RATES OF ADVERTISING

## Columbia County Official Directory

President Judges-William Etwell,
Associate Judges-Frain Derr, George Scott,
Proteinostary, Ac.—B. Frank Zarr,
Registor & Hecarder-Williamson H. Jacoby,
Historia Attorney—John M. Clark,
Sheffid—Methad Groyver,
Surveyor—Islan Dewitt,
Trensure—Dr. H. W. Melleynolds,
Commissioners—John Berner, S. W. Mellenry,
Joseph Sands,

Commissioners—John Herner, S. W. Melletry, loseph Sands, Commissioners Clerk—William Krichbaum, Auditors—M. V. R. Kilne, J. R. Casey, F. B. Brown, Coroner—Charles G. Murphy, Jury Commissioners—Jacob H. Pritz, William H. County Superintendent—William H. Snyder, Bloom Poor Dauren—Directors—O. P. Eht, Scott Win, Kramer, Hosomsburg and Thomas Creecing Scott, O. P. Ent, Secretary.

## Bloomsburg Official Directory.

doomsburg Banking company—John A. Funston, estions, R. H. Grotz, Cashler, Circ Sattonal Bank—Charles R. Paxton, President Tustfii, Castder, olumbia County Mutual Saving Fund and Lear sschulon—E. H. Little, President, C. W. Miller 

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Rev. J. P. Tustin, (supply.) Sunday Services—105, a. m. and 65; p. m. Sunday Services—1, m. Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6) close. Sants free. The public are invited to attend.

Minis er-Rev. J. McCron. Sunday Services—1959 a.m. and 655 p.m. Sunday School—94 a.m. Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 655 its free. No pews rented. All are welcome. PRESETTERIAS CHURCH.

Minister—Rev. Stuart Mitchell. Sunday Services—10; a. fa., and 6; p. fa. Sunday School—9 a. fa. Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6; chools 'clock, scats free. No pews rented. Strangers welcom METHODIST ETISCOPAL CHURCH.

METHODIST ETISCOPAL CHURCH,
Presiding Elder-Rev, N. S. Buckingham,
Minister-Rev, J. H. Medarrah,
sunday Services-10½ and 6½ p. m.
Sunday Services-10½ and 6½ p. m.
Bible Class-Every Monday evening at 6½ o'clock
Young Men's Prayer Meeting-Every Tuesda ral Prayer Meeting-Every Thursday evenin

REFORMED CHURCH, Corner of Third and Iron streets. Corner of Taird and Iron streets,
itastor—Rev. T. F. Hoffmeier,
itastor—Rev. T. F. Hoffmeier,
itastor—Sevent street, opp. Third street,
Sunday Services—10% a. m. and 7 p. m.
Sunday Services—10% a. m. and 7 p. m.
Prayer Meeting—Safurday, 7 p. m.
All are invited. There is always room,
Sorvices every Sinday afternoon at 2 o'clock at
richer's church, Madison township.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH. Rector—Rev. John Hewitt.
Sunday Services—10g a.m., 6g p. m.
Sunday Services—10g a.m., 6g p. m.
Sunday Services—10g a.m., 10g p. m.
First Sunday in the month, Rely Communion on Friday
gwenting before the set Sunday in each month,
rews relited; but everybody welcome.
Persona destring to consult the Rector on religious
matters will find him at the parsonage on Rock
Street.

RVANGELICAL CHURCH. Presiding Elder-Rev. A. L. Heeser, 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 ORIGE. Pels, 18, 1818-11 BLANK DEEDS, on Parcharent and Line Paper, common and for Administrators, Execu-and trustees, for sale cheap at the Columnian

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES just printe and for sale at the Convenian Cities. Minbs the Gospel and Justices should supply them with these necessary articles. TUSTICES and Constable? Fee-Bills for sale

V ENDUE NOTES just printed and for sale

DAVID LOWENBERG, Merchant Tailo Main St., above Central Hotel.

HENRY KI, EIM, Manafacturer and dealer in backs and shoes, groseries, etc., Main at. E. M. KNORR, Dealer in Boots and Shoes at least and best styles, corner Main and Marke atrects, in the old post office.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &C. C. E. SAVAGE, Dealer in Clocks, Watcher and Jewelry, Main st., just below the Centra

H. C. HOWER, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Main street, above Court House. S. H. MILLER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, groceries, queensware, nour, sait aloes, notions, etc., Main street,

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. E R. IKELER, Attorney at Law. Rooms in

C. G. BARKLEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in Brower's building, 2nd story, Rooms 4 & 5, 0ct. 15, 75,

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

J. B. ROBISON, Attorney-at-Law. Office SAMUEL JACOBY, Marble and Brow Stone Works, East Bloomsburg, Berwick roa H. ROSENSTOCK, Photographer, over

DR. H. C. HOWER, Surgeon Dentist, Main at,, above the court House.

