traders, the desperadoes made stock stealing their chief occupation, never hesitating to commit a murder when necessary for their safety or for the execution of any of their rascally plans. The controlling spirit in this desperate organization was a giant named Dick Reddett, who from his exceptional ferocity and daring, exercised almost despotic control over his followers. A special pride of this man was in his extraordinary skill in the use of the rifle, no one in the band being able to complete with him in what was at that time considered the chief accomplishment of a western man.

It was a favorite practice with the band to congregate at some one of the few small stores scattered through the country and there engage in shooting matches, and it was upon one of these occasions that Sam Long, the hunter already mentioned, chanced to be present. Long was a quiet, modest fellow, who lived with his wife and child in a small cabin in their neighborhood, and who made hunting his constant occupation. He never appeared at the store save to exchange skins and furs for provisions or ammunition, and was widely and favorably known for his sobriety and honesty. Upon the occasion just referred to, when SamLong chanced to come while the desperadoes were engaged in one of their shooting matches, they wished him to take a part in the sport. He hesitated at first, but finally, not wishing to incur the ill will of the ruffians, consented. His skill with the rifle was known to be something remarkable, and the desperadoes were not greatly surprised when he defeated them all save the captain of the band. This man had not engaged in the sport, but, when Long had vanquished all others, he came forward with the assurance of an easy victory. The shots were made, and, to the surprise of all, Long gained the day. The rage of the leader of the ruffians knew no bounds at thus being defeated in the presence of his followers, and although refraining from any violence on the spot, he intimated darkly to the hunter that he would yet "get even with him." Long paid little attention to the threat, and soon afterward returned to his cabin.

At just dusk, some days later, Sam was lying on the floor of his cabin playing with a child, while his wife, busy with her cooking, asked Long to go to an adjacent spring and bring some water, a request which he promptly complied with, leaving his gun in the house, a somewhat unusual course with him. He had reached the spring, and was just stooping to fill the pail which he carried, when he was borne down by a sudden attack from behind, bound securely, and dragged some yards into the woods. When he recognized his assailants he knew what to expect. He had fallen into the hands of the Reddett gang, and the leader was about to "get even with him." Long was stripped and bound to a tree by order of the captain. A supply of hickory switches was obtained, and then the captain took one of them and began the whipping, announcing with an oath, that no man could beat him or his men at shooting and stay in the country. The sufferings of the victim were terrible. The flesh was cut from his back in strips by the blows, and when the leader of the ruffians had gratified his rage, others of the band continued the punishment. But one man among the number showed any mercy, and his assertions that Long had been punished enough were received with derision. Finally the hunter fainted under the pain, and the ruffians, having satisfied their grudge, departed, leaving the object of their spite still bound to the tree. In this position he was found by his wife, who had become alarmed for his safety, and who, searching for him, had been attracted to the spot by a faint moaning. She assisted him to reach the cabin, which he did with difficulty, and then nursed him faithfully to recover. It was weeks before he was well enough to move about.

Scarcely had Long recovered from his wounds when his cabin was found deserted, and members of the Reddett band, thinking he had fled the country, boasted openly of what they had done. At the same time they became bolder than ever in the commission of crime, always hunting or traveling together in a company between twenty and thirty, and defying attack from any quarter. One day as they were engaged on a hunt, a member of the band became separated from the rest in the excitement of the chase. He was found, lying dead, shot in the left eye. A few days later, one of the ruffians, riding alone, was killed. Again the bullet was found to have entered the left eye, but no trace of the slayer could be discovered. A week or two passed, and another of the desperadoes was shot, the same terrible accuracy being exhibited in a shot in the left eye, proving all the shots to be from the same source. The robbers became alarmed and kept always together in their raids, but there was no escaping the death which seemed always to be lurking near them. One after another fell, until ten men had died, each one pierced in the eye. The woods were scoured by the terrified men in vain. On one occasion, when a member of the band was killed, the shot had been heard, and once a gaunt fellow was seen running through the woods, but pursuit failed to overtake him. Accustomed to face danger as the desperadoes were, and possessed as they were of a brutal courage, they trembled before this mysterious danger. It could not be faced, and could not be averted.

