

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, PUBLISHED WEEKLY... BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1878.

JOB PRINTING. The Jobbing Department of the Columbia is very complete...

Columbia County Official Directory. President Judge—William Ewell.

Bloomsburg Official Directory. President of Town Council—D. Lowenberg.

CHURCH DIRECTORY. BAPTIST CHURCH. Rev. J. P. Tustin, (Supply).

Methodist Episcopal Church. Pastor—Rev. A. D. Conner.

Reformed Church. Corner of Third and Iron streets.

Episcopal Church. Pastor—Rev. A. D. Conner.

Presbyterian Church. Corner of Third and Iron streets.

First Baptist Church. Corner of Third and Iron streets.

First Methodist Church. Corner of Third and Iron streets.

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HERVEY E. SMITH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

WILLIAM BRYSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

C. W. MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

W. H. ASBURY, W. H. HANAW.

ABBOTT & RHAWN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. HOWELL, DENTIST.

C. M. DRINKER, GUN AND LOCKSMITH.

FREAS BROWN'S INSURANCE AGENCY.

MISCELLANEOUS.

B. F. HARTMAN, REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING.

AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES.

CATAWISSA.

WM. L. EYERLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

WM. R. HAGENBUCH, WITH KAUB, FRYMIR & EDWARDS.

ORANGEVILLE ACADEMY.

REV. C. E. CANFIELD, M. Principal.

FIRST CLASS SCHOOL.

MONDAY, APRIL 15, 1878.

HIGHEST AWARDS!

J. REYNOLDS & SON, NORTHWEST CORNER.

Wrought-Iron Air-Tight Heaters.

WROUGHT-IRON HEATERS.

Keystone WROUGHT-IRON HEATERS.

Cooking Ranges, Low-down Grates.

M. C. SLOAN & BRO., PRICES (post paid) \$1.50.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N.Y.

G. A. HERRING, RESPECTFULLY announces to the public.

SNYDER'S TANNERY.

BLOOMSBURG, PA. Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons, Sleighs.

GREEN HIDES of every description.

PATENTS. F. A. Latham, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents.

DR. PIERCE'S STANDARD REMEDIES.

DR. SAGE'S Catarrh Remedy.

DR. PIERCE'S STANDARD REMEDIES.

DR. SAGE'S Catarrh Remedy.

HISTORY OF COLUMBIA COUNTY. Park Orrin Private.

MILITARY RECORD. Drafted Militia—Nine Months Service.

J. W. Chamberlin, Major, promoted from private Company A, 55th Regiment.

Isaac Parel, Quartermaster, promoted from 1st Lieutenant, Company F, December 27, 1863.

William H. Jacoby, Quarter Master Sergeant—mustered November 24, 1862.

William Fisher, Commissary Sergeant—mustered October 3, 1862.

William F. Gruber, Hospital Stewart—mustered November 2, 1862.

The Regiment was recruited in Columbia, Montour, Lancaster and Luzerne counties.

The regiment was mustered into the service between October 30th and November 4th, 1862.

The men were not otherwise designated, were mustered out with the Company.

John M. Ruckelshaus, Captain, mustered out with company July 27, 1862.

Martin V. B. King, 1st Lieutenant, discharged on July 27, 1862.

John J. Karns, 1st Lieutenant, promoted from 2d Lieutenant May 15, 1863.

James S. Muchler, 2d Lieutenant, promoted from Sergeant May 15, 1863.

Samuel Montgomery, 1st Sergeant, discharged March 10, 1863.

Alfred I. Creveling, Sergeant, promoted from Corporal July 1, 1863.

Zebulon S. Stevens, Sergeant, promoted from Corporal July 1, 1863.

John R. Keeler, Sergeant, promoted from private July 1, 1863.

William Fisher, Sergeant, promoted to Commissary Sergeant December 8, 1862.

Samuel Park, Corporal, absent at hospital at Waterloo.

Henry Wagner, Corporal, absent at Waterloo.

Abraham B. Brown, Corporal, absent at Waterloo.

William Constock, Corporal, absent at Waterloo.

Ernest Robbins, Corporal, absent in hospital at Waterloo.

John W. Beishline, Musician, absent at Waterloo.

William J. Robbins, Musician, absent at Waterloo.

Allegor John V. Private, absent in hospital at Waterloo.

Beishline Levi, Private.

Bishline Michael Private.

Bender Elias P.

Banz Hendrick H.

Fritz Andrew J. Private, discharged on surgeon's certificate November 22, 1862.

Faller John J. Private, discharged on surgeon's certificate, November 22, 1862.

Getz John, mustered out with company July 27, 1863.

Getz Martin Private.

Hess Benjamin W.

Harp Joseph.

Hartman Jesse.

Hartman Geo W.

Howard Charles.

Hoche Geo W.

Harrington Newton, Private, discharged on surgeon's certificate November 22, 1862.

Heath George, Private, discharged on surgeon's certificate November 22, 1862.

Farmer Samuel—Neighbor, I want to buy that coat of yours.

Farmer Jonathan—Very well; the price is \$100.

F. S.—Here are ten bills of mine for \$10 each, payable on demand, which will be just as good as gold to you, or in fact better.

F. J.—But when will you pay them?

F. S.—Whenever you please, I will give you a hundred dollar bond for them any day, and that will still better, for it is to bear interest at the rate of one cent a day.

