THE COLUMBIAN,

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, STAR OF THE NORTH AND COLUMBIAN CONSOLIDATED.)

Issued weekly, every Friday morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

TWO DOLLARS per year, payable in advance, or during the year. After the expiration of the year $0.50 will be charged. To subscribers out of the county the terms are $2 per year, strictly in advance—$1.50 if not paid in advance and $2.50 if payment be delayed beyond the year.

No paper discontinued, except at the option of the publishers, 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, O. E. ELWELL, } Editors and Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6. 1876.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. X, NO. 40
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLI, NO. 84

Rates of Advertising.

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

SPACE.	1W.	2W.	3W.	6M.	1Y.
One inch	$2.50	$3.50	$4.00	$6.00	$10.00
Two inches	3.50	5.00	7.00	10.00	15.00
Three inches	5.00	7.00	9.00	12.00	18.00
Four inches	7.00	9.00	11.00	17.00	20.00
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 for before inserted except where parties have accounts.

Legal advertisements two dollars per inch for three insertions, and at that rate for additional insertions without reference to length.

Executor's, Administrator's and Auditor's notices three dollars.

Transient or Local notices, twenty cents a line, regular advertisements half rates.

Cards in the "Business Directory" column, one dollar per year for each line.

Columbia County Official Directory.

President Judge—William Elwell.
Associate Judges—Ram Derr, M. G. Hughes.
Prothonotary, &c.—B. Frank Zarr.
Court Stenographer—S. N. Walker.
Register & Recorder—Williamson H. Jacoby.
District Attorney—John M. Clark.
Sheriff—
Surveyor—Isaac Dewitt.
Treasurer—Dr. H. W. McReynolds.
Commissioners—John Herner, 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, Sec'y. O. P. Ent, Secretary.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

Bloomsburg Banking Company—John A. Funston, President; H. H. Gross, Cashier.
First National Bank—Charles R. Paxton, President; J. P. Tustin, 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. Tustin, (Supply.)
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6½ o'clock.
Seats free. The public are invited to attend.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

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

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Minister—Rev. Stuart Mitchell.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—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. S. McMurray.
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 at 7 o'clock.

REFORMED CHURCH.

Corner of Third and Iron streets.
Pastor—Rev. G. D. Gurley.
Residence—Central Hotel.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 7 p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Saturday, 7 p. m.
All are invited. There is always room.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

Rector—
Sunday Services—10½ a. m., 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
First Sunday in the month, Holy Communion.
Services preparatory to Communion on Friday evening before the 1st Sunday in each month.
Pews rented; but everybody welcome.

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.

Meets in "the little Brick Church on the hill,"—known as the Welsh Baptist Church—on Rock street east of Iron.
Regular meeting for worship, every Lord's day afternoon at 2½ o'clock.
Seats free; and the public are cordially invited to attend.

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.

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

S. H. MILLER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, groceries, queensware, flour, nail, shoes, notions, etc., Main street.

J. H. MAIZE, Mammoth Grocery, fine Groceries, Fruits, Nuts, Provisions, &c., Main and Centre streets.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

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.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. R. IKELER, Attorney at Law. Rooms in Exchange Block, 2d floor, Bloomsburg, Pa. 48

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. Office and Residence—on Third street, corner Jefferson.

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.

H. ROSENSTOCK, Photographer, over Clark & Wolf's Store, Main street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DAVID LOWENBERG, Merchant Tailor Main st., above Central Hotel.

I. S. KUHN, dealer in Meat, Tallow, etc., Centre street, between Second and Third.

THOMAS WEBB, Confectionery and Bakery, wholesale and retail, Exchange Block.

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

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.

CATAWISSA.

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

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

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

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

LAST NOTICE.

Persons indebted to H. L. Diefenbach for printing or subscription to the COLUMBIAN are hereby notified that his books have for several months past been in the hands of the undersigned for collection, and that settlement of the same must be promptly made. All bills not paid on or before Oct. 1, 1876, will be collected by due process of law.

