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 $3.00 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, FEBRUARY 8, 1878.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XII, NO. 6
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLII, NO. 44

Rates of Advertising.

SPACE.	1W.	2W.	3M.	6M.	1Y.
One inch	$2.00	$3.00	$4.00	$5.00	$8.00
Two inches	3.00	4.00	5.00	8.00	12.00
Three inches	4.00	4.50	7.00	12.00	18.00
Four inches	5.00	7.00	9.00	13.00	20.00
Quarter column	8.00	8.00	10.00	15.00	25.00
Half column	10.00	12.00	15.00	20.00	35.00
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.

BLOOMSBURG DIRECTORY.

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

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.

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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.

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.

BUSINESS CARDS.

L. E. WALLER,
Attorney-at-Law.
Increase of Pensions obtained, Collections made.
Office, Second door from 1st National Bank.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Jan. 11, 1878

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

SAMUEL KNORR.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office, Hartman's Block, corner Main and Market Streets

N. U. FUNK,
Attorney-at-Law.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in COLUMBIAN BUILDING.

DR. I. L. RABB,
PRACTICAL DENTIST,
Main Street, opposite Episcopal Church, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Teeth extracted without pain.
aug 24, '77-1y.

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

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office on Main Street, first door below Court House

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

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

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. —68

HERVEY E. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in A. J. EVAN'S NEW BUILDING,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Member of Commercial Law and Bank Collection Association. Oct. 14, '77-1f

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

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

W. H. ABBOTT. W. H. RHAWN.
ABBOTT & RHAWN,
Attorneys-at-Law.
CATAWISSA, PA.
Pensions obtained. dec 21, '77-1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

C. M. DRINKER, GUN and LOCKSMITH. Sewing Machines and Machinery of all kinds repaired. Opera House Building, Bloomsburg, Pa.

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 26, '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
Lancashire	10,000, 00
Fire Association, Philadelphia	3,100,000
Atlas of Hartford	800,000
Farmers Mutual of Danville	1,000,000
Danville Mutual	75,000
Home, New York	5,000,000
Commercial	17,000,000
	$178,975,000

March 26, '77—y

B. F. HARTMAN
REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING
AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES:

Lycoming of Muncy Pennsylvania.	
North American of Philadelphia,	Pa
Franklin, of	"
Pennsylvania of	"
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Office on Market Street No. 6, Bloomsburg, Pa.
oct. 26, '77-1y.

$2500 A YEAR. Agents wanted. Business legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.
aug 31, '77-1y R & C

CATAWISSA.

WM. L. EYERLY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Catawissa, Pa.
Collections promptly made and remitted. Office opposite Catawissa Deposit Bank. 6m-38

AUG. L. KAUB. JNO. E. FLTHER. CHAS. E. EDWARDS.

WM. R. HAGENBUCH,
with
Kaub, Frymier & Edwards,
(Successors to Benedict Dorsey & Sons, 923 Market street,
Importers and dealers in
CHINA, GLASS AND QUEENSWARE,
925 Market Street, Philadelphia.
Constantly on hand Original and Assorted Packages
June 29, '77-1y

BLOOMSBURG TANNERY.

G. A. HERRING
RESPECTFULLY announces to the public that he has reopened

SNYDER'S TANNERY,
(old stand) Bloomsburg, Pa., at the Forks of the Espy and Light Street roads, where all descriptions of leather will be made in the most substantial and workmanlike manner, and sold at prices to suit the times. The highest price in cash will at all times be paid for
GREEN HIDES
of every description in the country. The public patronage is respectfully solicited.
Bloomsburg, Oct. 1, 1875.

PAINTING,
GLAZING AND PAPERING.

WM. F. BODINE, Iron Street below second, Bloomsburg, Pa., is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING,
GLAZING,
and
PAPER HANGING,
in the best styles, at lowest prices, and at short notice.
Parties having such work to do will save money calling on me.
All work warranted to give satisfaction. Orders solicited
WM. F. BODINE.
March 5'74

PATENTS.
P. 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, 77-1f D & W

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

NOTICE.
From this date the Bloomsburg Gas Company will put in service pipes at first cost and furnish and set meters at four dollars each.
The company have on hand a lot of gas tar suited for painting roofs, and posts or other timbers placed under ground.
Price 10 cents per gallon or $2.50 per barrel.
Oct. 15, '75. C. W. MILLER, Sec

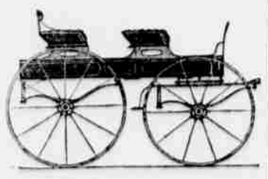
Orangeville Academy.

