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 25 if not paid in advance and $3.50 if payment be delayed be ond the year.

No paper discontinued, except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid, but long continued credits after the expiration of the first year will not be given.

All papers sent out of the State or to distant post offices must be paid for in advance, unless a responsible person in Columbia county assumes to pay the subscription due on demand.

POSTAGE is no longer exacted from subscribers in he county.

JOB PRINTING.

The Jobbing Department of the COLUMBIAN is ver complete, and our J b Printing will compare favora y with that of the large cities. All work done on mand, neatly and at moderate prices.

The Columbian.

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

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 1. 1877.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XI, NO. 21
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLII, NO. 19

Rates of Advertising.

One inch, (twelve lines or 166 equivalent in Nonpareil type) one or two insertions, $1.50; three insertions, $2.00.

SPACE.	1W.	2W.	3W.	6M.	1Y.
One inch	$3.50	$4.00	$4.50	$6.00	$10.00
Two inches	5.00	5.50	7.00	9.00	15.00
Three inches	5.50	7.00	9.00	12.00	18.00
Four inches	7.00	9.00	11.00	15.00	20.00
Quarter column	10.00	12.00	14.00	20.00	30.00
Half column	15.00	18.00	20.00	30.00	60.00
One column	20.00	26.00	40.00	60.00	100.00

Yearly advertisements payable quarterly. Transient advertisements must be paid for before inserted except where parties have accounts.

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

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

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

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

Columbia County Official Directory.

President Judge—William Elwell.
Associate Judges—I. K. Krickbaum, F. L. Shuman.
Prothonotary, &c.—H. Frank Zarr.
Court Stenographer—S. S. Walker.
Register & Recorder—Williamson H. Jacoby.
District Attorney—John M. Clark.
Sheriff—John W. Hoffman.
Surveyor—Isaac Dewitt.
Treasurer—Dr. H. W. McReynolds.
Commissioners—John Herner, S. W. McHenry, Joseph Sands.
Commissioners' Clerk—William Krickbaum.
Auditors—M. V. B. Kline, J. B. Casey, E. B. Brown.
Coroner—Charles G. Murphy.
Jury Commissioners—Jacob H. Fritz, William H. Utt.
County Superintendent—William H. Snyder.
Bloom Poor District—Directors—O. P. Ent, Scott, Wm. Kramer, Bloomsburg and Thomas Reece, Scott. O. P. Ent, Secretary.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

Bloomsburg Banking Company—John A. Funston, President, I. H. Grotz, Cashier.
Firs National Bank—Charles R. Paxton, President J. P. Tustin, Cashier.
Columbia County Mutual Saving Fund and Loan Association—E. H. Little, President, C. W. Miller, Secretary.
Bloomsburg Building and Saving Fund Association—Wm. Peacock, President, J. B. Robison, Secretary.
Bloomsburg Mutual Saving Fund Association—J. J. Brower, President, C. G. Barkley, Secretary.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. J. P. Tustin, (Supply.)
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Pra er Mee ing—Every Wednesday evening at 6½ clock.
Seats free. The public are invited to attend.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Minis er—Rev. J. McCron.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Pra er Mee ing—Every Wednesday evening at 6½ clock.
Seats free. No pews rented. All are welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

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

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Presiding Elder—Rev. N. S. Buckingham.
Minister—Rev. J. S. McMurray.
Sunday Services—10½ and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—2 p. m.
Bible Class—Ever Monday evening at 6½ o'clock.
Young Men's Prayer Mee ing—Every Tuesday evening at 6½ o'clock.
General Prayer Meeting—Every Thursday evening 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. Zahner.
Sunday Services—10½ 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.
Pra er 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. 18, '75—

CATAWISSA.

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

WM. L. EYERLY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Catawissa, Pa.