F. J.—But how is this interest to be paid?

F. S.—Quite promptly. I will give you ten due-bill of ten dollars each for it whenever you wish.

F. J.—But where am I to get anything for these pieces of paper, Uncle Samuel, either the due-bills or the bonds?

F. S.—What else do you want, Jonathan? You can pass these to your neighbors for what you want, and get similar ones from them when you say anything. Don't you see, this is the best currency in the world?

F. J.—But am I never to get anything but pieces of paper for what I sell?

F. S.—Is not that paper perfectly secure? Am I not good for all I promise? Have I not a magnificent farm that would pay for all the paper I issue a hundred times over?

F. J.—But if I should want to get gold for these notes, could I use you and sell enough of your farm to pay me?

F. S.—Oh, no; my farm is held under the Homestead law, and cannot be sold. You can never get gold that way; but the paper is far better than the gold. If you must have gold, however, you can go to the fellows in Wall street, and pay them any-where from thirty to thirty or fifty per cent for it, as the rapacious and bloated bullionists may choose to demand.

F. J.—After all, then, I am only to get somewhere from \$70 to \$90 for my coin.

F. S.—You need never make any such loss; just be content with the bits of paper, and never mind the gold.

F. J.—But if I want to buy some lumber in Canada, or sugar from the West Indies, or broad-cloth from England, will they take your due bills?

F. S.—In that case you will have to get gold to pay with, whatever you may cost.

F. J. (fidgeting up).—Then if, when you have issued a great many bills, gold should rise to 50 per cent premium, your paper dollar would only bring 25 cents worth of goods in those countries, and so your lumber, or sugar, or cloth, would cost me half as much again as it should.

F. S.—But you need not buy away from home. Get your lumber in Minnesota, your sugar in Louisiana, and your cloth in New England.

F. J.—But would I get any more for my paper dollar than from them people abroad?

F. S.—I cannot say you would.

F. J.—Then these articles at home are just made as bad by being paid for in paper as it would cost to buy the gold to pay for them abroad. In other words, wherever I buy I can only get the 88 or 66 2/3 cents worth of my paper dollar, according to the premium on gold.

Now honestly, Uncle Samuel, would it not be better, seeing you are so rich and have such a magnificent farm, to raise the hundred dollars in gold upon it at once and pay for my coin in honest money that will pass anywhere at its full face value? You propose to twist round and pretend to pay when you don't really pay one cent, either of principal or interest, could never come to good. Believe me, this dodging might do for a while, but by and by your irredeemable paper bills would take their place beside the old Continental bills, of which a bushel would not buy a loaf of bread.

F. S.—Hush, Jonathan, don't you think I know that? It does not mean to hurt you, but only to pay off those foreigners with this never-to-be-paid paper, who lent me the money that enabled me to keep my farm whole when the half it was like to be taken from me.

F. S.—But why cheat then?

F. S.—Oh, you see they are not cheated; they lent me fifty cents on the dollar, and I should only pay them the same.

F. J.—But at the time they lent was not your credit bad?

F. S.—Why as to that, some thought it no better than that of my enemy. Those who lent to him lost all, but if he had gained the battle, it might have been those who lent to me that would have lost all.

F. J.—Now, Uncle Samuel, was not that loan, even at fifty cents on the dollar, the best bargain you ever made, seeing it enabled you to preserve all your farm? You absolutely needed the money then, and you could not get it on any better terms. How, then, can you think, after you have obtained the benefit of going back on the promise you made in your time of extreme danger?

F. S.—Say no more, I'll raise the gold honestly on the income of my farm, and pay every one in real and not sham dollars. No more bills that carry lies on the face of them for me!

A LITTLE TOO MODEST. A lady on the northside wishing to test the merits of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup thought it would never do to ask the druggist in the name of "Bill." Why, dear me, she couldn't say Bull to save her life, and called at last on a neighbor woman for suggestions on the matter. Dr. Oxen's Syrup were all mentioned. The latter said, "You will do well to get the very thing, the druggist will understand that." A walk of two square's brought her to the counter of Dr. H's store, when the following dialogue occurred:

"I wish a bottle of Dr. Oxen's Cough Syrup."

"Dr. Oxen, Oxen, why, man, I don't believe I keep that. You mean Dr. Cox's Hise Syrup, don't you?"

"Oh, no, I mean Dr. Oxen," and then she seemed wrapped in solemn thought for a moment, when a bright idea seemed to beam forth. "Hasn't Dr. Oxen got a relation or—"

"No; he's not yet arrived."

"He's expected?"

"Oh, yes; he'll be along presently."

"I've never seen Mr. E-varts, though I've heard a good deal of him. He's got a farm up to Windsor, in our State."

"Well, when he comes in I'll tell you the boys generally give him a cheer when he comes on the stage. Ah, there he comes!"

"Is that him?"

"Yes."

"William M. E-varts?"

"Certainly."

"Well, I declare!" exclaimed the Vermont. "Why, he looks as though he bears, does!"—Harper's Magazine for January.

Table of advertising rates: Single copy 10 cents, 10 copies 1 dollar, 100 copies 10 dollars, etc.

Poetical.

SOLDIERS OF FRANCE. BY HAYWARD PALMER.

It is the brave that first unite, And noble those that first engage...

Oh, never from our elm-shades No sweet music shall we hear...

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