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 —$2.50 if not paid in advance and $3.0 if payment be delayed until the year.
No paper discontinued, except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid, but long credits after the expiration of the first year cannot be given.
All subscriptions 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.
PASSAGE is no longer exacted from subscribers in the county.

JOB PRINTING.

The Publishing department of the COLUMBIAN is very complete, and our facilities for Printing will ensure favorable attention to all orders. All work done on short notice, neatly and at moderate prices.

The Columbian.

C. B. BROCKWAY, } Editors and Proprietors.
C. E. ELWELL, }

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1877.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XI, NO. 12
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLII, NO. 2

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	3.00	5.00	7.00	9.00	15.00
Three inches	4.00	7.00	9.00	12.00	20.00
Four inches	5.00	9.00	11.00	15.00	25.00
Quarter column	10.00	13.00	14.00	20.00	35.00
Half column	15.00	18.00	20.00	30.00	60.00
One column	30.00	35.00	40.00	60.00	100.00

Yearly advertisements payable quarterly. Transient advertisements must be paid for before insertion, 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—I. B. Brockway, P. L. Shuman.
Treasurer—Frank Zarr.
Commissioners—S. C. Walker, I. Grier Hess, Wm. Kinsman, I. Jacoby.
District Attorney—John M. Clark.
Sheriff—John W. Hoffman.
Register and Recorder—D. Hess.
Prothonotary—Dr. H. W. McReynolds.
Deputies—John Berger, S. W. Mellenry, Daniel Sands.
Commissioners' Clerk—William Krickbaum.
Auditors—M. V. B. Kline, I. B. Casey, E. B. Brown.
County Surveyor—Charles G. Murphy.
Jury Commissioners—Jacob H. Fritz, William H. Utt.
Poor House Superintendent—William H. Snyder, Mrs. Rebecca Snyder.
Directors of the Poor—P. Ent, Scott, Wm. Kreamer, Bloomsburg, and Thomas Reece, Jos. E. O. P. Ent, Secretary.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

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

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

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

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

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Minister—Rev. Stuart Mitchell.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6½ o'clock.
Seats free. No pews rented. Strangers welcome.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Presiding Elder—Rev. N. S. Buckingham.
Minister—Rev. J. S. McMurray.
Sunday Services—1½ and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—1 p. m.
Bible Class—Every Monday evening at 6½ o'clock.
Young Men's Prayer Meeting—Every Tuesday evening at 6½ o'clock.
General Prayer Meeting—Every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

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

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.
Rector—Rev. L. Zehner.
Sunday Services—1½ a. m., 7½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
First Sunday in the month, Holy Communion.
Services preparatory to Communion on Friday evening before the 1st Sunday in each month.
Pews rented; but everybody welcome.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.
Presiding Elder—Rev. A. L. Reeser.
Minister—Rev. J. A. Irvine.
Sunday Service—3 p. m., in the Iron Street Church.
Prayer Meeting—Every Sabbath at 2 p. m.
All are invited. All are welcome.

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.
Meets in "the little Brick Church on the hill,"—known as the Welsh Baptist Church—on Rock street east of Iron.
Regular meeting for worship, every Lord's day afternoon at 3½ o'clock.
Seats free; and the public are cordially invited to attend.

BLOOMSBURG DIRECTORY.

SCHOOL ORDERS, blank, just printed and neatly bound in small books, on hand and for sale at the COLUMBIAN Office. Feb 19, 1875-tf

BLANK DEEDS, on Parchment and Linen Paper, common and for Administrators, Executors and trustees, for sale cheap at the COLUMBIAN Office.

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES just printed and for sale at the COLUMBIAN Office. Ministers of the Gospel and Justices should supply themselves with these necessary articles.

JUSTICES and Constables' Fee Bills for sale at the COLUMBIAN office. They contain the corrected fees as established by the last Act of the Legislature upon the subject. Every Justice and Constable should have one.

VENDUE NOTES just printed and for sale cheap at the COLUMBIAN office.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

E. M. KNORR, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, latest and best styles, corner Main and Market streets, in the old post office.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &C.

