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 $2.00 if payment be delayed beyond 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 the county.

JOB PRINTING.

The Jobbing Department of the COLUMBIAN is very complete, and our Job Printing will compare favorably with that of the large cities. All work done on demand, neatly and at moderate prices.

The Columbian.

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

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1877.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XI, NO. 30
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLII, NO. 19

Rates of Advertising.

SPACE.	1W.	2W.	3W.	6W.	1Y.
One inch	$2.00	$2.50	$3.00	$5.00	$8.00
Two inches	3.00	4.00	5.00	8.00	12.00
Three inches	4.00	6.00	7.00	12.00	15.00
Four inches	5.00	7.00	9.00	15.00	20.00
Quarter column	6.00	8.00	10.00	15.00	25.00
Half column	10.00	15.00	18.00	25.00	40.00
One column	20.00	25.00	30.00	50.00	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. Must be paid for when inserted.

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. Brickbaum, F. L. Shuman.
Prothonotary, &c.—B. Frank Zarr.
Court Stenographer—S. N. 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 Brickbaum.
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, H. H. Grotz, Cashier.
First 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.
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. McCron.
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—10½ and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—2 p. m.
Bible Classes—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 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.
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. 16, '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. 13, '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-39

AGENTS WANTED. $50 to $200 Per Month
—A NEW, CLEAN AND CONCISE—
Universal History
Commencing with the earliest periods, closing March, 1877. 3 volumes of the World's great, Grand History in one. ANCIENT, MIDDLE AGES, and MODERN, including History of Centennial Exhibition, Inauguration of President Hayes and Turkish difficulties. A book of startling interest and universal need. Sells faster than any other. Beautiful illustrations, low prices, quick sales, extra terms, circulars free. Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa., Cincinnati, O., Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo. June 29, '77-13w

Babcock & Wyeth's Ads

PATENTS.
Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with the Patent Office or securing Patents attended to. No charge made unless Patent is secured. Send for a circular.

MORTGAGES for sale cheap at the Columbian Office.

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-AT-LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office, Hartman's Block, corner Main and Market Streets Oct. 6, '75

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office in Brower's building, second floor, room No. 1, Bloomsburg, Pa. july1,'73

N. C. FUNK. I. 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. 5, '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. E. 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.
C Members 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	70,000,00
Fire Association, Philadelphia	3,100,000
Atlas of Hartford	500,000
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 96, '77—y

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, RIGARS SODA, &C., &C.
☞ Orders will receive prompt attention. tf.

PATENTS.
FEE REDUCED ENTIRE COST $55.
Patent office fee $28 in advance, balance $30 within 6 months after patent allowed. Advice and examination free. Patents sold.
J. VANCE LEWIS & CO.,
May 4, '67-3m j w co Washington, D. C.

AUG. L. KAUB. JNO. S. FRYMIER. CHAS. S. EDWARDS.
WM. R. HAGENBUCH,
WITH
Kaub, Frymier & Edwards,
(Successors to Benedict Dorsey & Sons, 922 Market street.
Importers and dealers in
CHINA, GLATS AND QUEENSWARE,
922 Market Street, Philadelphia.
Constantly on hand Original and Assorted Packages
June 29, '77-1y

BUSINESS CARDS,
VISITING CARDS,
LETTER HEADS,
BILL HEADS,
ORTERS, &C., &C.,
Neatly and cheaply printed at the COLUMBIAN Office.

PUBLIC SALE OF Valuable Real Estate!

The subscriber will offer for sale at his residence in Mifflin township on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1877

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following real estate to-wit:

All that piece or parcel of ground situate in Mifflin township, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone corner of land of Christian Lutz, thence along line of said land north 76 7-8 degrees east 147 perches to stone, thence by land of Peter Hetler north 12 5-8 degrees west 36 6-10 perches to a stone thence by land of same south 77 degrees west 56 and 8-10 perches to a stone, thence north 17 degrees west 1 4-10 perches to a stone, thence north 87¼ degrees west 64 8-10 perches to a stone, thence by land of Samuel Schmoyer 12¾ degrees east 54 8-10 perches to a stone, the place of beginning, containing 39 ACRES and 54 perches strict measure, on which is erected a New Plank House. There two are good springs of water on the premises.