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

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 N. H. & W. R. R. and are now prepared to sell very reasonable prices and of good quality. by the car promptly filled and shipped to any station on the above road. line of LUMBER, of all kinds, dressed in the rough, Shingles, Lath and bill Timber to which we invite the attention of customers. Received and filled for all kinds of FAMILY attention to business we hope to merit a public patronage.

KNITTLE & ABBOTT,
'76.- Catawissa, Pa.

To the Working Class.—We are now prepared to ... to here from 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.-1im.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

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

SAMUEL KNORR.
ATTORNEY-A-T-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. july1,'73

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

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

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

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

E. H. LITTLE. ROB'T. R. 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. —38

BROCKWAY & ELWELL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Bloomsburg, Pa.
CMembers of the United States Law Association. ollections made in any part of America or Europe.

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

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., B. 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

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

WILLIAM Y. KESTER,
MERCHANT TAILOR
Corner of Main and West streets, three doors below J. K. Eyer's store, Bloomsburg, Pa.
All orders promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.
April 27, '77-tf

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

	Capital.
Ætna, Ins Co., of Hartford, Connecticut	6,500,000
Liverpool, London and Globe	20,000,000
Royal of Liverpool	12,500,000
Lancanshire	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	3,100,000
Atlas of Hartford	200,000
Farmers Mutual of Danville	1,000,000
Danville Mutual	75,000
Home, New York	5,000,000
Commercial Union	17,000,000
	$178,958,000

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

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.
J an 1, 1877.

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
N. E. Corner Second and Arch Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.
Dealers in
TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES
RICE, SPICES, BICARB SODA, &C., &C.
☞Orders will receive prompt attention. tf.

Babcock & Wyeth's Ads

DURANG'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY.
is taken Internally, and Positively Cures Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia and Lumbago. ☞Sold by Wholesale and Retail Druggists everywhere. Send for circular to.
HELPHENSTINE & BENTLEY, Druggists, Washington, D. C.
Oct, 6, '76.-1y. S & W

PATENTS.
F. A. Lehmann, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge made unless a patent is secured. Send for a circular.
May 4, '77-tf D & W

THE LUNGS

CONSUMPTION.

This distressing and dangerous complaint, and its premonitory symptoms, neglected cough, night sweats, hoarseness 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, overstrainig 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 needed, 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 my lungs; in short, it has made a perfect cure of me and I am now able to pursue my daily labor. No person doubting the truth of the above statement will please call on or address me, at the factory.

EDWARD H. HAMSON,
Engineer of Gen. Sweeney's Pottery,
Ridge Road, below Wallace, Phila.

Over 20 years have elapsed, and Mr. Hamson still remains a hearty man to this day—September 20th, 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 efficacious 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. 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 perso n 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 blood 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 nightwhen undressing, or in bed after getting warm. It appears in summer as well as winter, oftentimes shows itself around the private parts, and is not confined to males only, but is quite as frequent that females are sorely afflicted, particularly in times of pregnancy, extending into the vagina, proving distressing almost beyond the powers of endurance. Cases of long standing, pronounced incurable, have been permanently cured by simply applying

Swayne's Ointment,

HOME TESTIMONY.

I was sorely afflicted with one of the most distressing of all diseases, Pruritus or Prurigo, 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 Hosdel & Christ, Boot and Shoe House, 324 North Second street, Philadelphia.

SKIN DISEASES.

Swayne's All-Healing Ointment

is also a specific for tetter, itch, salt rheum, scald head, erysipelas, 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 $1.25. 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, 330 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 origin and nature of this distressing complaint. We repeat it: It is beyond 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" please 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 Rein-	Hair Restorer
London	state the Human Hair	Hair Restorer
London	in all its youthful	Hair Restorer
London	color, lustre, softness	Hair Restorer
London	and beauty.	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., 330, North Sixth street, Philadelphia.

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

Poetical.

TO A GORILLA IN A MENAGERIE.

BY F. W. CLARKE.