C. E. SAVAGE, Dealer in Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, Main st., just below the Central Hotel.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician. Office S. E. corner Rock and Market streets.

J. R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician. Office and Residence on Third street, corner Jefferson.

J. B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, north side Main street, below Market.

J. B. ROBISON, Attorney-at-Law. Office in Hartman's building, Main street.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

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

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. 15, '75—1y

CATAWISSA.

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

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

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

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,
Catawissa, Pa.
Sept. 21, 1876.

PATENTS.

Persons desiring to take out patents, or desiring information from the United States Patent Office should consult F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. Examinations free. NO PATENT NO PAY. Send for Circular.
'76 ly

WINS' PATENT HAIR CRIMPERS
[illegible] all the queens of fashion. Send [illegible]
Dec. 3, '76-4m.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. A. L. TURNER,
Residence on Market Street one door below D. J. Waller's.
Office over Klein's Drug Store. Office hours from 10 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.

E. E. ORVIS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
OFFICE—Room No. 1, "Columbian" Building.
Sept. 18, 1875.

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

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office in Brower's building, second floor, room No. 1, Bloomsburg, Pa. July 1, '73—y

S. C. FUNK. L. E. WALLER.
FUNK & WALLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in COLUMBIAN BUILDING. Jan. 19, '77-1y

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.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

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

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

E. J. THORNTON
would announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and vicinity that he has just received a full and complete assortment of
WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES,
FIXTURES, CORDS, TASSELS,
and all other goods in his line of business. All the newest and most approved patterns of the day are always to be found in his establishment, Main street, below Market. oct. 8, '75

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
Opposite the Court House,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
The LARGEST and BEST in all respects in the county
Oct. 8, '75-1y W. B. KOONS, Proprietor.

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

	Capital.
Etna, Ins Co., of Hartford, Connecticut	5,500,000
Liverpool, London and Globe	20,000,000
Royal of Liverpool	12,500,000
Lancashire	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	2,100,000
American of Philadelphia	1,100,000
Atlas of Hartford	500,000
Wyoming, of Wilkes Barre	251,000
Farmers Mutual of Danville	1,000,000
Danville Mutual	75,000
Home, New York	5,000,000
Commercial Union	17,000,000
	$178,968,000

March 26, '77—y

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

J. H. MAIZE'S MAMMOTH GROCERY

contains the largest stock of
TEAS, GROCERIES
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware
Canned Fruits, Dried Fruits,
CONFECTIONERIES, &c.
to be found in Columbia county.
A Complete Assortment
always on hand. Call and examine.
Jan 1, '67.

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.-11m.

Send 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising. Dec. 6, '76-6m

THE LUNGS

CONSUMPTION.

This distressing and dangerous complaint and its premonitory symptoms, neglected cough, night sweats, hopeless wasting flesh fever—permanently cured by Dr. "Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry."

BRONCHITIS—a Premonitor of Pulmonary Consumption, is characterized by Catarrh or inflamation of the mucuous membrane of the air passages, hoarseness, 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.

Hemmorrhage or spitting of blood, may proceed from the larynx, trachia, bronchia or lungs, and arise from various causes, a undue physical exertion, plethora fullness of the vessels, weak lungs, over-breathing of the voice, suppressed evacuation, obstruction of the spleen or liver, &c.

DR. SWAYNE'S
Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry
strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.

Its marvelous power not only over every chronic disease where a gradual alterative action is required. Under its use the cough is loosened, the night sweats diminished, the pain subsides, the pulse returns to its natural standard, the stomach is improved in its power to digest and assimilate the food and every organ has a purer and better quality of blood supplied to it, out of which new recreative and plastic material is made.

DR. SWAYNE graduated at one of the best Medical Colleges in the U. S., and was engaged in an active practice for many years, thus guaranteeing that his preparations are prepared upon strictly scientific principles.

Reliable Evidence.

HOME TESTIMONY.

