The Columbian.

Miraculous Escape.

A Denverite named Wolfe Lonnoner, re-

News the following incident of his journey

He was on his way west, on a train on the

Chicago and Alton Railroad, on the night of

the 6th inst, and had a berth on the sleeping

out and see how narrowly be had escaped

perdition. Wolfe followed him and found

the train standing on the bridge that crossed

him to the front of the engine, and there,

crossed safely at 11. The engineer gave the

accustomed three whistles as he approached

the bridge, and the position of the signal

lights showed that the draw was shut. The

engineer whose name is P. McNamara, said

that as he approached the bridge he was

ence, and he could not tell why he did it,

he never would have lived to tell the story,

nor in all probability any of the hundred or

more passenges in the five coaches, which

would have inevitably plunged into the

roaring torrent fifty feet below. It seems

the watchman, who had passed over the

a spree and was found drunk in the city

The train was delayed until the next morn

A Happy Couple.

A man should always be a little older, a

more in love with her than she is with him

brought to him.

is a first necessity.

she is silly not to wear it.

An Earnest Life.

the rub-a-dub-dub of a snare drum. I

fact this kind of melody is not generally

known a man bustling and officious, and

have profitted by that piece of information:

unostentatious and faithful, and who was a

met and drowned by the nujest c tides rol-

and shallow grows the stream, and again the

empty clattering goes on. And this is what

fuse." It is better to be known by the lead

had been dead two months, and his bewilder

for the height of its temperature.

ability, was very fond of the bottle.

one occasion an important criminal case

was called on by the clerk; but the attor-

ney, with owl-like gravity, kept his chair

being, in fact, not fairly able to stand o

his feet. "Mr. Attorney, is the State ready

to proceed?" said the judge,-Yes-hic-no

-your honor, stammered the lawyer; the

lawyer; the State-is not-in a state to try

this case to-day; the State, your honor, is

Worth, the Parisian dressmaker, made

her permission, furnished an exact duplicate

that he has been disgraced by the affair.

Earnestness does not always move with :

Columbia County Official Directory.

President Judge-William Elwell, Associate Judges-Iram Derr, M. G. Hughes, Violnondare, &c.—B. Frank Zorr, Court Stenographer—S. N. Walker, Register & Recorder—Williamson (I. Jacoby, District Attorney—John M. Clark, Sheriff—

heriff— nrva or—Isaac Dewitt, reasurer—Dr H. W. McReynolds, o amisstogers—John Heraer, S. W. McRenry, Joseph Sands, Commissioners Cierk—William Kriekbaum, Außbra-M. V. B. Kline, J. B. Casey, E. B. Brown, Coroner—Charles O. Murph Jury Commissioners—Jacob H. Pritz, William H. Utt. Cut.

Count Superlatendent—Wi Ham H. Snyder,
Hao a Poor District—Directors—O. F. Ect. Scott
Wo. Kramer, Hoomsterg and Thomas Greveling,
too L. O. F. Ent. Secretar...

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

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Bloom-varg fluilding and Saving Fund Association
-Win, Peacock, President, J. B. Bobbon, Secretary,
Bloom-burg Mu and Saving Fund Association—J.
J. Brower, Presiden , C. G. Barkley, Secretary.

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Rev. J. P. This in, (Supplie),
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sun lay Services -10; a. m. and 6; p. m.
Sunday Services -10; a. m. and 6; p. m.
Fra. or Mee ing -Every Wednesday evening at 6;
ctock.
Seats frac. No pews ren ed. All are welcome.

PERSETTERIAN CHURCH. Mints or Treasstratus ettelle.

Sinday Services — (% 2 a, 16, 2 and 6% p. m.
Sinday Services — (% 2 a, 16, 2 and 6% p. m.
Sinday School – 9 a. m.
Fra or Mee ing — Every Wednesday evening at 6% (%) 200%.

Sea stree. No pews rented. Strangers welcome.

