The Columbian.

[COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, STAR OF THE NORTH, and COLUMBIAN, Consolidated.]

Issued Weekly, every Friday Morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., Pa.

AT TWO DOLLARS per year. To subscribers out of the county the terms are strictly in advance.

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

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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 short notice, neatly and at moderate prices.

The Columbian.

S. E. ELWELL, J. K. BITTENBENDER, } Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1882.

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COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLVI, NO 38

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1M	2M	3M	6M	1Y
One inch	$1 00	$1 50	$2 00	$3 00	$5 00
Two inches	2 00	4 00	5 00	8 00	12 00
Three inches	4 00	5 00	7 00	11 00	18 00
Four inches	5 00	7 00	9 00	13 00	20 00
Quarter column	6 00	8 00	10 00	15 00	25 00
Half column	10 00	14 00	17 00	25 00	50 00
One column	20 00	25 00	30 00	50 00	100 00

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

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C. R. BUCKALEW, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. BLOOMSBURG, PA. Office on Main Street, 1st door below Court House.

JOHN M. CLARK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. BLOOMSBURG, PA. Office over Schuyler's Hardware Store.

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

B. FRANK ZARR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Bloomsburg, Pa. Office corner of Centre and Main Streets. Clark's Building. Can be consulted in German.

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PAUL E. WIRT, Attorney-at-Law. Office in COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Room No. 2, second floor. BLOOMSBURG, PA.

HERVEY E. SMITH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Bloomsburg, Pa. Office in Mrs. Ent's Building. Sept. 15 '82-1 y.

GUY JACOBY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. BLOOMSBURG, Office in H. J. Clark's Building, second floor, first door to the left. Oct. 8, '80.

S. KNORR. L. S. WINTERSTEEN. Notary Public
KNORR & WINTERSTEEN, Attorneys-at-Law. Office in 1st National Bank building, second floor, first door to the left. Corner of Main and Market streets Bloomsburg, Pa.
☞ *Pensions and Bounties Collected.*

J. H. MAIZE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Office in Mrs. Ent's Building, third door from Main street. May 20, '81.

JOHN C. YOCUM, Attorney-at-Law, CATAWISSA, PA. Office in NEWS ITEM building, Main street. Member of the American Attorneys' Association. Collections made in any part of America. Jan. 5, 1882.

A. K. OSWALD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Jackson Building, Rooms 4 and 5. May 6, '81. BERWICK, PA.

W. H. RHAWN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Catawissa, Pa. Office, corner of Third and Main Streets.

WM. H. SNYDER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Orangeville, Pa. Office in Low's Building, second floor, second door to the left. Can be consulted in German. aug 18 '82

W. E. SMITH, Attorney-at-Law, Berwick, Pa. Can be Consulted in German. ALSO FIRST-CLASS FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED. ☞ Office with the Berwick Independent.

MISCELLANEOUS.

R. BUCKINGHAM, Attorney-at-Law. Office, Brockway's Building, 1st floor, Bloomsburg, Penn'a. may 1, '80-t f

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

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

A. L. FRITZ, Attorney-at-Law. Office in COLUMBIAN Building. June 24 '81.

C. M. DRINKER, GUN & LOCKSMITH Sewing Machines and Machinery of all kinds repaired. OPERA HOUSE Building, Bloomsburg, Pa.

DR. J. C. RUTTER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office, North Market street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician. Office corner of Rock and Market street.

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

JAMES REILLY, Tonsorial Artist, Is again at his old stand under EXCHANGE HOTEL, and has as usual a FIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP. He respectfully solicits the patronage of his old customers and of the public generally. july 16, '80-tf

DR. I. L. RABB, PRACTICAL DENTIST, Main Street, opposite Episcopal Church, Bloomsburg, Pa. Teeth extracted without pain. Oct. 1, 1879.

EXCHANGE HOTEL. W. R. TUBBS, PROPRIETOR BLOOMSBURG, PA. OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE. Large and convenient sample rooms. Bath rooms hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences

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Immense New Stock

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HATS,

CAPS, SHIRTS,

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A Grand Line

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Gents' Furnishing GOODS.

Fall Novelties

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PRICES THAT

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FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.

