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The Jobbing Department of the Columbian is very complete, and our 1 b trinting with compare favorage with that of the large cities. All work done on mand, neatly and at moderate prices.

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Meets in "the little Brick Church on the hill,"-nown as the Welsh Baptist Church—on Rock stree known as the Weish Baptist church on the hill,"— east of fron.

Hegular ineeting for worship, every Lord's day af-ternoon at 25 octook.

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Gentlemen desiring Shirts will passes drop us a line and our Agent will call and get the measurement. Pactor, Corner renn and Centre streets. Address. P. O. MOODY, P. O. MOODY, Printer, 19

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We have erected kilns at or near the Paper Mill,o. the D. H. & W. R. R. and are now prepared to selline at very reasonable prices and of good quality Orders by the car promptly filled and shipped to

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A full time of LUMBER, of all kinds, droased or in the rough, Shing es, Lath and bill Timber to which we tayite the attention of custo-

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CONSUMPTION.

This distressing and dangerous complaint and its remonitory symptoms, neglected cough, high i-weats, hourseness waving flesh fever -permanent-oured by Dr. "Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild here." BRONCHITIS—a Premonitor of Pulmonary Con-sumption, is characterized by Catarrh or Inflanation of the mucuous membrane of the air passages, hoars-ness, pains in the chest. For all Bronchial affections, sore throat, loss of voice coughs,

DR. SWAYNE'S Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry IS A SOVEREIGN REMEDY.

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Reliable Evidence.

HOME TESTIMONY. HOME TESTIMONY.

DR. SWAYNE, Plear Sir; I feel it to be due to you and suffering humanity to give the following testimony respecting the wonderful curative powers of your Compound Syrup of wid Cherry and Sarsapailia and Tar Pills. I was afficied with a cloient touch, pains in the side and breast, night sweats, our throat, my bowels were cestive, appetite nearly one, and my stomach so very weak that my physician was at a loss to know what to do for me, as erry hing I used in the shape of medicine was rejected; spit different times a pint of blood. I remained for months in this awful condition, and gave up all hopes of ever recovering. I this time you recommended the use of your syyup and rills, which immediately began to scothe, confort and allay the rediately began to soothe, comfort and allay indence of the cough, strengthened and healed ings; in short, it has made a perfect cure of nil 1 am now able to pursue my daily labor, erson doubting the truth of the above statent of the please ca i on or address me, at the factor,

EDWARD II. HAMSON, Engineer of Gro, Sweetier's Pottery, Mrige Lond, below Wallnee, Phili Over 10 years have clapsed, and Mr. Hamson still emains a hearty man to this day—September loth

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT Dr. Thomas J. B. Rhoads. Bovertown, Berks Co., write-: Your compound syrups if Wi d Cherr esteem very highly; have been selling and reconconding it to my rationals for many years and it says proves efficiently in obstantic coughs, bround and astimatical affections. It has made som marksible cure in this section, and I consider The scribe symptoms in all communications, dress letters to DW, SWAYNER SON, 250 No. 5th Street, Philadelphia, No charge will be my advice, Sold by druggists and dealers in most enterable.

LIVERCOMPLAINT

That dreaded disease from which so many per ffer, is trequently the cause of HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, DYSPERSIA,

speedily relieved, and are often permanently cured Swayne's Tar and Sarsaparilla Pills. Address letters to DR, SWAYNE & SON, Philadel-hia. No charge for advice, Sent by mail on receipt BROWN'S HOTEL, Bloomsburg, Pa., B Stohner, Proprietor. lass. \$1.25 to \$1.35 per day. Restaurant attached. October 8, 78-tf

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"Swayne's Catarch Remedy"

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To the Working Class.—We are now prepared to turnish all chasses with constant employment at home, the while of the time, or for their spare moments. Furthers new, light and profitable. Persons of either are assisted as a first of eventual, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boy's and girls earn nearly as much as teen. The's all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business womane this unpuralled ofter: To such as are not well sufficiently and their address, and test the business womane this unpuralled ofter: To such as are not well sufficiently and the trouble of writing. Pull particulars, sampless worth record distants to commonate work on, and a copy of thome and Fireside, one of the largest and brust particulars of the largest and brust profitable work, address (see orge stimon & Co., Portland, Maine, Sept. 8, 76-11m.

