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 song continued credits 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 n 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 short notice, neatly and at moderate prices.

The Columbian.

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

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1883.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XVII, NO 37
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLVII, NO 28

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1W	2W	3W	6	1Y
One inch.....	$2 00	$3 50	$4 00	$5 00	$6 00
Two inches.....	3 00	4 00	6 00	8 00	13 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	30 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, ten cents a line, regular advertisements half rates.

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

L. E. WALLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in 1st National Bank building, second floor, first door to the right. Corner of Main and Market streets, Bloomsburg, Pa.

N. U. FUNK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in Ext's Building.

C. R. BUCKALEW,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office over 1st National Bank.

JOHN M. CLARK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
AND
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office over Moyer Bros. Drug 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.

GEO. E. ELWELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
NEW COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Member of the United States Law Association. Collections made in any part of America or Europe.

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

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
Office in Maize's building, over Billmeyer's grocery.
May 20, '81.

C. B. BROCKWAY,
Attorney-at-Law,
ALSO
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in his building opposite Court House, 2nd floor, Bloomsburg, Pa. apr 13 '83

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, 1883.

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

RHAWN & ROBINS,
ATTORNEYS-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-atLaw, Berwick. Pa.
Can be Consulted in German.
ALSO FIRST-CLASS
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE
COMPANIES REPRESENTED.
☞ Office first door below the post office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

R. BUCKINGHAM, Attorney-at-Law Office, Brockway's Building, 1st floor, Bloomsburg, Penn'a. may 7, '80-t f

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,
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

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

NAVAL Agents Wanted for Ancient & Modern BATTLES.
New and graphic Pictorial History of the great Sea fights of the World. By Medical Director SHIPPEN, U. S. N. Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., 630 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. June 30-1y ald

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION
Jan-ly. 25p18

John Wanamaker's Store, Philadelphia.

These are the First Days of the

Fall Business,

already the hum of activity begins. We launch the busy season with

Some Special Things

that prove to be strangely low. A few of these have been in store some days, but, to give everybody a fair chance, we held the announcements until the return of people from their holidays.

A good lot of first-rate Jerseys at $2.25. These are all black. The colors are $2.50.

A Black Dress Silk at 75 cents, that until recently was always $1.00.

A fine Black Rhadama, 22 inches wide, at $1.50.

Half-wool Black Dress Goods at 12½ cents, which is just half-price.

All-wool stylish Plaid Suiting, 42 inches, at 50 cents. We sold the same at $1.00.

Another in stripes at 65 cents. Not dear at $1.00.

A quality of Lupin's Cashmere for 50 cents (all wool). The new tariff will prevent this quality from ever again selling at this price.

A Black Albatross at 25 cents, exactly half-price.

A fine Black Camel's Hair, 46 inches wide, at 60 cents.

A good 36-inch all-wool Cashmere at 40 cents.

An excellent Black Cashmere, all-wool, a yard wide, at 45c.

A very few much admired Embroidered Robes at one-third off of usual price.

A Bleached Muslin, full yard wide, for 10c. The best we ever had at that price.

The best Twilled, All-Wool Red Flannel we ever sold for 25c.

The best Canton Flannel for 12½c. We never could get so good a quality at the price before.

An extraordinary lot of Towels at 25c.

Eight lots of Ladies' and Children's Hose that are on our counters at 25 per cent. under prices.

These lots of Shoes that are amazingly desirable for the prices:

250 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, $4.35.

172 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, $3.25.

245 pairs Women's Curacoa Kid Button, $4.25.

186 pairs Women's French Kid Button, $5.00.

152 pairs Women's Kid Slippers, $1.25.

112 pairs Women's Kid Ties, $2.00.

110 pairs Women's French Kid Oxford Ties, $3.25.

141 pairs Women's Front Lace Walking Boots, $3.25.

131 pairs Women's Front Lace Walking Boots, $4.50.

150 pairs Women's French Kid Button Boots, $5.25.

China and Glassware we hardly dare to risk saying anything about, as the lots announced are nearly always sold out in a few hours of the day they are presented. Watch the city daily papers for the announcements, and if these lots are sold when you come do not be disappointed, as we have new lots in every day or two.

In Furniture. Young couples should see

The new Ash Suite of Bed Room Furniture for $25.
The same goods in Cherry for $28.

Our Works at present turn us out only four suites per day of these goods, so that first come, first served. Nothing like this has ever been done in Philadelphia before.

A fine frame Body Brussels Carpet at $1.25 that we are willing to endorse as a good thing.