"O mighty ape!
Half beast, half man,
Thy uncouth shape,
Betrays a plan
The gulf of Being at a bound to span.
Thou art the link between ourselves and brutes
Lifting the lower to a higher plain;
Thy human face all cavilers refutes,
Who sneer at Darwin as a dreamer vain.
How earnest thou beneath this canvas tent?
Within this cage? behind these iron bars?
Thou, whose young days in tropic lands were spent,
With strange companions, under foreign stars?
Art thou not lonely? what is life to thee
Thus mewed in prison, innocent of crime,
Become a spectacle for crowds to see,
And reckless boys to jeer at all the time?
Hast thou no feelings such as we possess?
Art thou devoid of any sense of shame?
Rise up, O brother, and thy wrongs redress;
Rise in thy might, and be no longer tame!"

I paused in my apostrophe; the animal arose;
He seized the bars that penned him in; my blood in terror froze;
He shook the cage from side to side; the frightened people fled;
Then in a tone of savage wrath the horrid monster said:
"I'm hired by the wake to wear the dirty craythur's skkin;
I come from Tipperary, and me name is Micky Flynn."

—*Scribner for June.*

WHEN THE GORSE IS IN BLOSSOM.

BY GORDON CAMPBELL.

There came a lad from London town to the dear old West Countree,
And he saw such bonnie lasses as he ne'er before did see;
A lass he saw and loved her, and asked if she would wed;
"Till the gorse is out of blossom I'll be true to you," she said.
Then he called her fickle-hearted, and he mounted on his steed,
And back again to London town rode he in hottest speed;
And in his lover's anguish full many a word spake he
'Gainst the lass that he thought fickle and the dear old West Countree.
But one fine day he read about a saying in the West
That sent him to the West Countree with all a lover's zest;
These were the words of comfort his gladdened eyes did meet:
"When the gorse is out of blossom then kissing isn't sweet."
So back again he hurried to his lassie in the West,
And all his tale of love to her, his darling, he confessed;
And when he asked the lassie if she loved enough to wed,
"Till the gorse is out of blossom I'll be true to you," she said.

Miscellaneous.

JOSEPH'S BROTHER.

BY BRET HARTE.

They didn't call him Tom, or Jack, or Harry, but always spoke of him as "Joseph's Brother." And it was just as singular that they didn't say "Joe," instead of "Joseph" when speaking of or to the man.

The two had a wagon in the band, dragging itself towards the Black Hills, day by day and mile by mile. They messed by themselves, scarcely spoke except to each other, and their lives and their actions were a sort of mystery to the rest, who were a jolly set, drinking, carousing, fishing, playing cards, and wishing for a brush with the Indians. Some said that Joseph was a fugitive from justice, and that he wouldn't fraternize with them for fear of betraying himself when interrogated. Others thought he felt too proud to mix with such society, and between the two theories he had nearly all the men thinking of him before the wagon train was four day's travel from Cheyenne.

"He keeps his brother hidden away in the wagon as if a little sunshine would kill the boy," growled one of a dozen gold hunters sitting around their camp fire in the twilight.

"Perhaps he thinks our language isn't high toned enough—blast his eyes!" exclaimed another.

"Ain't we all bound to the same place—all sharing the same dangers—one as good as another?" demanded a broad-shouldered fellow from San Antonio.

"Yes, yes!" they shouted.

"Then don't it look low-down mean in this 'ere man Joseph to edge away from us as if we were pizen? If he's so mighty refined and high-toned, why didn't he come out here in a balloon?"

There was a laugh from the circle, and the Texan went on.

"I don't purtend to be an angel, but I know manners as well as the next. I believe that man Joseph is reg'lar starch, ready to wilt right down as soon as I p'int my finger at him, and I'm goin' over to his wagon to pull his nose."

"That's the game, Jack! Go in, old fellow! "Rah for the man from Texas!" yelled the gold hunters, as they sprang to their feet.