Poetical.

AN APPEAL BY CELIE, MELIE, AND VELIE.

[From the New Century for Woman.]

With palpitating natures, We can't endure that gentlemen Should think of us as creatures

orrhage or spliting of blood, may proceed o harshx, trachla, bronchla or lungs, and in various causes, a undue physical exertion tuliness of the vessels, weak furgs, over g of the voice, suppressed evacuation, ob

BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office, Hartman's Block, corner Main and Market Office in Brower's building, second floor, room No

DR SWAYNE graduated at one of the best Medi-al Colleges in the U.S., and was engaged in an ac-vive practice for many sears, thus guaranteeing that its preparations are prepared upon strictly scientific effectives.

Fevers are often prevented by the use of these areaparilla Pills, as they carry off, through the blood he impurities from which they arise. For Costive ess there is nothing so effectual as Swayne's Tar

Itching Piles

is generally preceded by a moisture, like perspiration, distressing iteling, as though pin worms were
crawing in or about the rectum, particularly atnight when un-tressing, or in-bed after getting warm,
it appears in summer as well as win er, oftentimes
shows itself around the pri-sic parts, and is not conlined to make only, but, is quite as frequent that females are sore y afflicted, particularly in times of
pregnancy, extending irio the vagina, proxime distressing almost beyond the powers of endurance.
Cases of long standing, pronounced incurable, have
been permanently cured by shaply applying E. J. THORNTON
burg and vicinity that he has just received a full and
complete assortment of and all other goods in his line of business. All the newest and most approved patterns of the day ar-yays to be found in his establishment, Main street below Market.

I was sorely sfilted with one of the most dist sing of all discusses. Frurths, or Fruries, or m commonly known as the high piles. The decling times was almost intelerable, increased by serial ing, and not unfrequently became quite sore, bought a box of Swayne's Olutinent; its use g quick reifel, and in a short time made a perfect of tean now sleep undisturied, and I would advise who are suffering with this distressing complain procure Swayne's Olutinent at once. I had it prescriptions aimost innumerable, without find any permanent relief,

JOSEPH W. CHRIST,

Why Dye? No matter how Gray or Harsh the

in all its youthful

London Hair Color Restorer. state the Human Hair

color, lustre, nottness and beauty. Il persons who aspire to Beauty of personal appearance, should not neglect that natural necessity, the hair. By many it has been neglected until it has been thin, gray overaftely fallen off. The Landon Hair Color feestover restores natures issues, and imparts a healthy and natural color, thickens the hair, cures dundruff and al-tichy, scaly eruptions on the scale, making it white and clean, and insuring a luxurinal growth of hair into antural gouldrid color. Price 15 cents. Prin-ing deepol for the U.S., 1.0. North Sixth street, whenched the control of the

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE SORT OF WOMEN THAT MEN ADMIRE.

We are three tender, clinging things,

Who dress like frights and want their rights, Or have their views, or ask the news, Or anything that men do. Ohilsten, valued gentlemen, Don't let yourselves be blinded : We're not estranged, we're no way changed,

And not the least strong minded. We can't abide cares and things, We never touched an ism; We couldn't stand outside a sphere; Nor do a syllogism. We don't enjoy rude health, like some Nor mannish independence ; We're helpless as three soft shelled crabs,

Without some male attendants.

We need-0, how we need-a guide ; Secure, his views obtaining. Of what to like, and where to step, And whether it is raining. And when we roam, we wait for him The landscape out, and say "Behold!"

We're trusting-confiding-Too easily we're blinded, We're clinging and hanging-And truly feeble minded We dissaprove the sort of giri Who calls for education, And sells her talents like a man.

Just as they do in pictures

We'd die before we learned a trade We'd scorn to go to college ; We know (from parsing Milton) how Unfemialne is knowledge.