DR. SWAYNE—Dear 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 Wild Cherry and Sarsaparilla and Tar Pills. I was afflicted with a violent cough, pains in the side and breast, night sweats, sore throat, my bowels were costive, appetite nearly gone, and my stomach so very weak that my physician was at a loss to know what to do for me, as everything 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. At this time you recommended the use of your syrup and pills, which immediately began to soothe, comfort and allay the violence of the cough, strengthened and healed the lungs; in short, it has made a perfect cure of me, and I am now able to pursue my daily labor. Any person doubting the truth of the above statement will please call on or address me, at the factory.
EDWARD H. HAMSON,
Engineer of Geo. Sweeney's Pottery,
Ridge road, below Wallace, Phila.

Over 20 years have elapsed, and Mr. Hanson still remains a hearty man to this day—September 30th, 1875.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT.

Dr. Thomas J. R. Rhoads, Boyertown, Berks Co., Pa., writes: "Your compound syrup of Wild Cherry I esteem very highly; have been selling and recommending it to my patients for many years and it always proves effectacious in obstinate coughs, bronchial and asthmatical affections. It has made some remarkable cures in this section, and I consider it the best remedy with which I am acquainted.
Price $1.25, six bottles for $5. If not sold by your druggist, we will forward half dozen by express, freight paid on receipt of price.
Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia. No charge will be made for advice. Sold by druggists and dealers in medicines generally.

LIVER COMPLAINT

That dreaded disease, from which so many person suffer, is frequently the cause of
HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA,
is speedily relieved, and are often permanently cured by

Swayne's Tar and Sarsaparilla Pills.

Fevers are often prevented by the use of these Sarsaparilla Pills, as they carry off, through the bowels the impurities from which they arise. For Costiveness there is nothing so effectual as Swayne's Tar and Sarsaparilla Pills.
They are purely Vegetable, and act specially on the Liver as Blue Mass or Calomel, without any bad results from taking.
Address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. No charge for advice, sent by mail on receipt of price. Price 25 cents a box; five boxes for $1. Ask your Druggist for them.

Itching Piles

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

Swayne's Ointment,

HOME TESTIMONY.

I was sorely afflicted with one of the most distressing of all diseases, Pruritus or Piritus, or more commonly known as Itching Piles. The itching at times was almost intolerable, increased by scratching, and not unfrequently became quite sore. I bought a box of swayne's ointment; its use gave quick relief, and in a short time made a perfect cure. I can now sleep undisturbed, and I would advise all who are suffering with this distressing complaint to procure Swayne's Ointment at once. I had tried prescriptions almost innumerable without finding any permanent relief.
JOSEPH W. CHRIST,
Firm of Rondel & Christ, Boot and Shoe House, 334 North second street, Philadelphia.

SKIN DISEASES.

Swayne's All-Healing Ointment
is also a specific for tetter, itch, salt rheum, scald head, ery-sipelas, barber's itch, blotches, all scaly, crusty, cutaneous eruptions. Perfectly safe and harmless, even on the most tender infant. Price 50 cents, or six boxes for $2.25, sent by mail to any address on receipt of price. Prepared only by DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 N. 6th St., Philadelphia.

CATARRH,

SYMPTOMS AND CURE.

Catarrh is an affection of the mucus membrane of the nose, throat, chest, &c., accompanied with dull heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, weak eyes, watery and inflamed, hacking or coughing, to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, smell and taste are impaired, stopped up feeling in the head, incessant blowing of the nose, and other symptoms are likely to appear very distressing, and no disease is more common, and none less understood by Physicians. Nine-tenths of the cases of offensive breath are occasioned by Catarrh.

"Swayne's Catarrh Remedy"
is a certain and permanent cure, and warranted in every case, no matter how obstinate or long standing. It can be obtained only by addressing DR. SWAYNE & SON, 33 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia. Mailed to any address on the receipt of the price, one dollar, with full directions for use, also a full account of the cri in and nature of this distressing complaint. We repeat it: it is be and all comparison the best remedy for Catarrh ever discovered. Remember! it can be obtained only by addressing DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, with a remittance, as we do not place it in the hands of dealers, the same as we do our other preparations. In writing for our "Catarrh Remedy" state you saw this advertisement in the "Columbian" Bloomsburg.