"Come right along and see the fun," continued the Texan, as he led the way toward Joseph's wagon.

The vehicle formed one in the circle, and at a small fire a few feet from the hind wheels sat Joseph and his brother, eating their frugal supper. As the crowd came near the boy sprang up and climbed into the covered wagon, and Joseph slowly rose up and looked at them anxiously and inquiringly.

"See here, Mister Joseph what's your other name?" began the Texan, as he halted before the lone man, "we have come to the conclusion that you and that booby brother of yours don't like our style! Are we kerect?"

"I have nothing against any of you," quietly replied Joseph. "The journey thus far has been very pleasant and agreeable to us."

"But you hang off—you don't speak to us!" persisted Jack.

"I am sorry if I have incurred any man's ill-will. I feel friendly towards you all."

"Oh, you do, eh?" sneered the Texan, feeling that he was losing ground. "Well, it's my opinion that you're a sneak."

Joseph's face turned white, and the men saw a dangerous gleam in his eyes. He seemed about to speak or make some movement when a soft voice from the wagon called out:

"Joseph, Joseph!"

A soft light came into the man's face. The Texan noticed it, and slapping Joseph's face, blurted out:

"If ye ain't a coward ye'll resent that, sure!"

A boyish figure sprang out of the wagon and stood beside the lone man. A small hand was laid on his shoulder, and a voice whispered in his ear:

"Bear the insult for my sake."

There was a full minute in which no one moved. Joseph's face looked ghastly white in the gloom, and they could see him tremble.

"He's a coward, just as I thought," said the Texan, as he moved away. The others followed him, some feeling ashamed and others surprised and gratified, and by and by the word had reached every wagon that Joseph and Joseph's brother were cowards.

Next morning when the wagon train was ready to move, the Captain passed near Joseph's wagon on purpose to say:

"If there is any cowards in this train, they needn't travel with us any further."

It was a cruel thrust. Joseph was harnessing his horses, and the brother was stowing away the cooking utensils. The strange man's face grew white again, and his hand went down for a revolver, but just then a voice called out:

"Don't mind it, Joseph; we'll go on alone."

The train moved off without them, some of the gold hunters taunting and joking and others fearful that the two would be butchered by the Indians before the day was over. When the white-topped wagons were so far away that they seemed no larger than his hand, Joseph moved along on the trail, his face stern and dark, and so busy with his thoughts that he did not hear the consoling words:

"Never mind, Joseph; we are trying to do right."

That night, when the wagon train of the gold hunters went into camp, they could not see the lone wagon, though many of the men, ashamed of their conduct, looked long and earnestly for it. They had seen Indians far off, and they knew that the red devils would pounce down upon a single team as soon as they sighted it.

Darkness came, midnight came, and the sentinels heard nothing but the stamping of the horses and the howls of the coyotes. At two o'clock the reports of rifles and the fierce yells of Indians floated up through the valley and the camp was aroused in a moment.

"The devils have jumped in on Joseph and his brother!" whispered one of the men as he stood on a knoll and bent his head to listen.

"Good 'nuff! Cowards have no business out here!" growled the Texan.

The first speaker wheeled, struck the ruffian a sledge-hammer blow in the face, and then, rushing for the horses, cried out:

"Come on! come on! a dozen of us can be spared for the rescue!"

Sixteen men swept down the valley like the wind. The firing and yelling continued, proving that the man who had been called a coward was making a heroic fight. In ten minutes they came upon the lone camp, made light as day by the burning wagon. Fifty feet from the bonfire, and hemmed in by a circle of dancing, leaping, howling savages, was Joseph's brother, standing over Joseph's dead body. The gold hunters heard the pop! pop! pop! of the boy's revolver as they burst into view, and the next moment they were charging down upon the demons, using rifle and revolver with terrible effect. In two minutes not a live Indian was in sight. Joseph's brother stood over the body, and empty revolver in his hand. The men cheered wildly as they looked around, but the boy looked up into their faces without signs of exultation, surprise, or gladness.