We are not permitted to give the makers' names. The goods are new this season, and fifty patterns at least to choose from.

The first Fall Offering of Ladies' Robes are all-wool, of ample material, in nine varieties, dark, rich hues, and the new patterns are on the palm-leaf order. The effect is much the same, if not a full equivalent, as though an expensive Cashmere Shawl were dissected and made into a robe, as is often done. The expense being infinitely less—$25.

Also a few Wrapper Patterns, Persian, and with a decided Oriental effect. The olive, old gold and rich, dark hues are subdued in a broad border of consistent but curious formation, 10 to 11 yards each. $2.00 per yard.

There are other lots equally interesting, and new things daily arriving.

Samples of Dress Goods sent by mail; a "Postal" will receive immediate attention.

John Wanamaker

Thirteenth Street. Chestnut Street.
Market Street and New City Hall.

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

	Assets.
Ætna Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn.	$7,076,224
Royal of Liverpool	13,500,000
Lancashire	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	4,165,717
Phœnix, of London	5,266,372
London & Lancashire, of England	1,109,976
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.
HOME, OF N. Y.
MERCHANTS', OF NEWARK, N. J.
CLINTON, N. Y.
PEOPLES' N. Y.
READING, PA.
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.

N. S. TINGLEY,
MERCHANT and CUSTOM TAILOR,
Is now fully prepared to furnish
SUITS MADE TO ORDER,
—FROM THE—
BEST MATERIAL
IN THE MARKET AT
REASONABLE RATES
—ALSO TO FURNISH—
Ready--Made SUITS
MADE TO MEASURE, AND
As Good & Cheap
AS CAN BE HAD AT ANY
Ready-Made Establishment.
Orders taken for shirts, made from measurement.

Our preparations for the approaching seasons of Fall and Winter are now completed.

We carry a large stock of fine Ready-made Clothing, samples of which, with self-measurement blanks, will be furnished on application.

A. C. YATES & CO.
Ledger Building, Chestnut & 6th Sts
PHILADELPHIA.
Sept 7

SAMARITAN NERVINE
NEVER FAILS.
THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR.
A SPECIFIC FOR
EPILEPSY, SPASMS, CONVULSIONS, FALLING SICKNESS, ST. VITUS DANCE, ALBNONOLISM, OPIUM EATING, SYPHILLIS, SCROFULA, KINGS EVIL, UGLY BLOOD DISEASES, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, INFLAMMATION, NERVOUS WEAKNESS, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, BRAIN WORRY, BLOOD SORES, BILIOUSNESS, COSTIVENESS, KIDNEY TROUBLES AND IRREGULARITIES.
☞ $1.50 per bottle at druggists.
The R. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., Proprietors.
St. Joseph, Mo. (1)
Correspondence freely answered by Physicians.
C. N. CRITTENTON, Agent, New York.

SUFFER
no longer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, want of Appetite, loss of Strength lack of Energy, Malaria, Intermittent Fevers, &c. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS never fails to cure all these diseases.

Boston, November 16, 1881.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO.
Gentlemen:—For years I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and could get no relief. Having tried everything which was recommended) until, acting on the advice of a friend, who had been benefitted by Brown's Iron Bitters, I tried a bottle, with most surprising results. Previous to taking Brown's Iron Bitters, everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered greatly from a burning sensation in the stomach, which was unbearable. Since taking Brown's Iron Bitters, all my troubles are at an end. Can eat any time without any disagreeable results. I am generally another person. MRS. W. J. FLYNN, 30 Maverick St., E. Boston.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.

Sold by all Druggists.
Brown Chemical Co.
Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, and have crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

COLDS. "Orrville, Ohio, Sept. 10, 1882. "Having been subject to a bronchial affection, with frequent colds, for a number of years, I hereby certify that AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL gives me prompt relief, and is the most effective remedy I have ever tried. JAMES A. HAMILTON, Editor of *The Crescent*."

COUGHS. "Mt. Gilead, Ohio, June 26, 1882. "I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL this spring for a severe cough and lung trouble with good effect, and I am pleased to recommend it to any one similarly affected. HARVEY BARGHMAN, Proprietor Globe Hotel."

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
PHILADELPHIA
TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEES, SUGARS, MOLASSES,
RICE, SPICES, BICARB SODA, &C., &C.
N. E. Corner Second and Arch streets.
☞ Orders will receive prompt attention

ABELARD AND HELOISE.