A. J. EVANS,

The uptown Clothier, has just received a fine line of New Goods, and is prepared to make up

FALL AND WINTER SUITS

For Men and Boys in the neatest manner and latest styles.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, Hats, Caps, &c., Always on hand. Call and Examine. EVANS BLOCK Corner Main and Iron Streets,

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W. H. HOUSE, —DENTIST,— BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

All styles of work done in a superior manner, work warranted as represented. TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by the use of Gas, and free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted.

Office over Bloomsburg Banking Company. *To be open at all hours during the day.* Nov. 23-1y

B. F. SHARPLESS, FOUNDER AND MACHINIST, NEAR L. & B. DEPOT, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Manufacturer of Plows, Stoves and all kinds of Castings. Large stock of Tinware, Cook stoves, Room Stoves, Stoves for heating stores, school houses, churches, &c. Also, large stock of repairs for city stoves of all kinds, wholesale and retail, such as Fire Brick, Grates, Lids, Centres, &c., Stove Pipe, Cook Boilers, Spiders, Cake Plates, Large Iron Kettles, Sled Soles, Wagon Boxes, all kinds of Plow Points, Mould Boards, Bolts, Plaster, Salt, —BONE MANURE, &c.— feb 3 t-f

FREAS BROWN'S INSURANCE AGENCY. Moyer's new building, Main street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

	Assets.
Ætna Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn.	$7,078,224
Royal of Liverpool	13,500,000
Lancashire	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	4,165,717
Phœnix, of London	5,266,379
London & Lancashire, of England	1,709,976
Hartford of Hartford	3,273,000
Springfield Fire and Marine	2,082,585

As the agencies are direct, policies are written for the insured without any delay in the office at Bloomsburg. Oct. 28, '81-tf.

FIRE INSURANCE.

CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY. GERMAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. UNION INSURANCE COMPANY.

These OLD CORPORATIONS are well seasoned by age and FIRE TESTED and have never yet had a loss settled by any court of law. Their assets are all invested in SOLID SECURITIES and are liable to the hazard of FIRE only.

Losses PROMPTLY and HONESTLY adjusted and paid as soon as determined by CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, SPECIAL AGENT AND ADJUSTER BLOOMSBURG, PA.

The people of Columbia county should patronize the agency where losses if any are settled and paid by one of their own citizens.

PROMPTNESS, EQUITY, FAIR DEALING.

B. F. HARTMAN REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES

Lycoming of Muncy Pennsylvania.
North American of Philadelphia, Pa.
Franklin of " "
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Farmers of York, Pa.
Hanover of New York.
Manhattan of New York.
Office on Market Street, No. 5, Bloomsburg. oct. 24, '79-1y

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

For Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Chronic Diarrhœa, Jaundice, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases caused by Derangement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.

SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.

Bad Breath; Pain in the Side, sometimes the pain is felt under the Shoulder-blade, mistaken for Rheumatism; general loss of appetite; Bowels generally costive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy, with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of leaving undone something which ought to have been done; a slight, dry cough and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of weariness and debility; nervous, easily startled; feet cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin exists; spirits are low and despondent, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to try it—in fact, distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred when but few of them existed, yet examination after death has shown the Liver to have been extensively deranged.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

Persons Traveling or Living in Unhealthy Localities, by taking a dose occasionally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Bilious attacks, Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage.

If You have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or sleepless at night, take a dose and you will be relieved.

Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Regulator in the House!

For, whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe purgative, alterative and tonic can never be out of place. The remedy is harmless and does not interfere with business or pleasure.

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE,

And has all the power and efficacy of Calomel or Quinine, without any of the injurious after effects.

A Governor's Testimony.

Simmons Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a valuable addition to the medical science.
J. GILL SHORTER, Governor of Ala.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: Have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial.

"The only Thing that never fails to Relieve."—I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Debility, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent Simmons Liver Regulator has. I sent from Minnesota to Georgia for it, and would send further for such a medicine, and would advise all who are similarly affected to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve.
P. M. JANNEY, Minneapolis, Minn.

Dr. T. W. Mason says: From actual experience in the use of Simmons Liver Regulator in my practice I have been and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine.

☞ Take only the Genuine, which always has on the Wrapper the red Z Trade-Mark and Signature of J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

August, 4 '82 1y

New Life

is given by using BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. In the Winter it strengthens and warms the system; in the Spring it enriches the blood and conquers disease; in the Summer it gives tone to the nerves and digestive organs; in the Fall it enables the system to stand the shock of sudden changes.