"God is thy law, thou mine, it says; My author and my publisher : But we, we can do naught but elling,

And we know nothing but to love; Indeed, we're feeble minded. THE FLOCK OF DOVES.

BY CELIA THANTER

The world was like a wilderness Of soft and downy snow; The trees were plumed with feathery flakes, And the ground was white below.

Came the little mother out to the gate To watch for her children three : Her hood was as red as the poppy-flower, And rosy and young was she She took the snow in her cunning hands

A fair white dove had grown. A flock she wroment and on the tence Set them in bright array.
With tolded wings, or pinions spread. Ready to fly away.

And then she hid by the nine tree tall. For the children's tones rang sweet, As home from school, through the drifts so ligh They sped with merry feet.

"Oh Nannie, Nannie, see the fence "Oh, hush ! don't frighten them away !" They whisper with delight. They crept so soft, they crept so still, The wonderous sight to see.

The little mother pushed the gate She clasped them close, she kissed their cheek And lips so sweet and red ; "The birds are only made of snow: You are my doves," she said.

Miscellaneous.

THE CRACKSMAN'S DEFEAT:

I don't suppose you feel much interest in-

OR OLD JOHN CALCOTT'S SUCCESSFUL CHAL-

terest in burglars, nor are their habits a very choice theme in polite literature; but then that occurrence at Glen Spring was really an extraordinary affair. You see, the way I Charley," as they called him. I was on the was immensely rich, and kept nearly all his force then as sergeant. That was when Acton and Kennedy made it too hot for both Now, I don't suppose it's reasonable that ton and Kennedy made it too hot for both to boast at that time that we had the best Charley" went up for ten years for helping gang said it was too much to have the proto crack old Oppenheimer's place there in the Bowery. It was an unlucky job for him all through, and as I was one of the specials Tony Frost went to the house got up as a that "piped" and took him, and as I had tramp, and tried the back door. The m known him off an 1 on for a long time before that, it was just like me one day, when I query and get the beener to let me have a talk with him. I got his whole history. He wasn't one of vonremmon cracksmen. Not a bit of it. He was too smart by a long shot for that sort of thing. Don't run away with a notion that burglars are such awful smart chaps. That's a queer idea that people get out of the story papers. Let me tell you you." that I have nigh onto fifteen veges chance to find out, and I've mover soon one that wouldn't run his head into a slip neess if e were all right wouldn't be a thief no more'n

beard the couplain say once, ever to the freely. To his as onishment she told Lin island, that a man, whose mind and body that the old man had lots of money in the a healthy fellow'd be a pauper. There's always something the matter with 'ear. A every night. He must have made a favora twist 'em some where that knocks 'em flat when a sound man gets after 'm. Calico Charley, as I was going to say, was of the river gang, thought he'd take a loot pretty much of an execution. He was at the house. So he goes, playing the part brought up well. His father was one of the best machinists in the country, and he took pack in front of the place when he sees the more pains to make a man of his boy than he fellow deserved. The old man had a little place down there in Maiden lane when I was a shaver. I recollect it well. It was a kind of machine shop, where he made and sold three or four tricks he'd invented himself. He had the boy Charley with him -a bright, smart chap be was then. When he was 21 he got to be pretty lively about town, for the old man had saved up a hand-

some property and let Charley have more money than was good for him. Then he got up a new safe lock, and it made a big stir, and I believe they went into that sort of thing pretty heavy. Any way Charles went over with the lock to the first world's fair in London. There he got tripped up. I never heard exactly how it was. They put up a wicked job on bim of some kind. and got him mixed up with a pretty bad London "mob." The story that we heard was that he picked a safe lock for a party that shouldn't have been picked. Any we he got in with the wrong crowd and wouldn't letge of him. He stayed over

about five years and got to be a regular firstclass sneak, and worked half a dozen jobs in the most scientific manner. We got word from Scotland Yard that he was coming back, and I dropped in at the old man's

place there in Maiden lane to try and find out something. Old Calcott (that was his away. name) had got rich. What with his bank lock and his other inventions, his mean way of living, and his luck in buying some down town property before people had an idea I'll show it to you," how big the city was going to be, he'd come Well, this stumped Bill a 'good deal, but he plucked up and followed Calcott into an to be a regular nabob. I couldn't get a word out of him about his boy. He said he'd

sell out; any one of 'em must have been worth a pile of dollars. Now I think of it, it was Calcott who pu the first Franklinite in an iron safe, and he invented the rubber flange which prevented the thieves from using the air-pump when they wanted to blow up a safe.