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Presiding Elder-Rev. N. S. Buckinghain.
Minis er-Rev. J. S. McMurray.
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Sinday Services—1 % and 6% #. m.
Unite Class—Ever Monday evening a 6% o'clock.
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evening a 6% o'clock.
General Prayer Meeting—Every Thursday evening
I o'clock.

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avening before the st Sunday in each month.
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THE CHURCH OF CHRIST, Meets in "the little Brick Church on the hill," known as the Welsh Baptist Church—on fock stre-east of Iron. meeting for worship, every Lord's day at oon at 3% o'clock. ats tree; and the public are cordially invited to

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Office, Hartman's Block, corner Main and Market treets

C.W. MILLER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Office in Brower's building, second floor, room N Bloomsburg, Pa. july1,73-1

C.P. & W. J. BUCKALEW, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Bloomsborg, Pa-

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ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE-Adjoining C. R. & W. J. Buckalew. Bloomsburg, Pa. Apr. 14,76-19.

E. H. & R. R. LITTLE, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

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being and vicinity that he has just received a full and
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and all other goods in his line of business. All the newest and most approved patterns of the day a slways to be found in his establishment, Main street below Market.

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DR. SWAYNE'S Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

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DH SWAYNS graduated at one of the heat Medi-al Colleges in the U.S., and was engaged in an ac-tic practice for many sears, thus gravanteeing that is prevarations are prepared upon stractly scientific to prevarations are prepared upon stractly scientific

Reliable Evidence.

Rehable Evidence.

Diff. Swayne—Dear Sir: I feel it to be due to you not suffering lumanity to give the following testinously respecting the wonderful curative powers of our Cempound Strap of while therry and Sarsaps it as and Tar Fills. I was affiled with a Volcou ough, pains in the side and breast, night Sweats onest throat my bowels were costive, appetite nearly one, and my stemach severy weak that my plays han was at a loss to know what to do for me, as er sy thing I used in the shape of medicine was relect a spit different times a plat of blood. I remaine or months in this awful condition, and gave up if opposite over recovering. I this time you recommended the use of your scrup and allow, when indicates the condition, and gave up if opposite over recovering. I this time you recommended the use of your scrup and allow, when indicates the condition of the description of the project cure of some series of the cough, strengthened and testies.

EDWARD II. HAMSON, Engineer of Gro, Sweeney's Pottery, Ulige Load, below Wallace, Phila. In years have clapsed, and Mr. Hamson str t a hearty man to this day—September 201

Victims of Consumption

LIVER COMPLAINT

is speedily re-toyed, and are often permanently cur

Itching Piles

Swayne's Oin ment,

Why Dye?

in a ! Its youthful

all persons who aspire to Beaut

Poetical.

AFTER TWENTY YEARS.

'Its many a year gone by, John, And I'm a faithful wife to you (And will be till I die, John :) We led a lonely sort of life, With no sweet child to bless us, Till Ressy came last Christmas Day,

To comfort and caress us Our baby has a father gray, A mother none too young, John, And yet it seems the time of May,

The little, prattling stranger,

And John, she tdnds you to your home Who might have been a ranger Once every chair was in its place, And not a thing away, John, Yet we two, sttting face to face, Would often breathe a sigh, John ;

But now upon our ample board,

Is daily placed between us

A picture-plate and porringer, From loneliness to wean us. While she, our little baby queen, With eyes so like your own, John. (The brightest, bluest ever seen,)
Eats with us on her throne, John,
Heaven guard our precious little oneMay angles fair, that brought her, Protect from every threating til

MISS FLIP AT THE CENTENNIAL.

Oh, Miss Plip of New York city, lately went to see the show That's held in Philadelphia this season as you And the things that demsel saw and heard, the things she learned and felt, Would fill an anchorite with joy, or heart of Nerc

I heard her tell her dearest friend about it all one And I beg to tell the story in her own sweet girlls

These nobby fellows always are so jealous, dear you know. he fine art gallery, they say, is nice as it can be: wonder how they ever learned to make things in And, oh! the way I rushed around on foot, dear, and on chairs.