In no way can disease be so surely prevented as by keeping the system in perfect condition. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS ensures perfect health through the changing seasons, it disarms the danger from impure water and miasmatic air, and it prevents Consumption, Kidney and Liver Disease, &c.

H. S. Berlin, Esq., of the well-known firm of H. S. Berlin & Co., Attorneys, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C., writes, Dec. 5th, 1881:

Gentlemen: I take pleasure in stating that I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for malaria and nervous troubles, caused by overwork, with excellent results.

Beware of imitations. Ask for BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and *insist* on having it. Don't be imposed on with something recommended as "*just as good.*" The genuine is made only by the Brown Chemical Co. Baltimore, Md.

March, 3, '82. 1y

Daughters, Wives, Mothers!

DR. J. B. MARCHISI, UTICA, N. Y. DISCOVERER OF DR. MARCHISI'S CATHOLICON, A POSITIVE CURE FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

This remedy will act in harmony with the Female system at all times, and also immediately upon the abdominal and uterine muscles, and restore them to a healthy and strong condition.

Dr. Marchisi's Uterine Catholicon will cure falling of the womb, Leucorrhœa, Chronic Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Incidental Hemorrhage or Flooding, Painful, Suppressed and Irregular Menstruation, Kidney Complaint, Barrenness and is especially adapted to the change of Life. Send for pamphlet free. All letters of inquiry freely answered. Address as above. For sale by all druggists. New size $1 per bottle, Old size $1.50. Be sure and ask for Dr. Marchisi's Uterine Catholicon. Take no other.

Moyer Bros., Wholesale Agents, Bloomsburg Pa

June 23-1y.

KIDNEY-WORT

IS A SURE CURE for all diseases of the Kidneys and —LIVER—

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

SELECT STORY.

KATHLEEN'S REPENTANCE.

BY E. A. M.

Four people sat in the lage drawing-room at Castle Dermott, an old half-ruined mansion in the North of Ireland; old Colonel Macdermott, owner of the castle and its few impoverished acres; his lovely daughter Kathleen, the belle of the county, with the bright blue eyes and brilliantly fair complexion so often seen in Irish women, his quiet little brown-eyed niece Margaret, and Roland Hargrove, the son of an old friend.

The old gentleman was busy with an antiquated newspaper, Roland and Kathleen were whispering earnestly together, and Margaret had discreetly withdrawn herself to the far end of the long room, rightly guessing that she was not wanted by the other two.

And certainly any third party would have been a grievous hindrance to their conversation, for Roland's looks were fixed most wistfully upon Kathleen's lovely face and downcast eyes, while he pleaded with her for her love, his own being entirely hers.

"Do not turn away from me, beautiful Kathleen; I have loved you from the first moment I saw you, and your love would be an inestimable treasure to me. I am poor now—would for your sweet sake it were otherwise; it seems so cruel to ask you, so peerlessly lovely, so fitted by nature to fill the loftiest position, to share any but princely fortunes. But I shall not always be poor; I feel within me the capabilities of future success; the splendid prospects opening before me, through Lord Carwardine's generous offer of this Secretaryship, bid fair to lead me to fame and fortune, and if I could only have the sweet knowledge that you love me and are waiting for me, oh, Kathleen! there is nothing I could not do, no task so arduous I would not undertake it, spurred on by such hopes."

Roland's face glowed with enthusiasm, but Kathleen was still silent. He mistook this for maiden shyness, and continued to plead for her promise.

Presently, raising her lovely eyes to his face, she said:

"I really don't know what to say, Roland. You have taken me by surprise, and I—I have no wish to be married nor even engaged for a long time. Will you give me a few weeks to think about it?"

A few weeks! To a man desperately in love this was intolerable, and Roland felt a sudden chill. If Kathleen loved him, why not tell him so at once? But he conquered his impatience, and promised to wait for her answer until the night before his departure from Castle Dermott for London, which would be in about ten days. Could he have seen beneath Kathleen's winning manners into her cold heart and calculating disposition, he would never have loved her, but he took her outward beauty and grace as a sign that she must be true-hearted and loving, and he had given her all the devotion of his noble, chivalrous nature.