Why Dye?

No matter how Gray or Harsh the hair may be, it can be restored to its original color and youthful appearance, by using
London Hair Color Restorer.

London	A Remedy to Restore	Hair Restorer
London	the Human Hair	Hair Restorer
London	to its	Hair Restorer
London	in a like youthful	Hair Restorer
London	color, lustre, softness	Hair Restorer
London	and beauty.	Hair Restorer
London		Hair Restorer

All 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 become thin, gray or entirely fallen off. The London Hair Color Restorer restores natures losses, and imparts a healthy and natural color, thickens the hair, cures dandruff and all itchy, scaly eruptions on the scalp, making it white and clean, and insuring a luxuriant growth of hair in its natural youthful color. Price 75 cents. Principal depot for the U. S., 916 North Sixth street, Philadelphia.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
June 23 '76-1y

Poetical.

MARCH.

Ah surly March! you've come again.
With sleet, and snow, and hail, and rain;
Cold earth beneath, dark sky above you,
What have you, pray, to make us love you?
No month is half so rough as you,
December winds less harshly blow;
What churlish ways! what storm-tossed tresses!
Your presence every one distresses!
Haste, haste away! We longing wait
To greet fair April at our gate.
Cold earth beneath, dark sky above you,
Surely you've naught to make us love you?

"Ah, see these blossoms!" he replied,
Tossing his hall-torn cloak a[illegible]
"Though other months have flowers a-many,
Say, are not mine as fair as any?
See, peeping from each dusky fold,
The crocus with its cup of gold;
Violets, snowdrops white and stilly,
Sweeter than any summer lily;
And underneath the old oak leaves
Her fragrant wreath the arbutus weaves,—
Whatever sky may be above me,
Surely for these all hearts will love me!"
—*St. Nicholas for March.*

AT HOME.

When I was dead, my spirit turned
To seek the much-frequented house;
I passed the door, and saw my friends
Feasting beneath green orange-boughs,
From hand to hand they pushed the wine,
They sucked the pulp of plum and peach;
They sang, they jested, and they laughed,
For each was loved of each.

I listened to their honest chat:
Said one: "To-morrow we shall be
Plodding along the featureless sands,
And coasting miles and miles of sea."
Said one: "Before the turn of tide
We will achieve the eyry-seat."
Said one: "To-morrow shall be like
To-day, but much more sweet."

"To-morrow," said they, strong with hope,
And dwelt upon the pleasant way;
"To-morrow," cried they, one and all,
While no one spoke of yesterday.
Their life stood full at blessed noon:
I, only I, had passed away:
"To-morrow and to-day," they cried:
I was of yesterday.

I shivered comfortless, but cast
No chill across the table-cloth;
I, all forgotten, shivered, sad
To stay, and yet to part how loath!
I passed from the familiar room,
I, who from love had passed away,
Like the remembrance of a guest
That tarrieth but a day.

Miscellaneous.

THE FIRST AND THE LAST OF HER.

They were all enjoying the breeze that swept through the wide parlor that summer evening, it had been so hot of late. The month was May, the place was Philadelphia and—I am almost afraid to say this, it was the Centennial time. But don't be alarmed, my reader; I am not going to describe the Great Exposition, nor tell anything about it, nor shall I give any information concerning '76 of either this or the last century. I only intend to relate an incident that happened to take place then and there.

The people enjoying the breeze were a family by the name of Fenton, and consisted of a father and mother, two grown-up daughters, one grown-up son and a little girl.

Mrs. Fenton had just been saying that she supposed they would soon be overrun with visitors coming to spend a few days and see the Centennial.

"Well, let them come!" said Mr. Fenton, heartily, as he turned his paper inside out "I don't know one that I wouldn't be glad to see."

"Nor I," returned Mrs. Fenton. "I am always so thankful that we needn't be ashamed of any of our relations. There's sister Kate!—who could be more delightful than she is?"

"Oh, Aunt Kate is perfectly splendid!" chorused the young people.

"And there's Uncle Phil and Aunt Emily," said Mabel, the eldest girl.