J. H. MAIZE, Mammoth Grocery, fine Gr.

I. S. KUHN, dealer in Mest, Tallow, sete THOMAS WEBB, Confectionery and Bakery, wholesale and retail, Exchange Block.

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

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

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

Collections promptly made and remitted. Office opposite Cataxissa Deposit Bank. 6m-58

TOTICE. From this date the Bloomsburg Gas Company wit put in service pipes at first cost and furnish and se-meters at four delikers cheft. The company have on hand a lot of gas tar suffe-for pulitting roots, and posts or other timbers place under ground.

inder ground.

Price 1s cents per gallen or \$2.5s per barrel.

C. W. MILLER.

VULCAN IRON WORKS, DANVILLE, MONTOUR COUNTY, PA. W ILLIAM H. I.AW, Manufacturer of Wrought Iron Bridges, Bollers, Gashedder Frictroof Bullulings, Wrought Iron Rooting, Rooting Frames, Flooring and Boors, Farm tates and Fen-ing, also Wrought Iron Phing, Stacks and all kinds of Sinjth Work, &c. Repairs promptly attended to N. B.—Drawings and Estimates supplied. Oct., 8, 1875—tf

BLANK NOTES, with orw ithout exemption for sale at the Columnian Office.

BLOOMSBURG TANNERY.

ORANGEVILLE DIRECTORY. B. HERRING, Carpenter and builder,

BUCK HORN. M. G. & W. H. SHOEMAKER, Dealers i

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. A. L. TURNER, Residence on Market Street one door below
D. J. Waller's.
Omee over Kielm's Drug Store. Omee hours from
10 4 p. m., for treatment of diseases of the Eye, Ear
and Throat. lis night or day promptly attended to.

DR. J. C. RUTTER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office, North Market street, DR. B. F. GARDNER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, BLOOMSBURG, PA. Office above J. Schnyler & Son's Hardware Store.

SAMUEL KNORR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Office, Hartman's Block, corner Main and Marke

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. OFFICE Room No. 1, "Columbian" Building. Sept. 18,1875. C.W.MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Office in Brower's building, second floor, room No Dicomsturg, Pa. July1,73-3 C. B. & W. J. BUCKALEW, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Bloomsburg, Pa. Office on Main Street, first door below Court Hot Mar.6, 74—3 R. F. & J. M. CLARK,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Office in Ent's Building. April 10, 74-1 A. CHEVELING EMPTH. BERVEY EWING SMIT

A. CREVELING SMITH & SON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Bloomsburg, Pa. \$17" All business entrusted to our care will reci prompt attention. puly1,73

t. m. LITTLE. ROB'T. R. LITTLE E. H. & R. R. LITTLE, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Brockway & Elwell, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Members of the United States Law Association of the United States Law Association of America, Agents for Continental Life Insurance Company of W York, Assets nearly \$7.000,000, The heat in the unitry. Send for descriptive pamphlet. HARMAN & HASSERT

FOUNDERS, MACHINISTS,

HEATING AND COOK STOVES,

PLOWS AND PLOW POINTS

orge Iron Kettles, Farmers' Belts, Sled Soles, Was a Boscos, Cellar Grates, &c. They are also prepare furnish

IRON-SMITHS.

CENTRAL HOTEL, East Street, below Rail Road BLOOMSBUG, PA.

C. M. DRINKER, GUN and LOCKSMITH.
Sowing Machines and Machinesy et all kinds repaired. Orsus Horsk Building, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Oct 1,75-19 We respectfully call public attention to the following facts that: They manufacture first class MINE CAR WHEELS AND AXLES nd all kinds of Coal Breaker Castings. They als ake all kinds of Car. Machine, Bridge and offic-sitings used by contractors generally. They also

Opposite the Court House, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

ed are prenared to turnish all kinds of repairs, and a Grates, Lids, Fire Brick, Stretchers, &c. The exp constantly on hand

BROWN'S HOTEL. BLOOMSBURG, PA.,

Accommodations First Class-\$1.25 to \$1.20 per day

Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, hafting, Pulley's, &c. They pay special attention to RESTAURANT ATTACHED.

Repairing Threshing Machines The Proprietors are both practical mechanics. Try

Dee, Afeth and AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS

LAND CASES, LAND WARRANTS AND

ARREARS OF PAY AND BOUNTY,

their heirs, are in many cases entitled to many fro-the government of which they have no knowledge Write full history of service, and state amount e-pay and bounty reserved. Enclose stampts offlines a Co., and a full reply, after examination, will be given you free.