Was fearful, for in such a place 'most everybody

girl appears e said.) But one can't help one's feelings, When one's feathers all get limpsy and one's puffs

to have been at the centennial, and not seem green nd then the silks and flowers, and lovely lace- oh, They make you mind, because, you see, they are awful hard to buy, see them does expand the mind, and give you

new ideas : I'm going to copy me a dress that's shown by Madame Species? perfect[darling ! just a mass of roses, lace, and

xpression settling on her fare, that always

Miscellaneous

WHOSE WAS THE GUILT?

Ellis Tremayne laid his fork down with a esture half of importance, half of discougement, and a frown that had no business n the forehead of a six months' married are, the husband of the prettiest of women crugated his hardsome white forehead

"You seem to have not the slightest ap reciation of affairs, Ethe. I have explained me and again that I am living up to my

aentally vowed him borribly cross, and parted her red lips and leaned back in her chair with a very aggrieved look on her

nent as he looked at the delicate pink and now complexion, and the large dark blue yes that had played such havor with his eart a year ago-at the full, exquisite lips that had only seemed made for smiles and kisses then, that now were rapidly consumnating their task of discovering the clay feet of his ido!-that now were parting to utter words he knew were coming, that did come. "You are just as mean and cross as can

money; I need it most awfully." Her blue eyes certainly looked pleading nough to give entire credence to her asser-

be! What's the use of living at all. If you

can't have things like other people? I tell

you I do think you might let me have some

"I am almost tempted to say that canno e true. Effie, since it was only a week ago to-day I handed you twenty-five pounds—a um amply sufficient for even the most inexperienced financior on which to keep a

Darker frown's were gathering on Tre-

nayne's forehead, but Effic only answered with a sneer: "Twenty-five pounds! You speak as if were a fortune. I tell you, Ellis, I must riage at her door. have things like-like other people. How on earth do you suppose I feel when Mrs.

Tremayne smiled contemptriously.

"So you hope to rival the wife of a millionaire and the only daughter of a wealthy

banker, do you? You, the wife of a cashier men who are, unconsciously, perhaps, sow-

ing seeds of discontent and extravagance in your heart." "I am neither discontented nor extrava gant, Ellis-you shall not say so. But I must have some money to get a new suit Oh, Ellis, such a heavenly shade of prune, and you know I can wear so well one particular shade. Honestly, I haven't a dress

to wear to Mrs. Lamar's reception." Ellis ate his egg with very little show e satisfaction, and his silence, while bitter thoughts were rushing through his mind was taken by Effic as a sign of consent.

She was not slow in pressing her advan-"It won't cost over twenty-five pounds Ellis-very reasonable, indeed, for I shall make it nearly all myself, and I am sure you cannot be displeased at that. Then say yes, won't you, Ellis dear?"

A settled, white look came around his handsome mouth. "If you care more for show and fine clothes than for my respect and the conciousness that you are an economical, prudent wife, who is helping her husband save instead of almost goading him into debt,

you can have the money." Her eyes flashed as delightedly as a child's over a new toy. She had accomplished her desire, and his cold, yet touching words had fallen unheeded before that-

"You can have the money." She sprang from her chair behind the coffee urn, and threw her arms around his neck kissing his handsome, worried forehead. "You darling! I knew you would no say 'No,' for all you read me such a lecture on economy. Really, Ellis, when you see how lovely I shall look in my new silk, you

will not gradge the money, will you? You like to see me look as pretty as I used before we were married, don't you? And you are not angry, dear? You do love me?" Her sweet, girlish face, all alight with happy enthusiasm, her eyes dancing with such honest delight, her smootn cheek lying against his, and her dainty little hand strokng his whiskers--of course Ellis laid down his napkin and pusned back from the table

and kissed her. She was his wife-sweet, pretty, delicate is a mountain pink, and he loved her-loved her dearly, truly, as in the days when he had won her, thinking what a rare flower she was.