The romantic love of Heloise for Abelard, the philosopher and monk, has won a conspicuous place in history. It is a sad story, but it addresses itself to the heart of humanity, and will never die. It is an affecting illustration of the evil resulting from affection unbridled by religious principles. As such, in spite of its excessive sentimentality, it may yet teach mankind—women especially—priceless lessons of wisdom.

In a castellated *chateau* overlooking the little village of Pallet, in Brittany, Peter Abelard was born in 1079. His ancestors had long been the lords of the surrounding domain, and had often won renown on the battle field. Peter was born heir to their fair estate, but in very early life his brilliant and acute intellect inclined him to learning rather than to military pursuits. Renouncing his birthright, and refusing to don the mailed coat of the warrior, he put on the gown of the student, bent his beautiful head over the tomes of antiquity, and spent his youth in the diligent pursuit of knowledge. Speedily outstripping every local competitor, he traversed France, visiting every noted school, seeking knowledge from every distinguished teacher, and disputing with every lover of controversy. "He was a real logical knight-errant, everywhere seeking philosophical adventures."

When twenty years old Abelard found his way to Paris, where he placed himself under the instruction of William of Champeaux, reputed to be the best scholar and ablest logician in France. At first the master was proud of his pupil, but when Abelard began to puzzle him, as he soon did, with subtle questions, and to overthrow him with his own logical weapons, he became first jealous of and then hostile to the daring young man who threatened to eclipse his hard-earned glory. But Abelard, proudly conscious of his own superiority in everything but mathematics, which he disliked, and aware of his popularity with his fellow students, resolved, when twenty-two, to set up a school of his own. As this could not be lawfully done in Paris, he first went to Melun, and subsequently to Corbeil. His success was immediate and splendid. His old master did his utmost to prevent it, but in vain. His genius triumphed over all opposition. Students flocked round his chair in large numbers. He rose at once to a renown which cast a shadow upon all other teachers of philosophy.

But Abelard's body is unequal to the task imposed upon it by his active and laborious mind, and after a few years it totters beneath its burdens. He is, therefore, compelled to retire awhile to his native village, a feeble, nervous invalid, seeking recuperation through repose and quiet.

Restored to his wonted health, Abelard resumes his studies under his old discomfited master at the Abbey of St. Victor. William of Champeaux, though nervous and uncomfortable in the presence of his formidable pupil, cannot forbid him a place among his students. Neither can he long maintain a master's position where Abelard is a pupil. The latter soon takes issue with one of the fundamental propositions of his teacher's philosophy, and overthrows it triumphantly. William's pupils forsake him, and he is compelled to retire, with the blush of discomfiture on his aged cheek, from the *bema* of the philosopher to the cloister of the monastery.

Abelard, crowned with the laurels of victory, returned to Melun, from whence he soon after removed to the vicinity of Paris, where his reputation drew multitudes of pupils to his lectures. He now had no rival as a teacher. He ruled in the philosophical world at Paris as its supreme dictator. He became the intellectual Napoleon of the hour.

His old opponent had been made a bishop. Abelard would also become an ecclesiastic and win a miter. To this end he closed his schools, and, going to Laon, entered the school of the learned and popular Anselm as a student in theology. Quickly perceiving that "when Anselm kindled his fire he produced smoke, but no light," Abelard spoke lightly of him, and when challenged by his admirers, began to give theological lectures himself. The curious students flocked to hear him, and praised his lectures enthusiastically. Anselm was enraged, and authoritatively put a stop to the lectures of his brilliant young rival. Abelard returned to Paris with the prestige of superiority over the humbled theologian.

Paris speedily recognized him as its brightest philosophic star. The luster of his name soon dazzled the eyes of all Europe. Students to the number of five thousand flocked to his lectures from all parts of the civilized world, and from the noblest families of the age. "Paris was proud of Abelard." His noble bearing, fiery look, large forehead, beautiful countenance, elegant manners, and luxurious dress, attracted and delighted the eyes of the crowd whenever he appeared in the streets. Women gazed admiringly upon him from the windows of their dwellings. At the age of thirty-eight he stood as a proud conqueror at the topmost height of his profession, universally acknowledged to be the world's wisest greatest, most brilliant teacher—the intellectual leader of the age.

Alas, that such a genius should stumble into the slough of passion! But history records his disgraceful fall, and the teachings of the Romish Church must be held largely responsible for his misconduct. He had already become a canon, and was expecting to be a priest and win church dignities. But celibacy was a condition of such ambition. He might not marry. Nevertheless, he might be the keeper of a mistress without injury to his ecclesiastical prospects. Such was, such is, the moral laxity of Romanism, which holds submission to her unscriptural rules to be of far higher importance than obedience to the pure laws of God.