HOW Lost, How Restored

F. BRUGMAN & SON, 41 Ann St., New York; P. O. Box 466. S. M. P. Jan 21-an.

KEYSTONE CARRIAGE WORKS

G. A. HERRING

RESPECTFULLY announces to the public

SNYDER'S TANNERY,

(old stand) Ricomsburg, Pa., at et
Fortis of the Enry and Light. Stree

roads, where all descriptions

substantial and workmanlike manner, and sold prices to suit the times. The highest price in ca will at all times be paid for

GREEN HIDES

fevery description in the country. The public pat orange is respectfully solicited. Bloomsburg, Oct. 7, 1875.

BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A. S. CROSSLEY has on hand and for sal

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, AND

WAGON f every description both plain and fancy. Portable Top Buggies, open Ruggies, Platn ar ancy Platform Spring Wagens all of the latest sty and made of good material and fully warranted. of good material and rully warranted ill before purchasing elsewhere, as I co reold. I claim that I make the best wa or the least money.

The control of the control of



MANUFACTORY

BLOOMSBURG, PA. M. C. SLOAN & BROTHER AVE on hand and for sale at the mo

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, nd every description of Wagons both PLAIN and

staction. They have also a tine assortine SLEIGHS

newest and most tashionable styles well fully made and or the best material. An inspection of their work is asked as it is be eved that none superior can be found in the coun Oct. S. 1878-tf.

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. M. BROWN. Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES, TOWANDA BOOTS a Specially
Repairing done at short notice, Under Brown's H
Repairing done at short notice, Under Brown's H

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, JOHN LAYCOCK, Prop'r.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

B. STOHNER, Proprietor.

Large, Airy Sample Rooms on 1st Floor,

Bloomsburg, Oct. s. 1975-ff. DEETORS TO THE COLUMBIAN.

II. L. DIEFPENBACH E. L. Myers is no longer authorized to collect for an Collection to receive money for the. Due is 75-11.

DENTISTRY.

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES,

Poetical.

PARSON KELLY. Old Parson Kelly's fatr young wife Irone And no new love has ever come between His true heart and the dead, hours now for state years the grass has grown

And yellow lichens creep her name across Outside the door, in the warm summer air, The old man sits for hours, The tole wind, that stirs his silver hair, Is sweet with June's first flowers; ut dull his mind, and clouded with the haze Of life's last weary, gray November days; The past and present look affire to him.

The sunny scene around, confused and blurred,

The twitter of the birds, Blend in his mind with voices long since heard Glad childhood's careiess words, Old hymns and Scripture texts; while indistinct Yet strong, one thought with all fair things is The bride Of his lost youth is ever by his side. By its sweet weight of snowy blessoms bowed.

The rese-tree branch frangs low, And in the sunshme, like a fleeey cloud, Sways slowly to and fro. that smiles, and fancies that her face he's seen The opening roses of a bridal wreath !

Down from the cambrel roof a white dove titts. The sunshine on its wings,
And lighted close to where the dreamer sits, A vision with it brings-A golden gicam from some long vanished day, "Dear love," he calls ; then, "Why will you not

For at his voice, the bird looks up and files. Oh, constant heart ! whose falling thoughts cling To one long laid in dust, Still seeing, turned to thine, as in the past, Her look of perfect trust, Her soft voice hearing in the south wind's breath.

stay 2"

And when The gates unfold, her eyes meet thine again ! ion Dauglas, in The Galaxy for February.

Bream on! Love pure as thine shall outlive

Original.

History of Columbia County.

NUMBER IV. FORT FREELAND was situated about four niles up Warrior's Run. It is said by Col. Hunter to be "a little fort near Muney hill, called Fort Freeland." It is first spoken of as a fort in 1779. There was a grist mill built near there by Jacob Freeland in 1773 or 1774. The Freeland two-story log dwellng house, which constituted the fort, seems have been picketed in the fall of 1778, The Freeland party were from Essex-county. New Jersey. On the 21st of April, 1779, the Indians killed or captured seven of the militia men stationed there-but it was not until the 29th that the real attack on the fort was ande. There were at the time forty or fifty vomen and children in the fort, and by some ecounts thirty-two men, and by others only April, 1779, a party of about 300, consisting When the rowers sought to arouse him, his of British and Indians, commanded by Capt. face was upturned to the tower, but his eye McDonald surrounded the fort. There was but little ammunition, and Mary Kirk and ed his last. His own chefs-shence had rung Phebe Vincent immediately commenced to his "passing bell." un their spoons and plates into bullets. The istress of the women and children and the vant of ammunition made successful resisance hopeless, and about nine o'clock a flag of truce was raised. John Little and John