E. K. ORVIS.

Sep. 1-tf

12 BOYS WANTED. Agents wanted. Outfit and Guide free. T. I. E. & Co., Augusta, Maine. March 10, '76-1y.

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.23'75-tf

DR. J. C. RUTTER,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office, North Market street,
Mar.27, '74—y Bloomsburg, Pa.

DR. B. F. GARDNER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office above J. Schuyler & Son's Hardware Store.
Apr.23'75-tf

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

E. E. ORVIS,
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. 1. Bloomsburg, Pa. july1,'73—y

C. E. & 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 Entz's Building. April 16,'74—y

A. CREVELING SMITH. BRUTUS EWING SMITH.
A. CREVELING SMITH & SON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
☞ All business entrusted to our care will recieve prompt attention. July1,'73—y

F. P. BILLMEYER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE—Adjoining C. R. & W. J. Buckalew.
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Apr. 14,'76-1y.

E. H. LITTLE. ROB'T. E. 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—28

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

WILLIAM BRYSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Centralia, Pa.
Feb 18, '76-1y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BROWN'S HOTEL, Bloomsburg, Pa., R. Stohner, Proprietor. Accommodations first-class. $1.25 to $1.50 per day. Restaurant attached. October 8, '75-tf

C. M. BROWN,
has removed his Boot and Shoe Store from Brown's Hotel to the door above Wagoner and Sharpless'. Towanda Boots a specialty. Repairing done at short notice.

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
W. B. KOONS,
Oct. 8, '75-1y Proprietor.

W. HOWELL,
DENTIST.
Office in Hartman's Block, second floor, corner Main and Market Streets,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
May 26—1y.

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	1,100,000
Atlas of Hartford	5,000,000
Wyoming, of Wilkes Barre	221,000
Farmers Mutual of Danville	1,000,000
Danville Mutual	75,000
Home, New York	5,000,000
Commercial Union	17,000,000
	$175,956,000

March 26,'77—y

THE UNDERSIGNED, representing several of the most conservative and reliable American Fire Insurance Companies, would beg leave to offer his services to the citizens of Bloomsburg and vicinity, requesting a reasonable share of the public patronage.
W. J. POWELL.
Bloomsburg, July 18, 1876.
Office in Brower's Block.
July 21-6m.*

The Wall Street Indicator.

THIS WEEK'S ISSUE SENT FREE.

Contains Pictorial Illustrations of Bulls and Bears. Also, full and complete instructions how to operate in Stocks and Stock Privileges. Capital hints and suggestions. Also, a list of Valuable Premiums to Clubs. "Send for it."
BUCKWALTER & CO., Bankers and Brokers,
P. O. Box 4517. 10 Wall St., New York City.
Mar. 31, '76.-1y

Columbia County BANK, OF BLOOMSBURG, PENNA.

Formerly the Bank of Espy, removed April first, 1876. Is conveniently located in the central part of the town, and does a general BANKING business.

Money received on deposit subject to check without notice. Special arrangements made with depositors, and interest allowed on time Deposits.

Issue Drafts on New York and Philadelphia.

Collections made on all important towns in the U. S., at lowest rates of exchange. Bonds and stocks bought and sold, and coupons collected. Every security given to depositors that can be offered by any Bank.

DISCOUNT DAYS:—Tuesday and Friday.

RATE, SIX PER CENT.

Aug. 10, '76-6m.

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH
ROWELL & CHESMAN Advertising Agents,
THIRD & CHESTNUT STS., ST. LOUIS, M.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine. March 10, '76-1y.

IMPORTANT TO ALL.

