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, $.50 will be charged. To subscribers out of the county the terms are $2 per year strictly in advance —$2.25 if not paid in advance and $2.50 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. B. BROCKWAY, G. W. ELWELL, } Editors and Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1876.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. X, NO. 9
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLI, NO. 9

RATES OF ADVERTISING

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

SPACE.	1M.	2M.	3M.	6M.	1Y
One inch	$2.50	$3.00	$4.00	$6.00	$10.00
Two inches	3.50	5.00	7.00	9.00	15.00
Three inches	5.00	7.00	9.00	12.00	18.00
Four inches	7.00	9.00	11.00	15.00	25.00
Quarter column	10.00	14.00	18.00	24.00	40.00
Half column	18.00	26.00	36.00	50.00	80.00
One column	32.00	45.00	60.00	80.00	140.00

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, $10 dollar per year for each line.

Columbia County Official Directory.

President Judge—William Elwell.
Associate Judges—Ivan Derr, George Scott.
Prothonotary, &c.—B. Frank Zarr.
Register & Recorder—Williamson H. Jacoby.
District Attorney—John M. Clark.
Sheriff—Michael Grader.
Surveyor—Isaac Dewitt.
Treasurer—W. H. W. McReynolds.
Commissioners—John Bevier, S. W. McHenry, Joseph Sands.
Commissioners' Clerk—William Krickbaum.
Auditors—M. V. B. Kline, J. B. Casey, E. B. Brown.
Coroner—Charles G. Murphy.
Jury Commissioners—Jacob H. Fritz, William H. Utt.
County Superintendent—William H. Snyder.
Bloom Poor District—Directors—O. P. Ent, Scott, Wm. Kramer, Bloomsburg and Thomas Creveling, Scott. O. P. Ent, Secretary.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

Bloomsburg Banking Company—John A. Funston, President, E. H. Green, Cashier.
First National Bank—Charles R. Paxton, President J. P. Austin, Cashier.
Columbia County Mutual Saving Fund and Loan Association—E. H. Little, President, C. W. Miller, Secretary.
Bloomsburg Building and Saving Fund Association —Wm. Peacock, President, J. B. Robison, Secretary.
Bloomsburg Mutual Saving Fund Association—J. J. Brower, President, C. G. Barkley, Secretary.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. J. P. Austin, (Supply.)
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6½ o'clock.
Seats free. The public are invited to attend.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Minister—Rev. J. McCron.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6½ o'clock.
Seats free. No pews rented. All are welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Minister—Rev. Stuart Mitchell.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—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 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, opp. Third street.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 7 p. m.
Sunday School—3 p. m.
Prayer Meeting—Saturday, 7 p. m.
All are invited. There is always room.
Services every Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at Keller's church, Madison township.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

Rector—Rev. John Hewitt.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m., 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
First Sunday in the month, Holy Communion.
Services preparatory to Communion on Friday evening before the 4t 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.

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

Meet in the Opera House every Lord's day, at 3 p. m. and 6½ p. m.
Regular Meeting of the Church for worship, 3 p. m.
Sunday evening Lecture, by E. E. Orvis, 6½ p. m.
The public are cordially invited to attend.
Seats free.

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.

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. se

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

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.

THOMAS WEBB, Confectionery and Baker, 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 street.

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

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

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

NOTICE.

From this date the Bloomsburg Gas Company will put in service pipes at first cost and furnish and set burners 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,
Oct. 15, '75-tf Sect.

VULCAN IRON WORKS,
DANVILLE, MONTOUR COUNTY, PA.

WILLIAM H. LAW, Manufacturer of Wrought Iron Bridges, Rollers, 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

ORANGEVILLE DIRECTORY.

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

BUCK HORN.

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. A. L. TURNER,
Residence on Market Street one door below D. J. Waller's.
Office over Kleim's Drug Store. Office hours from 1 to 4 p. m. for treatment of diseases of the Eye, Ear and Throat.
All calls night or day promptly attended to.
Apr. 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. Schuyler & Son's Hardware Store.
Apr. 26'75-tf

SAMUEL KNORR,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office, Hartman's Block, corner Main and Market Streets Oct. 8, '74

E. E. ORVIS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office—Room No. 1, "Columbian" Building.
Sept. 28, 1875.

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 & SON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention. july1,'73—y

A. CREVELING SMITH. DERWEY EWING SMITH.

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—28

E. H. LITTLE. ROB'T. R. LITTLE.

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

HARMAN & HASSERT.