"I am in a horrid quandary," thought Kathleen to herself, lying awake restless and excited long after she had retired to rest; "I am twenty-two now, and have sent away no end of lovers since I was seventeen, because not one has been able to give me the position I want in the world of rank and fashion from which I am shut out here. If I only could know whether Lord Carwardine really feels anything beyond passing admiration for me, I should know how to act."

Lord Carwardine was a great county magnate, fabulously rich, a great Parliamentary leader, forty years of age, but handsome and unmarried. His influence had procured Roland the lucrative Secretary's post he was soon to fill, and the secret of Kathleen's hesitation was that at one or two dinners and balls they had all attended at his mansion during his short Christmas visit, he had been very attentive to her—not enough to cause remark, but quite sufficient to raise ambitious hopes and wishes in her breast.

There was to be a large ball held in the county hall the following week, in aid of the Irish Distress Fund. Lord Carwardine would be present, and Kathleen thought:

"I shall see then whether he thinks anything seriously or not; if he does I shall still be free, and if not, then I may as well accept Roland. I dare say he will succeed as he says, though it will be horrid to wait for years. I should be quite old before he could give me half so good a position as would be mine at once if Lord Carwardine would only propose. It is terribly perplexing, but then I might be worse off, like poor Maggie even, who never had a sweetheart in her life, and never will."

And the proud beauty composed herself to sleep, while poor Maggie, who was quite a little Cinderella to her grand cousin, minus the cinders and housework, also tossed on her pillow sleeplessly.

But that pillow was wet with tears of bitter, unrequited love—a first pure love, all given to Roland Hargrove, but entirely unexpected by him, or any one else.

He had been kind and attentive to her, out of pity first, because no one else seemed to take any notice of her, and because she was an orphan like himself, but from interest lately, because he found her so bright and intelligent, and so ready to listen while he talked of his hopes and plans for the future, to which Kathleen always listened impatiently, or interrupted him to ask some question about the great people he knew in London.

Her father would gladly have given her a season in town, but he was too poor to afford it, and their only fashionable relative, Lady Burnett, had three plain daughters of her own to get established, and took care never to invite so dangerous a rival as their lovely cousin; so Kathleen was obliged to crush all her ambitious longings to be the leader of a circle, unless marriage brought her the longed-for opportunity.

The night of the ball arrived; Kathleen was looking surpassingly lovely, in a new costume that would cost the poor old Colonel many a sleepless night to pay for. Roland escorted her, but once at the ball she took care to keep away from him as much as possible, in terror lest Lord Carwardine might suspect anything of an engagement between them.

She was delighted to see his Lordship's face brighten as he first saw her, also to have her card taken, and his name written against several dances.

As the evening wore on a gratified flush heightened her beauty. Lord Carwardine seemed to take so much pleasure in her society, surely her hopes were about to be crowned with success.

Only once when she saw Roland and him in close converse she felt a little uneasy, but then she reflected that Roland could not in honor say anything likely to spoil her dances, for he had not the slightest claim on her.

"Kathleen, I am so sorry to shorten your pleasure, but there is important State business to be attended to, and I have promised Lord Carwardine to catch the night mail. Will you mind me taking you home now?" asked Roland, immediately after supper.

"Oh, I could not possibly leave yet. Just look at my card," answered Kathleen, hastily. "Don't let me keep you, Roland, go by all means. Lady Mount Heriot will chaperon me, I know, and I could not go now."

"But, Kathleen, I may not see you again for some time, and I want my answer. Come in here for a moment," and he drew her gently into a small conservatory unoccupied just then. "I shall leave you if you wish it, of course, but I am very much disappointed to lose the lovely starlit drive I had promised myself with you. However, hope and bliss will go with me if you will only give me your promise."

"I cannot, indeed I cannot, Mr. Hargrove," interrupted Kathleen in great agitation, dreading lest Lord Carwardine, whose name was on her card for the next dance, should appear and interrupt their tete-a-tete. "Pray, do not ask me again. I—I—do not love you —I can never marry you."

Shocked and startled by the decision of her tone, which was unmistakable, Roland released her hand and said in a voice hoarse with grief and disappointment:

"Miss Macdermott, I cannot sue twice; is that your final answer?"

For one instant Kathleen hesitated. What if, after all, Lord Carwardine's attentions were only friendly. But no, she could not bear the thought, she must win the prize.

"I am sorry it is the only answer I can give you. I hope you will be happy and—"

"Hush, hush, Kathleen; such words from you are a mockery. Good bye; may you never know a like grief to that you have caused me."

