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 $2.50 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 proprietors, 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. E. ELWELL, } Editors and Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1876.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. X, NO.50
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XII, NO. 41

Rates of Advertising.

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

SPACE.	1W.	2W.	3M.	6M.	1Y.
One inch	$2.00	$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	17.00	25.00
Quarter column	10.00	12.00	14.00	20.00	30.00
Half column	15.00	18.00	20.00	30.00	40.00
One column	20.00	25.00	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—Ivan Derr, M. G. Hughes.
Prothonotary, &c.—S. Frank Zarr.
Court Stenographer—S. S. Walker.
Register & Recorder—Williamson H. Jacoby.
District Attorney—John M. Clark.
Sheriff—
Surveyor—Isaac Dewitt.
Treasurer—Dr. H. W. McReynolds.
Commissioners—John Herbst, 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.
Giant Superintendent—William H. Snyder.
Bloomsburg Poor District—Directors—O. P. Ent, Scott; W. A. Kramer, Bloomsburg and Thomas Creveling, Jackson. O. P. Ent, Secretary.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

Bloomsburg Banking Company—John A. Funston, President, H. H. Ohl, Cashier.
First National Bank—Charles R. Paxton, President, J. P. Dustin, 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.
Sabbath 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.
Services by Rev. J. Eckron.
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. Isaac M. Hall.
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. Buckalew.
Minister—Rev. J. S. McMurray.
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 at 7 o'clock.

REFORMED CHURCH.
Corner of Third and Iron streets.
Pastor—Rev. G. D. Gurley.
Stated Services—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 4d Sunday in each month.
Pews rented; but everybody welcome.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.
Presiding Elder—Rev. A. L. Reeser.
Minister—Rev. J. A. Brane.
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 Admins rators, 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 correct 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.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

E. M. KNORR, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, latest and best styles, corner Main and Market sts. ctn, 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.

D. R. IKELER, Attorney at Law. Rooms in Exchange Block, 2d floor, Bloomsburg, Pa. 68

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 sts. 69-1y.

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. ROHNSTOCK, Photographer, over Clark & Wolverton's, Main street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

I. S. KUHN, dealer in Meat, Tallow, etc., Sulphur street, above second and third.

WHEN YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS SHAVE or anything in the TONSORIAL LINE go to
JAMES REILLY'S BARBER SHOP,
THE BEST IN TOWN,
Under Exchange Hotel, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Oct. 13, '75—1y

CATAWISSA.

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

WM. L. EYERLY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Catawissa, Pa.
Collections promptly made and remitted. Office opposite Catawissa Deposit Bank. 6m-38

THE "MOODY SHIRT."
MADE TO ORDER ONLY.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
Gentlemen desiring shirts will please drop us a line and our Agent will call and get the measurement.
Factory, Corner Penn and Centre streets.
Address P. M. MOODY,
March 10, '76-1y Philadelphia, Pa.

J. B. KNITTLE. W. H. ABBOTT

Important to Farmers.

and everybody in want of

LIME, LUMBER, AND COAL.

We have erected kilns at or near the Paper Mill, on the D. H. & W. R. R. and are now prepared to sell lime at very reasonable prices and of good quality. Orders by the car promptly filled and shipped to any station on the above road.
A full line of LUMBER, of all kinds, dressed or in the rough, Shingles, Lath and Mill Timber to which we invite the attention of customers.
Orders received and filled for all kinds of FAMILY COAL.
By strict attention to business we hope to merit a share of public patronage.
KNITTLE & ABBOTT,
Feb 4, 1876.- Catawissa, Pa.

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. 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. July 1, 75—y

C. P. & W. J. BUCKALEW,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office on Main Street, first door below Court House
Mar. 6, '74—y

R. F. & J. M. CLARK,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office in Ent's Building. April 10, '74—y

A. CREVELING SMITH. HERVEY EWING SMITH.
A. CREVELING SMITH & SON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
☞ All business entrusted to our care will recieve prompt attention. July 1, '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. B. LITTLE.
E. H. & R. R. LITTLE,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
☞ Business before the U. S. Patent Office attended to. Office in the Columbian Building. 1y—38

BROCKWAY & ELWELL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Members of the United States Law Association. Collections made in any part of America.
Agents for continental Life Insurance Company of New York. Assets nearly $7,000,000. The best in the country. Send for descriptive pamphlet. tf

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

BROWN'S HOTEL, Bloomsburg, Pa., B. 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 1st door above Wagenseller 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. Organ 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. 5, '75

FRANKLIN BROWN'S INSURANCE AGENCY, Exchange Hotel, Bloomsburg, Pa.