DR. SWAYNE,

The discoverer and compounder of the far-famed

Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

and other valuable preparations, entered upon his professional career with the important advantage of a regular medical education in one of the oldest and best schools in Philadelphia, and, perhaps, in the world. He subsequently served a faithful term of practice in the Philadelphia Dispensary, and for many years attended in the Hospital. In these institutions he enjoyed the most ample opportunities of obtaining an insight into diseases in all their various forms, as well as for ascertaining the best methods of their treatment. In offering, therefore, to the people of the United States the fruits of his extensive professional experience in the medical compounds as the best results of his skill and observation, he feels that he is but proffering a boon to every family throughout the land, resting, as he does, confidently in the merits and efficacious virtue of the remedies he herewith commends. The vast amount of testimony from all parts of the world has proven "DOC. TOB SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY" the most efficacious remedy known, and it is admitted by our most emnent physicians, and all who have witnessed its wonderful healing properties. The WILD CHERRY in all ages of the world and in all countries where it is known has been justly celebrated for its wonderful medicinal qualities, but its great power to cure some of the worst and most distressing diseases among us was never fully ascertained until the experiments of that skillful physician, Dr. Swayne, had demonstrated its high adaptation, in combination with Pine Tree Tar, and other equally valuable vegetable ingredients, which chemically combined renders it action tenfold more certain and beneficial in curing all diseases of the throat, breast and lungs. DR. SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY COMPOUND strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous and shattered constitution. If your druggist or storekeeper does not have it, do not be put off by any other remedy that may be offered, but send to us direct, and we will forward a half dozen to any address, freight paid, on receipt of the price, $1 per bottle, or $6 the half dozen. Address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia. No charge will be made for advice.

Ask Your Druggist for Them.

Females and all who value health should never be without DR. SWAYNE'S ALL-HEALING SANANA BILLA PILLS, as they purify the blood, remove all obstructions, cleanse the skin of all pimples and blotches, and bring the rich color of health to the pale cheek. Female irregularities are restored to a healthy condition. They are a certain cure for sick and Nervous headache. As a family PILL nothing can exceed them; take one, two or three, as may be found necessary; unlike others, they neither gripe, produce nausea, or any other unpleasant sensation, while they are as powerful as it is possible for a medicine to be and be harmless. These Pills cleanse out the disordered humors, quicken and purify the blood, remove all unhealthy bilious secretions of the stomach and bowels, causing a perfectly healthy state of the liver, and are unanimously the best and the mildest medicine yet discovered; and we are determined that the sick shall have them at a price within the means of the poorest. **25 cents a box of 30 Pills.** If your druggist or storekeeper has not got them, do not be put off by any others that may be offered in their place, but send to us direct, and we will forward by return mail, on receipt of the price, 25 cents a box or five boxes $1.

SKIN DISEASES.

Swayne's Ointment,

Is particularly adapted to all forms of skin diseases. Cures even when all other remedies and treatment fail.

Cures Tetter,	Scald Head,
Salt Rheum,	Ringworm,
Barber's Itch,	Pimples, Sores,
Prairie Itch	Army Itch,
Sore Heads,	Blotches, Scurvy,
Humors, Piles,	Chronic Erysipelas of the face.
All Eruptions,	

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

Seems to cure every case, leaving the skin smooth and clear without a blemish behind.

Itching Piles

is generally preceded by a moisture, like perspiration, distressing itching, as though pin worms were crawling in or about the rectum, particularly at night when undressing, or in bed after getting warm. It appears in summer as well as winter, oftentimes shows itself around the private parts, and is not confined to males only, but is quite as frequent that females are sore ly afflicted, particularly in times of pregnancy, extending into the vagina, proving distressing almost beyond the powers of endurance. Cases of long standing, pronounced incurable, have been permanently cured by simply applying

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

Dr. Swayne & Son:—Gentlemen—The box of Ointment you sent me by mail cured me entirely of Itching Piles, which I suffered with for five years. Enclosed find fifty cents for another box for a friend of mind. ANDREW J. BEACH.
Farmwell Station, London Co., Va.

Rev. Isaac Holland, Webster, Taylor county W. Va. writes:
November 20, 1875—I have been a sufferer from Itching Piles. I procured a box of your ointment last spring which gave me instant relief, and feel confident it will effect a permanent cure. Enclosed find fifty cents, for which please send me another box by mail.

An Eruption of 8 Years Standing.

I was troubled with an eruption of eight years itching, intolerable at times; tried many preparations without finding relief. Through the use of Swayne's All-Healing Ointment I am entirely cured. JOSEPH LAMBERT.
At Hortsman & Bros., 5th and Cherry, Phila.

I was entirely cured of Tetter

in its worst form by Dr. Swayne's All-Healing Ointment, and shall be happy to explain my case to all who may call upon me. JAMES MCKINLEY, West End Hotel, 2nd Street, below Lombard, Philadelphia.

Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 50 cents a box.

Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. No charge for advice.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers of

SWAYNE'S PANACEA,

celebrated all over the world for its remarkable cures of Scrofula, Mercurial and Syphilitic complaints, and in cases where Syphilitic virus of the parent causes development of Syphilis or Scrofula in the child nothing has ever proved so effectual in completely eradicating every vestige of these dangerous complaints and all diseases arising from impurity of the blood.

Be particular to obtain the genuine, as prepared by DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 E. 6th St., Philadelphia. See that the name is spelled correctly, **SWAYNE**, as there are preparations of some what similar name in the market.

IS YOUR HAIR FALLING OUT

OR TURNING GRAY?

IF SO DO NOT FAIL TO USE

The most	London Hair Color restorer
Reliable Hair	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Restorative ever	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Introduced to the	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
American	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
People	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
For Restoring	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Gray Hair and	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Preventing	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Baldness.	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
The great	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Luxury of	London Hair Color Reporter
	London Hair Color Restorer
the Dress-	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Room.	London Hair Color Restorer

1. It will restore gray hair to its original color.
2. It will make the hair grow on bald heads.
3. It will restore the natural secretions.
4. It will remove all dandruff and itching.
5. It will make the hair soft, glossy and flexible
6. It will preserve the original color to old age.
7. It will prevent the hair from falling off.
8. It will cure all diseases of the scalp.

75 Cents per Bottle.

6 bottles $4. Sent by express to any address on receipt of price.

Address orders to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth Street, Phila., Pa., sole proprietors.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Poetical.

MY CHILD.

I cannot make him dead!
His fair sunshiny head
Is ever bounding round my study chair;
Yet, when my eyes now dim
With tears, I turn to him,
The vision vanishes—he is not there!

I walk my parlor floor,
And through the open door,
I hear a footfall on the chamber stair;
I'm stepping toward the hall
To give the boy a call;
And then bethink me that—he is not there!

FAREWELL TO SUMMER.

BY GEO. ARNOLD.

Summer is fading; the broad leaves that grew
So freshly green when June was young, are falling;
And all the whisper-haunted forest through
The restless birds in saddened tones are calling:
"Farewell, sweet summer,
Fragrant, fruity summer,
Sweet farewell!"

Upon the windy hills, in many a field,
The honey-beecharm stow above the clover,
Gleaning the latest sweets its blooms may yield,
And, knowing that their harvest time is over,
Sing, half a lullaby and half a knell:
"Farewell, sweet summer,
Honey-laden summer,
Sweet farewell!"

The little brook that babbles 'mid the ferns,
O'er twisted roots and sandy shallows playing,
Seems fain to linger 'mid its oddled turns,
And with a plaintive purling voice is saying,
Sadder and sweeter than my song can tell:
"Farewell, sweet summer,
Warm and dreamy summer,
Sweet farewell!"

The fitful breeze sweeps down the winding lane,
With gold and crimson leaves before it flying:
Its gusty laughter has no sound of pain,
But in the hills it sinks to gentle sighing.
And mourns the summer's early broken spell—
"Farewell, sweet summer,
Rosy, blooming summer,
Sweet farewell!"

Sad and lonesome look and breezes make moan,
With no kindly song their woes complaining;
I, too, must join them, as I walk alone
Among the sights and sounds of summer's waning;
I, too, have loved the season passing well—
So farewell, summer,
Fair, but faded summer,
Sweet farewell!

Miscellaneous.

TERESA.

I.

Light, heat, beauty, life-giving south! The artist seeks it for its glorious depths of color; the poet for its classic traditions and dreamy influences; the invalid for its balmy breath and reviving warmth, which stir the pulses that in northern lands cease to beat. Lionel Merton, half poet, half artist, and half invalid, sought it for life both of mind and body; and his delicate frame—sheltered from the chill blasts of the north—woke to a new being in the soft Ausonian climate, whilst his artist eye glanced with a pleased delight over luxuriant plains and olive-planted slopes, with here and there a glimpse of the yellow Tiber flowing majestically along.