Vincent conducted the negotiations, and afer consultation agreed upon the following

ARTICLES OF CAPITULATION, FORT PREE-Articles of Capitulation ent'd into Beween Capt'n John McDaniei on his Majeses part & John Little on that of the Con-

ARTICLE 1st. The Men in Garrison to Green, in front of the fort, which is to be taken in Possession of Immediately by his Agreed too. 2dly. All Men Bearing Arms are to Sur-

ender themselves Prisoners of War and to oe sent to Ningara. Ag'd too. 3d. The Women and Children not to be strip'd of their cloathing nor Molested by the Indians and to be at Liberty to Move Down the country where they Please. Ag'd

JOHN McDONALD, Capt. of Rangers, JOHN LITTLE.

It was after this surrender that Capt Boone's party came up, so many of whom were uselessly slaughtered by the enemy. In the fort but five men were killed, viz., James Watts, John McClintock, William McClung, James Miles and Henry Gilfillen. Phirteen scalps of Capt, Boone's party were brought into the fort in a poeket handkerhief. Among them was Capt. Boone's.

The whole garrison left the fort by 12 'clock, and the women and children reached Northumberland, 18 miles distant, that night, not having eaten a bite during the whole day. Col. Smith writes to President Reed from Sunbury, August 3d, 1779, that helis there "with sixty Paxtang boys" and ntends to follow the savages. He reports that fifty-two women and children and four old men came safely from Fort Freeland. He says the distress of the people is greatthe town now composes Northumberland county-houses, barns, wheat, stacks of hay, all is consumed. Such devastation he ha not yet seen. The surrender of Fort Freeland and the defeat and death of Capt. Boom left every thing exposed. Col. Hunter writes under date of July 29th, "The town of Northumberland was the frontier last right, and I am afraid Sunbury will be toright," And he begs for assistance, as well might, seeing the helpless women and children flying down the river, many of the usbands and fathers slain, and those yet dive going off into a hopeless captivity.

It would be interesting now to know who vere taken prisoners, and who returned from the eaptivity. But one case is known, that of Bethuel Vincent, who had been mar ried a short time before he was taken prisoner. His wife returned to her home in New Jersey. For four years she heard nothing from her husband. One evening she was out with a sleighing party, and baving stopped at a tayern a roughly dressed stranger in quired if a Mrs. Vincent lived in that viel ty. She was pointed out to him, and he Canada, had lately seen him, and that he was well. On the return home the stranger went with the party, and the extra passenger crowding the sled, he proposed to take Mrs. for the asking,

Vincent on his lap; but she indigitantly doclined the familiarity, whereupon the stranger discovered himself to be her husband, when the proffered courtesy was joyfully ac-

Columbian.

cepted. The Bells of Limerick.

The bells that hung in the tower of Lim crick Cathedral were made by a young Italproud of his work, and when they were pur near the lake of Como, the artist invested margin of the lake, where he could hear Sam. their Angelus music wafted from the convent cliff across the waters at morning, noor and night. Here he intended to pass his had been shaved clean, and had on a clear life; but this happiness was denied him, In one of those feudal broils which, whether civil or foreign, are the undying worm in a fallen land, he suffered the loss of his all; and when the storm passed, he found himself without home, family, friends or fortune The convent had been razed to the ground and the chef-d'w were of his handiwork, the tuneful chime whose music had charmed his listening ear for so many happy days of his past life, had been carried away to a for elgn land. He became a wanderer. His hair grew white and his heart withered bethese years of bitter desolution the memory of the music of his bells never left him; he heard it in the forest and in the city, on the sea and by the banks of the quiet stream in the basin of the hills; he heard it by day and when night came, and troubled sleep, whispered to him soothingly of peace and happiness. One day he met a mariner from et. over the sea, who told him a story of a wondrous chime of bells he had heard in Ireland. An intuition told the artist that they were his bells. He journeyed and voyage thither, sick and weary, and sailed up the Shannon. The ship came to anchor in the port near Limerick, and he took passage in a small boat for the purpose of reaching the city. Before him the tall steeple of St. Mary's lifted its turreted head above the mist and smoke of the old town. He lenned back wearily, yet with a happy light beaming from his eyes. The angels were whispering

to him that his bells were there. He prayed: "Oh, let them sound me a loving welcome. Just one note of greeting, O bells

and my pilgrimage is done!" It was a beautiful evening. The air was like that of his own Italy in the sweetest time of the year, the death of the spring. The bosom of the river was like a broad mirror, reflecting the patines of bright gold that fleeked the blue sky, the towers, and the streets of the old town in its clear depths. The lights of the city danced upon the wavelets that rippled from the boat as she glided along. Suddenly the stillness was broken. From St. Mary's tower there came a shower of silver sounds, filling the air with music, The boatmen rested on their oars to listen, his streaming eyes upon the tower. The