And hastily wringing her hand Roland left her standing there, forgetting in his desperate grief the common politeness which would have caused him to take her back to the ball room.

But Kathleen willingly forgave his want of gallantry in the relief she felt at his departure, and ten minutes hence she was waltzing with Lord Carwardine, gay and sparkling as ever, without a single regretful thought for the man who had just gone from her presence, crushed and broken-hearted.

Meanwhile, Roland had hastened home, and, packing a small portmanteau, wrote a hurried note to the Colonel, who had long since retired, and was leaving the house when he noticed a light in the little room off the library where Maggie and Kathleen often sat.

He looked in. The former, still keeping up the role of Cinderella, was waiting up for her gay cousin.

She started and pushed away the book she had been reading, blushing crimson at Roland's sudden appearance.

"What, Maggie, not gone to rest yet? Well, I have some one to say good bye to me, then, I am off for Mondon."

"How sudden! And how ill you look, Mr. Hargrove! Where is Kathleen? I did not hear you come home."

"Your cousin is still in fairy-land; you had better not wait for her, she will not be home yet. Oh, Maggie, little Maggie, I have had a cruel blow since I left this house a few hours ago!"

And then, though he had not intended it, he told her all, and Maggie—sweet, unselfish girl—sympathized with and consoled him, and spoke such glowing words of hope for the future, and of high aims in life, that Roland Hargrove felt able to rise superior to his grief.

"God bless you, Maggie," he said fervently, as he left her. "If ever I win name or fame, or fortune, I shall owe it to you. I shall feel I have one true friend while you live."

Some hours afterward the proud, ambitious beauty arrived at home, mad with rage and shame. Lord Carwardine had spoken of Roland with highest commendation; and believing, as did most in their circle, that they were engaged, and commenced to congratulate her on his success, when Kathleen hastily disclaimed any but feelings of friendship toward him.

"I am truly sorry for poor Mr. Hargrove, then; I feel certain he loves you, and I hope yet to see you change your mind," said Lord Carwardine.

Down went the fairy palace Kathleen had built, and a little later the ruin was completd, for one of her partners, delighted to spread what was not yet public; informed her that Lord Carwardine was to marry the Duke of St. Maurice's eldest daughter next autumn.

* * * * * * * *

"You will see the lion of the season to-night, Kathleen. Ah! by the way, I think you told me he was an old flame of yours. Take my advice and try and fan it into life again. He is not married yet, or was not at the close of the season; he has been abroad mostly since."

So spoke Lady Burnett, who, having successfully married her own girls, was trying to secure a husband for Kathleen, now in her 27th year.

For five years the haughty girl had been wearing away youth and beauty in their old ruined Irish mansion; no attempt to recall Roland had been successful. Maggie, tired at last of submitting to her capricious temper, had left her and taken a situation as a companion to an old lady of rank and title, who soon learned to appreciate her at her true value.

Lord Carwardine had married the Duke's daughter, and Kathleen's life had been utterly uneventful since.

This night Lady Burnett's fashionable house was thronged with distinguished visitors, but Kathleen cared for none; she was waiting with feverish anxiety for her old discarded lover, now Sir Roland Hargrove, the rising young politician whose wonderful talent for diplomacy had been the means of keeping his party in office, and had won for him already a baronetcy, beside the esteem and confidence of his leaders!

He came at last, and Kathleen, as in a dream, saw him again; but ah, what is this? A lady shining in silks and costly jewels is with him, and Lady Burnett, disappointed, but courtly and gracious as ever, is introducing them.

"Sir Roland and Lady Hargrove!"

Kathleen looked up and Lady Hargrove took her hand, exclaiming:

"Kathleen, dear, I am so pleased to see you again!"

"Maggie!" was Kathleen's exclamation.

"Yes, Miss Macdermott, your cousin Maggie, now my dear and cherished wife. You see we were all abroad together, and have stolen a march on society generally, not wishing to make a show of ourselves. You will forgive and not refuse to acknowledge us?" he added, with the old winning smile Kathleen remembered so well.

She made some commonplace reply and turned to listen to Maggie's animated conversation, sick at heart.

All through that London season she had to see Maggie occupying the position as leader of fashion which she had so coveted, and once, to increase the bitter repentance, she overheard Maggie say to her husband, when some thoughtful act of his pleased her:

"You are too good to me, dear Roland."