FOUNDERS, MACHINISTS,
AND
IRON-SMITHS.
East Street, below Rail Road,
BLOOMSBUG, PA.
We respectfully call public attention to the following facts that: They manufacture first class
MINE CAR WHEELS AND AXLES
and all kinds of Coal Breaker Castings. They also make all kinds of Car, Machine, Bridge and other castings used by contractors generally. They also manufacture
HEATING AND COOK STOVES,
and are prepared to furnish all kinds of repairs, such as Grates, Lids, Fire Brick, Stretchers, &c. They keep constantly on hand
PLOWS AND PLOW POINTS.
Large Iron Kettles, Farmers' Bells, Sled Soles, Wagon Boxes, Cellar Grates, &c. They are also prepared to furnish
Saw and Grist Mill Machinery,
Shafting, Pulley's, &c. They pay special attention to
Repairing Threshing Machines
Reapers, &c.
The Proprietors are both practical mechanics. Try them.
Dec. 3, 1875-6m

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS.

GILMORE & CO., successors to Chipman, Bonner & Co., Solicitors. Patents procured in all countries. NO FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. By a recent decision of the Commissioner of Patents applications may be revived. Special attention given to interference cases before the Patent Office, extensions before Congress, infringement suits in different States, and all litigation appertaining to inventions or patents. Send stamp to Gilmore & Co. for pamphlet of sixty pages.

LAND CASES, LAND WARRANTS AND SCRIP.

Contested land cases prosecuted before the U. S. General Land Office and Department of the Interior. Private land claims, mining and pre-emption claims, and homestead cases attended to. Land scrip in 40, and 160 acre pieces for sale. This scrip is assignable, and can be located in the name of the purchaser upon any Government land subject to private entry, at $1.25 per acre. It is of equal value with bounty land Warrants. Send stamp to Gilmore & Co. for pamphlet of instructions.

ARREARS OF PAY AND BOUNTY.

Officers, soldiers and sailors of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the government of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp to Gilmore & Co., and a full reply, after examination, will be given you free.

PENSIONS.

All officers, soldiers and sailors wounded, ruptured or injured in the late war, however slightly, can obtain a pension by addressing Gilmore & Co.

Cases prosecuted by Gilmore & Co. before the supreme court of the United States, the court of claims, and the southern claims commission.

Each department of our business is conducted in a separate bureau, under charge of the same experienced parties employed by the old firm. Prompt attention to all business entrusted to GILMORE & CO. is thus secured. We desire to win success by deserving it.

Address,
GILMORE & CO.,
622 F street, Washington, D. C.
Jan 21, '76-tf.

Manhood: HOW Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of spermatorrhœa or seminal weakness, involuntary seminal losses, impotency, mental and physical incapacity, impediments to marriage, etc; also, consumption, epilepsy and fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c

PRICE, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself, cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

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

Address the Publishers, F. BRUGMAN & SON, 41 Ann St., New York; P. O. Box 4586.
S. M. P. Jan 21-52w.

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 Expo 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.

KEYSTONE CARRIAGE WORKS!

BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.

A. S. CROSSLEY has on hand and for sale cheaper than the cheapest, for cash, or will exchange for old Wagons on reasonable terms,

CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
AND
WAGONS

of every description both plain and fancy.

Portable Top Buggies, open Buggies, Plain and Fancy Platform Spring Wagons all of the latest style and made of good material and fully warranted.—Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, as I cannot be undersold. I claim that I make the best wagons for the least money.

I also do painting, trimming and repair old work at the shortest notice, old springs welded and warranted to stand or no pay. I will exchange a portable top buggy for any kind of lumber, such as hickory, pine, ash, lime hickory and poplar to be delivered at my shop by the first of February, 1875. Ironing orders taken and McKelvy, Neal & Co's for repairing; as cash.

A. S. CROSSLEY.
Oct. 8, 1875.

CARRIAGE

MANUFACTORY

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

M. C. SLOAN & BROTHER

HAVE on hand and for sale at the most reasonable rates a splendid stock of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

and every description of Wagons both PLAIN and

FANCY,

Warranted to be made of the best and most durable materials, and by the most experienced workmen. All work sent out from the establishment will be found to be of the highest class and sure to give perfect satisfaction. They have also a fine assortment of

SLEIGHS

of all the newest and most fashionable styles well and carefully made and of the best material.