There were three dead Indians beside the wagon, killed where the fight commenced, and the corpses in front of Joseph's brother numbered more than the victims of the sixteen men.

"Is Joseph badly hurt?" asked one of the men, as he halted his horse beside the boy.

"He is dead!" whispered the whitefaced defender.

"He is! May I be forgiven for the part I took last night?"

"You called him a coward!" cried Joseph's brother, "and you are to blame for this! Was he a coward? Look there! and there! and there! We drove them back from the wagon—drove them clear out here! Joseph is dead. You are his murderers!

Every man was near enough to hear his voice and note his action as he picked up the rifle of an Indian and sent a bullet through his own head. With exclamations of grief and alarm trembling on their lips, the men sprang from their saddles. The boy was dead—dead as Joseph—and both corpses were bleeding from a dozen wounds.

"We'll carry 'em up to the train, and have a burial in the morning," said one of the men, and the bodies were taken up behind two of the horsemen. They did have a burial, and men looked into the grave with tears in their eyes, for they had discovered that Joseph's brother was a woman, yes, a woman, with whitest throat and softest hands. It might have been Joseph's wife, or sister, or sweetheart. No one could tell that; but they could tell how they had wronged him, and they said, as they stood around the grave:

We hope the Lord won't lay it up agin us!"—*N. Y. Sun*

A gentleman has just died in Paris who owed most of his celebrity to the quaint manner in which he managed to disembarrass himself of his creditors. No sooner did a dun present himself than he was ushered into a room hung round with a variety of mirrors, some convex, others concave, &c. In one the unfortunate creditor beheld himself with a head as flat as a flounder, in another his features were nearly as sharp as a knife, in a third he had several heads, and in a fourth he was upside down. Here he had the broad grin of a clown, there the long-drawn visage of an undertaker. On one side of the room he saw himself all head and no body; on the other side it seemed as if a dwarf had put on the boots of a giant. No applicant, however pressing, was known to resist this chamber of horrors for more than a quarter of an hour.

Fire companies in Constantinople often fight as in Christian countries. The sultans themselves used to run to fires, but now are more dignified. The cry of fire is "Yankin war!" and instead of ringing alarm bells, several Krupp guns are discharged. The location of the fire is indicated by flags or lights. The firemen are called "tulumbadgis."

Down the Florida Coast.

If you will look at the map of Florida, away down the eastern coast of the finger-like peninsula, you may see a spot marked "Jupiter" or "Jupiter Inlet." Some maps make it "Juniper." This is wrong. Its namesake was old Jupiter, the slave of an army officer, who was stationed at this point during the first Seminole war. Jupiter is between latitude 26° and 27°. Although only 120 miles north of Key West, it bulges to the east nearly a degree of longitude beyond Cape Canaveral. It is probably the most inaccessible and barren nook on the whole Floridian coast, and can be reached only in light-draught boats, sailing the whole length of the Indian river. Sharp coral reefs fringe its shore, and high hillocks of white sand sprinkled with thick clumps of scrub and cactus, rear their heads above the inlet. The lively sand-crab catches fireflies on the beach, and huge turtles deposit their eggs in the sand. This attracts scores of bears from the swamps and hammocks bordering the everglades; for to them the turtle and its eggs are a toothsome delicacy. Spotted tiger-cats play among the sand-hills by moonlight, and the fierce puma prowls along the shore in quest of king crabs or more substantial diet. The largest puma ever seen in the State was shot in this region by the keeper of the light house. It was as formidable as a royal Bengal tiger, and measured over thirteen feet from snout to tip.