REV. C. K. CANFIELD, A. M., Principal.
If you want to patronize A
FIRST CLASS SCHOOL,
WHERE BOARD AND TUITION ARE LOW, give us a trial.
Next term begins
MONDAY, APRIL 15, 1878
For information or catalogue apply to
THE PRINCIPAL,
July 27, '77-1y Orangeville, Pa.

HIGHEST AWARDS! Centennial Exhibition.

J. REYNOLDS & SON,
NORTHWEST CORNER
Thirteenth and Filbert Sts.
PHILADELPHIA,
MANUFACTURERS OF PATENTED
Wrought-Iron Air-Tight Heaters
With Shaking and Clinker-Grinding Grates for Burning Anthracite or Bituminous Coal
CENTENNIAL
WROUGHT-IRON HEATERS,
FOR BITUMINOUS COAL,
Keystone
WROUGHT-IRON HEATERS,
Cooking Ranges, Low-down Grates,
&c., &c.
Descriptive Circulars SENT FREE to any address.
EXAMINE BEFORE SELECTING.
April 27, '77-1y A & S

M. C. SLOAN & BRO.,



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Manufacturers of
Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons, Sleighs,
PLATFORM WAGONS, &c.
First-class work always on hand.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.
Prices reduced to suit the times.
Jan. 5, 1877-tf

LOVERS BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE, or secrets of Love, Courtship and Marriage—Showing how to get married, live happily—obtain health, wealth and distinction, and appear to advantage in society—300 pages—300,000 sold. Mailed for 10 cts. in postage stamps or currency. Address THE UNION PUBLISHING COMPANY, Newark, N. J.
Oct. 14, '77-3m

VEGETINE
is acknowledged by all classes of people to be the best and most reliable bloodpurifier in the world.

CURED ME.
ROCHESTER, Nov. 20, 1876.
H. R. Stevens, Esq.:
Dear Sir,—I have suffered for the last three or four years with Liver Complaint and Kidney troubles. Having no faith in Vegetine I was under the doctor's care for a long time, but he did not help me. My friends all thought I would not recover. I began using the Vegetine, and realized good effect from it right away. I had taken but three bottles before I was much better. I continued using a few bottles more and can now truly say I am enjoying the best of health. I have given it to my little daughter with great success. Since it has done me so much good I have recommended it to several and they have all been greatly benefited by its use.
Respectfully,
I. C. SMITH,
24 S. Francis street.
Place of business 72 West Avenue.
Mr. Smith is a well-known dealer in stoves and tinware, for many years in business in Rochester.

Diseases of the Kidneys, bladder, etc., are always unpleasant, and at times they become the most distressing and dangerous diseases that can affect the human system. Most diseases of the kidneys arise from impurities in the blood, causing humors which settle on these parts. Vegetine excels any known remedy in the whole world for cleansing and purifying the blood, thereby causing a healthy action to all the organs of the body.

VEGETINE
WILL CURE RHEUMATISM.
SPRINGVILLE, Me. Oct. 12, 1876.
Mr. H. R. Stevens:—
Dear Sir,—Fifteen years ago last fall I was taken sick with rheumatism and was unable to move until the next April. From that time until three years ago this fall I suffered everything with rheumatism. Sometimes I was bound to be well and thought that I could not stop one night these attacks were quite often. I suffered everything that a man could. Over three years ago last spring I commenced taking Vegetine and followed it up until I had seven bottles; have no rheumatism since that time. I always advise every one who is troubled with rheumatism to try Vegetine and not suffer for years as I have done. This statement is gratuitous as far as Mr. Stevens is concerned. Yours, etc.
ALBERT CROOKER,
Firm of A. Crooker & Co., Druggists and Apothecaries.