An inspection of their work is asked as it is believed that none superior can be found in the country.
Oct. 8, 1875—tf.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

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

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

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.

DEBTORS TO THE COLUMBIAN.

Persons indebted to the undersigned for subscription to the COLUMBIAN are hereby informed that they may at any time settle the accounts due by them to me with E. L. Myers, Esq., at room No. 1, Columbian building. After February court, the extra fifty cents per year will in all cases be added.

Persons owing accounts for advertising and job work are informed that settlement must be made by bank note or note, within 10 days, or they will be placed in the hands of a justice for immediate collection.

H. L. DIEFFENBACH

E. L. MYERS is no longer authorized to collect for the COLUMBIAN or to receive money for me.
Dec 10, 75-tf.

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 FOREITAIN 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

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	12,500,000
Lancashire	16,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	3,100,000
American of Philadelphia	1,109,000
Atlas of Hartford	2,000,000
Wyoming, of Wilkes Barre	201,000
Farmers Mutual of Danville	1,000,000
Danville Mutual	75,000
Home, New York	5,000,000
	$61,985,000

March 26, '74—y

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned on Book Account prior to June 1st, 1875, are requested to call and settle by note or otherwise before January 1st, 1876, as after that all unsettled accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

T. J. SWISHER, M. D.

Having associated with me Dr. Wm. McKelvy, we are prepared to attend promptly to all professional calls in Medicine, Surgery, and Obstetrics. Public patronage is respectfully solicited.

SWISHER & McKELVY.
Jerseytown, Nov. 19—6w.

Poetical.

IN VAIN WE WAIT.

And still they wait, and still will wait,
While months and years are creeping by,
Gazing, the while, far out and straight
Yo where the water meets the sky.
Ah me! they know not that they stand
So near their treasures; that they might
Find them almost in reach of hand
Just by the rock, there, hid from sight.

I, too, once stood upon the shore,
As now they stand, and gazed far out
To see my beauteous ship come o'er;
But I, alas! I turned about,
And just around that bend I went,
Beyond that rock, so grim and lone,
And Hope, that angel heaven sent,
Forever from my heart was thrown.

The shore all long was strewn with wrecks
Of ships as grand and fair as mine,
And far at sea, like tiny specks,
The smiling, unmoved sun did shine
On naught but wrecks; and 'mongst the rest
I saw what all my life to me
Had been life's treasure, cherished best,
The ship I watched from over the sea.

THE LAMP OF LOVE.

Methought I wandered dimly on,
Not few faint stars above me shone,
When Love drew near:
"The night," said he, "is dark and damp,
To guide thy steps receive this lamp
Of crystal clear."

Love lent his torch—with ready hand
The splendid torch, by his command,
I strove to light;
But strove in vain; no flame arose,
Unchanged, unfixed as moonlight snows,
It sparkled bright.

Again on wings as swift as thought,
The boy a glittering cresset brought
Of sunny gold:
Full sure 'twas worth a monarch's gaze,
And how I toiled to make it blaze
Can scarce be told.

Deprived of hope, I stood perplexed,
And, through my tears what offered next
Obscurely floated.
One other lamp Love bade me take,
Mine eyes its color, size or make,
But little noted.

Till soon (what joys my soul inspire!)
From far within a steady fire
Soft upward steals;
And O, how many a tender hue,
What lines to loveliest nature true,
That beam reveals!

Now what reck I of burnished gold,
Or crystal cast in statelier mold?
This lamp be mine,
Which makes my path wherever I go
With warm reflected colors glow,
And light divine.

—SARA COLERIDGE.

Original.

History of Columbia County.

NUMBER IX.

BERWICK.

The borough of Berwick is an old place. It was originally settled by Evan Owen in 1783. It is built on a bluff on the right bank of the Susquehanna, on the eastern boundary of the county, on the very line of Luzerne. It is twelve miles east from Bloomsburg. The Methodists, Baptists and Presbyterians have large congregations and commodious houses for public worship. There is a fine Odd Fellows' hall and a large public school house. There are three or four hotels and several extensive dry-goods stores. A large foundry and car manufactory and rolling mill are carried on by Jackson & Woodin.

The North Branch Canal and the Lackawanna & Bloomsburg railroad pass along the foot of the bluff upon which the town is built. It is the terminus of a turnpike, famous in its day, passing through Bradford county to Newtown, in New York. Here also the Nescopeck turnpike, leading to Mauch Chunk, terminates. There is also a substantial bridge crossing the Susquehanna. It was erected by Thedore Burr and completed in 1818, at a cost of about $36,000. The length is 1260 feet. It was carried away by a freshet in 1836. In 1837 it was rebuilt at a cost of about $27,500, by Edson and Millard.