The London Human Hair Market

olerably large consignment of an article which is-well !-not necessary, perhaps, but apparently finds customers readily enough It is human hair. The great bulk of i somes from China, is black as coal and coars as cocoanut fibre, but of magnificent length March out & Ground their Arms in the Many a Chinese head has been shorn to prohalf a crown a pound in this wholesale transaction. Skilled experts are weighing and feeling the long tresses, but soon leave them to investigate the various shades and qualities of one bale of European, worth ten or eleven times as much as the Chinese. Whence comes this? From Germany mainy-from Russia and from France sometime valuable bale, with the weights of each col. I made a promise to quit the low business rearefully attached. With what variety and richness of hues glow these long, fine, silky tresses, ranging from the deepest brown again. I've lought an ax, and am going up rough every shade of ruddy auburn and inny chestnut to the purest gold and fairest flaxen. What a monument of self-abnegation is here? what a picture of self-sacrifice for when woman parts with her hair she per forms an act far more trying than when she parts with her jewels. That maiden must be poor indeed who parts with her crowning charm for a few shillings. Legends to the contrary notwithstanding, how can she get more than a pitiful sum when a choice bale after passing through the hands of the shearer, the local merchant, and the importer, and paying cost of transport, will fetch no more than seven-and-twenty shillings per pound The blonde madehen whose superb tresses I hold in my hand, did not, I apprehend, get much for them. Perhaps a few florins; li tle enough, according to our estimate money, but yet sufficient to keep the wolfrom her mother's door for a little space. But this silken crown, which brought its original owner so little, must pass through many hands before it adorns the still handsome head of Lady Barepoles, who is not quite the woman she was when Barepoles be-

came the captive of her bow and spear in her first season-but is yet a leader of fashion,-All the Year Round. A young gentleman got neatly out of fine scrape with his intended. She taxed him with having kissed two young ladies at some party at which she was not present. He owned up to it, but said that their united ages only made twenty-one. The simpleminded girl thought of ten and cleven, laughed off her pout. He did not explain that one was nineteen and the other two years of age. Wasn't it artful?

be. Without it, a man becomes at once a

good natured nobody, the poverty-stricken

possessor of but one solitary principle—that

Ugly Sam and Why He Reformed.

He had been missing from the "Potomac for several days, and Cleveland Tom, Por-Huron Bill, Tall Chicago, and the rest of the boys who were went to get drunk with iim couldn't make out what had happened They hadn't heard that there was a warrant out for him, had never known of his being ian after many years of patient toil. He was sick for a day, and his absence from the old haunts puzzled them. They were in the chased by the prior of a neighboring convent | Hole-in-the-Wall saloon the other morning, nearly a dozen of them, drinking, smoking the profits of the sale in a pretty villa on the and playing cards, when in walked Ugly

There was a deep silence for a moment a hey looked at him. Sam had a new hat, collar and a white shirt, and they didn't know him at first. When they saw that I was Ugly Sam they uttered a shout and

leaped up. "Cave in that hat!" cried one. "Yank that callar off," shouted another.

"Let's roll him on the floor," screamed a third. There was something in his look and bearing which made them hesitate. The viriskey-red had almost faded from his face, and he looked sober and dignified. His features expressed disgust and contempt as fore he again found a resting place. In all he looked around the room, and then revealed pity as his eyes fell upon the red eyes and bloated faces of the crowd before him,

"Why, what ails ye, Sam?", inquired Tail Chicago, as they all stood there. "I've come down to bid you good-bye, boys!" he replied, removing his but and drawing a clean handkerchief from his pock-

"What! Hey you turned preacher?" they shouted in chorus,

"Boys, ye know I can lick any two of ye, but I han't on the fight any more, and I've put down the last drop of whiskey which is ever to go into my mouth! I have switched off. I've taken an oath. I am going to be

"Sam, be you crazy?" asked Port Huron Bill, coming nearer to him. "I've come down here to tell you all about it," answered Sam. "Move the cha'rs eack a little and give me room. Ye all

know I've been rough and more two. I've een a drinker, a fighter, a gambler, and a lonfer. I can't look back and remember when I've carned an honest dollar, The polize hez chased me around like a wolf, and I've been in jail and the workhouse, and the papers has said that Ugly Sam was the terror of the Potemac. Ye all know least hourly), unlighted rooms, the outflow The faces of the crowd expressed amaze-