	Capital.
Ætna Ins. Co., of Hartford, Connecticut	6,000,000
Liverpool, London and Globe	20,000,000
Royal of Liverpool	15,000,000
Liverpool, London and Globe	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	3,000,000
American of Philadelphia	3,000,000
Atlas of Hartford	5,000,000
Wyoming, of Wilkes Barre	200,000
Farmers Mutual of Danville	1,000,000
Danville Mutual	75,000
Home, New York	5,000,000
Commercial Union	17,000,000
	$178,275,000

March 26, '75—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.*

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.

To the Working Class.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business we make this unparalled offer: To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, samples worth several dollars to commence work on, and a copy of Home and Fireside, one of the largest and best Illustrated Publications, all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.
Sept. 8, '76.-1m.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. March 26-1y.

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 "DOCTOR SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY" the most efficacious remedy known, and it is admitted by our most eminent 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 cheerfully 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 $ 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 TAR AND SARSAPARILLA 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 Dinner 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, enrich and purify the blood, remove all unhealthy bilious secretions of the stomach and bowels, causing a perfectly healthy state of the liver, and are undoubtedly the best cathartic and antibilious 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 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
All Eruptions,	face.

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 nightfall on 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 by afflicted, particularly in times of pregnancy, extending to 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 mine. 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. JOSEPH LAMBERT.

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 Hartsman & 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, 23d 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, 35 P. 6th St., Philadelphia. See that the name is spelled correctly, SWAYNE, as there are preparations of somewhat 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
Restorative ever	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Co or Restorer
Introduced to the	London Hair Color Restorer
American	London Hair Color Restorer
People	London Hair Color Restorer
For Restoring	London Hair Color Restorer
Gray Hair and	London Hair Color Restorer
Preventing	London Hair Color Restorer
Baldness.	London Hair Color Restorer
The great	London Hair Color Restorer
Luxury of	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.
Aug 25, '76—1y.

Poetical.

LIFE'S MEASURE.

BY H. H. BROWNE.

"He liveth long who liveth well,"
So ran the legend terse and bold;
To keep this truth in mind were weal,
For truth is better kept than gold.

The one will perish in an hour:
One never dies; but, bright and pure
As Heaven itself, when earthly power
Has passed, forever shall endure.

Not by the years of life is told
The length of life, but by the zeal
And kindly works, as, growing old,
Men for each other do and feel.

His life is long whose work is well,
And, be his station low or high,
He who the most good works can tell
Lives longest, though he soonest die.

Then, as the swift-winged moments speed
Freight them with wealth of truth and love,
With garnered sheaves of thought and deed
For the glad harvest-home above.

Within the rankling breast of Hate,
In desert wastes where no flowers bloom,
In scenes where Folly sits in state,
In wan-faced Sorrow's house of gloom,

Sow love, and taste its fruitage sweet,
Sow smiles and see the d sert sprig,
Sow wisdom for its harvest meet,
Sow sunlight for the joy twill bring.

GRANT'S THREE SPEECHES.

"Let us have peace," said President Grant,
As he seated himself in the chair of state:
But all his words have been words of cant,
But all of his words have been acts of hate.

"Let no guilty man escape," said President Grant,
When justice was hunting the government thieves,
But his terrible threat was ridiculous rant,
And he quickly repented by granting reprieves.

"The count must be honest," says President Grant,
"For fraud in elections, we know, never pays;"
"A fair and just count" is what we all want,
And Kellogg can do it—and elect Mr. Hayes."

Miscellaneous.

THE TABLES TURNED.

BY MRS. J. E. M'CONAUGHY.

It was just in the busiest season of the year, the middle of the wheat harvest, when Caleb Fletcher's wife gave out.

It was very aggravating to her husband, who was not used to such things, and who expected his wife "to do her part," he said, "as he did his."

"Her part" meant the work of three able-bodied women; and she at best but a small, meek, weakly woman, with no strength of soul to assert a right, or resist a tyrannical edict.