The result was that some of the band deserted and fled the region. There remained only the captain and four of the more resolute of his followers. These five hunted and made their raids together for some time without harm. Among the five was the man who had endeavored to save Long at the time of the whipping from [illegible] torture. This man one morning ventured out in the woods without his comrades. He was walking slowly along, looking for game, when the brown barrel of a rifle projecting from a bush beside him checked his course. A tall, lank figure rose from the bush, and the startled man recognized Sam Long, the hunter. Long raised the rifle, then lowered it.

"You're the man who said a good word for me, an'you may go, bad as you are. I won't take your miserable life. Go!"

The man needed no second invitation to go. He hurried to the camp and told the story. The captain and the other three men started out in pursuit of Long, and but two men accompanied Dick Reddett when he returned! The third man had fallen; shot in the eye, and no search of the underbrush revealed the hunter. The next day another man was killed in camp, and again the hunter escaped. On the next day, the two remaining men fled the country, leaving the fierce Reddett alone. The leader of the desperadoes dare not remain where he was. He knew he was the man whomLong sought above all others.

Concealing himself until night, he mounted his horse and fled for the nearest point on the Arkansas river where it would be possible to take passage on a steamboat. Two days later he reached a small landing in the woods on the bank of the river, where the steamer stopped for passengers when there were any to take. He learned from the occupant of the only cabin in the neighborhood that the boat would be down in the afternoon, and so, having put up the signal to secure a landing of the boat, established himself on the bank and waited. He deemed himself safe enough from pursuit, and took no precautions. Throwing himself on the ground, he slept until late in the day, when he was awakened by the sound of the boat in the distance. She would round a point in a moment or two, and he waited expectantly. As suddenly as though risen from the ground, a lank figure stood before him, and the muzzle of a rifle peered in his face. The terrified desperado had no difficulty in recognizing the man as the one he had injured. With the rifle still held steadily upon the face of the startled Reddett, Long hissed out:

"I've got you! You whipped me—whipped me like a dog! I swore I'd kill you before I called myself a man again, and I'm going to do it! I've cleaned out your band, and now it's your turn! Oh, I've got you! Thank God, I've got you!"

The ruffian in abject fear pleaded for his life, groveling at the feet of the hunter. He clung to his words as a drowning man clings to straws. The boat was very near. Should she round the point in time he would be saved! Already the smokestacks showed through the brush, when the hunter pressed the trigger; the sharp report rang out, and Reddett fell dead, shot to the brain through the left eye. Long slipped away in the woods, and when the boat stopped, in response to the signal, they found a dead man, but no one else. Harrison county was rid forever of the worst gang of ruffians in the southwest.

"An' that, stranger," said the old man in the Dallas hotel, "is a true story of the way Sam Long settled accounts with the blackguards."

The Marriages of Great Men.

Byron married Miss Milbank to get money to pay his debts. It turned out a bad shift.

Robert Burns married a farm girl with whom he fell in love while they worked together in a plowed field. He was irregular in his life and committed the most serious mistakes in conducting his domestic affairs.

Milton married the daughter of a country squire, but lived with her but a short time. He was an austere, exacting literary recluse, while she was a rosy, romping country lass that could not endure the restraint imposed upon her, so they separated. Subsequently, however, she returned, and they lived tolerably happy.

Queen Victoria and Prince Albert were cousins, and about the only example in the long line of English monarchs wherein the marital vows were sacredly observed, and sincere affection existed.

Shakespere loved and wedded a farmer's daughter. She was faithful to her vows, but we could hardly say the same of the great bard himself. Like most of the great poets he showed too little discrimination in bestowing his affections on the other sex.

Washington married a woman with two children. It is enough to say that she was worthy of him, and they lived as married folks should—In perfect harmony.

John Adams married the daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman. Her father objected, on account of John's being a lawyer—he had a bad opinion of the morals of the profession.

John Howard, the great philanthropist, married his nurse. She was altogether beneath him in social life and intellectual capacity, and besides this was fifty-two years old, while he was but twenty-five. He would not take 'No' for an answer, and they were married and lived happily together until she died, which occurred two years afterwards.

Peter the Great of Russia, married a peasant. She made an excellant wife and a sagacious Empress.

Humbolt married a poor girl because he loved her. Of course they were happy.

It is not generally known that Andrew Jackson married a lady whose husband was still living. She was an uneducated but amiable woman, and was most devotedly attached to the old warrior and statesman.