The population of Berwick is now about one thousand.

There has always been a good deal of trouble to procure water, and the Berwick Water Works are the institution in the place in which every body is interested. There is a great deal of trade and travel in and through Berwick. The country about it is rich and fertile, and thickly settled.

In size and importance, however, it has not fulfilled the promise of its earlier years, although it had and now has many intelligent business men amongst its citizens. A possible change in the location of the railroad, putting it back of the town instead of under the bluff, would tend to increase the population and the borough; and the growing wealth of the place is showing itself in such blocks of buildings as Morrison E. Jackson, Esq., has lately erected for bank, stores, offices and other much needed places of business. The First National Bank of Berwick is doing a large and healthy and satisfactory business.

In connection with this sketch of Berwick, the steamboat disaster may be a fitting conclusion. Since 1771 the Susquehanna river has been, by act of Assembly, a public highway. But steamboat navigation has been and always will be impossible, owing to its rapid current and shallow water, and also because it is, as its name indicates, the "crooked river," or more correctly, "The river of the winding shore." Notwithstanding the difficulties mentioned, several attempts have been made to plow its waters. In the year 1826 Captain Elger, in the "Codorus," proceeded as far as Binghamton, and returned to York Haven, pronouncing against the practicability of the navigation of the river.

The next attempt was by a steamboat built at Baltimore, and named the "Susquehanna," commanded by Captain Collins. She drew twenty-two inches of water, and of course proceeded with great difficulty. But all along the river the boat was cheered by multitudes of people who turned out to see, or enjoy a ride upon her decks. At Danville, Catawissa and Bloomsburg accessions of excursionists were received, and all went merry as a marriage bell.

They reached Nescopeck Falls, opposite Berwick, on the afternoon of May 3d, 1826. The banks were crowded with spectators, and with a full head of steam "The Susquehanna" made for the falls. About the middle of the ascent she struck a rock and immediately her boiler burst with an explosion which sent a thrill of terror to all who heard it. The passengers and crew were dead or dying upon deck, or floating mangled or scalded upon the foaming waters. Instantly the spectators rushed to the rescue, and shortly hotels and private houses were thrown open to the sufferers. Drs. Headly, Wilson and Jackson gave their professional assistance to the wounded and dying.

Among those who were on board and more or less injured, were Col. Joseph Paxton and Christian Brobst of Catawissa, Messrs. Woodside, William Colt and Sheriff Underwood of Danville, and Messrs. Foster, William G. Hurley and Isaiah Barton of Bloomsburg. Col. Paxton says: "I stood on the forward deck with a long ash pole in my hand, and was in the act of placing it in the water, hoping to steady her, when the explosion took place. Two young men standing near me were blown high into the air, and I was hurled several yards from the boat into the water. I thought a cannon had been fired and shot my head off. When in the water I thought I must certainly drown, but, making a desperate effort, succeeded in reaching the shore. I was badly scalded, and lost my hair and a portion of my scalp."

Four persons were killed or died of their injuries, and this untoward event rendered Berwick and Nescopeck Falls famous for many a day.

It was at Berwick, also, on the 4th of July, 1828, that ground was broken for the construction of the North Branch Canal. The plow was held by Nathan Beach, and the oxen were driven by Alexander Jameson, the owner. Another gala day for Berwick, and happily without any of the sad results of two years before; the construction and navigation of the "raging canawl" being less dangerous than the chartless channel of the winding Susquehanna.

Miscellaneous.

"SOMETHING."

ONE OF HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN'S STORIES.

"I want to be something!" said the eldest of five brothers. "I want to do something in the world. I don't care how humble my position may be in society, if I only effect some good, for that will really be something. I'll make bricks, for they are quite indispensable things, and then I shall truly have done something."

"But that something will not be enough!" quoth the second brother. "What you intend doing is just as much as nothing at all. It is journeyman's work, and can be done by a machine. No, I would rather be a bricklayer, at once, for that is something real; and that's what I'll be. That brings rank; as a bricklayer, one belongs to a guild, and is a citizen, and has one's own flag and one's own house of call. Yes, and if all goes well, I will keep journeymen. I shall become a master bricklayer, and my wife shall become a master's wife—that is what I call something."