There she lay, with her toil-worn hands lying idly on the blue coverlet, a boy of ten, who was grudgingly spared from the fields, her only help or nurse. He was the last of five; and because he had more of his father's grit and grain, had made a sturdier fight for life than the little girls, and had won the day.

John knew nothing of sickness, and because his mother did not call him or ask for anything, he concluded she did not wish for anything. So he enjoyed a rare holiday, whittling away under a maple tree in the dooryard, while the mother dozed away the hours, starting now and then, and murmuring a few words in her delirium.

Before John had imagined it could be so late, there was a shuffling of feet in the back stoop, and it was clear the folks had come in for dinner.

Caleb stared at the fireless cookstove, and tramped in to see what it could mean. John, half-scared, and knowing that in some way he would be blamed, slunk away out by the well.

"Isn't your mother about yet?" asked Fletcher, crossly. "Here are all these men ready for their dinner. I should like to know what I left you at home for if it wasn't to help her get the dinner. Tell her we've got to have something set on, right off, too," and he went out in a huff, to feed his horses.

"Dead or alive," muttered one of the men to another, "I'd rather be that man's horse than his wife. He's savin' of his horse flesh. That costs money."

Caleb lingered at the barn longer than he needed, nursing his ugly temper, and expecting every minute a summons to the house. It came at last, but not in the way he expected.

"Mother won't say nothing," said John, with a frightened look on his face, walking up to the barn. "I shook her arm and told her to get dinner, but she looked so queer at me, as if she didn't know what I was saying.

"Don't make a goose of yourself, John," said the father, sharply. "I'll explain matters to her myself," he added, with a grim smile, as he passed into the house.

The angry words died on his lips, however, when he caught sight of the flushed face, with its disordered hair, on the white pillow and met the gleam of the burning eye, which rested full upon him, as it dared not do for years. It did not flinch now at his gaze. The poor drudge was past being goaded on by the sting of sharp words. With utter indifference he might come or go as he chose. The well-kept home might fall into confusion from neglect; the flies might buzz in unheeded into the neat pantries and best rooms. These things were nothing to her now.

"John, run for the doctor," was Caleb's first order. "William," said he to a nephew at work for him. "You learned to cook some in the army. Can't you scratch around and hunt up something for the men's dinner? Cut up a ham and fry some eggs, any way; you will find the things somewhere. Your aunt is took very bad, and I am going for Phebe Stone. If I can get her we'll make out. Cut the ham as savin' as you can, Billy," he added in a low tone. And then he walked away at a round pace.

"Glad to see the old man step off so lively," said one of the men. "I think better of him than I did."

"It's inconvenient, losing a wife in harvest time," suggested another.

Miss Phebe, a sallow, bony woman, who looked much like a bundle of dried herbs and who was as spicy as a bunch of peppermint, came in with all haste—and none too soon, she found. For in three days the weary hands and tired feet had laid down the burden of life forever.

"What a wasted frame," said Phebe tenderly, as she laid the cold hands together when preparing the last rites for the poor, worn body.

"If ever anybody comes back," said the superstitious neighbor who was assisting her, "it will be Mrs. Fletcher. I should think Caleb would be scared to stay in this house after the way he's treated her these fifteen years."

So they laid her away in her peaceful grave, with only kindly, loving thoughts for her, and but little of pity or sympathy for the tyrant who had made her life so hard and bitter.

The yellow grain-fields ripen and waste in the sun all the same, though hands grow weary and still, and feet fall out by the way. Caleb was not the man to sit down and idly grieve, and especially let his crops spoil. The day after the funeral he was stirring about as if to make up for lost time.

"You may be thankful you have got Philena Wright to keep house for you," suggested Phebe Stone as she finished putting away Mrs. Fletcher's things. "She is the only help to be had for love or money in this town and if you don't mind your P's and Q's you won't have her long. Such a capable person you don't find every day, if she is a little sot in her way. Remember what I tell you, Caleb, and don't go to picking no fusses with Miss Philena."

Caleb had never had any experience with hired help, but he knew very well what it was to be master in his own house; and he inwardly smiled at Miss Phebe's well-meant caution. He had no idea of abdicating in favor of such a marvel of a woman as that ancient maiden, Philena Wright, let her be as "capable" as she would. He would like to see the woman who was capable of managing him.

"You'll never get on there, Phila," said a friend, as Miss Wright tied on her sun-bonnet preparatory to setting out, "Caleb is such a difficult man. You won't stand it three days."