There was at that time in Paris a lady of unknown birth, the reputed niece of one Fulbert, a canon of Notre Dame. She was finely formed, exquisitely beautiful, the impersonation of graceful manners, the possessor of queenly intellect, and of as high a culture as the nuns of Argenteuil, in whose convent she had been carefully and lovingly educated, could impart. Though only seventeen years old, the fame of her rare acquirements had been spread throughout the fair provinces of France. Had Abelard been permitted to marry and yet aspire to ecclesiastical honors, he could not have found in all Paris a woman better fitted to be his wife than the "high-souled Heloise." But since this could not be, and since he would not abandon his purpose to become a priest, he coolly resolved that this distinguished maiden should be made the minister of his ungodly passions.

A more deliberate purpose to do a vile act was never formed in the heart of man than that which Abelard now cherished. It is a dark, indelible spot upon his great name. Under the specious pretext of becoming instructor to the niece of the covetous, stolid, old Fulbert, he became an inmate of the maiden's home, won her affections, and became so enamoured of her society that he neglected his lectures and seriously injured his prestige. His passion had mastered his reason. He celebrated the praises of his mistress in songs which gave publicity to their sin. Yet such was the moral corruption of that dark age that his reputation suffered, not because of his immorality, but because of its effect in dimming the brilliancy of his literary performances.

When Fulbert discovered Abelard's relation to his niece he was furious, and would not be pacified until the illustrious philosopher consented to make Heloise his wife. To this only right method of redeeming, as far as might be, her lost reputation, Heloise objected, that he who belonged to philosophy ought not to be bound by marriage to one woman. With an infatuation so unwomanly and impure as to be scarcely conceivable by a rational, well-balanced mind, she declared "that the title of lover would be more precious to her and more honorable to him than that of wife." But Abelard, whose reason was less obscured by passional sentiment, persisted, and they were privately married by Fulbert in Paris, at early dawn, in the presence of a few personal friends of both parties.

There is a fatal tendency in one evil to beget a progeny of others. Hence, one is hardly surprised to learn that while Fulbert, contrary to his pledge of secrecy, made this marriage known to the public, both Abelard and Heloise denied it so persistently that it was generally discredited. They both gloried in the shame of a wrong relation, which, because of their strenuous lying, was still believed to exist between them. For such marvelous folly there can be no righteous extenuation. In Heloise it was, doubtless, the result of affection for her husband; but her love made her blind to the eternal fact that good is never born of evil. The only atonement to offended virtue possible to her and Abelard was penitence for the past and a pure married life in the future. By lying, they added sin to sin, and invited the strokes of that avenging Nemesis which forever traces the footprints of evil-doers.

The fruit of their lying was, indeed, bitter. Fulbert was maddened by it. He ill-used his niece. Abelard stole her away by night and put her in a convent, not as a veiled nun, but for protection. Supposing Abelard did this to get rid of her, the malevolent canon hired four merciless ruffians, who inflicted a cruel, barbarous, irreparable injury on the person of the philosopher. His admirers were indignant; the people pitied him; the law punished Fulbert and his ferocious tools. But Abelard, disgusted with himself, with life even, resolved to assume the cowl of a monk. Before doing so, however, he insisted that Heloise take the veil. The mistrust implied by this requirement caused a pang of anguish to wring her faithful heart. Yet she obeyed him promptly, and took the veil at the nunnery of Argenteuil. Subsequently she wrote him of this act, saying:

"I confess I grieved and blushed for your mistrust of me; but I, God knows, should not have hesitated to follow you at your command, if you had been hastening to perdition."

Such love as this may be very sentimental and romantic, but it is also very wicked. It is idolatry—such a surrender to the guidance of a fellow-creature as no human soul can make without violating its obligations to God; nothing but misery can possibly proceed from it. It made Heloise unhappy to the end of her life.

Abelard had no such mad regard for his veiled wife. That he had grown to love her seems probable, yet he loved himself, his reputation, and his philosophy in a far higher degree. But he was destined to be henceforth the football of a perverse fortune. His renown transformed his rivals into bitter enemies. His imperious spirit also caused the brotherhood of the monastery to join with his vanquished philosophical adversaries in efforts for his overthrow. In spite of this fierce malignity, however, when he resumed his lectures students flocked by thousands to listen to his oratory. But when he published those lectures, a council found heresy in his book, compelled him to burn it, and sentenced him to the retirement of his monastery.