"That's nothing at all!" said the third. "That is beyond the pale of the guild, and there are many of those in a town that stand far above the mere master artisan. You may be an honest man; but as a master you will after all only belong to those who are ranked among commen men. I know something better than that. I will be an architect, and will thus enter into the territory of art and speculation. I shall be reckoned among those who stand high in point of intellect. I shall certainly have to serve up from the pick-axe, so to speak; so I must begin as a carpenter's apprentice, and must go about as an assistant, in a cab, though I am accustomed to wear a silk hat. I shall have to fetch beer and spirits for common journeymen, and they will call me 'thou,' and that is insulting! But I shall imagine to myself that the whole thing is only acting, and a kind of masquerade. Tomorrow—that is to say, when I have served my time—I shall go my own way, and the others will be nothing to me. I shall go to the academy and get instructions in drawing and shall be called an architect. That's something! I may get to be called 'sir,' and even, 'worshipful sir,' or even get a handle at the front or the back of my name, and shall go on building and building, just as those before me have built. That will always be a thing to remember, and that is what I call something!"

"But I don't care at all for that something," said the fourth. "I won't sail in the wake of others and be a copyist. I will be a genius; and will stand up greater than all the rest of you together. I shall be the creator of a new style, and will give the plan of a building suitable to the climate and the material of the country, for the nationality of the people, for the development of the age—and an additional story for my own genius."

"But supposing the climate and the material are bad," said the fifth, "that would be a disastrous circumstance; for these two exert a great influence. Nationality, moreover, may expand itself until it becomes affectation, and the development of the century may run wild with your work, as youth often runs wild. I quite realize the fact that none of you will be anything real, however much you may believe in yourselves. But, do what you like, I will not resemble you; I shall keep on the outside of things, and criticise whatever you produce. To every work there is attached something that is not right—something that has gone wrong; and I will ferret that out and find fault with it, and that will be doing something!"

And he kept his word, and everybody said concerning this fifth brother: "There is certainly something in him; he has a good head, but he does nothing." And by the very means they thought something of him.

Now, you see this is only a little story; but it will never end so long as the world lasts. But what became of the five brothers? Why, this is nothing and not something. Listen, it is a capital story.

The eldest brother, he who manufactured bricks, soon became aware of the fact that every brick, however small it might be, produced for him a little coin, though this coin was only copper; and many copper pennies laid one upon the other can be changed into a shining dollar; and wherever one knocks with such a dollar in one's hand, whether at the baker's or the butcher's, or the tailor's—wherever it may be, the door flies open, and the visitor is welcomed, and gets what he wants. You see that is what comes of bricks. Some of those belonging to the eldest brother certainly crumbled away, or broke in two, but there was a use even for these.

On the high rampart, the wall that kept out the sea, Margaret, a poor woman, wished to build herself a little house. All the faulty bricks were given to her, and a few perfect ones into the bargain, for the eldest brother was a good-natured man, though he certainly did not achieve anything beyond the manufacture of bricks. The poor woman put together the house for herself. It was little and narrow, and the single window was quite crooked. The door was too low, and the thatched roof might have shown better workmanship. But after all, it was a shelter; and from the little house you could look far across the sea, whose waves broke vainly against the protecting rampart on which it was built. The salt billows spurted their spray over the whole house, which was still standing when he who had given the bricks for its erection had long been dead and buried.

The second brother knew better how to build a wall, for he had served an apprenticeship to it. When he had served his time and passed his examination, he packed his knapsack and sang the journeyman's song:

While I am young I'll wander, from place to place
I'll roam.
And everywhere build houses, until I come back
home.
And youth will give me courage, and my true love
won't forget;
Hurrah then for a workman's life! I'll be a master
yet.

And he carried his idea into effect. When he had come home and become a master, he built one house after another in the town. He built a whole street; and when the street was finished and became an ornament to the place, the houses built a house for him in return, that was to be his own. But how can houses build a house? If you ask them they will not answer you, but people will understand what is meant by the expression, and say, "Certainly, it was little, and the floor was covered with clay;" but when he danced with his bride upon this clay floor, it seemed to become polished oak; and from every stone in the wall sprung forth a flower, and the room was gay, as if with costliest paper-hanger's work. It was a pretty house, and in it lived a happy pair. The flag of the guild fluttered before the house, and the journeymen and apprentices shouted hurrah! Yes, he certainly was something! and at last he died; and that was something, too.