"I am going to stay a spell, any way," said Philena, with a curious twinkle in her gray eye, as if she had her mind made up on some project. "I'd stay a month out, if only to teach Caleb Fletcher a lesson. He's needed it these dozen years."

There was decision in the very tramp of her small, calf-skin shoes, and in the set of her chin and mouth.

She took hold of the house-work with energy, and soon had things "squared away" to her mind. The men came in to a bountiful, well-cooked dinner, and were in excellent spirits. A little too bountiful, Caleb thought it; and he threw out a hint to that effect.

"When you have biled pork, Philena," he said, "you needn't cook no other meat for dinner; and too many kinds of garden sass ain't healthy to onct."

"Just tend to your mowing, Caleb Fletcher," said Philena, decidedly, "and I'll tend to the house-work."

Caleb had no time to discuss matters; but he was a trifle "set back" by her "snappy way" of speaking. "Just like all old maids I suppose," he said to himself, as he went off to his work.

"You will have to go or send to town tonight, Mr. Fletcher," said Philena, after tea. "We are out of sugar, coffee and flour. You may bring home a new broom, also. I have set them all down on this slip of paper, so you would be sure to remember."

Caleb looked almost astounded. Four things wanted from the store at one time! What unheard-of extravagance! Oh, what strategy the poor departed wife had been obliged to use, all her married days, to get even the commonest supplies for household use! How meekly she had made known her wants!

And she had always been prepared for a storm, when anything was wanted. She looked for it naturally. Sabina became inured to it. Still it wasn't pleasant to hear for ever the same old din.

"What! that sack of flour gone already?" Caleb would exclaim. "I should think you must feed it to the hogs, to use it up so fast. I tell you what it is, Sabina, there is a power of victuals wasted in this house somehow. I don't say how, mind you, but I say it is so," and he would bring his fist down on the table in a way that would make things ring.

He began the same tune with Philena, about the sugar and coffee. He had got so in the way of grumbling at these wants, perhaps he did not know there was any other way to do.

Philena gave him one glance of withering scorn, and then remarked dryly, "That nonsense is all done with. Either get the things or go without the food," and she whisked off into the milk-room and shut the door with energy.

"Old man's got his come-up-ance," said one workman to another, as they sat on the steps of the back stoop. "I, for one, am glad of it."

As for Caleb he walked out and harnessed up Old Gray in a very meditative mood. No wonder he sighed for the good old days when he could slam things around as much as he liked, and grumble and harrass to his heart's content. There was no question but what Caleb did miss his wife.

The experience of the next two weeks proved a Valley of Humiliation to Caleb Fletcher. It might be hard, but it was salutary. "All the advantage any one can get of that man is so much gain to humanity," was the general sentiment of the community, though this was not said, perhaps, in so many words. So he had little sympathy in the snubbing Miss Philena felt called to administer from time to time. She was not a scolding woman, but she was "awfully set in her way." She had a crisp, decisive style of stating things that "told;" and Caleb learned slowly that it was useless to say her nay. He would gladly have turned her off; but what could he do? Hired help was not so plenty that he could afford to discharge Philena.

So the days ground on slowly. Caleb inwardly chafed and fumed at the "pretty pass things had come to, when a man could not be master in his own house." But he was forced to "keep a civil tongue in his head," for even Philena had been on the point of leaving several times, and only prompt coming down on his part had averted the catastrophe.

There was one way, however, in which he could circumvent her, and he laughed in his sleeve as he thought of it. If he had another wife, how triumphantly he could snap his fingers at her, and shake off her iron rule!

He cast his eyes about, but fruitlessly, for several months. He made himself the general laughing stock of the place by his marked attentions to one and another; for somehow nobody seemed to encourage the poor man.

But, by-and-by, there came into town, on a visit, a buxom widow. She was rather dashily dressed, and took pains to be wonderfully gracious to Caleb. Her purse was very light and her home with a relative not very pleasant, so she concluded that the substantial farm-house of Caleb Fletcher would be a decided improvement on her present condition. Alas, poor Caleb! He had need to listen to Mr. Weller's advice to his "son Samivel," to "beware of the vidders." He took the gorgeous bait thrown out to him, and, in an intoxication of folly, proposed and was accepted.