given him up, and was going to retire from

business. Money must have come in pretty

fast then to the old fellow. He showed me

half a dozen patents that he was going to

It seems that when young Calcott started for America he'd made up his mind to cut his London acquaintances and tricks, and square it by going back to the old man. None of us knew it at the time. Well, when he got here a curious thing happened We had a man in the Central Office by the name of Meehan, who was in an east-side mob. He was broke about a year afterwards. Meehan had got a word from the London gang, and he met young Calcott on the dock with facts enough to send him up; and he made a straight offer to him to stay with the east side gang if he didn't want to end his career for usefulness. What does Calcott do but hum and haw and go to see some of the fellows, and finding himself pretty well staked out, gives in and opens a fresh lay of industry. He said afterwards that he intended to cut 'em the first chance he got. But he never did. He got to be the big chief in as dangerous a gang as ever worried the men in Mulberry street. We thought we had him two or three times, but he slipped through our fingers. There wasn't a clean job in iron put up anywhere but it had the marks of his tools on it. When the war

broke out he was in New Orleans, and we lost track of him for five or six years. It was in the winter of '65 that the gentlemen's places along the Hudson were broken into by a river gang. You may recollect it. Judge Schermerhorn's house at Glen Spring was entered one night and robbed of \$50,000 worth of property. The papers made a good deal of fuss about it, and we had three or four men working at it One day Mattison comes into the office with a copy of the Glen Spring paper-Herald, I believe it was-and says "Look at this, Here's a go. Read that." And he pointed out an advertisement. This is the way it

All burglars, housebreakers, sneak thieves and assassins are hereby notified that I have over \$60,000 worth of coin, jewels and silver ware in my house, which they are welcome to if they will come and take it. No dogs, house is a mile from any other residence, and the only occupant is an old man, not in very good health, by the name of JOHN CALCOTT.

"No," says Mattison. "They say up there he's worth half a million. He lives in a fine house all by himself, about two miles

from the depot."
It was three-days' talk in the office, and then we forgot it. But the advertisement was kept in the paper, and it seems Tony Frost, down at Dobb's Ferry, struck it That was the way it got to the gang. They pooh-poohed it as "chaff," but Frost, i teems, went up to Glen Spring, poked about sifted the thing, reconneitered the premises and came down to the city with a big yarn for his pals. His report was that the old "iuny" had got a sign on his fence informing everybody that passed, that here was the unprotected house full of valuables that the river gang didn't dare walk into. He wa sure, too, there wasn't any gammon about came to get wind of it was through "Calico | the stuff, for he'd found out that old Calcott

the politiciens and the thieves. We used a regular cracksman should bite at any such bait as this; but Tony Frost kept poking police force in the world. Well, "Calico away at it, and one day somebody in the fession insulted in that way, unless they were all afraid of the old duffer. After that ment he knocked it flew open, and an old man's voice halled him over the stairs.