VEGETINE.
Rheumatism is a Disease of the Blood.
The blood, in this disease, is found to contain an excess of fibrin. Vegetine acts by cleansing the blood from its diseased condition to a healthy circulation. Vegetine regulates the bowels which is very important in this complaint. One bottle of Vegetine will give relief, but to effect a permanent cure it must be taken regularly, and may take several bottles, especially in cases of long standing. Vegetine is sold by all Druggists. Try it, and your verdict will be the same as that of thousands before you, who say, "I never found so much relief as from the use of Vegetine," which is composed exclusively of barks, roots and herbs.

VEGETINE
Vegetine has restored thousands to health who had been long and painful sufferers.
Vegetine is composed of Roots, Barks and Herbs. It is very pleasant to take; every child likes it.

VEGETINE
Is Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston.
Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.
feb

The Seaside Library.
Choice books no longer for the few only. The best standard novels within the reach of every one. Books usually sold from $1. to $2. given (unchanged and unabridged) for 10 and 20 cents.

155, The Count of Monte-Cristo, Alex Dumas	40c
156, The King's Own, by Capt. Marryat	10c
157, Hand and Glove, by Amelia B. Edwards	10c
158, Treasure Trove, by Samuel Lover	20c
159, The Phantom Ship, by Captain Marryat	20c
160, The Black Tulip, by Alexander Dumas	10c
161, The World Well Lost, E. Lynn Linton	20c
162, Shirley, Charlotte Bronte	20c
163, Frank Middlney, by Captain Marryat	10c
164, A Young Wife's Story, Harriet Bowrn	10c
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166, The Last Addin, by George Sand	10c
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188, The Swiss Family Robinson	10c
189, Henry Dunbar, by Miss Braddon	20c
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197, Nancy, by Rhoda Broughton	10c
198, Settlers in Canada, by Captain Marryat	10c
199, Colleens and the Hearth, by Miss Braddon	20c
200, The Monk, by Matthew G. Lewis, M. P. (Monk Lewis)	10c

For sale by all Booksellers and Newsdealers, or sent postage prepaid on receipt of price.
GEORGE MUNRO, Publisher,
P. O. Box 7607. 21, 23 and 25, Vandewater st., N. Y.
aug 3, '77-6m

The Great New Medicine!

A Health-Giving Power!
PURIFIES THE BLOOD,
INVIGORATES THE LIVER,
PROMOTES DICESTION, and
STRENGTHENS THE NERVES,
Thus effectually curing disease of whatever name or nature. It is worthy of a trial. RELIEF guaranteed.

VIGORENE
Is AGREEABLE to the taste, GRATEFUL to the stomach, and acts efficiently as a CATHARTIC, ALTERATIVE and DIURETIC. Its action is not attended with any unpleasant feeling, neither is languor nor debility experienced, but on the contrary, refreshment and invigoration.
Its immediate effect upon the digestive organs, whether impaired by disease or exhausted from any cause, is to increase their powers of assimilation and nutrition, the appetite being increased at once. To those affected with an engorged condition of the liver, as Biliousness, characterized by a dusky complexion, a coated tongue, a pasty, bad taste in the mouth, a capricious appetite and sluggish action of the bowels, with a sense of fullness in the head and of mental dullness, VIGORENE proves most valuable.
Its effect upon the kidneys is no less happy, a turbid, irritating urine is quickly cleared up by it.
Inflammatory and Chronic RHEUMATISM will soon disappear by a persistent use of VIGORENE.
For the cure of Skin Diseases and Eruptions of all kinds, VIGORENE is most certain.
VIGORENE is composed of the active properties of HERBS, ROOTS, GUMS and BARKS, that Nature alone furnishes, great care being taken by us that they are gathered at the right season of the year, and that they possess their native virtues.
That VIGORENE has the power to PURIFY THE BLOOD, INVIGORATE the LIVER, and STIMULATE the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, is indisputably proven by those who have given it a trial and have been permanently cured.
We do not ask you to try a dozen bottles to experience relief, for we GUARANTEE you will feel better from the first few doses.
VIGORENE is astonishing the world with its cures, and is throwing all other TONICS, ALTERATIVES and INVIGORANTS, into the shade. Put up in large bottles, double strength. Requires small doses, and is pleasant to take.
Price, $1.00 per Bottle.
WALKER & BADGER MFG. CO., Prop's,
33 John St., New York, and Jersey City, N. J.
"THE OBJECT OF EATING." a new book every one should read, sent free upon receipt of a one cent stamp.