Also, one other tract in same township bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone corner of land of John Wolf thence north 50 5-8 degrees east 14 4-10 perches to a chestnut oak, thence north 83 degrees east 57 8-10 degrees to a stone, thence by land of Philip Hetler and Stephen Hetler south 14¼ degrees east 174 perches to a stone, thence by land of George Swank, south 76 degrees west 22 9-10 perches to a stone, thence north 13¼ degrees west 20 perches to a stone, thence south 76 degrees west 20 perches to a stone, thence by land of John Mowrer north 13¾ degrees west 41 perches to a stone, thence south 76 degrees west 30 7-10 perches to a stone, thence by land of Peter Hetler north 13 degrees west 114 8-10 perches to a stone, the place of beginning, containing 65 ACRES and 109 perches strict measure, on which are erected a Frame House, bank barn and out-buildings. There is a good well of water at the door. Possession given in the Fall or next Spring as may be agreed upon.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of the amount to be paid at the striking down of the property; one-half less the ten per cent. when possession is given, and the balance in one year from April 1, 1878.

ISAAC ANDREAS.

July 13, '77-5w

NOTICE.

I hereby notify all persons that the following list of property sold by the Sheriff of Columbia county, June 30, 1877, as the property of Dennis B. Welliver has been purchased by me, and is left on the premises in the care of my daughter Amalie wife of the said Dennis B. Welliver, the property still being mine: A wagon and box, saddle 2 grain cradles, grind stone, hay rake, sow and pigs, sow, 3 shoats, sleigh, ladder, sled, 2 cultivators, 5 plows, drag harrow, old wagon, clover huller, fanning mill, 2 rks and rakes, cutting box, 2 sets work harness, single harness, 2 sets fly nets, mare and colt, sorrel mare, stallion colt, red cow, spotted cow, brindle heifer, 2-3 of 15 acres of wheat in ground, 2-3 of 4 acres of rye in the ground, 2-3 of 16 acres of oats in ground, 1 acre of potatoes in the ground 2-3 of 15 acres of corn in ground, one cook stove, beds and bedding, chairs.

CHRISTOPHER KUSTER.

July 10, 1877-3w

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

There will be exposed to public sale, pursuant to an order of the United States District Court by the undersigned Assignees of Nehemiah Reece, Bankrupt, on the premises at Buckhorn on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1877,

at 2 o'clock p. m., the following valuable real estate, to-wit: All that messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Hemlock township, Columbia county Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a pine knot corner of P. Appleman's lands thence by same north 8¾ degrees west 85 7-10 perches to a post, thence by lands of the heirs of Vaniah Reece north 87 5-8 degrees west 211 4-10 perches to a post, thence by town lots of John Nevins, John Kistler, Chas. Neyhard, John Merkle, M. Shoemaker and G. Weaver south 17 degrees, east 45 6-10 perches to a point on the east side of Main street in the village of Buck Horn—thence along west side of said street south 34 degrees east 264 perches to a post, thence by land of H. Appleman south 87 5-8 degrees east 193 2-10 perches to the place of beginning containing

EIGHTY-TWO ACRES,

and eighty perches, strict measure, and also a

Piece of Land

adjoining the above described tract, and described as follows: Beginning at a corner of same thence by same south 80 5-8 degrees east 131 1-10 perches to a stone in road, thence by lands of S. E. Evans north 8¾ degrees west 21 45-100 perches to a stone in road, thence north 87 5-8 degrees west 131 8-10 perches to a stone in line of lands of John Kistler, thence by lands of I. G. Russell south 7¾ degrees east 21 45-100 perches to a stone, the place of beginning, containing SEVENTEEN ACRES & EIGHTY-SEVEN PERCHES strict measure. Both of said tracts, containing

ONE HUNDRED ACRES

and 7 perches, being occupeid as one farm and to be sold as such, whereon are erected a

Brick Dwelling House,

large BANK BARN, and sheds and out-buildings—an EXCELLENT ORCHARD, &c., all in good condition being

One of the Best Farms in the County.

Also, at the same time and place an undivided one-fourth of a tract of land in Greenwood township, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of John Staley and others, said to contain about eighty acres.

TERMS: One quarter of purchase money cash on day of sale, one quarter in six, one quarter in twelve and one quarter in eighteen months thereafter. Said amounts unpaid to bear interest from the date of sale at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, and to be secured by proper mortgage or lien upon the property sold.

CHARLES G. BARKLEY,
SAMUEL KNORR,
July 13, '77-ts Assignees.