"I never mentioned it to any of ye, for I was neglecting her," he went on. "She was alley, and if the neighbors hadn't helped phate of zinc, or upon cloth which are im-The old Italian crossed his arms and fixed dead long ago. I never helped her to a cent oughly boiled, or placed under a disinfec--didn't see her for weeks and weeks, and I ting fluid. sound of his bells bore to his heart all the used to feel mean about it. When a fellow sweet memories of his buried past; nome, goes back on his old mother, he's a gettin -buried yesterday. I was up there afore she died. She sent for me by Pete," "Did she say anything?" asked one of the

"That's what ails me now," he went on, "When I went in she reached out her hand o me, and says she: "Samuel, I'm going tales, in recompense to myself for the wearito die, and I knowed you'd want to see me fore I passedaway. I sat down queer like. greater dramatist of France, he was com-She didn't go on and say as how I was a loafer, and had neglected her, and all that, but says she, 'Samuel, you'll be alone when demand. The "lot" with which we are more I am gone. I've tried to be at good mother I atimately concerned is lying in Cross tame to you, and have prayed for you hundreds Wit on paper seems to be something widely and weighs some five thousand pounds-n of nights, and cried about you till my old different from that play of words in converheart was sore,? Some of the neighbors had dropped in, and the women were crying, and

I tell you, boys, I felt weak, " He paused for a moment, and then con-"And mother said she'd like to kiss me

afore death came, and that broke me right author a very dull companion, and was of duce these tons of material, to be sold in lots down. She kept hold or my hand, and by of two cases (of about four lumdred pounds and by she whispered : "samuel, you are each), and is expected to realize about one- throwing your life away. You've got it into book. Addison, whose classic elegance has you to be a man, if you'll only make up long been considered the model of style, was mly son, and the last of our family, may go o the gallows. If I had your promise that you'd turn over a new lear, and try to be good, it seems as if I could then die in peace. Woult you promise me, my son?" "I promised her, boys, and that's what

> and go to work. I came down to tell ye, and now you won't see me on the Potomac n Canada to winter."

ails me! She died holding my hand, and

There was a dead silence for a moment, nd then he said: "Well boys, I'll shake hands with ye all

round afore I go. Good by Pete; good by, lack-Tom-Jim. I hope you won't fling my bricks at me, and I shan't never fling my at any of ye. It's a dying promise, ye e, and I'll keep it, if it takes a right arm ! The men looked reflectively at each other for ne had passed out, and it was a long time before any one spoke. Then Tall Chi-

sago flung his clay pipe into the corner and

"Pil lick any man who says Ugly Sam's "So'll I," repeated each of the others. ant Fohi, the first King of China, is identilaim that Fobi has no father; and Noah, although subsequent to the flood the great progenitor of the race was himself at that

ime fatherless. The mother of Pohl Is said

o have borne him encompassed with a rain-

ow-an evident altusion to the bow of prom-

covenant. Fulii is represented to have rearfice to the Great Supreme. Noah also took into the ark clean beast and fowls by sevens, which he offered to the God of heaven as afferings; Fold is represented as drawing off the waters which had deluged the earth, thus identifying him with the flood, Scene at a Brooklyn wedding breakfast. Sompany all scated about the table. A pause in the general conversation. Happy hus- Washington licked his boy for finding a Without decision of character no man o roman is ever worth a button, or ever can

have a new brother now." Julia: "Yes,

out mother said to papa the other day that

- Regarding Diphtheria.

OME SUGGESTIONS ABOUT ITS REGULATION AND TERATMENT THAT ARE TIMELY.

The following rules for the prevention of extirpation of diphtheria form the concluling sentences of a report submitted by Dr. tephen Smith to the Chicago board of health: Cleanliness in and around the dwelling

and pure air in living and sleeping rooms are of the utmost importance wherever any ontagious disease is prevailing, as cleanliiess tends both to prevent and mitigate it Every kind and source of filth around and in One evening, in a fit of anger, Colt killed the house should be thoroughly removed; cllars and foul areas should be cleaned and temple. disinfected; drains should be in perfect repair; dirty walls and ceiling should be limeashed, and every occupied room should be ioroughly ventilated. Apartments which have been occupied by persons sick with hiphtheria should be cleaned with disinctants, ceilings limewashed and woodork painted, the carpets, bedelothes, upholstered furniture, etc., exposed many day o fresh air and the sunlight (all articles which may be boiled or subject to high egrees of heat should be thus disinfected) Such rooms should be exposed to a current of fresh air for at least one week before eccupation. %