For Sale at N. J. Hendershott's
DRUG STORE.
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Jan 18, '78,-1y.

Poetical.

TRANSLATIONS FROM HEINE.

BY THEODORE MARTIN.

"Mir traumte; wrarig schaute der Mond."

I had a dream; the moon looked drear,
And drearily the stars shone o'er me;
Away to the city, where dwells my dear,
Many hundred miles it bore me.

It led me on to her home: I kissed
The stones of the stair at the door there,
Which often her tiny foot had pressed,
And the hem of her robe swept o'er there.

The night was long, the night was still,
The chill of the stones, it shocked me;
And a death-pale form at the window sill
Lit up by the moonshine, mocked me.

"Die blauen Veilchen der Aeuglein."

The violets blue of those eyes of thine,
The roses red of thy cheeks divine,
The lilies white of thy hands so fine,
Bloom on and on, fresh, bright and clear—
'Tis only your heart is dried up, my dear.

"Die Welt ist so schon, und der Himmel so blau."

The world is so fair, and the sky so blue,
And the meadow flowers are so bright of hue,
And they sparkle and gleam in the morning dew,
And all men are merry and glad to view;
Yet fain would I lie in the churchyard bed,
And nestle in close by my love that's dead.
—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Select Story.

ONE IN TEN THOUSAND.

A STORY OF LOVE, FORGIVENESS AND MERCY.

All the golden flush and glory of a perfect midsummer day lay like a silent benison on the fair country scene at which Muriel Wallace stood looking—sweet, sweet Muriel, with her tender brown eyes and rippling dusk-dark hair.

Far as she could see, over smiling meadow and ripening fields of grain, down the shady valley, where the mill stream tumbled in joyous music, clear to the low, blue-misted hills that skirted the wide domain—far as Muriel's happy eyes could see, it was all hers—her very own.

Not that she had ever cared much for riches—not that she had been content as she was, when the wondrous news came to her that she was the sole, undisputed heiress of a distant relative, whose existence she had almost forgotten; but for Carroll Holm's sake she was so exquisitely happy—Carroll Holm, her lover, her one among men, her one darling.

They had not been betrothed very long—half of a twelve month; but such perfect bliss and content had been crowded into those days of betrothal that it seemed to Muriel that she could scarcely remember the days when she did not have Carroll Holm for a lover.

They were to be married now—in less than another six months; and it was such gladness to this true, tender woman to know she did not go empty-handed to the lover whose own wealth was even greater than hers.

Before her accession to this almost unbounded wealth Muriel had thought it well that a wife should owe all to her husband. Now that she had the possessions to take with her it seemed to her right and pleasant.

And she was passing sweet and fair this midsummer afternoon, watching the shadows lengthen and waiting for her lover to come.

And Carroll Holm, as he drew his horses' reins to the groom perched stiffly on the high back seat of the elegant little phaeton, and walked eagerly up the shaded, flower-bordered path, felt how immeasurably good the fates had been to him, to give this beautiful girl to be his own.

'I have been waiting ten minutes for you, Carroll' she said, a moment later.

'Actually six hundred seconds! Muriel, you don't often watch for my coming.'

'But, you see, I wanted to see you so especially to-day. I have been doing something, Carroll, and I am anxious for your opinion—or, rather, your approval."

He was looking at her with his admiring eyes.

'There is but one 'something' you could do which would meet with my disapproval, Muriel—that is to cease to love me.'

She flashed him back a mute, worshipful glance. It was so like her not to make any other answer of assurance.

'You remember having heard me speak of the death, a year or so ago, of a friend of my mother's—Mrs. Willis. She left her daughter in very straightened circumstances, and the child has no one to look after her. She is fairly well-educated, and very pretty and refined, and gives promise of a magnificent voice, to cultivate which and become a singer is the dearest wish of her life. She wrote to me, Carroll, and I at once felt it my duty to care for her. I telegraphed her to come to me at once and make her home permanently with me. She came this morning.'

Her earnest eyes were reading every shade of change on his face, that had taken on an expression of slight annoyance.

'She came this morning? She is here now? I confess I am surprised, and—well, perhaps a little displeased at such an irruption into a pleasant little circle. What could have possessed you, my darling, to yield to such a Quixotic impulse?'