A Still Further Reduction in the
PRICE OF PAINTS,
OILS,
BRUSHES,
JAPAN DRYER &
PUTTY

If you want to save from 10 to 25 per cent
in the cost of PAINTING, send for our prices of the following:
Strictly PURE WHITE LEAD,
MONTOUR WHITE LEAD
SLATE PAINTS, ALL COLORS,
IRON PAINTS, THREE COLORS,
PURE LINSEED OIL
BEST JAPAN DRYER.
LINSEED OIL & CHALK PUTTY.
Best Paint Brushes,
COACH VARNISH,
HOUSE VARNISH,
Furniture Varnish,
SPIRITS OF TURPENTINE,
Orders and inquiries by mail will receive prompt attention. Sample cards and price list furnished without charge.
HENRY S. REAY,
RUPERT, PA.
ays. '76.-1y.

WE WILL mail one and one-half dozen the most beautiful new Chromos, in French oil color, ever seen for $1.00. They are mounted in 8 x 10 black enamel and gold mats, oval opening and outsell anything now before the public. Two samples for 25 cents, or six samples for 50 cents. Send 10 cents for grand illustrated catalogue with Chromo of Moonlight on the Rhine, or 20 cents for two Landscapes and Calla Lilies on black ground. J. LATHAM & CO., 419 Washington street Boston, Mass. Headquarters for Chromos, Engravings and Art Works. A FORTUNE.
June 8, '77 June September and October j w & Co

Poetical.

SOUTHEY'S "MARCH TO MOSCOW."

TO BE READ IN CONNECTION WITH THE EASTERN WAR NEWS.

There was Formazow and Jemalow,
And all the others that end in ow;
Milarodovitch and Jaladovitch,
And Karatschkowitch,
And all the others that end in itch;
Schamscheff, Souchosaneff,
And Schepaleff,
And all the others that end in eff;
Wasiltschikoff, Kostoniaroff,
And Tchoglokoff,
And all the others that end in off;
Rajeffsky and Novereffsky,
And Rieficky,
And all the others that end in effsky;
Oscharoffsky and Rostoffsky,
And all the others that end in offsky;
And Plat off he play'd them off,
And Shouvaloff he shovel'd them off,
And Markoff he marked them off,
And Krossnoff he cross'd them off,
And Touchkoff he touched them off,
And Borokoff he bored them off,
And Kutousoff he cut them off,
And Parankoff he pared them off,
And Worrouzoff he worried them off,
And Doctoroff he doctored them off,
And Rodionoff he flogged them off.

BILLS PAYABLE.

Hans and Fritz were two Deutchers who lived side by side,
Remote from the world, its deceit and its pride;
With their pretzels and beer the spare moments were spent,
And the fruits of their labor were peace and content.

Hans purchased a horse of a neighbor one day,
And lacking a part of the gold—as they say—
Made a call upon Fritz to solicit a loan,
To help him pay for his beautiful roan.

Fritz kindly consented the money to lend,
And gave the required amount to his friend;
Remarking—his own simple language to quote,
"Perhaps it vas bedder ve make us a note."

The note was drawn up in their primitive way—
"I, Hans, gets from Fritz feefty tollars to-day"—
When the question arose, the note being made,
"Vich von holds dat paper until it vas bald?"

"You geeps dot," says Fritz, "und den you vill know
You owes me dot money." Says Hans: "Dot ish so;
Dot makes me remembers I haf got to bay,
Und I prings you der note und der money some day."

A month had expired when Hans, as agreed
Paid back the amount, and from the debt he was freed.
Says Fritz, "Now dot settles us." Hans replies,
"Yaw;
Now who dakes dot baper accordings by law?"

"I geeps dot, now, ain't it?" says Fritz, "den you see,
I always remembers you bald dot to me."
Says Hans, "Dot ish so, it vos now shust so plain
Dot I knows vot to do ven I porrows again."

Miscellaneous.

THE LION TAMER.

"That lioness will be the death of you yet Joe."

"Pshaw!" and Joe Amberly, "the Lion Tamer" of a large traveling circus, laughed at the predictions of his assistant.

"You may laugh as much as you please; but some day you will find I am right, and that to your sorrow, though then it will be too late."

"I have performed with all the animals for some years, and never had any difficulty."

"You forgot the one at Longtown."

"That didn't amount to much. I soon brought them to subjection."

"But the trouble commenced with this same lioness."

"Yes, though it wouldn't have been so bad if those cats of hunting leopards had not set up a yell, and drawn the black tiger into the affray."