"Nay, my darling, you are wrong. How can I ever be good enough to the darling little wife whose patient, faithful love was my comfort and hope through years of trial and adversity?"

Grant in Behalf of Porter.

THE EX-PRESIDENT'S URGENT APPEAL FOR THE RESTORATION OF GEN. FITZ JOHN PORTER'S RANK.

General Grant has written an article for the December number of the *North American Review* entitled "An Undeserved Stigma," in which he reviews the charges made against General Fitz John Porter, and in which he expresses his full conviction in General Porter's innocence. In the first place, the ex-president refers specifically to the charges made against General Porter before the court-martial that convened in Washingthon in November, 1862. The charges were:

First. Disobedience of orders under the 9th article of war.

Second. Misbehavior before the enemy under the 52nd article of war.

Under the first charge there were three specifications of which the court found Porter guilty. These were substantially:

First. Disobedience to the order of August 27, requiring him to march from Warrenton Junction at 1 o'clock on the morning of the 28th, and be at Bristoe Station by daylight.

Second. Disobedience on August 29, while in front of the enemy, to the joint order to McDowell and Porter, directing them to march toward Gainesville and establish communication with the other corps.

Third. Disobedience on August 29, while in front of the enemy, to what is known as the "4.30 p. m. Order," requiring Porter to attack the enemy's flank and rear.

General Graut sums up these charges with more than legal brevity: "It will be seen from the foregoing," he writes, "that General Porter's alleged misconduct was embraced in three separate cases of disobedience of orders—one on the 27th of August, and two on the 29th of August; and in having retreated unnecessarily from the enemy, by that act endangering other portions of the army with which he was co-operating.

"It will be seen that, though these offenses were alleged to have been committed in August of 1862, he was continued in the command of an army corps until some time in November following, taking an active part in the battles of the day following the date of the last charge, and in command of the defenses of Washington on the west bank of the Potomac, and also at the battle of Antietam, some weeks later. It would look at first very singular that an officer, so wantonly derelict in the performance of his duty as General Porter was alleged to have been on the 27th and 29th of August, should have been continued in so important a place as the command of an army corps, when so much was at stake as there was on the 30th of August, and in the defenses of Washington, and in the later battles in Maryland, when the invasion of the North was threatened. These facts would indicate to an unprejudiced mind that the charges against Porter were an after-thought, to shift the responsibilities of failure from other shoulders and to place them upon him.

"In regard to his disobedience of the order of the 27th of August, he is alleged to have, without justification, deferred his march from Warrenton Junction to Bristoe Station from 1 o'clock until 3 of the morning of the 28th."

THE TROOPS FATIGUED.

General Grant declares in regard to this charge that it was about 10 o'clock on the night of the 27th when Porter received an order by command of Major General Pope, directing him to start at 1 p. m. with his corps to meet General Banks at Warrenton Junction. If the latter was not there General Porter is ordered to leave a regiment of infantry as a guard until General Banks arrived. General Grant says, in this connection, Porter's troops had been marching all day, that were very much fatigued when the order was received. The night, as shown in the testimony before the court which tried Porter, and as confirmed by the evidence given in what was known as the Schofield board, was extremely dark; the road very narrow, with numerous cuts and streams passing through it; bounded by woods on both sides in many places, with no place where the open country could be taken for the march of troops, and blocked up with about two thousand army wagons, many of them mired in the narrow road so that the officer who conveyed this order to General Porter was over three hours on horseback, in making the distance of ten miles. Porter was expected, with fatigued troops, worn with long marches, on scanty rations, to make a march on a very dark night, through a blockaded road, more rapidly than a single aide-de-camp, unincumbered, had been able to get through on horseback.

"When he received the order, he showed it to his leading generals, and apparently with one accord, they decided that the movement at that hour was impossible; further, that no time could possibly be gained by so early a start, and that if they should start at that hour and get through to Bristoe Station at the time designated, the troops would not be fit for either fighting or marching on their arrival at that point. Porter replied, however, 'Here is the order, and it must be obeyed;' but, after further consultation, he decided, as did his generals, that a postponement of two hours in starting the march would enable them to get through as quick as if the men were kept on foot and under arms while the road was being cleared, and that the men would be in a much better condition for service on their arrival at their destination. He was entirely justified in exercising his own judgment in this matter, because the order shows that he was not to take part in any battle when he arrived there, but was wanted to pursue a fleeing enemy. He did not leave the commanding general in ignorance of his proposed delay, nor of the reasons for it, but at once sent a request that the general commanding should send back cavalry (he had none himself) and clear the road near him of incumbrances, so that the march might be unobstructed.