Hallo there, what d'you want?" "Summat to eat, if yer please," says Tony, shaffling in and taking a good look round. "tio down and try the kitchen," shout the old man, 'and don't stand gaping round that way. There's bread down stairs you want to examine the house, come up when your belly s full, and I'll show it t

With that Tony goes down the way h came and walks into the kitchen, where If the girl was washing dishes. She gav house. She'd seen it. She also told him ble report, because it wasn't long after the when Bill Ketchum, who was the ringleade sign. There it was, sure exough, nicely lettered in red on a white ground, and in viting all burglars, house breakers, sneak thieves and assassins to come in and take what they could get. The house stood a good ways back from the road, and as Bil went up the wide path he had a good chauce to take in the dwelling. It was a large brick house with a high stone foundation and an iron stoop. There wasn't a shutter, a pair of blinds, on the place. And if anybody had tried to set it afire he would have given

up the job as a bad one. Ketcham got in through the kitchen. He had a lot of things in his pack that tickled the fancy of the girl, and he let her amuse herself with them while he ate a sandwich much out of her, simply because she didn't know anything, so he made up his mind to stairs, and was hailed over the keep it dark the gang got wind of the at-

"Nish gloves, necktise, soaps sheep," says Ketchum, pushing up. "Didn't you read the warning to peddlers

on the fence. Ain't you afraid of the dogs?" shouted the old man. "Warnin'!" says Bill, giving himself

"All right," sings out the old man, quicker than lightning. "You're no peddler. You want to see my property. Come up;

upper room, keeping one eye around him and taking in everything, but making a great show of trade. "This room," says Calcott, "is where

sleep. There isn't any lock on the door, and his room is where I keep my money. There's the safe-I never lock it. Here, I'll show you what's in it-stand still-because when I pull the door open it starts a telegraph machine, and three of the best men in the county start from the village—they're officers. With that he jerked the door open.

Bill was a little nervous, and he could't help showing it.

"If any of your gang should come here at wires first, they run across the road below the big gate. Don't be nervous. Do you see that ?-its gold. Feel the weight of it. These are diamonds. Can you tell the real spark when you see it? I should say they vere worth in the market, between \$30,000

and \$40,000. standing there in his old calico wrapper, and calls out in a hoarse whisper to come Bill Ketchum watching him with one eye back. Jack was in the upper hall, and, getjust the smartest man he'd ever met. He stairs, catches his foot in something and pany. I wish father'd let me go out to find had an idea it was just the easiest thing to lands all in a heep at the bottom, knocking knock him over as he stood there, and walk | Charley's light into smithereens and making off with the plunder. But that hint about a most infernal noise. Calcott was smart the telegraph stopped him. Then the old enough, though, to hold his jimmy steady so man showed him out, and when he got into as to keep the shutters apart, and after Frost the hall he says: "Your'e the first peddler had picked himself up and they had both that I ever saw that carried a revolver in his listened, without hearing anything, one of breast pocket."

that Calcott must have seen it. "Ho, ho!" says the old man; so you have stuff this time. I never was beat in yet at got one?'

going down the steps was: "You're not smart enough for this job my man." Ketchum told his fellows that he was nev er so clean winded in his life. "I felt so mean when I was coming away," says he that I'd half a mind to reform and cut the

Well, not to make the story too long, the

The last thing he said to him as he was

upshot of it was that Ketchum, a fellow by the name of Welter, and Jack Frost, put up the job to crack the old man's place. Ketchum and Frost, I think, went into the business from a kind of pride. They considered they had been challenged, and it was a point of honor to take the old man at his word. They got up there one dark night in May servants or laborers about the place. The and laid by till long after midnight. Then

they got over the fence and sneaked up to the house. They were all heavily armed, and, I forgot to say, were delayed some time "It's some old lunatic," says I, "who couldn't find, of course, there not being any. looking for the telegraph wire, which they Fancy their surprise when, after crawling round the piace, looking for a soft spot to agreed that old Calcott should be shot at sight if he interfered.