Now came the architect, the third brother, who had been at first a carpenter's apprentice, had worn a cap, and served as an errand-boy, but had afterward gone to the academy, and risen to become an architect, and to be called "honored sir." Yes, if the houses of the street had built a house for the brother who had become a brick-layer, the street now received its name from the architect, and the handsomest house in it became his property. That was something, and he was something; and he had a long title before and after his name. His children were called genteel children, and when he died his widow was "a widow of rank," and that is something!—and his name always remained at the corner of the street, and lived on in the mouth of every one as the street's name and that was something!

Now came the genius of the family, the fourth brother, who wanted to invent something new and original, and an additional story on the top of it for himself. But the top story tumbled down, and he came tumbling down with it, and broke his neck. Nevertheless he had a splendid funeral with guild flags and music; poems in the papers, and flowers strewn on the paving-stones; and three funeral orations were held over him, each one longer than the last, which would have rejoiced him greatly, for he always liked it when people talked about him; and a monument also was erected over his grave. It was only one story high, but still it was something.

Now he was dead, like the other three brothers, but the last, the one who was a critic, outlived them all; and that was quite right, for by this means he got the last word, and it was of great importance to him to have the last word. The people always said he had a good head of his own. At last his hour came, and he died, and came to the gates of Paradise. There souls always enter two and two, and he came up with another soul that wanted to get into Paradise, too, and who should this be but old Dame Margaret, from the house upon the sea wall.

"I suppose this is done for the sake of contrast, that I and this wretched soul should arrive here at exactly the same time!" said the critic. "Pray, who are you, my good woman?" he asked. "Do you want to get in here, too?"

And the old woman courtesied as well as she could; she thought it must be St. Peter himself talking to her.

"I am a poor old woman of a very humble family," she replied. "I'm old Margaret that lived in the house on the sea wall!"

"Well, and what have you done? what have you accomplished down there?"

"I have really accomplished nothing at all in the world; nothing that I can plead to have the doors here opened to me. It would be a real mercy to me to slip in through the gate."

"In what manner did you leave the world?" asked he, just for the sake of saying something; for it was wearisome work standing there and saying nothing.

"Why, I really don't know how I left. I was sick and miserable during my last year, and could not well bear creeping out of bed, and going out suddenly into the frost and cold. It was a hard winter, but I have got out of it all now. For a few days the weather was quite calm, but very cold, as your honor must very well know. The sea was covered with ice as far as one could look. All the people from town walked out upon the ice, and I think they said there was a dance there, and skating. There was beautiful music and a great feast there, too; the sound came into my poor little room where I lay ill. And it was toward the evening; the moon had risen beautifully, but it was not yet in its full splendor; I looked from my bed out over the wide sea, and far off, just where the sea and sky join, a strange, white cloud came up. I lay looking at the cloud, and I saw a little black spot in the middle of it, that grew larger and larger, and then I knew what it meant, for I am old and experienced, though the token is not often seen. I knew it and shuddering came upon me. Twice in my life have I seen the same thing; and I knew there would be an awful tempest and a spring flood, which would overwhelm the poor people who were now drinking and dancing and rejoicing—young and old, the whole city had issued forth; who was to warn them, if no one saw what was coming yonder, or knew, as I did, what it meant? I was dreadfully alarmed, and felt more lively than I had done for a long time. I crept out of bed, and got to the window, but could not crawl further, I was so exhausted. But I managed to open the window! I saw the people outside running and jumping about the ice; I could see the beautiful flags that waved in the wind. I heard the boys shouting "hurrah!" and the servant men and maids singing. There were all kinds of merriment going on. But the white cloud with the black spot! I cried out as loud as I could, but no one heard me. I was too far from the people. Soon the storm would burst, and the ice would break, and all who were upon it would be lost. They could not hear me, and I could not come out to them. Oh! if I could only bring them ashore! Then kind heaven inspired me with the thought of setting fire to my bed, and rather to let the house burn down, than that all those people perish so miserably. I succeeded in lighting up a beacon for them. The red flames blazed up on high, and I escaped out of the door, but fell down exhausted on the threshold, and could get no further. The flames rushed out toward me, flickering through the window, and rose high above the roof. All the people on the ice yonder beheld it, and ran as fast as they could, to give aid to a poor old woman who they thought, was being burned to death. Not one remained behind. I heard them coming, but I also became aware of a rushing sound in the air; I heard a rumbling like the sound of a heavy artillery; the spring flood was lifting the covering