He was just now standing in the doorway of the inn, gazing, not at the landscape or the skies, but at a face that had attracted his attention more than once since his arrival at ——. He had seen it first in the beautiful gardens of the villa, not far from the inn, peering through the parted branches of a myrtle, whose dark glossy leaves seemed to form a fitting frame-work for the living picture behind them. But the branches had closed hastily, as the girl met the blue eyes of Lionel fixed steadily upon her.

"We must go home, Tina," said she to the child who was watching the doves wash themselves in the basin of the fountain, and she swung it up to her shoulder, where it wound its tiny hands in her dark hair, loosening some of the coils that fell heavily down below her waist. A flush came over the pale olive skin.

"Thou art a bad child, Tina!" she said, as she hastily twisted up the long tresses under the folds of her white head gear.

The long lustrous eyes had but looked at Lionel for a moment, and yet they seemed to have told him a long story that he had been in the past trying to decipher

Next he had seen her in church, kneeling in fervent prayer, and had silently watched the changes of her countenance until again she perceived him, and with a startled look rose and fled away.

To-day Teresa stood leaning against a stone pillar, playing with the pink blossom of a catalpa that stood near her, when suddenly she found herself once more face to face with the English stranger.

He had discovered her name—Teresa; daughter of blind Tomas Cecchi and his bed-ridden wife. She was a good daughter and worked hard to support her parents. To-day she seemed to be taking life easily—drinking in the splendor of the purple mists and golden sheets of sunlight with true Italian indolence.

"*Dolce far niente!*" thought Lionel, as he looked at the statuelike figure, and the head thrown back, partly with weariness, partly with an intense appreciation of the beauty around her

But Teresa's rest was not to be of long duration. The *mercanti* of the Campagna had sent for laborers to gather in the harvest and men and women were forming into bands to join in the work. Teresa was going, so gossip had told Lionel, and to him it seemed a sacrilege that the beautiful maiden should toil and slave with the common multitude. But what could he do? And in the midst of his meditations the girl raised her face, and again their eyes met.

"Teresa?" The name burst involuntarily from his lips.

She started and blushed, but this time did not flee away. She looked at Lionel.

"Si, signore," she answered.

"That is a pretty flower," said Lionel; "will you give it to me?"

She made no reply, but put the blossom into his hand. And so the acquaintance was made, and the two chatted away in the sunshine.

II.

Lionel had gone to Tomas Cecchi's lodging.

"But your daughter is not strong enough for such work!" said he, in conclusion to a long harangue.

The old man shrugged his shoulders. "Poverty," said he, "is a hard master, and Teresa is a good girl."

"Too good to endanger her life in the toils of the Campagna. Think of the risk, the labor, the heat, the foul evening mists?"

But Tomas looked back beyond the discomforts and remembered a time when the plains resounded with song and laughter, and the wine was broached and hearts were light.

"I found my wife there," said he, "and Teresa may find a husband."

Lionel instinctively drew back. A husband among those laboring peasants! impossible; for in his eyes Teresa was worthy to be the bride of a king.

"Can you not find a substitute for your daughter? I——," and then he hesitated, for Teresa had come into the room.

"How much will it cost to get a substitute, Teresa?"

Teresa laughed. "Giovanetta would pay if she could get to go in my place," said she. There are too many ready and willing to go."

"Let them go then," responded Lionel, eagerly.

"The signore forgets we must have money," returned Teresa.

Scarcely thinking of what he was doing, Lionel had poured out the contents of a purse full of English gold upon the table. The quick ear of Tomas caught the sound; he stretched out his hand as if to clutch the ringing coin, but Teresa sprang between, turning a flashing face upon Lionel.

"We are not beggars!" she exclaimed; "I work for my bread!"

"Will you not let me help you?" asked Lionel, in a low tone.

"You cannot," she replied, in an equally low voice; and the flash died out of her face, for Lionel's tone was very humble, and his eyes had spoken something to her that her heart answered. She gathered the money together and put it into his hands.

"It must not be," said she, as she sorrowfully departed.

"You are a fool, child!" said Tomas Cecchi, when Lionel was out of hearing. "These English know not what to do with their gold, and we should have been all the better for it."