> Ketchum had staked his reputation on it. road about two miles north of the house with a fast team to carry off the "swag," and arrangements had been made at Dobb's Ferry to divvy and cut. Dutch Morley waited till day began to break, and then only two of them turned up. They were covered with blood, and one of

them had his arm broken. Welter had been left behind disabled. They had not an ounce of the plunder. The story they told was a curious one. The whole gang got round them when they reached the hive, and put the questions to them fast and thick. "But you fixed the old fellow's flint; anyhow?" said somebody. "We didn't see him at all." answere

in the dark. Why, a lamp wouldn't burn any more'n a stone. We liked to suffer "Oh, that's thin," said another; "why

Ketchum, dolefully. "No, d-u it, we were

didn't yo go out into the air?" "Because we couldn't get out; we were fastened in like rats. Every winder and toor closed up with a steel shutter on the Saturday, leaned over the fence and gave t inside as tight as a rich man's pocket. There was only one was out-down a back staircase outside, about twelve inches wide; only one of us cou d go at a time, and when we reached the bo tom samething fell on us in

us the only placky one of the lot. He didn't believe in witcheralt, and he coved

e would get square on old Calcott, With that he sets out to find Calico Char ey, who was the best man in the business where there were iron shutters a superged. The very next day but one aft r this at empt on Calcott's house, the Glee Boring Herald (I think it was the Herald) bad auother notice tike this:

The attempt to rob my house on Thursday

night, which failed so completely, should

not frighten other thieves from making the

trial. For the next thirty days there will be more gold and silver on the premises than ever before. JOHN CALCOTY. Prost got hold of Calico Charley and explained the whole thing to him. None of they were to rob. Frost explained to him that it was the steel shutters that "knocked

them," and he thought now he knew the trick, One of them could wedge the iron and keep the exit open while the others secured the property. At all events the two men cooked up a new job, and made sure that they would haul the whole pile, as we say. which she had given him, and asked her a Charley, who was a careful worker went a lot of sly questions. But he couldn't get the thing systematically, got his tools ready, sent Frost off to reconnoitre, and talked very little. They were about two weeks getinterview the old man, and pokes about till ting ready. In spite of all their pains to

tion about three miles north of Glen Spring and started down at night on foot. It was so dark when they got to the house that they could not see the sign. There wasn't the glimmer of a light about the place. They were to go softly up and try the front door. If it opened they were to step inside quick-

ly. One of them was to stay at the door to keep the egress open; the other was to go other traps of Charley's that you can see down there at the Central Office, in a glass

They found the front door unfastened as

before. Charley pushed it open, and they hoth stepped quickly and stealthily into the hallway. "Wait a moment," he whispered to his companion and striking a match; I want to see how this thing works." With that he struck a light and took a good look at the door way. "I see the trick," says he; 'give me that screw wrench and be quick." in which the steel shutter moved, so pinched that no earthly power could have made the thing work. "Now go on," says he, and with that Frost crawls up the stairway. He hadn't any more than got to the top when night I'll put you up to a trick-cut the the iron shutter began to appear-coming up through the floor, and to Charley's asconishment it came down from above also. He saw in a minute that he was beaten. The two halves of the shutter would come to the pinch in the iron and leave not six inches space-through which do human being could escape. So he jams the jimmy up The old man kept up this kind of patter, right into the groove to keep the irons apart

and wondering whether he was insane or ting scared, makes a bold rush down the em says with an oath, "We're in a box; Bill started a little, for he had an idea let's get out." It was Frost. "No you don't says the other. "We've come for the this sort of a game, and I ain't beat yet. Take your shooter, follow me up and show

me the way." They got up to the top of the stairs. It was as still as death, and Calcott lights a bull's eye. Frost was getting pretty shaky. So Charley says, "Show me the room," and with his lamp in one hand and pistol in the other, he pushes in, leaving Frost in the hall, watching the square hole in the door, between the shutters, and expecting every minute that it would close up. It must have been ten minutes before Calcott came back. He had the lamp in his hand yet, and Frost saw that he was white as a sheet. All he said was "Come down-its no go."