The shallow salt water swarms with fish. Schools of mullet and pompino flash in the sunlight, and cavallo, bonefish, bluefish, red bass, drum, snappers and groupers are here in myriads. Jewfish have been caught weighing over 500 pounds. Sawfish the size of young whales surge through the narrow channels, and ravenous sharks from 12 to 20 feet in length keep a rigid blockade outside As the tide rises they come within the inlet in search of prey. The bass and other fish that have been feeding upon the mullet become in turn the victims of the shark. The smaller fish dart to and fro, making the water boil in their efforts to escape. Millions are slowly but surely driven into a small bay by the sharks, who whip the waves into foam in their hungry fury. Penned at last, the doomed fish leap into the air with terror, and shoals of them run ashore. The sharks charge with a rush. Their jaws snap like pistol shots, and mutilated fish are scattered over the water. Schools of porpoises join in the slaughter, and occasionally an old alligator shoves off from the shore, sinks himself like a submarine battery, and steals a bounteous meal.

Nor is an alligator the only free-feeder. The air is filled with thousands of lilac-feathered terns and gulls. Full well do they understand the situation. The rush of their wings is like a breeze in the forest of pines, and their screams are deafening. By platoons they dash into the agitated water, and soar off above the roaring surf, each with a fish in its bill. The very air sparkles with fish, for the gulls toss their victims up until they catch them by the head. Then they are easily bolted. High above the terns float flocks of grey pelicans, larger than geese, and grave and formal as judges. The wind whistles beneath their great wings, but they make no audible expression of satisfaction. Dropping into the waves with a great splash, after a few lubberly manœuvres they fill their pouches, and sail away as though the whole affair was arranged for their own exclusive benefit. A party of stalwart herons pace the strand in their Austrian uniforms and pick up the tiny silver fish slopping ashore during the general commotion. And last and least, our little Northern kingfisher, clad in a sky-blue suit, springs his little rattle and hangs on the outskirts of the battle, picking up the choicest tid-bits. Such is an every day scene at Jupiter during the summer and fall.

The inlet is very shallow. Its bed is detached coral rocks, covered with sea-green moss. This moss hides that peculiar shell known as "bleeding teeth." At low tide the water rushes over these rocks, forming rapids like those on some Canadian streams. Banks of sand appear at the foot of the rapids, and are washed by the breakers of the Atlantic. The tide sets in with wonderful force. The current is very strong, and the banks and flats inside are quickly flooded. Immense eddies are formed, and, strange as it may seem, these eddies offer some of the finest fly-fishing in the world. The bone or lady fish, bluefish, snapper, and cavallo take a fly with the voracity of a brook trout. Gamey as is the bluefish the ladyfish is his superior. The latter is very long and slender, covered with small silvery scales. It has a broad head, a large and expressive eye, fine sharp teeth, and a mouth like that of a trout. It reaches ten pounds in weight. The ladyfish snaps the fly in the air and darts away. When struck it is a marvel of nerve and elasticity. Swerving in a circle, it repeatedly leaps from the water and dashes away. After a hard fight it either jumps ashore or gives up gracefully, and is easily netted. The cavallo, a strong, active fish, is frequently taken at fifteen pounds weight. It lacks the dash of the ladyfish, but is much harder to kill.

While fishing these eddies a salmon rod and reel is preferable. The common trout-rod is altogether too light. Only two New Yorkers, it is believed, have cast a fly at Jupiter, namely, a brother of ex-Alderman Monheimer, and the Hon. Thomas Jenkins Falls of the Sturdevant House.

A lighthouse is the only sign of civilization at Jupiter. It towers 160 feet from a sand hill on the main land, and is a plain brick shaft crowned with a revolving light. Heavy eastern gales, combined with the gulf stream, sometimes shut the inlet. About fifteen years ago a storm closed the gap. Billions of salt water fish were dammed in. Then a long rainy season followed. The Jupiter, North, Atlekohatchie, and Lake Worth rivers, which empty into the Indian river within a mile of the inlet, poured out volumes of fresh water, but the ocean had done its work well, and the dam remained intact. The fresh