"She has a devil of a temper when it is up—is the most treacherous beast I ever fed or had anything to do with. I have been watching her close for a couple of days," continued the assistant, "and know she is mighty cross-grained. So, depend upon it, you are going to have trouble."

"I don't see why more than at any other time."

"There are times—and you know it, if you will only reflect—and this is one of them. If I was in your place, I wouldn't try to show off to-day with any extras, but just give a common performance, and get out of the cage as quick as I could."

"You know what we advertised, and what a crowd has gathered."

"Yes"—with a laugh; "and I know we never have or do one half there is in the bills. Paper is cheap, Joe, but human life is precious. Think how poorly off you would leave your wife and child if anything should happen to you, and what would become of your wife if anything should happen the child?"

"Do not mention it?"

The man who had handled and tamed and toyed with the savage beasts as if they had been harmless kittens, groaned aloud at the thought. A man of the most ardent, even passionate nature, he bowed down in worship to his wife and little girl. And that day it had been advertised that he would take his child and a pail of blood into the cage with him.

It was a very daring, foolhardy project at the best; but how much more so when the beasts were doubly savage and out of temper—when the slightest thing might arouse them to all their their pristine fury, and the fierce blood of the wilderness assert itself in all its tempestuous wrath.

But the husbandly and fatherly emotion was soon conquered. The habit of years and his natural strength gave him self-reliance; and it would take more than idle words to turn him from his purpose, no matter how dangerous it might appear to others. To this must be added the esprit de corps that would make him take the most desperate chances before having even the shadow of cowardice attached to his name.

Still he could not help thinking more deeply, perhaps, than ever before. Was there in reality any danger? He could not convince himself of it, argue the matter as he would.

The old lion in the cage, though a monster in size, was inoffensive, tame and obedient. In the language of the keepers, he was "good for nothing but to make a show and sit back in the corner, grind his teeth, and growl." Besides, he was his friend, and upon more than one occasion had acted the part of a peacemaker. The leopards—a pair of spotted cheetahs—were scarcely to be taken into consideration. The black tiger, the most rare and strikingly beautiful animal in any collection, was ordinarily quiet, though when fully aroused not to be trifled with.

But the lioness was the especial one to be dreaded and watched. She was a beast of uncommon power, with massive arms, long curving claws, tail lithe and nervous as a serpent, teeth sharp as needles, flexile, treacherous, smooth, tawny skin, yellow eyes that ever flashed fiercely. Never, even in her best moods, had she been submissive, and her mildest play was rough in the extreme.

The Lion tamer turned from his companion to go and dress for his attractive but dangerous performance; but before doing so he visited the double cage, and made a critical examination of the beasts, who any instant might be to him as fate. There was nothing to especially awaken fear; and, half vexed with himself for having been needlessly disturbed, he passed from the great canvas into a smaller compartment, and found his wife and child waiting for him—the one a young and beautiful woman, and the other a very fairy of a child, whose hair hung down upon her back, as the finest and brightest of spun silk.

"I am sorry, Joe," said the wife and mother, as her husband entered, "that you have consented to so foolish a performance as the one advertised for to-day."

"Why, May?" and he looked most earnestly at her.

"Because the ordinary performance is hazardous enough."

"Then you think this more so?"

"I don't know that it is," she replied, having the most perfect confidence in her husband's ability; "but somehow I don't altogether fancy having Inez taken into the cage."

"You know my reason for consenting, and that it would never have been given had your assent not first been obtained."

"Certainly; and it was very good of you, Joe."

"That it was promised on account of my salary being raised."

"Yes."

"And that it was to secure the rise of salary, so as the sooner to accumulate enough to buy a little home against the rainy days that may come."

"Yes, my dear Joe; but"—with a smile—"had not pride something to do with it? That's the curse of the profession. Each one is always trying to out-do the other—running risks on that account they would not otherwise attempt."

"Well, May, I only gave my promise to do the act once, but even now will give it up if you say the word. I had rather disappoint all the managers and be called coward by all the rabble in the world, than cause your heart to beat with fear or to bring tears into your eyes."

"No, no, Joe. Don't think I have lost confidence and pride in you. No, don't think of giving it up. I suppose I am foolishly nervous. But you will be careful, and not run any unnecessary risks?"

"My own heart would have to be torn out before anything should happen to our darling;" and he stooped, raised the child, tossed her up, caught, kissed her, and hugged her to his bosom.

"But yourself, Joe?"

"Oh! I'll look out for number one."