When they got to the bottom, the shutter separated and disappeared, and the men walked out. "Where's the plunder?" asked Frost. "I haven't got it," says Charley; "I tell you it's no use-the man is burglar proof. If you don't believe it, go back and something else to to tell me." try for yourself. I'm off!" With this cock and bull story they got

back into their rendezvous. And it was never known, I don't believe, till I interviewed man said he was waiting for him. And so struck was the son with remorse that he lost There was a good deal of anxiety in the all his pluck and coolness. Whether he evheadquarters of the gang that night, for the er went back to the old man after he got rid job had been talked about a good while, and of his pal, I never heard. But the gang had two notions, one was that the place was un-Dutch Morley was to be at a point in the der special charge of the devil, and the oth er was that Calico Charley grabbed a lot of

plunder and then got up the story to stop the mouths of the rest of 'em. But the devil had nothing to do with the place. It was all fixed by the old man's ingenuity. The house was all wires and levers from one end to the other. He could turn a crank up in his bedroom and shut the whole adopted this curious profession because she house up as tight as a drum. Then he'd slip down into his cellar, turn a haif ton of charconi into his furnace, and kill everybody in the place, unless everybody cavled out of quisite melancholy, which seemed born of the one exit, and turn the old fellow bad them at his mercy one by one.

lock for the cerls that could not be opened by any one but the keeper without its ring ing the alarm bell - | New York World Mr. Smitt's Stars.

The last time I heard from Charley th

warden said he had invented a new catch-

HIS STARTIZED STATEMENTS CONCERNING A family named Smith has recently moved o Germantown, and Mr. Brown's buy o

our reporter his impressions of Mr. Smith!

bey, a fad, about 14 years old: -

Yes, me and him are right well a squaint ch now : he knows more'n I do, and he's had more experience. Bill says his father and tered those words "too late." The art That was K tehum's account of it. Prost to be a robber (Smith, by theway, is a dearon in the Presbyterian church, and a very excellent lawyer), and that be bus ten anthing dollars in gold buried in his cellar, along pride so characteristic of the Parisian y with a whole lot of human bones, peop o he's killed. And he says that his father is s conjurer, and that he makes all the carthquakes that happen anywhere in the world The old mau'll come home at night, after there's been an earthquake, al! covered with sweat, and so tired he kin hardly stand. Bill so unutterably pure-so remote from all thin a

says its such hard work. "And Bill tole me that once, when a man came around there trying to sell lightning rods, his father got mad and et him right up and he takes bites out of everybody he comes tle kind of dogs, and he was flying his kite, the gang knew Charley's right name, and I and just for tun he tied the kite string on to don't think he was told the name of the man his dog's tail. And then the wind struck her and his dog went a boomin' down the street, with his hind legs in the air about a mile, when the kite of a sudden began to go up, and in about a minute the dog was fifteen miles high, and commanding a view of California and Egypt and Oshkosh, I think Bill said. He came down anyhow, I know in Brazil, and Bitl said he swum home all the way in the Atlantic ocean, and wnen he lauded his legs was all nibbled off by

"I wish father'd buy me a dog, so's I could send him up that way. But I never fly his kite, and he sat on the top of the away."

Charley and his pal went up to a little sta- chimbly to give her plenty of room, and, while he was sitting there thinking about nothing, the old man put a keg of powder down below in the fire-place to clean the soot out of the chimbly, and when he touched her off Bill was blown over against the Baptist church steeple, and he landed on the weathercock, with his pants-torn, and they couldn't get him down for three days, so he hung there, going round with the wind, and up stairs and secure the valuables. They lived by eating the crows that came and sat; had two jimmies, a coal chisel, and a lot of on him, because they thought be weat made of sheet iron, and put up there on purpose

"He's had mere fun than enough. He was telling me the other day, about a sausage-stuffer his brother invented. It was a kinder machine that worked with a treadle; and bill said the way they did in the fall was to fix it on the hog's back, and connect the treadle with a sting, and then the bog'd work the treadle and keep on running it up and down until the machine cut the hog all up fine and shoved the meat into the skina, In less than two minutes he had the groove Bill said his brother called it Every Hog His Own Stuffer,' and it worked splendid, But I don't know. 'Pears to me's if there couldn't be no machine like that. But any way, Bill said so.