He loved her, and was willing, yes, anxdashing by again, her face radiant with ous to increase her happiness, by every ionest means in his power, only Effic was extravagant and unreasonable in her denands for dress and style that were beyond he was.

So now he kissed her tenderly, and then ook out his purse and laid a bank note on the table-cloth

"There's your new silk, dear-may you enjoy it." disappeared, that Effie's heart was encouraged to undertake another pet plan. So as stay here with only my thoughts for-" she demurely folded the note away in her pretty little crimson Russia pocket-book,she

good plan if we shut up the house for August, dear, and went somewhere. It will do ou so much good, I'm sure, and there will from his set teeth. e no expense here while we're away. Can't we go to Hastings?"

She opened the battery very suddenly, alnost staggering Tremayne. "Oh, Effic, no. It would involve a lar er expense, ten times, than it costs at Then seeing that well-known, martyr-like

frove him to desperation, he added, hasti'y "If you can m nage it, go yourself, date say some of your fashionable friends vill chaperon you." "Oh, may I, may I, really? Indeed, will manage it. I don't need many new bings, I am sure. I have enough for the

ilk, and with a little more, I can easily get

He laughed-not very joyously. "I am glad you think so. Well, I am fressed in an unexceptionably elegant walk-

frey Coddington, cardesdy to rare pieces of evening silks. "I am so delighted to have your taste of ny new silks, my dear Mrs. Tremsyne. Do tell me which you prefer, the salmon, or the pearl-blue, or the sunnier pink? I intend

to have a couple of them for Hastings." Mrs. Tremayne's cheeks glowed. "I hope to see you at the shore, Mrs Coddington, and eitner in this exquisite

maize or silver pink." "So you will be there? Do join our part; only Godfrey and sister Blanche and Neltie Belburn, and I-for next Thursday a seek. Have you engaged rooms? What and heart are thus reddened to day—be care- friends, at least took sick and died. His passhall you get new?"

It was certainly very delightful to be talk-

ittle qualms of conscience, as, very, very

gradually, she felt herseif drawn into arangements she knew were far beyond ber And yet she consented to Mrs. Coddingon's kind offer that Mr. Coddington should ecure rooms for her with his party. She made up her mind that the elegant

stock of clothes that two hours before need

ed only a little renovation and a small addi

tion to make it all that was necessary, would not do at all. And so, besides the money her husban and given her being spent in the dozen and one triffing accessories that a well-dressed pilet demands, there was folded away in a seldom used compartment of Mrs. Tremayn's curious glances that are bent upon him, inpocketbook, an unreceipted bill for fif.y to the pitying shadow of the silent night. pounds, made out to Mr. Ellis Tremayne Effie's blue eye's were dancing and he cheeks flushed when she was set down with

She had time and to spare before Ellis came in to the five o'clock dinner to look Coddington or Miss Belburn calls for me to over her purchases, that, after all, seemed drive, wearing their elegant carriage cos- very small considering that horrid bill in

her parcels from Mrs. Coddington's car

THE COLUMBIAN VOL. XI, NO 3 COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XI, NO. 46 "Ah, is there any need to tell him now?"

she reasoned, while she removed her walking suit, and donned a lovely black tissue. 'Not at Wingfield & Sons, on seven hundred a the slightest use to tell him before I go cently returned from an eastern trip, im-year? Effic, have nothing to do with wo- away. He'll only make a fuss, and I do parted to the reporter of the Rocky Mountain hate a fuss. Besides, after I'm home again, perhaps I can save it out of the house mon-

So she quieted her conscience with these hopefully specious promises, and the next car, all unconscious of danger, when the day, finding it impossible to get ready by herself in time to go with Mrs. Coddington, was obliged to employ the services of a high priced dressmaker, whose bill for her work she tucked away in her pocket-book also, the Mississipi at Louisiana, Mo. They led and thus swelled the indebtedness of her husband to be paid when she returned.