John C. Calhoun married his cousin and their children fortunately were neither diseased nor idiotic, but they do not evince the talent of the great "State Rights" advocates.

THE TWEED FAMILY.—Tweed's wife is mentioned in a paragraph by the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*: "They were married," says the writer, referring to the Boss and his wife, "when the man was a chairmaker, and they might have had a happy career had the former remained honest. They lived in a plain manner, mingled with mechanics' society, and were the parents of two boys and two girls, good looking and healthy children. The era of meretricious splendor has come and gone like a dream. The girls are married. Each had a diamond wedding, and each has sunk into obscurity and poverty. The two sons once held fine appointments in the service of the ring but they are now only lounging around the city hall. The mother is in a widow's, the daughter's, [illegible] almost gone. A million and a half has passed into the hands of her lawyers, and her husband is still a prisoner. A seedy and corpulent old man, inhabiting a pair of rooms in Ludlow street jail, is all that is left of one who has been alderman, congressman, chairmaker and lawyer, commissioner of parks, public buildings and docks, State senator, and for seven years the autocrat of this city. The only redeeming feature is the faithful wife, who is reducing herself to poverty in hope of obtaining her husband's release."

Tom. Marshall's Experience.

The latter part of the life of Thomas F. Marshall, the great Kentucky orator, was a continual struggle against the power of strong drink. But the drink habit had so long been indulged that it was too much for him and finally overcame him. He said: "I sought relief, I took the pledge, and have not wanted to drink since. I would not drink again—I would not have the appetite return, not if this earth were one entire chrysolite, set all over with the richest gems of Golconda—not if the city of New York, with all the wealth, and magnificence it may acquire for half a century to come—not if all this wealth were placed at my feet; by my honor and my soul, I would not have this appetite return.

These words were doubtless honest words, yet, the last utterance this great man made was: "This is the end. Tom. Marshall is dying—dying upon a borrowed bed, under a borrowed sheet, in a house built by charity, and without a decent suit of clothes in which to be buried."

"Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."

DEPTH OF THE GREAT LAKES.—There is a mystery about the American lakes. Lake Erie is only 60 or 70 feet deep; but Lake Ontario, which is 500 feet deep, is 230 feet deep below the tide level of the ocean, or as low as most parts of the gulf of St. Lawrence; and the bottom of lakes Huron, Michigan and Superior, although the surface is much higher, are all from their vast depth, on a level with the bottom of Ontario; now, as the Detroit river, after allowing all the probable portion carried off by evaporation, does not appear by any means equal to the quantity which the three upper lakes receive, it has been conjectured that a subterranean river may run from Lake Superior, by the Huron, to Lake Ontario. This conjecture is not impossible, and accounts for the singular fact that herring and salmon are caught in all the lakes communicating with the St. Lawrence, but no others. As the falls of Niagara must have always existed, it would puzzle the naturalist to say how these fish got into the upper lake without some subterranean river; besides, any periodical examinations of the river would furnish a not improbable solution of the mysterious flux and reflux of the lakes.

HOW TO PUT CHILDREN TO BED.—No with reproof for any of that day's sins of omission or commission. Take any other time, but bedtime for that. If you ever heard a little creature sighing or sobbing in its sleep, you could never do this. Seal their closing eye-lids with a kiss and a blessing. The time will come, all too soon, when they will lay their heads upon their pillows lacking both. Let them then, at least, have this sweet memory of childhood, of which no future sorrow or trouble can rob them. Give them their rosy youth. Nor need this involve wild license. The judicious parent will not so mistake my meaning. If you have ever met the man, or the woman, whose eyes have suddenly filled when a little child has crept trustingly to its mother's breast, you may have seen one in whose childhood home "Dignity" and "Severity" stood where Love and Piety should have been. Too much indulgence has ruined thousands of children; too much love, not one.

The Library of Congress.

The stupendous collection embraces full 300,000 volumes, being the largest single library in the United States. Some years ago the library of the Smithsonian Institute was merged into the Congressional Libraries and has now become a part and parcel of it. These books, comprising works on almost every notable subject, numbered from forty-five to fifty thousand volumes, and are included in the above estimate. In classifying the works herein, it is found that ancient and modern history embrace the largest collection, containing about an even hundred thousand volumes. Biography and travel stand next in