III.

Slowly plodded the large gray oxen over the plains of the Campagna; lazily sauntered the driver at their side. Here and there one heard the sounds of merriment; there again were silent toilers; here worn out laborers who had crept into the shade and fallen asleep, and above stretched the blue heavens, still and cloudless, over the gray and purple sweeps of far off landscape, with here and there a patch of sunlight water.

All this Lionel saw, for he had obtained a lodging in one of the large stone farmhouses, since money will obtain anything, and the fair, delicate looking, generous Englishman was popular among the poor Italian peasants.

Teresa knew that he was there, but she avoided him; and he, seeing this, only watched her from a distance, and gave no token that she was more to him than any other laborer on the vast plains. He had seen Tomas and his wife before he had followed to the Campagna, and they were amply provided for during their daughter's absence.

Lionel Merton had fallen in love, and he sat down and took the matter into deliberate consideration. His first thought was that Teresa was a queen; fit to be the wife of any man, was his second; why not of himself? was the third; and that she should be, if possible, was the fourth. Yet how to proceed was the difficulty. He felt, with all the keen sensitiveness of an Englishman to absurd situations, that he was somewhat absurdly placed at the present moment; for Teresa, calmly pursuing her work, gave him no opportunity of addressing her without bringing the eyes of the multitude upon himself and the handsome maiden.

IV.

Teresa was the one to break the silence. She feared the pestilential breath that comes with the chill blasts and heavy dews after the heat of the day might take effect on Lionel Merton She noted a lassitude and feverishness, which he imputed to his state of mind, and suddenly she appeared before him.

"Signore, you must flee from hence, or you will die!"

"And you will have killed me, Teresa."

"No; it is the poisonous mists of the Campagna."

"What brought me hither to breathe them?" asked Lionel, abruptly.

"The signore forgets that I begged him not to think of so rash a scheme," replied Teresa, evading the question. "For me, who am accustomed to the changes, it is safe; for the signor it is death, and he must go."

"Whither?"

"Back to Frascati, if he so wills it; or, better, perhaps, away from Italy."

"I cannot live away from Italy; it is my life, my hope; and here I can study art and make myself a home. Here I can be happy, and yet you send me away!"

"I have told the signore that I am not fitted for his wife. Besides, my duty is to my parents; I must tend them till they die."

"Yet you leave them now!"

"Only for their benefit."

"It would benefit them more if you were my wife."

But Teresa shook her head mournfully.

"*Non e possibile,*" she said, decidedly.

"Yet you love me, Teresa?"

"Yes," said she, with emotion; "but I must do my duty. I have made a vow not to marry so long as my parents live."

"It is a foolish vow," said Lionel.

"It is nevertheless a vow," she replied, firmly. "Signore, you must go. *Addio, Addio!*"

But as she spoke a sudden shivering seized her—the fever that she had dreaded for Lionel had fallen upon herself.

V

Teresa had but few friends among the laborers in the Campagna; but one woman, whom Lionel recognized as belonging to the Frascati, was willing enough to undertake the office of nurse in consideration of the lavish payment for it, and to accompany her home when she was out of danger.

Then Lionel turned his steps northward, seeking no interview, for he knew that Teresa was firm in her resolution, and that it would be an insult to her piety and her sense of filial duty to attempt to shake it. So he hastened away, hoping by constant change and excitement to drive her image from his heart.

He passed the frontiers, and then the cold north winds began to blow, and he could not face them, and Lionel Merton learned that his only hope of life was indeed in Italy It seemed almost as though fate were bidding him return, and so he passively resigned himself, and traced by slow stages the way to Frascati, delaying as he drew nearer and nearer to it, and yet with every intention of seeing Teresa once more.

He took up his residence at the inn again, but saw nothing of Teresa; neither did he hear of her until upon making inquiries from the innkeeper he found that immediately upon her return from the Campagna her parents had been taken ill and were now in the last stages of disease and were poorer than ever. But Lionel shrank from intruding, although he and the old Cecchi had been very friendly.