'O, Carroll, sudden as it was, please do not call in an impulse. It was my honest conviction of duty. Why, Carroll, with all the money I have, should I not make others happy? I am so happy myself—O, Carroll, so happy—that I want everyone to be. Tell me you are not angry because Florence Willis has come to live with us."

One small, fair hand lay coaxingly on his sleeve; the eager face, with its wistful eyes, was lifted to his half-smiling, half-frowning ones; the exquisite mouth was very temptingly near his own, and so he kissed her, and told her so far as he was concerned she was welcome to the great clod-hopping country girl; only he hoped she would not torture his ears with discordant screams and false notes.

Muriel smiled as he caressed her fingers, his gentle master touch ending her blood in pulsing warmth along her veins.

And then there came suddenly over her face a look as strongly marked as shadow is different from sunshine—an expression that he had never seen before in her eyes, as she raised them almost solemnly to his face.

'Carroll, Carroll, do you love me? Are you sure you love me?'

It was unusual for her to give vent to her passion so. It amazed him, touched him, thrilled him to the very heart.

And she, to have saved her soul, could not have explained the sudden impulse that sent the words trooping to her tongue. Afterwards she understood why.

And Carroll, gathering her in his strong arms, took her closely to his heart, and gave her answer that chased away the brief shadow, and brought delicious flushes to her pale face; that made her voice bright and gay again, as she laughingly' prisoned his arm in hers.

'Come, be presented to Florence. She is alone in the music room.'

And they went through the open doors, these two, arm-in-arm—he with an expression of resignation to the disagreeable inevitable on his handsome, dark face, Muriel quietly smiling at some pleasantry among her own thoughts; until they came opposite the open door of the room, a magnificent apartment, where were a grand organ, upreaching its many pipes of gold and blue; and grand piano, whose pearly keys seemed awaiting some woman's touch; a harp, gleaming in silver and ebony.

On the floor was a dainty pale blue carpet strewn with half-opened lily buds of pearly white; at the windows were sweeping lace curtains, beneath blue silken lambrequins; on the walls were engravings, and brackets holding statuettes, vases of flowers and bronzes.

In the centre of the room, now just wearing the first pale tints of after sunset, seated in a position of utterly unconscious and exquisite grace, was a young girl, whose diaphanous white draperies floated over the delicate carpet like a cloud of foam, through whose misty textures gleamed faintly round white arms and faultless neck and shoulders—a fair, fair girl, with lustrous golden hair rippling in riotous profusion down her shoulders to the floor, as she sat there, all unconscious of the scrutiny with a face whose coloring was the tender, velvety whiteness of a lily, and the warmness of the innermost heart of a blush rose; whose profile was as perfect as that of a Venus de-Medici; whose long, dark lashes lay slumberously against the pink-pearl cheek, as the small, shapely hands lay idly in her lap.

Carroll Holm held his breath in a bewilderment of surprise and admiration.

He started so hard, so long, that the girl became conscious of it by some subtle magnetism. She turned her head, and then Carroll saw the ravishing beauty of her face, the rich red mouth, the straight, aristocratic nose, the glorious darkly-violet eyes.

Muriel stepped forward, laughing.

'I have brought Mr. Holm to meet you, Florienne. Carroll, this is Miss Willis.'

The violet eyes drooped beneath the lashes as Carroll Holm's admiring ones met them.

Carroll Holm's well-regulated pulses quickened their beats as a few minutes later, with the blue ribbon of a guitar over her shoulder, and her dainty fingers sweeping the strings, she sang an impassioned love song, in a singularly rich and flexible voice, which thrilled both her listeners.

Later still, when Carroll and Muriel stood side by side, saying their adieux, she lifted her happy, heartful face to his.

"I am so glad you like her Carroll. You must make it as pleasant for her as you can. Will you, for my sake, dearest?'

"For your sake I will do anything, my true little darling."

Then he rode away, and Muriel stood there alone in the silent moonlight night, with the sweetness of the syringa blooms all about her, listening to the faint roll of the carriage wheels.

"O, my love! my love! what have I done to be more worthy of you?"

* * * * * * * *

October was coming right royally in vestures of crimson and russet gold. Warm hazes hung over the hill tops, mellowing them into dim peaks of gold, as the setting sun bathed them in radiant mist. Crispness was in the air, and the fragrance of pine woods. Leaves rustled under foot, and every gentle breath of air sent them in gorgeous showers to the mother bosom, waiting below.