"And Cousin Joe and his wife," added Florence, the second daughter.

"And John and his family," put in Mr. Fenton.

"Oh! if you go to counting up, you'll never get through," said Tom, the son and heir. "But I say, haven't we any objectionable connections at all? Isn't there some old duffer who'll turn up just at the wrong moment?"

"No, I haven't any," said Mr. Fenton.

"No-o-o," said Mrs Fenton, rubbing her forehead thoughtfully. "Stop! I think I remember one. Of course—Cousin Jerusha! I wonder I didn't think before. But I don't know that she is objectionable; the fact is, I don't know anything about her. She is a niece of grandfather's, and is an old maid; at least she ought to be, if she isn't married or dead. Her name is Hevington—Jerusha Hevington. I always thought it such a pity to spoil such a fine name as Hevington with Jerusha. I hope she won't come; I'm sure she must be perfectly awful!"

The two young ladies had been looking at their mother in blank silence ever since she had mentioned this unpleasant relation. Tom had gone off in a fit of laughter; so that Mr. Fenton was the only one who spoke:

"Well, if she comes, all we can do is to make the best of it, and treat her as well as we know how."

"Oh, of course," said Mrs. Fenton.

Tom here looked at his watch, and started up, exclaiming that he should be late, he had an appointment, and bolted off, promising to be home early. Then Mr. Fenton settled down for a nap; Mrs Fenton buried herself in "Lorna Doone;" and the girls yawned over their Japanese canvas, fearing a dull evening.

The air gently fluttered the lace curtains, the mellow light shone down from the many globed chandelier upon the fresh, white matting the linen-draped furniture, the pictures and statuettes, the three ladies in their pretty evening dresses, and the old gentleman snoring away behind his newspaper; all was as quiet as quiet could be when a violent peal at the door-bell made them all nearly jump out of their skins.

"Who on earth is that?" asked Mr. Fenton, bouncing up.

Mrs. Fenton dropped her book and gave a scared look into the hall.

"I suppose it's Mr. Vanderpool," said Mabel.

"Oh, no, he never rings like that," said Florence.

Their old colored waiter had opened the door by this time, and a loud voice was heard inquiring "Does Mr. Fenton—Mr. Samuel Fenton live here?"

"Yes, ma'am, he does," old James answered respectfully.

"Wa'al, then, I guess I'll walk right in—I seen the folks through the winder;" and apparently before the old servant could stop her, the owner of the face did "walk right into" the parlor—a tall, strong-featured woman, with iron-gray hair, clad in a brilliantly flowered dress that a bulging hoop-skirt showed to advantage, and a shawl of vivid red and yellow plaid. A bonnet of the shape called poke was on her head, and from it dan led a thick green veil. She wore gray cotton gloves, and one hand firmly grasped a lumpy carpetbag, the other a fat umbrella. She looked comfortable and common from top to toe. She peered at the group through her steel bowed spectacles, and tucking her umbrella under the carpet-bag arm, she extended her hand. "Wa'al, now, I s'pose yer don't know me. I'm Jerusha Hevington—yer cousin, Jerusha Hevington."

The stricken family were dumb. Mr. Fenton was the first to recover. He took the proffered hand, shook it warm, and led the lady to a chair, begging her to be seated; he could not say that she was welcome, but he tried to make her feel as if she were. Mrs Fenton then came forward, and sitting down beside her asked some friendly questions about the journey; and the girls, a little conscience smitten, offered to take her things.

"Wa'al I guess I won't jest now, thank yer, I've got to go and see about my trunk in a minute; I had it left in a grocery store jest around the corner. The young man was awful pleasant when I told him that I was one of your folks—he seems to set a heap by you."

"Good gracious!" thought Florence, with a shudder. "I wonder if she has been going all through the city advertising her relationship to us!"

"Wa'al, Samuel," began Mrs. Jerusha "Yer've got two fine, likely gals; they ought to he'p their mar a sight in doin' housework and sich. It must take a powerful heap of work to keep all them fussin's clean," with an admiring, rather awe-struck glance about the room. Then went on, "Is them all the children yer've got, Mira?"