The conversation did not tend to ease his mind, and before dressing he went out and held another conversation with his particular attendant, and took another look into the performing cage.

The animals were more quiet than when he had seen them previously, the lioness especially appeared in a playful mood, and with something of the load lifted from his heart he returned, with but little time remaining before he would be called upon to prove his right to the proud title of Lion Tamer.

And every inch he looked one as he stepped in view of the densely crowded assembly. Gorgeous in his new costume, and with a look of calmness and determination upon his face—looked, with his tall and sinewy form, fit to grapple with and overcome the fiercest beasts that ever prowled amid the jungles of Asia and Africa, and made night terrible with their roaring.

A burst of applause—a perfect tempest of huzzas and clapping hands—greeted him as he swung his little girl dressed in silver tissue, and with the gossamer wings and tiara of sparkling jewels around her golden curls, that represent the traditional fairy, upon his shoulder. While looking at his stalwart proportions, the men thought what a dangerous antagonist he would be, and the young mothers shuddered at so beautiful a child being taken into a den of savage animals.

With a graceful bow and the dignity of a Roman conqueror, the Lion Tamer strode through the circle, disappeared behind the cage, and with such rapidity as to astonish the audience, stood within the compartment where the huge lion was lying and the agile leopards leaping about, and had placed his child between the claws of the greater brute and she was playfully toying with its shaggy mane.

For a time he made the leopards leap about him as kittens, jump from corner to corner, rest upon his broad shoulders, bound lightly over his extended whip. Then he gave his attention to the monster lion, opened his immense jaws, placed his arm and thrust his head between them, raised his fairy-like child upon its back and made it march around with her. Then he prepared to throw the two cages into one.

Let Inez come out, now," whispered the attendant, uneasily. "You have done enough already to keep your promise, and the audience won't know the difference."

"No, I will go through. Mind what I told you, and have things ready in case there should be trouble, though I don't fancy any." Then he continued aloud, and so as to be plainly heard by every one, "Hand me the pail of blood."

A cold shiver, a supernatural awe appeared to pass through the frame of all as the vessel dripping with crimson drops, was given to him, and more than one asked themselves if the man was mad to thus not risk his own life, but that of his beautiful child. And when he loosened and thrust aside the partition, and the fierce lioness and sleek tiger came bounding in, their breath was absolutely suspended, and their hearts momentarily ceased to beat.

"Down!"

The tiger obeyed, and the foot of the Lion Tamer was upon his neck.

"Up!"

And the leopards were purring like great cats upon his shoulders, while the lioness lay crouched with her tawny paws thrust through the bars, and growling severely.

"For mercy's sake let her alone," whispered his attendant, "and mind not kick over that pail. If the blood should be spilled, it would be over with you both. All the men in the world couldn't save you."

"Stand ready, but keep still. The brute shall mind."

His child was sitting on the back of the powerful lion, and smiling in that den of horrors. Her confidence in her father was sublime—was as perfect as her love. She never dreamt of fear when he was near to protect, and while the lookers on shuddered, she innocently deemed it a pleasant pastime.

"Down!"

The leopard leaped to either side and crouched down.

"Come!"

The lioness grumblingly arose, crawled suddenly to his feet, rose and laid her great claws upon his shoulders, making him swerve with her weight, and raising her terrible head upon a level with his own. Slowly and slowly they turned round as if waltzing, the low mutterings of the beast becoming more plainly audible every moment, and her yellow feline eyes snapping with hidden fires.

With an amazing exhibition of strength, he wrestled with, tripped and threw her from him, and the canvass tent rang again. But instantly she was upon her feet, lashing her sides with her prehensible tail, drawing back her lips so as to show her teeth, and uttering the deepest and fiercest of growls.

"For the love of mercy, hand out your child, Joe," said his attendant.

"Wait a moment. I shall be done very quickly."

The crowning feat was yet to come. It was one upon which he had bestowed much time and upon which he prided himself—was a tableau of wild beasts, with manhood and childish beauty for the central attaction.

He stepped up to the corner, led the monster lion forth into the centre of the cage, made him lie down, placed the little girl upon him, and stood astride. Then a shrill whistle brought the cheetah leopards bounding upon his shoulders and stand up with paws crossed above his head, and the black tiger erect upon his left, and throttled with his hand. But the lioness failed to do his bidding and take her place upon his right. She lay in the act of springing and at but a little distance.

"Come."