several] hundred feet from the shore, was a Ah, when she returned. yawning chasm over a hundred feet wide. If she had only known, as she kissed her The river had undermined the third pier daintily-kidded hand to her husband, as he from the shore, and still some distance from stood watching heroff, with a look in his the draw, and it had gone down, carrying a eyes that was mingled love, sternness, pride whole section of the bridge with it. The time of night was 11:45, and the freight

aunoyance and harrassing worry. "One of the prettiest women at the seaside, and certainly the best dressed. She must be a banker's wife at the least. Who did you say you understood she was?"

Mrs. Tremayne went by fair to see as a lily, seized with a strong presentiment that all in ker carriage dress of tender cream-tint, was not right. He could see no signal from with her lace-covered, pink-lined parasol, the watchman always kept on duty at the bridge, and proceeded very slowly. All at making faint rosy shades on her clear blonde face and brilliant miden hair.
"She is a Mrs. Ellis Tremayne, from Lon-

Old Mr. Wingfield put up his eye-glass as

the engineer reversed the engine and stopped lon, with the Coddington's I believe, and his train. He got off to look ahead, and putting up at the Parade. A regular beauty, found the pilot within two feet of the yawning chasm. Another turn of the wheels and

Mr. Wingfield put his eye-glass slowly back, staring after the Coddington carriage. "Mrs. Ellis Tremayne? I suppose her husband is here?"

"Not that I know of, Indeed, I think I neard young Belburn say he was unable to bridge after the freight passed, had gone on leave his business-a book-keeper or something I believe, for a firm in the city." Mr. Wingfield arose from his chair with ing, and the passengers transferred. an odd smile on his face,

"Mrs. Tremayne must either be mistress of the wonderful economy of making a pound travel both ways, or else -A boy with a yellow envelope tapped him on the arm. A woman should always be a little younger.

"Ob, a telegram from my son, I presume,

Wait a minute." He deliberately adjusted his glasses, and then opened the dispatch. "Come at once. Everything traced to T. "JAS. WINGFIELD." And as he returned the paper to the en-

relope, he looked up to see Mrs. Tremayne

pleasure and excitement as Bellburn talked and laughed with her. The pretty little house scemed so lonely the capabilities of the well salaried man that and deserted after Effic had gone, and Ellis Tremayne threw bimself wearily on the lounge in her boudoir, his face wearing marks of strangely contorted discourage-

ment and excitement.

For an hour or two he lay there, his eyes closed, his figure motionless, and then he His forbidding manner had so entirely arose with a half groan of mental distress. He had gone over to the little dressing began so quietly that Ellis was quite cap- of paper, that Effic had entirely forgotten to hide, and a pallor, even more marked than his late deathly paleness, overspread his man admires his wife most in striped calico,

face as he saw the two formidable bills. Then something very like an oath came

"My temptation be on her head-my He sprang suddenly to his feet as the door bell pealed imperiously, and listened with no ordinary curiosity as a man's voice de-

manded to see Mr. Ellis Tremayne, and the highest style of music. Have you never Then he went slow'y, slowly down stairs, into the presence of Mr. Wlugfield and an by every one except just the man who might

cour nest system of embezzlement. Officer Eilis stepped haughtily back "One moment, gentlemen, if you please Mr. Wingfield, I am discovered. Twenty four hours later I would have been beyond pursuit; as it is, what is the difference be-

Quick as a flash, the pistol gleamed in the hills. In the great tide there is the power A report, a heavy fall that thundered through the house like a doom, and the husband of a woman that was too unwomanly to bear her share in the burden of life-the wives have, to good to destruction to some form or other, or guide to happiness and suc-

ween a hunted life abroad, or-this?