And he told me about an uncle of his out

in Australia, who was et by a big oyster

once, and when he got inside he stayed there

until he'd et the oyster, then he split the shells open and took half a one for a boat, and he sailed along until he met a sea serpent, and he killed it and drew off its skin and when he got home he sold it to an engine company for a hose, for forty thousand dollars to put out fires with. Bill said that was actually so, because he could show me a man who used to belong to the engine coma sea serpent like that; but he don't leave me have no chance to distinguish myself. "Bill was saying only yesterday, that the Indians caught him once and drove eleven railroad spikes through his stomach, and cut off his scalp, and never hurt him a bit. He said he got away by the daughter of the chief snaking him out of the wigwam and lending him a horse. Bill says she was in love with him, and when I asked him to let me see the holes where they drove in them spikes, he said he darsn't take off his clother or he'd bleed to death. Bill said his own father didn't know it, because Bill was afraid

it might worry the old man. "And Bill told me they wasn't going to get him to go Sunday school. He says his father has a very large brass idol that he keeps in the garret, and Bill says he's made up his mind to be a pagan, and ge naked and carry a tomahawk, and a bow and arrow, as soon as the warm weather comes. And to prove it he says his father has this town all underfaid with nitroglycerine, and as soon as he gets ready, he's geing to blow the old thing out and burst her up, let her rip and demolish her. He said so down at the dam, and told me not to tell anybody, but I thought they'd be no harm in mentioning to you.

"And now I believe I must be going. I hear Bill a-whistling. May-be he's got

A Touching Story. I was told this morning says dent of the New York Evening Post, a very break in, they found that the front door was he had met his own father that night. Ac- of Paris, and will possibly affect many a cording to Charley's story to me-the old reader who has himself seen something of art life in the great Babylon. A young American artist of much talent has been for some months preparing a picture entitled "Charlotto Cerday on the eve of her execution," which he has had on exhibition at the

> Centennial. As he is most thoroughly conscientious and pains-taking he has labored earnestly with models.

It is scarcely necessary to say that he had much difficulty in finding one who had suited him in every particular. When he did find her he was surprised that she was the virtuous daughter of pious parents, and had had drifted into it a moment when there was nothing else to do. Joined to her rare and delicate beauty was an indefinable and exsome vague and unexpressed apprehension of future trouble. During the seventy or eighty sittings which the model gave the artist, the latter frequently and respectfully endeavored to win from her the secret of her roubles, but always in vain. At last be deself could not help seeing in the mysterious pallor or the sudden flushes which overspread the beautiful features, the model was doomed to consumption-that insidious mulady which here so rarely releases a victim which it takes from the poorly fed and overworked planes.

On day after, the model came-the there were days when she came not at a At one time she said: You must ma haste or we shell be too late to see the p ture finished." There was a whole epic safering in the manner in which she delicately endoavored to secure care and tention for the beautiful model, and warn her of danger. But, with the intean of her class she refused all succor t say individual, and waited and waste til she was compelled to go to the hosp Now she lies there, fading out, just white cloud sometimes fades in the n

ing sky. You admire it for an instance

gross-then it is gone. How HE CHEATED THE RAILBOAD.-O the North London Railway a short time since a passenger remarked in the bearing of acrost. That's what Bill tells me. That's one of the company's servants how easy fit all I know about it. And he told me that | was to "do," the company, and said be often once he used to have a dog, one of these lit- traveled from Broad street to Dalston Junetion without a ticket-"Any one can do it-I did it-I did it yesterday." When he alighted he was followed by an officer, who asked him how it was done. For a consideration he agreed to tell him. This being given, "Now," said the inquirer, "how did you go from Broad street to Dalston Junction yesterday without a ticket?" "Oh," was the reply "I walked."

"Are you going after that sugar ?" called a mother to her boy who was in the street. "Am I going after that sugar?" drawled the youth, in a saucy and impudent tone. But just then he happened to see his father comcould send him up that way. But I never ing up behind him and he said, very respect-have no luck. Bill said that where he used fully and loyingly: "Why, of course I am rs, "Well, now then, what do you fair, and of course they were all very anxto live he went out on the roof one day to ma! I did not know you needed it right
ty?"

ty his kite, and he sat on the top of the away."