Mrs. Fenton answered that she had two more, a son and a little daughter. Mabel offered to send for her little sister, thinking that a child might make converse easier, but Miss Jerusha answered, with such evident alarm and disrelish, "For law's sake, no! I can't bear children," that she drew back offended. Mrs. Fenton looked annoyed, but Miss Jerusha, unabashed, began to complain of the awful drought up in their place, while an awful silence fell upon the rest.

A quick light ring made the girls start and fervently hope that it was not Mr. Vanderpool—I am sure for the first time in their lives to have Mr. Vanderpool, of all beings in the world, see this dreadful relative—Mr. Vanderpool, whose father belonged to the oldest of Knickerbocker families, and whose mother was an F. F. V.; who was so fastidious and refined himself! It took only a few seconds for this to rush through their brains when Mr Vanderpool walked. He was greeted in a rather embarrassed manner by them all and inveigled into a seat as far as possible from Miss Jerusha, on pretense of its being cooler by the window.

But Miss Jerusha didn't mean to be left in the back ground—she got up from her chair and stalked over to the group.

"Who's this young man?" she blandly inquired indicating Mr. Vanderpool with her cotton forefinger.

Mabel, with a very red face, introduced Miss Hevington, mentally grateful that the name wasn't Mulkins or Snooks.

Mr. Vanderpool made an astonished bow, but Miss Jerusha held out her hand, and gave his an unmerciful grip, exclaiming, heartily, "I'm real glad to see yer, mister. But, see here, sis'—to Mabel—"I ain't ashamed o' bein' your cousin—yer might ha' ordered me as sich."

Again ordering Mr. Vanderpool "to set down on the sofy," she took her place beside him when he had obeyed.

"Wa'al, now, I didn't spect to see sich a fine young feller the fust night I come—a beau o' yourn I s'pose?" she said to Mabel, in a loud voice.

Mabel wished that the earth would open and swallow some one of the party.

"Wa'al, yer needn't git so all-fired red; yer ain't got no call to be ashamed o' him; he seems a nice nuff kind o' young man."

Mabel felt the cold shivers running up and down her back, and thought she knew the meaning of purgatory now.

Miss Jerusha, quite blissful, turned to Mr. Vanderpool, and put some searching questions with regard to his "trade." Mr. Vanderpool politely answered that he was studying for the bar.

"Hum! bartender! I shouldn't hev thought it!" was Miss Jerusha's comment.

The girls sat shuddering and wondering what was coming next. Mr. and Mrs. Fenton were holding a council of war in the back parlor.

Miss Jerusha was silent for the space of three minutes, gazing upon Mr. Vanderpool with such ardent admiration that he began to feel nervous.

"You're awful like Linus Swinefield!" she exclaimed at length—"the fust beau I ever hed. I knowed him when we went to the deestrict school. They uster call him Piggy then, and none o' the gals could bear the sight o' him, and when he growed up I was the only one who'd go to prayer meetin' with him. My stars! but he was powerful like you. He had the same kinder tow-colored hair, and kinder whity-blue eyes. I was awful fond o' him." She sighed, and edged a little nearer the now thoroughly uncomfortable Mr. Vanderpool; then she sighed again, and edged still nearer. "You're dreadful like him," she said, and buried her face in a big red handkerchief, and groaning moved nearer still; another groan another sigh, made the girls rise in a fright. Was the woman crazy? Still another sigh and groan wedged Mr. Vanderpool against a sharp corner of the sofa. He, somewhat alarmed, tried to get up when Miss Jerusha, with spasmodic twitches all over her face, threw her arms around his neck, exclaiming, convulsively, "My dear, dear boy!"

Mr. Vanderpool indignantly struggled to release himself, but the clinging arms refused to be unhooked. Mabel and Florence stood wringing their hands in despair. Mr. and Mrs. Fenton rushed to the rescue, and in the scuffle that ensued, off came the poke-bonnet and green veil, carrying with them the spectacles and gray hair—and there was Tom's curly brown head confessed.