who was less wicked than weak, went to his that strikes than by the bang of the gun that And who shall say whose was the guilt? Hers or not, who knelt and sobbed over

your hands and hearts are not stained with a crime like this and many a wife's hands the heat much to the aunoyance of his ful that it lays not at your door that your tor was absent at the time and did not hear husbands lose all their faith and trust in of the sad event. On his return he met the woman's sacred vow as well as blessed priv. son of the deceased, and unwittingly inilege to share eagerly in their economies quired, saying, "Well, my triend, how does and many petty grievances that no house-hold is without—that small though now are, if not accepted in the spirit of patience, love and forbearance, are the little vexes that destroy the vine beyond the hope of re-

You have seen a man in the crowded asembly, says Burdette, of the Burlington Hawkeye, a grave, earnest looking man, with the stamp of genius and the lines of patter of a heart pain lighting his face with its ghastly glare, while he hastens from the And a bitter, cynical smile curves your lips when you hear your wife pity him, for you know, from sad, heart-breaking experience, that a man who fastens the after-end of his suspender with a pin has no business to lean back on his chair.

A microscopic Prayer book has just been issued in England, measuring three and a of it to another woman, untitled. There- and the remainder of two days. Now, tumes, and I in the same dress I appear in the pocket-book, that she dreaded to show at church or on the street the tumband for all the flushed gayety of the best burning the pocket book, that she dreaded to show that her dress the burning the pocket book, that she dreaded to show that inches in length and two and an eighth the pocket book. Worth feels half inches in length and two and an eighth upon the Duchess sent word that her dress your birthday in 1876 comes on Monda

Rates of Advertising.

Raising the Dead.

VAIN ATTEMPT TO PERFORM THIS MIRA.

CLE IN IOWA. A horrible story is related by the Ida county (Iowa) Pioneer of an affair which occurred at the appropriately named village of Hell's Bend, in that country. About the middle of November one Mr. Heycock was taken down with typhoid fever, and Dr. Rice, of Smithland, was summoned to render medical aid. The patient was getting along as well as could be expected under the circumstances-the patient being quite low before medical aid was received One day a Spiritualist, residing in that vicinity, by the name of Frank Biglow, called at the house of Mr. Heycock, won the confidence of the family, and boldly asserted that he could perfect a rapid cure upon Mr. Heycock through the medium of Spiritualism, providing they would let him have his own way. After a short time of consideration, Mrs. Heycock informed Biglow that they were at his mercy. Biglow threw out all the medicine prepared by Dr. Rice, and sent the doctor word not to make another visit. From this time no medicine was administered, save Biglow's spiritual aid. He commenced talking and groaning to the

patient, rubbing his brow, pulling his beard, etc. Mr. Heycock finally sunk into a kind of stupor, and seemingly suffered less pain, which lead the wife and Biglow to the brief that he was recovering, Visitors were finally forbid coming. In the course of a day or two a few of the citizens again went to the house and asked admission, which was granted. There, in the bed, lay the dead body of Mr. Heycock, the eye sockets already turning black. One of the visitors exclaimed: "He is dead." Biglow said: 'He is not dead, but sleepeth," at the same ime andeavoring to blow out the light. The neighbors then suggested that the body be laid out for burial, Biglow objected, and said: "If my brother be dead I can raise him to life again," and raising upon his feet stretching out his arms over the corpse and lifting his eyes towards heaven, shouted at little braver, and a little stronger, and little the top of his voice, "Come forth, my dear brother! Grave! give back thy dead!