Very well satisfied, Philena folded her pocket-book with over sixty dollars of well earned money, and resigned her place with a smile to the charming Mrs. Fletcher the second.

Poor Caleb! He had jumped out of the frying pan into the fire. If the tables had been turned in the reign of Miss Philena, they were doubly turned now. It is said that tyrants are at heart the most cowardly of men. It would seem so from the manner in which Mrs Fletcher the second managed to get her husband in hand. She had the talent to command a regiment. No wonder she succeeded in bringing into line one "high private."

Neighbors sometimes wondered if it would not have gratified the carnal nature of the meek Sabina to have seen the poetic justice meted out to Caleb. It certainly was very gratifying to them.

But the new Mrs. Fletcher had her good points, too. She was a kind mother to little John. These two formed an alliance, offensive and defensive, against the old man; a bad thing in a family, as a general rule, but extreme cases sometimes call for extreme measures.

There were stormy words sometimes between man and wife, and Caleb's mulish temper fought hard for the mastery. But even in cases of seeming defeat his wife could make him "tired of gaining the victory long before she was tired of losing it."

So the world over, "the measure we mete" is very likely to be "measured to us again."

Diptheria.

The San Francisco *Call* reports a leading physician of that city as saying:

"There is no doubt that diptheria is more prevalent than usual, but I could scarcely call it epidemic. It has so happened that there have been a good many cases lately in my practice; but then I know several physicians who have scarcely had a single case, although their practice is fully equal to mine, which proves that the disease is not so general as some people appear to think. Diptheria is as much a zymotic disease as is small-pox or scarlet fever. It is a poisonous condition of the blood, and the swollen glands, sore throat, etc., are simple local evidences of its existence. It is, without doubt, extremely infectious, being propagated by contact with the clothing, and more especially by bodily contact, such as kissing. Among the first evidences are soreness of the throat, often very slight; swelling of the lymphathic glands—that is, those in the neck below the jaw—fever and loss of appetite, an offensive breath, and a gangrenous false membrane of a grayish or dirty white, which at first appears in patches on the tonsils, and then spreads to the palate, etc. If there is any reason to believe that a person is infected with the disease, some one should insert the handle of a spoon into the patient's mouth, examine the throat carefully, and should any one of these whitish spots be found, send for a doctor at once. This disease is very rapid in its growth, and cannot be too quickly attended to. One of its forms is almost always fatal—croupal diptheria—that is where it is accompanied by a hoarse, croupy cough. I would in some respects prefer having small-pox in my family to diptheria, for there are more safeguards against contagion in the former. At the worst one can be vaccinated and take the disease only in a mild form. When there is a case of diptheria in the family the greatest care must be taken to guard against contamination. The patient's clothes must be washed in boiling water, and be used by no other person. There should be no good-night or morning kisses given, for they, of all things, extend the disease. The children should be kept in the open air and sun as much as possible. The windows should be kept open that the rooms may be thoroughly ventilated, for fresh air is the greatest counteractant. Above all things there should be no stinted diet, but any amount of wholesome, strengthening food, for in the weak system and disordered stomach lie the main roots of the disease. With good medical advice promptly called, and with proper attention to exercise, air, food, and non-contact with the sick person, there is every reason to hope that the disease will not spread in a family. As a rule, children only are victims, for it is rare to find the case of a grown person who does not recover from its effects."

A Massachusetts fishing schooner was obliged to return to port the other week on account of a singular misfortune. The vessel was at anchor, and it seems that by some means a whale got the end of the cable nearest the anchor twisted around his tail, and in his efforts to free himself became securely entangled. The crew had no intimation of the trouble till the vessel was suddenly towed through the water at the rate of ten or fifteen miles an hour for several miles. The whale lifted himself entirely out of the water several times, and at length broke the cable and freed himself. About 140 fathoms of cable were lost. Had the monster had the use of his tail he would probably have done serious damage to the vessel. Old fishermen, who have frequented the banks all their lives, say they never heard of such an occurrence.

The derivation of many words in common use is exceedingly curious and interesting. Probably few people have any idea whence comes the word "tramway," by which the English people denote a horse-car track. It is derived from the second syllable of the name Outram. The ancestor of Sir James Outram, a very distinguished General who died a few years ago, took a leading part in horse railroads for drawing coal, etc., and his roads were called Outram ways, and gradually the first syllable was d