"Oh, Tom, you dreadful boy!" cried the girls, as Tom sank down on the sofa shouting and shaking with laughter.

It took about the space of lightning flash for them to grasp the situation, and such peals of laughter rang through the rooms that it is a wonder the neighborhood was not roused; but then it was hearty rather than noisy, and that makes a wondrous difference.

Tom, with many chokes and roars, told how he had managed, winding up with:

"Nurse and cook and old Tim acted like regular tramps. How I did fool you all! but, by Jove! I thought I was gone when Mab wanted to send up for Dot; she'd seen the rigging up in the nursery, you know, and she'd have let it all out. Oh dear, it's the best fun I've had since I left the academy. When I called father 'Samuel,' I thought I would explode on the spot. Oh, dear!"

And, would you believe it? the young scamp persisted in wearing his outrageous get-up all the rest of the evening, and when Mr. Vanderpool finally took his leave, insisted upon escorting him to the door, where he bade him an affectionate farewell, assuring him that "he was a power like Linus Swinefield."

In the learned city of Boston resides a most accomplished and beautiful lady, whose toilettes all bear the stamp of Worth, and who will be somewhat astonished should she chance to read this sketch, for her maiden name was Jerusha Hevington.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Effect of Imagination upon Health.

To regain or to recover health, persons should be relieved from all anxiety concerning diseases. The mind has much influence over the body. For a person to think that he has a disease may produce that disease. This we see effected when the mind is intensely concentrated upon the disease of another. It is found in the hospitals that physicians who make a speciality of certain diseases are liable to die of them themselves; and the mental power is so great that sometimes people die from a disease which they only have in imagination. Persons have been known who have become seasick in anticipation of a voyage before reaching the vessel. We have known a person to die from imagination that he had a cancer in his stomach, when he had no cancer nor any other mortal disease. A blind, folded man, slightly pricked in the arm has fainted and died from believing that he was bleeding to death. Reading a medical book containing descriptions of certain diseases has often produced the symptoms, even among young medical students—while they at last got the disease, unless it was stopped by common sense treatment. Therefore, well persons, to remain well, should be cheerful and happy; and sick persons should have their attention drawn as much as possible from themselves, and directed upon the subjects cheerful to contemplate. Notwithstanding the mind is a product of the impressions upon the senses with which the body is provided, and therefore greatly under the influence of the bodily conditions, it has, in its turn, some influence over the body and its sanitary conditions—and this to a greater extent than is generally recognized. Everyone knows, for instance, how the appetite can be increased, diminished, or even destroyed, by thinking about certain things, or by joy or sorrow, suprise or fright. Above all, let every one avoid mental excitement. Nothing wears out the body sooner. Therefore, if you wish a healthy body and long life, keep up moderate activity of body and mind; but, above all, avoid anything that will cause excitement.

Keep Straight Ahead.

Pay no attention to slanderers or gossipmongers. Keep straight on in your course, and let their back-bitings die the death of neglect. What is the use of lying awake of a night, brooding over the remarks of some false friend, that runs through your brain like forked lightning? What is the use of getting into a worry and fret over gossip that has been set afloat to your disadvantage, by some meddlesome busybody, who has more time than character? These things can't possibly injure you, unless, indeed, you take notice of them, and in combating them give them character and standing. If what is said about you is true, set yourself right at once; if it is false, let it go for what it will fetch. If a bee stings you would you go into a hive and destroy it? Would not a thousand come upon you. It is wisdom to say little respecting the injuries you have received. We are generally losers, in the end, if we stop to refute all the backbitings and gossipings we may hear by the way. They are annoying, it is true, but not dangerous, so long as we do not stop to expostulate and scold. Our characters are formed and sustained by ourselves and by our own actions and purposes, and not by others. Let us bear in mind that "calumniators" may usually be trusted to time and the slow but steady justice of public opinion.

Monkeys for Cotton Pickers.

A Thomas county cotton planter has tried to put the imitative traits of the monkey to practical use in the field. He thought that if he should put a number of monkeys into a cotton field, in company with a lot of negroes who would begin picking in earnest, industriously, it would not be long suit. So he procured