When diphtheria is prevailing no child should be allowed to kiss strange children nor those suffering from sore throat, ( the disgusting system of compelling children in short, Colt, was condemned to be to kiss every visitor is a well contrived meth- hanged. od of propagating other grave diseases than diphtheria); nor should it sleep with or be confined to rooms occupied by, or use articlefforts to procure his pardon; they were not les, as toys taken in the mouth, handkerchiefs, etc., belonging to children having day on which Colt was to be executed in sore throat, croup, or catarrh. If the weather is void, the child should be warmly clad the Tombs-the celebrated prison of New with flannels.

When diphtheria is in the house or in the unily, the well children should be scrupuously kept apart from the sick, in dry, well ired rooms, and every possible source of nfection through the air, by personal contact with the sick, and by articles used about them or in their rooms should be rigidly guarded. Every attack of sore throat, croup and catarrh should be at once attended to The feeble should have invigorating food and treatment.

The sick should be rigidly isolated in well-aired (the air being entirely changed at this, boys, but ye didn't know I had an old of air being, as far as possible, through the external windows by depressing the upper and elevating the lower sash, or a chimney heated by a fire in an open fireplace; all discharges from the mouth and nose should be received into vessels containing disinfecs poor old women, living up here in the tants, as solution of carbonic acid or sulser to fuel and food, she'd have been found | mediately burned; or, if not burned, thor-

Dull Great Men. hilosopher. La Fountaine, celebrated for his witty fables, and Buffon, the naturalist, were all singularly deficient in the power of conversation. Mormontel, the novelist, was so dull in society that his friend said to him after an interview, "I must go and read his ness of hearing him." As to Corneille, the pletely lost in society- so absent and embarrassed that he wrote of himself a witty couplet, importing that he was never intelligible but through the mouth of another. ation, which, while it sparkles, dies; for Charles IL, the wittlest of mounrels, was so charmed with the humor of "Hudibras, that he caused himself to be introduced in the character of a private gentleman to Butler, its author. The witty king found the opinion with many others, that so stupid a fellow could never have written so clever a before a single stranger formal and dignified silence. In conversation Dante was taci A Glimpse of Gen. Washington. turn and satirical. Grey and Altieri seldom talked or smiled. Rousseau was remarkably trite in conversation, without a word of fancy or eloquence in his speech. Milton was un-

THE OLD FOLKS .- We often reflect that we meet in our daily rounds, once here earts as blithe and gay and were as full of hildish foibles as those of the more youthream of happiness, and the pure romance hat thrilled the heart of the beardless boy when love's young dream enraptured him by and steel-hilted dress sword, the hero who the soft cheek and languishing glance of had led the colonies to their independence era crowded with more of love, of passion, and more of spiritual truth than any of the tales he had read in after life. He could tell of tender lays he had penned at midnight by the light of a "tallow dip," and contrast the the ringing of all the bells in the city, our bright days of his youth with those later in ife, and even praise the maidens of his generation as being more fair than modern naids. When young, they had whispers in THE CHIVAMAN'S NOAH .- It is believed a willing ear, kisses upon a binshing cheek, and think the kiss and whisper of that early at with Noah. The Chinese themselves day fonder than modern lips can now impart They have a recollection of passions siighted and betrayed, of youthful friends early gone to the spirit land, and prospects that only opened to deceive. The eyes that are bright and the lips that talk of love and all the fair forms that we behold, must, in the natural order of time, come to this. Ere long, all that we value on earth will fade from our sight, and the treasures that we now so dear ly regard must be surrendered. We are all growing old!

said "Don't stuff victuals into your mouth in that way, my son; George Washington lidn't cat after that fashion." The boy after pondering for a while, remarked t himself: "And I don't believe that Geo ound, to his wife's seven-year-old sister at bottle of whiskey in the shed when he was the other end of the room: "Well, Julia, you hunting after a horse shoe, either."

The other day a Vicksburg father gently

"I never get mad at a fool," was the cu she was afraid you would never amount to ting remark of a man who fancied himself much, but that it seemed to be Sarah's last affronted by another. "That accounts for of obliging everybody under the sun merely chance." Intense silence for a moment, followed by a rapid play of knives and forks. | with yourself," was the rejoinder.