They were days when, to the happiest heart, a vagueness of sadness will come, as if of some yearning of the mortal for immortality, as if flesh and spirit took arms against each other—days when one realizes his humanness.

What it was, why it was, she never deliberately asked herself; but to-day, a day late in October, as she walked bare-headed among the sunny paths where so lately there had been luxurant foliage, with the fallen leaves, stripped of their gorgeous glory, rustling plaintively beneath her slow, light footfalls—to-day this strange sadness was so strongly upon her that it almost alarmed her.

"I am becoming babyish," she told herself. 'It is an unusual thing for me to have the blues. I will find Florienne and she shall chase them away."

She sauntered slowly back to the house, stopping to prop a heavy mass of of crysanthemums, to pick up an especially brilliant leaflet, or to give a capressing pat and word to a solemn, fond Maltese cat, stretched placidly in the warm sunshine.

She remembered all those little acts afterward.

She went through the hall and looked in the music room, now stripped of its cool blue and white, and furnished in rich warm amber and deep brown.

Not finding Florienne, she went up stairs and into the young girl's room.

And then she stopped suddenly, chilled strangely by the appearance of disorder the room presented, and feeling her heart beat in dull, suffocated throbs, as she caught sight of a sheet of paper pinned conspicuously on one of the upholstered chair backs, a sheet of paper that read:

'I have gone away for good. Before you read this, Carroll Holm and I will have been married. He bids me say it has been inevitable from the moment we met. He tells me say, may God bless you! We dare not ask your forgiveness. F. W.'

And, staring wildly at the pretty, dainty writing, her white lips paralyzed to stiffening silence, her poor heart almost wrenched from her body, this foud, true, loving woman tried to understand it.

Until, when the first numbing shock was past, and her understanding was all too agonizingly keen—and then she fled to her room, and fell on her knees.

'Heaven help me!' * *

Hearts do not so easily break. Women's hearts seem oftenest made to suffer, and Muriel Wallace learned to the deepest fullness, to the highest, widest extent, what it meant to endure that 'bitterness of heart' that only sufferers know.

It was only a letter—a long, passionate letter, blurred with many a tear drop—a letter in Florienne Holm's handwriting, in which she poured out her agony, because her husband was ill unto death; in which she vaguely talked of the sin she had done to Muriel, and that this awful promise of eternal separation was her punishment; in which she pleaded her great love for Carroll; in which she piteously begged Muriel to come to her—alone in her woe, in her fright, in her ignorance.

And Muriel some hours afterwards stood by the bedside of the raving man, to learn from Florienne's ashen lips that it was smallpox that Carroll had.

'And I am frightened—frightened to death! I've never had it, and I know I'll get it and die—I know it!'

It was all Muriel could do to control her.

'Hush, you see how your cries madden him. For his sake, be sensible. You may not take it. I run the same risk. I have never had it either.'

Her calm voice, shaken a little by the hidden emotions she could not entirely control at the sight of the man she had loved, was not entirely lost on Florienne, and she became less hysterical and better able to give some necessary instructions to Muriel; who at once seeing the emergency, constituted herself chief nurse.

Then came days and nights of unremitting care and attention, when Florienne in her hysterical fear was only less hard to manage than Carroll tossing in fever delirium—days and nights, when she fought back the grim shadow of death by her ceaseless watching care and prompt, punctual ministrations; when every minutest instruction of the physician was carried out in perfect detail—until one winter morning her reward came and Carroll Holm returned to reason again. And then when Muriel went to tell Florienne the blessed news, it was to find her hot and parched with fever so as not to appreciate her husband's condition. Then Muriel sat down by Florence's bed and cried.

Then she rose to the occasion. Somebody must nurse this child, and it must be herself, and, with a prayer for strength, she went on with her duty, to tell Carroll Holm how it all stood—Carroll Holm, who the last time they parted, had been her lover.

She was calm and cheerfully smilling when she walked up to his bedside.

"How thankful we all are, Carroll, that you have crossed the Rubicon! Please God you will get well now.

And he gasped her name in a tone of bewilderment.

'Muriel! Muriel, is it you?'

'Yes. I came to nurse little Florienne, who has caught the infection. Don't talk, Carroll. You want quiet and rest now.'