* * * * * * *

"There is no doubt but that he would have arrived just as early and with his troops if he had started at early dawn instead of at the hour he did and the intervening time had been used in clearing the road for his troops when they did march.

"It was between 12 and 1 o'clock that, on arriving at his advanced position, Porter was shown by McDowell a despatch from General Buford, sent at 9:30 on the morning of the 29th, stating that from seventeen to eighteen regiments of the enemy had passed through Gainesville three-quarters of an hour before, or at a quarter before 9 o'clock, on their way to re-enforce Jackson, so that the head of the column must have been not only in supporting distance of Jackson, but at the place of development by 10 o'clock in the morning. And now," continues General Porter's defender, "it is known by others, as it was known by Porter at the time, that Longstreet, with some 25,000 men, was in position confronting Porter by 12 o'clock on the 29th of August, four hours and a half before the 4:20 order was written."

McDowell withdrew his troops, leaving Porter with 10,000 men to confront Longstreet's 25,000.

"Thus left alone," continues General Grant, "facing superior numbers advantageously posted, and ignorant of the needs of Pope, if indeed he had any, Porter had necessarily to bide McDowell's arrival on his right. In the meantime his duty was manifestly to engage Longstreet's attention and prevent him from moving against Pope, especially while McDowell was out of support of both Pope and Porter. Porter all that day did not hear of McDowell, or of what was taking place in front of Pope, though he kept the former well informed of affairs with him, and presumed that his despatches were sent to the latter. He, however, engaged Longstreet's attention by demonstrations nearly harmless to himself, and so successfully as to cause Longstreet to take Wilcox's division from in front of Pope, in order to strengthen the line confronting Porter. * * *

HE DID NOT RETREAT.

"Thus Porter, without sacrifice of men and without endangering any interests, did more for Pope's relief than if he had gone directly to that general's assistance. To have done so would probably have sacrificed his corps without any benefit and jeopardized the safety of Pope's army. So far as I have investigated the case—and I have studied it, I think, pretty thoroughly—I see no fact to base the charge of retreat upon.

"In my judgment," General Grant emphatically adds, "this disposes of the charges, and consequently of all specifications under them, except the alleged disobedience of the 4:50 p. m. order.

"In regard to the charge of disobedience of the 4:30 order, which is the principal one and the one that has most deeply impressed the mind of the general public, there are evidences which look to me important and conclusive, showing that the court-martial which tried General Porter found him guilty under a mistaken idea of the actual facts, now accessible to any one in search of the truth, and which Porter knew to be the facts at the time."

Diagrams in the article illustrate the position of Porter's and Pope's forces and the troops under Longstreet and Jackson, "and," writes General Grant, "that the commanding general believed the positions as given in the diagram to be the positions of the different commands, is shown from the fact that in his point order of that morning he stated that the indications are that the whole force of the enemy is moving in this direction at a pace that will bring them here by to-morrow night or next day.' * * * * * Porter was not in a position to attack the right flank of Jackson, because he was at least three miles away. With Longstreet's presence, to have obeyed the order he would have been obliged with 10,000 men to have defeated 25,000 men in a chosen position before he could have moved upon the flank of the enemy, as the order directed.

GENERAL PORTER EXONERATED.

"But even if the position of Lee's army had been thirty-six to forty-eight hours distant, as asserted in the joint order to McDowell and Porter, it would have been impossible for Porter to have obeyed the 4:30 order, because it did not contemplate a night attack, and was not received by Porter until about dark.

"I consider that these facts, with many more that were brought to the knowledge of the Schofield board, fully exonerate General Porter of the charge of disobedience of what is known as the 4:30 order, and also of the imputation of lukewarmness in his support of the commanding general.

DEMANDING RESTITUTION.