A Dead Man Dving Again

AN EXTRAORDINARY STORY FROM PARIS,

A man has just died in the Rue Lemercier. Batignolles, who at one time had a criminal notoriety in the United States at New York,

and after many viciositudes had come to seek oblivion in our great city. This man was named Chas, Colt, and he was the father of the inventor of the revolver which bears that name. In 1847 he lived in New York, on the Harlem road, in a wooden house surrounded by a garden and remote from every habittaion. He lived with mistress, with whom he often quarreled.

this woman by a blow with a bottle on the In the presence of the corpse the unfortuate man only thought how he could make away with it the quickest. An internal thought passed through his mind; he cut the body in pieces, and, after salting it, buried it in another one and transported thefuneral load on a dray to a vessel which safled for New Orleans. Colt had taken care to keep the head which he had buried in the garden, and to give a false address in New Orleans, concealing also his own name as consignor. On reaching its destination, the box could not be delivered, as the address was fictitious. It was sent back to New York, opened and the corpse discovered. Thanks to a mark on the bosom (a tuft of hair toward the neck,) justice overtook the guilty one. The buried head was found

It is unnecessary to say that the family of the unfortunate Colt made all possible even listened to. The evening before the the prison, a fire broke out in the interior of York in the Egyptian style-and the fireman penetrated to the interior of the jail where one of them-won over by Colt's family-carried to him a fireman's dress, by means of which he disappeared in the midst of the tumult.

When they noticed his flight, it was too late; Colt had left New York and was lost in the desert wilds of America. Thus he came to Utah, to San Francisco, to Mexico, and from there to France, where he lived unknown in Paris under the name of Charles Kavanagh, the latter having been his mother's name. Before dying, Colt, who was a Protestant,

before one of his neighbors-from whom we get these details-revealed the true story of his life and his identity.

sent for his pastor, and in his presence, and

The First Printed Book. It is a remarkable and most interesting fact that the very first use to which the discovery of printing was applied was the production of the Bible. This was accomplished at Mentz between 1440 and 1445. Gutenburg was the inventor of the art, and Faust, a goldsmith, furnished the necessary funds. Had it been a single page, or an entire sheet which was then produced, there might have been less occasion to have noticed it; but there was something in the whole character of the affair which, if not unprecedented, rendered it singular in the usual current of human events. The Bible was in two volumes, which have been justly praised for the strength and beauty of the paper, the exactness of the register, and the lustre of the ink, The work contained twelve hundred and eighty-two pages, and being the first ever printed, of course involved a long period of time, and an immense amount of mental and mechanical labor; and yet for a long time after it had been finished and offered for sale not a being save the artists themselves knew how it was accomplished. Of the first printed Bible eighteen copies are known to be in existence, four of which are printed on vellum. Two of these are in England, one being in the Greenville collection, one in the Royal Library of Berlin, and one in the Royal Library of Paris. Of the fourteen remaining copies ten are in England-there being a copy in the libraries of Oxford, Edinburg and London, and several in the collections of different noblemen. The vellum

copy has been sold as high as £1,300.

One other scene may properly be added this brief record of the struggles and triumphs of old New York. There came a social and sarcastic when much pressed by sunshiny day in April, 1789, when George Washington, President-elect of the United States by the unanimous voice of the people, stood on a balcony in front of the Senate the bent and feeble forms of the aged whom | Chamber in the old Federal Hall on Wall street, to take the cath of office. An immease multitude filled the streets, and the windows and roofs of the adjoining houses, ul. They have all passed through the same | Clad in a suit of dark brown cloth of American manufacture, with hair powdered, and with white silk stockings, silver shoebuckles ovely woman-each could tell his tale of came modestly forward to take up the burchool-hoy life, and relate the scenes of that dens that peace had brought. Profound. silence fell upon the multitude as Washington responded solemnly to the reading of the oath of office, "I swear-so help me God." Then, amid cheers, the display of flags, and first President turned to face the duties his countrymen had imposed upon him. In sight of those who would have made an idol of him, Washington's first act was to seek the aid of other strength than his own. In the caim sunshine of that April afternoon, fragrant with the presence of seed-time and the promise of harvest, we leave him on his knees in Old St. Paul's, bowed with the simplicity of a child at the feet of the Supreme Ruler of the Universe .- John F. Mines; Sortbace for February.

> Zeb Crumment says old Deacon Ransom went to a circus and took his grandchild, remarking to every acquaintance he met that the boy wanted to see the sacred animals, and he couldn't find it in his heart to refuse him. Arriving at the tent, he cried to go home, and the Deacon spanked him to make him go in!

MARY-"Please ma'am, is it true as you're agoing to buy a grand piano? Will it be a real grand one like they 'as at the 'all?' Mistress-"Well, yes, Mary; I believe so, but-why?" Mary-"You see, m'm, con' when you went out I could play it to keep the children quiet."