And she positively forbade a further word. And then began the days of convalescence in one room, and the commencement of the end in the other room; for, despite the double care—the desperate struggle for life—Florienne died and was carried away, and Muriel's duty was done. Brave, noble Muriel. As truly-brave and courageous as though she had deliberately faced a cannon's mouth. * * * *

All on the warm, languorous mild June air floated the fragrance of waxen syringa blossoms, for the third time since that summer night, when Florienne Willis had come with her enchanting beauty between Muriel Wallace and happiness.

Muriel stood in her favorite place, against a wasteria trellis, one thin hand toying with the drooping purple clusters—a thin, delicate woman, with no trace left of her once royal beauty; with her blooming complexion lost, and a hundred deep scars on her tranquil, patient face—scars of the desperate battle she had waged to save two human lives and in which she so nearly died herself.

So changed outwardly. A homely, angular woman, yet instinct with a refined grace which nothing could disguise; and inwardly, even purer, sweeter, nobler than before.

To-night the syringa blossoms were fairly rioting with fragrance, and with crowning thoughts in her heart, olden memories thronged around her, conjured by the magic of that fragrance—with all these around and about her, came to her, for the first time in all those years, Carroll Holm, nandsome as the hour he had last kissed her; with an eager light in his eyes that deepened to pity as he looked on her face, ruined for his sake; with a rupture in his voice as he called to her.

'Muriel, Muriel! Don't send me away. I have come to go on my knees to beg you to let me stay with you, my love, my love, my wife!'

Is not our story done? Think she spurned him? Think you any foolish pride rose up between her and happiness at least?

And, before the fragrance of the sweet syringas was faded, Muriel Holm had the fullness of her reward.

HISTORY OF COLUMBIA COUNTY.

MILITARY RECORD.

Draft—June 3d, 1864.

The following is a list of the men drafted at Troy, Penn'a., on the above date.

Bloom Township—No. drafted 27.

E R Drinker	Douglas Hughes
Oliver C Kahler	Thomas Downes
John T Williams	Nelson Bruner
Albert F Yost	Michael McCormick
Andrew M Rupert	Thomas McGill
Samuel H Surles	David Beers
James Henwood	Thomas McCormick
Henry Rosenstock	George Hassert
Henry S Arthur	John McCormick
Lloyd T Sharpless	Oliver Palmer
Peter S Harmon	Samuel Gehringer
Ransom Hazle	Enos Jacoby
Jacob Diehl	John Coleman
Charles H Hendershot	

Briarcreek Township—No. drafted 13.

Wm M Klinetob	Jacob Fenstermacher
Josiah Blank	William Thomas
Clark Bower	William Tillman
Eckard Smith	Evan D Adams
Nemiah Rittenhouse	Ephraim Trowbridge
Jacob Biedner	Samuel Rinard
Enos McAffee	

Benton Township—No. drafted 88.

Thomas Seigfrits	Peter Laubach
Charles Keefer	Benjamin Brink
Joel Albertson	Reuben J Davis
Robert L F Cully	Parvin Masters
John Appleman	Chester S Dodson
Henry Shultz	Conrad Miberham
Jacob Knouse	Livingston Rhone
John Hartman	Thomas Appleman
A Davis	Elisha Shultz
George Allen	Isaac K Krickbaum
Harmon L Stine	Abraham Harman
John W Weaver	Thomas Hartman
David P Crossley	Elias McHenry
Edward McHenry	Clark Brink
John Swartout	William S Kase
Daniel Kitchen	Rohr McHenry
Charles Dodson	

Beaver Township—No. drafted 48.

Levi Michael	Levi Feoster
Wm Milton	J Painter
Robert Watson	Jacob Eggert
James Gallagher	John Longenberger
Jacob Hoffman	Peter Hawk
Peter Eckrote	Reuben Shuman
Samuel Mungster	Gideon Hunsinger
Conrad Harman	Paul Fry
Elias Erwine	Thomas Prescott
William Michael	Daniel Hinderliter
David Bidleman	Nathan Bredbenner
Patrick Lynch	Wm Wertz
Aaron Johnson	Wm Shuman
David Fry	Morgan Davis
Elijah Miller	Solomon Hunsinger
Wm Naus	Soseph Berry
Peter Schlicher	Andrew Knittle
John Wilson