General Grant makes a pathetic appeal in behalf of General Porter, who, he states has "now for twenty years been laboring under the disabilities and penalties inflicted upon him by the court-martial of 1862, all that time contending for a restoration to his position in the army and in society, and always, as stated in the beginning of this article, on the ground of his entire innocence. The investigation of the Schofield board has, in my judgment, established his iinnocence for all the offenses for which he was tried and convicted. The sufferings of twenty years, under such findings, for himself and family and friends, is something it is now impossible to set right. Twenty years of the best part of his life have been consumed in trying to have his name and reputation restored before his countrymen. In his application now before Congress, he is asking only that he may be restored to the rolls of the army, with the rank that he woulb have if the court-martial had never been held. This, in my judgment, is a very small part of what it is possible to do in this case and of what ought to be done. General Porter should, in the way of partial restitution, be declared by Congress to have been convicted on mistaken testimony, and, therefore, to have never been out of the army."

After declaring that in writing as he has upon the subject, he means no criticism upon the court which tried General Porter, nor upon the officers under whom or with whom he served, General Grant concludes with the following paragraph:

"If a solemn and sincere expression of my thorough understanding of and belief in the entire innocence of General Porter will tend to draw the public mind to the same conviction, I shall feel abundantly rewarded for my efforts. It will always be a pleasure to me, as well as a duty, to be the instrument, even in the smallest degree, of setting right any man who has been grossly wronged, especially if he has risked his life and reputation in defense of his country. I feel, as stated on a previous occasion, a double interest in this particular case, because, directly after the war, as general of the army, when I might have been instrumental in having justice done to General Porter, and later as President of the United States, when I certainly could have done so, I labored under the firm conviction that he was guilty; that the facts of the receipt of the 4.30 order were as found by the court, add that the position of the troops and numbers were different than they were in reality. Having become better informed, I at once voluntary gave, as I have continued to give, my earnest efforts to impress the minds of my countrymen with the justice of this case, and secure from our government, as far as it could grant it, the restitution due General Fitz John Porter.

How to Mount your Steed, and What to Do Having Once Mounted.

In mounting face the near side of the horse. The near side is the side nearest yourself. If you stand on the right side of the horse, which is the wrong side when you mount, you will face the crupper. Then everybody will know that your name is Johann Gotlieb Ernsigefolger.

If you cannot mount from the ground, lead the horse to a high fence, say, "Whoa" two or three times, and jump over the horse's ears. You will light somewhere on his neck, and you will have plenty of time to adjust yourself while the horse is running away. Another method of mounting, largely practised by young gentlemen from the city, is to balance yourself on one foot on the fence, and point the other leg at the horse in the general direction of the saddle, saying "Whoa" all the time. The horse, after this gesture has been repeated a few times, backs away, pulls the alleged rider off the fence, and walks up and down the lane with him at a rapid gallop. This gives the rider in about ten minutes all the exercise he wants for a week.

If by some miracle you manage to get into the saddle, hold on with both hands and say "Whoa." The faster the horse goes the tighter you must hold on, and the louder you must "holler."

If you are from New York or Philadelphia, you will shorten the stirrups until your knees are on a level with your chin. Then, as you ride, you will rise to your feet and stand in the attitude of a man peering over a fence to look for his dog, and then suddenly fall in the saddle like a man who has stepped on a banana peel. This is the English school. It is hard on the horse, but is considered very graceful. A man cannot wear false teeth, however, and ride in this manner.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Being Neighborly.

There are people who seem to base friendship on *borrowing* as long as you will lend to them. Neighbors of that stamp illustrate the impudence that demands without consideration, and the familiarity that breeds contempt. We find the following in the New York *Mercantile Journal*:

He was a small boy, with dirt on his nose and a faded straw hat on his head, and feet so long unwashed that it was hard to tell where his toe-nails were located. He walked boldly up the steps, pulled the bell, and when the lady came to the door he said,—

"Say, can you lend me your telephone for a few minutes?"

"Why, I can't," she gasped out.

"We'll bring it back in half an hour"

"But I can't lend it, child. You don't seem to know what a telephone is. Who are you?"

"We live around the corner—just moved in, and we want to be neighborly. I tried to borrow your wheelbarrow and shovel, but your boy wouldn't lend 'em, and our hired girl has been over to borrow tea and sugar and could't get any. We kinder thought we might borrow your telephone or something and ma would bring it back and get a chance to see your style and ask you to run right in with your old clothes on."

PROOF POSITIVE.

We have the most positive and convincing proof that Thomas' Eclectric Oil is a most effectual specific for bodily prin. In cases of rheumatism and neuralgia it gives instant relief.