There was no movement, and the whip was raised and fell heavily upon her head. That was all that was needed to awaken her latent ire, and with a roar like that given in her native forest, she sprang with almost resistless force towards him. A sharp, stinging blow on the bridge of the nose for a moment cowed her, and she might have been conquered, had she not partially fell upon and upset the pail and deluged the floor of the cage in blood!

Then all became the wildest commotion—the most terrible and savage sounds. Every beast sprung down, lapped the blood, and then turned upon him. Even the veteran lion appeared to forget the long years of training, and something of his young forest life blazed forth.

Amberly comprehended all in an instant, and the father triumphed over the actor. He snatched up the now terrified and screaming child, sprang with her to the door, thrust her into the hands of the watchful attendant, and would have followed had not the lioness grappled and drawn him back, rending his shoulders with her sharp claws, and causing the blood to stream over his rich dress.

He was fighting against most desperate odds, knew it, backed into a corner, and called for his irons. One, red-hot at the end was handed to him, but at the first stroke the lioness sent it whirling, and her sharp teeth almost met for a moment his thigh.

"Hand me something sharp with which I can brain the brute!"

Everything upon which hands could be laid was thrust to him, but he failed to reach them, and the danger was becoming more and more imminent. The blood had been lapped up clean—all were mad with desire, the tiger and the leopard crouching upon him. Then the majesty of command asserted itself.

"Come, Samson."

The old lion came forward at the words and seemed to comprehend that something was wrong, thrust himself between his master and his raging mate, and when she turned upon him, sent her rolling with a blow of his great paw.

The Lion Tamer might have escaped; but bleeding, wounded as he was, he would not retreat, and turned his attention to separating the now tangled mass of fighting animals. Picking up one leopard after another he drew them into a farther corner of the cage, dragging the tiger, with the lioness clinging to it and tearing its glossy hide, thither, tore open its paws by main strength hurled it back and shut the partition, turned, reeled to the door, fell upon it and was dragged through to safety, even with the lioness rattling behind him as it was closing.

A few steps taken, and the Lion Tamer fell fainting by the side of his already insensible wife, who lay with her affrighted child hugged closely to her scarcely beating heart.

Then the silence that had been as death was broken by the most tumultuous shouts, and breath was drawn again, and half fainting women and fear-palsied men felt as if a mountain had been lifted from their hearts.

Lame, torn and weak, the Lion Tamer entered the cage the next day before the most unprecedented crowd, it having been advertised that he would do so in his bloody clothes, but never again could he be tempted to take child or pail of blood behind the bars.

A story is told of two New England deacons, between whom a bitter feud had long existed concerning some contested point. Neither would yield, and the matter threatened to be handed down to the next generation, when one day Deacon Smith appeared before his old enemy and solemnly said: 'Brother Sodes, it is a shame that this quarrel of ours should bring scandal upon the church. I have prayed earnestly for guidance in the matter, and have come to the conclusion that you must give in—for I cannot."

When a small boy with a prejudice against yellow dogs observes an old oyster can in a condition of inactivity he at once begins debating the question whether it was created to point a moral or adorn a tale. The dog gets the first news of the decision.

Watching Post-office Clerks.

The workmen engaged in converting the Old Post-office building, at Liberty and Nassau streets, New York, into stores and offices for business purposes, have made some interesting discoveries in the rambling old structure. The old "story-and-a-half" is a double building, the inside structure being the ancient Middle Dutch Church, erected in 1729. The outer build was constructed around the church by the Post-office Department, in 1845, when the property was purchased by the government. In making alterations, on Friday, the workmen discovered that what was apparently the ceiling of the addition to the old building was in reality a double floor. The rooms above were used by the Postmaster and his assistant officers.

When the workmen had removed the flooring, it was seen that the concealed space was from 4 to 4½ feet deep, affording ample room for men to move about. Passages led entirely around the building. At very short intervals were found small circular holes in which were inverted lenses. Through these a view of the room beneath was obtained. Back of and above these lenses were reflectors which brought before the eye of the observer the utmost recesses of the Post-Office. It was evident that these three passages and their curiously arranged miniature windows, were used by detectives during the thirty years of the occupation of the rambling old building a Post-office. Through these peep holes the work of the clerks was closely watched. This theory was confirmed upon subsequent investigation.

On the west side of the building a small attic room was found, in one corner of which was a trap-door leading to the passage just described. This room was used by the detectives when not on watch, and was unknown to most of the employees of the Post-office. Connected with this room was a set of speaking tubes. The