He then kneeled over the dead body,

saying, "Open thy eyes my dear brother," and a little more considerate than her husband. He should bestow upon her all his at the same time pushing his eyelids open worldly goods, and she should take good with his thumb (thinking no one saw him), care of them. He may owe her every care and with a feeling of satisfaction he turned and tenderness that affection can prompt; to the bystanders and yelled "Praise to the but pecuniary indebtedness to her will be-Lord." But to his surprise, "the brother" come a burden. Better live on a crust that did not rise worth a cent. The citizens he earns than on a fortune that she has again wanted possession of the body for interment, but the spiritual doctor stubbornly Neither must be jealous, nor give the oth. refused, saying, "I can raise thy brother at er cause for jealousy. Neither must encour-age sentimental friendships with the oppo- were then piled upon the corpse by Biglow, site sex. Perfect confidence in each other, to retain the animal heat. The doors were and reticence concerning their mutual at- locked and no lights used three days, but fairs, even to members of their own families what else transpired is not known. At the end of the third day Mrs. Heycock sent A wife should dress herself becomingly word to a few of the neighbors to come and whenever she expects to meet her husband's bury the body. They came and among them eye. The man should not grow slovenly were the most stout and hardy men of the even at home. Fault-finding, long argu- neighborhood, but they became faint and "This will never do. I shall go mad if I ments, or scoldings, end the happiness that sickened upon entering the room, on acbegins in kisses and love-making. Sisters count of the unendurable stench resulting and beathers may answeal and timake un ! from the decomposition of the body. They werd compelled to bring ice from the river ces occur, and married people who are not which they placed around the corpse to lovers are bound by red hot chains. If a freeze it before they could arrange it in the coffin. Mr. Heycock was about 45 years of age, and was recently from Wisconsin. He was by faith an Adventist, and was highly respected by all his acquaintances. The whole neighborhood is filled with great in-

clatter. There are things in this world which are quite as pleasant and edifying as Habits of Herons. An interesting article on the habits of ie herons of South America, by W. H. clamorous and loud, but who did not weigh | Hudson, appears in the Proceedings of the heavy after all—a thing very well understood Zoological Society in London. Some one has affirmed that a mysterious light emeates from the heron's bosom when it fishes And have you never known a man, quiet, a the dark. He thinks that this may have me foundation. He has satisfied himself perpetual blessing, a golden man, deep-souled and true, whose memory lingered to the Ardea cocol possesses as keen a wism by day as any birds except the raptorial ong after he was gone, like light upon the The streams on the level pampas hills after a gorgeous sunset? The shallow . muddy that a fish two inches below arriace is invisible to the human eve : in these thick waters the herons fish by ling in from the seas, there is silence on the and by day. "It the eye is adapted to o well in the day, how can it we so of more than a hundred rivulete; yet its coming is almost as quiet as the celestial

A wonderful case of protective mimicr

in the case of the variegated heron is nar-ted by Mr. Hudson. When pursued perchas erect on a reed, the head and n erect, with no perceptible curve or inequ exact conuterpart of a streight tap noqualities, the wings pressed into the ow sides, made it impossible to see the body ended and the neck began, distinguish head from neck or beak head. This was, of course, a front and the entire under-surface of the summer without complaining bitterly of was thus displayed, all of a uniform yellow like that of a faded rush. On eing the head down till it touched the it flew back to its former position like and spring, though the experiment was free ly repeated. Its eyes appeared "all the rigid and unwinking, like those of your father bear the heat now?" Imagine ture in a fit." When he stepped are his surprise at being told that the father see its striped back and broad darksides, it would always present its fi ment when the hope was expressed that the view. "His motions on the perch place to which he had gone was not noted turned slowly or quickly around, still ing the edge of the blade-like body , corresponded so exactly with my CAN A STATE GET DRUNK .- A few years that I almost doubted that I moved at - Editar's Scientific Record in Harper's Magago the State attorney of a northern county in Vermont, although a man of great legal zine for December.

THE DAY YOU WERE BOWN .- Here is an nfailible method of discovering the day of the week on which a given day of the month any number of years previous occurred. Take the number representing your age at your next birthday, and one-fourth for leap years; this amount divided by sev en, and the remainder counted back from the day of the week on which you were bor For instance, on your next birthday will be 24 years old. This divided by for and the quotient, 6, added to 24, gives fine costume for a Duchess, and without the amount, which divided by seven, number of days in a week, gives four week count back two days, and you have the day