Still Teresa had a consciousness of his presence in the constant supplies of all needed for the sufferers at the hands of the innkeeper, and she did not refuse them, for she was almost worn out with her vigil and perhaps regarded this unexpected assistance as an answer to her prayers, and therefore not to be flung ungratefully aside.

* * * * * * * *

And then came the end. The death angel closed the old man's eyes, and the mourners carried him to his grave—soon to be followed by the wife who had journeyed with him through the world. And then Teresa was left an orphan alone in the world. And then Lionel once more said:

"Teresa, you love me!"

And Teresa replied, as she had done before, "Yes." But his tone added: "The vow that parted us is a year old, and I am no longer forbidden to be your wife."—*Chapel's Magazine.*

Dead Letters.

The paradise of fools, "to few unknown," is the mental comment as one sees the many evidences of people's carelessness, foolishness and stupidity which are displayed at the Dead Letter Office Museum. Arranged in glass cases on the four sides of the room are all these waifs of travel, displayed with a view to their respective attractions, and suggestive of the treachery of postage stamps and the adhesiveness which sometimes covers a worthless slip. There is every thing, not smaller than a humbug or larger than a stove-pipe hat.

Such a parti-colored array of hopes, sorrows, disappointments and blighted hopes! Looks at it—there are whole switches of them—and as for photographs, we are told there are 40 bushels of them in the basement of the building. But once yourself the recipient of a piece parted from the hands of the postmaster some morning, which upon being opened discovers a live snake! Whether one would go into raptures or hysterics at such a treasure would be a matter of taste, I suppose. But, here, people do send snakes through the mail, and sometimes they come back to the Dead-Letter Office for want of a claimant, and we see them leading a serenely spiritual existence in a glass jar among other stray postal curiosities. It is a fact that a postmaster once found a small live alligator disporting among the letters and papers in a mail-bag.

There was also a bouquet of fresh flowers, which had slipped out of its box; and a couple of empty boxes, very similar in size and shape, and both addressed to ladies, left the poor man in doubt as to which the alligator belonged, and to which the flowers.

One can hardly realize that there is a daily average of 12,000 or 15,000 dead letters, or about 400,000 a month. Allowing one person for a letter, there are 400,000 persons every month who undertake to send letters either without stamps, without addresses, or with cancelled stamps, insufficient postage, or illegible or incorrect addresses. Many of them are without stamp or address, and often with no signature which gives the slightest clew to persons sending them. There are 40,000 a month received that either lack postage or address, or else have insufficient or canceled stamps; and, strange as it may seem, there are sometimes the most valuable letters, often containing currency or drafts for large amounts of money. It is estimated that there is about $3,000,000 in drafts and $75,000 in cash received yearly through dead letters. This is all returned, if possible, to the persons sending it; but if any portion of it fails to find a claimant, it is turned over to the Post-Office fund.

Very little difficulty is experienced in restoring the checks and drafts to the rightful owners, but the money generally comes in small sums, and is usually sent in the most careless, haphazard fashion, and the loss of these small sums and the ignorance or carelessness with which they are launched upon representing a deal of suffering and disappointment.

It is very amusing to see the letters opened, and guess at their contents before they are brought to light. Three out of five of a bundle of unaddressed letters contained money, one of them a $5 note. Then there are such quantities of dress samples in letters. One would imagine that all womankind had discovered a language in the interchange of these scraps of dress fabrics. One-half show their prosperity in bits of silks and satins, and the other half in slips of sixpenny calico, and it is only in the Dead-Letter Office that they meet on common ground. Certainly every fifth letter contains a photograph, and I don't imagine that any great care is taken to return lost photographs; but any one so bereaved has the privilege of rummaging among the forty bushels of human "counterfeits" which have accumulated here.

FRUIT FOR FOOD.—If a child's digestion becomes impaired and the gastric juice becomes weakened or defective in quantity by overeating or bad food, the whole alimentary canal becomes clogged up and filthy, and furnishes nests for such worms as will breed there. In this weakened condition of the system they cannot be destroyed by the process of digestion, and hence great harm comes from them. Now it is an interesting fact that fresh, ripe fruit is the best preventive for this state of things. Dr. Benjamin Rush pointed this out a hundred years ago He made a series of experiments on earth worms, which he regarded