But if he had many enemies, he also had powerful friends, who did not forget him. Through their influence he was made abbot of St. Gildas, in his native Brittany. To this wild spot he retired until, hearing that Heloise and her sister nuns had been driven from Argenteuil, he roused himself, secured her possession and control of the abbey of the Paraclete, and after fifteen years of silence began a correspondence with her, which continued to the time of his death, in 1142. His last years were embittered by misfortune, persecution and sickness. Condemned as a heretic, by a papal bull, to perpetual silence, he lived with the kind-hearted Peter the Venerable in the Abbey of Cluny. Here he devoted himself to the duties of religion with devout strictness, let us hope with sincere contrition and true faith, until his "fiery soul vanished from the earth into the viewless eternity over which a troublesome mother Church, notwithstanding her pretentions, has no jurisdiction." Heloise lived twenty-one years longer.

The letters which passed between this peerless pair are of the most romantic character. They reveal the undying affection of Heloise. Hers was a distorted, extravagant, marvellous love, in which the sensuous and the spiritual are most unnaturally commingled, and the claims of the Almighty singularly—but for her obvious sincerity we should say *blasphemously*—subjected to those of her husband. Her heart seemed almost insanely bent on self annihilation before the object of its adoration. But for their intellectual strength and poetic beauty these letters would be regarded as the rhapsodies of a disorderd mind. We cannot help thinking that she was, in truth, a monomaniac. Her strong absorbing love for Abelard confused her moral preceptions, and made even her religion to consist more in guarding and feeding that affection than in subjecting herself to the Supreme Will. "In every action of my life," she writes to Abelard, "you well know, I have feared your anger beyond that of God himself."

Is this the language of a healthy mind?

The world has kept the memory of this woman's love fresh and green, because it was, as we have said, a marvellous thing. Yet it is not a thing to be commended as worthy of imitation, but rather to be reprehended. It began in low, unlawful passion; it ended in sorrow; let us hope it was that goodly sorrow which is acceptable to God. Better, infinitely better, is that pure love which, while it unites man and wife in its own sweet bonds, respects the immeasurably higher obligations which bind both to the law of the Supreme Father. Every immoderate human affection is a fruitful mother of misery.—*From Romantic Realities.*

Index of Character.

It is one of the mistakes of facialogists to maintain that the Roman nose, such as is seen on the frontispiece of Julius Caesar, is of itself emblematic of heroic character. It is a habit to so class the arched proboscis of Wellington. He wanted the massive jaws which make such a nose a true index of warlike character, and one must go to the top of the head for large firmness, and back of the ears for large combativeness and destructiveness, to unlock the secret of the success of his arms. The Greeks had long, straight noses, and no people were braver, while the Romans and no doubt the Carthaginians, were much indebted to the Phoenicians for their bridged and beaked face-handles. Napoleon's nose was but slightly arched, but his jaws were massive. Washington's nose was also slightly elevated in the centre, and he had massive jaws which made him resolute and determined. General Grant's nose is but slightly arched, while that of General Lee was short and almost straight, showing civil talents in a marked degree as well as a discipline of Mars. General Hancock's nose is of the Leemould, and demonstrates similar characteristics. Hancock is a man who would fight gallantly for a principle, and then show large capacity as civil ruler or agent of the people. Stonewall Jackson possessed heavy; iron-set jaws, and a long, full, almost straight nose, like that of Marshal MacDonald, who was always selected by Napoleon for daring enterprises. The nose of the real civilian is almost invariably of moderate length, and running from the eyes in a nearly straight line, and you may have immense courage as its hidden characteristic. Sir Robert Peel's nose was arched, but he is an exception to the rule in civil life. After a great war, the men with short noses come to the front as civil reorganizers. If to a Roman nose and heavy set jaws is added a large, prominent chin, the possessor needs watching by a free people. Large chins index an animal nature in men and women. Retreating chins are evidences of great personal delicacy, of the sentimental or poetic temperament, and yet from very pride the owners, when pressed, will fight like demons. If a man desires a wife who will give him no trouble, let him select one with a pug, or at best with a straight nose, moderate jaws, and a chin gently decreasing from the hollow under the lower lip. So sure as he marries a woman with an arched nose, strong and protuberant jaws, and a big chin, he will never be master of his own house. Such a woman is a cross between an eagle and a tigress, for somehow every human being resembles something that flies and walks, and sometimes animals that creep. Nature has so ordered it, and neither anatomists, physiologists, physiognomists, nor psychologists can penetrate the mystery.

Chinese Bible Meeting.

The District Superintendent of the American Bible Society for California and Nevada gives the following facts:

The first Chinese Bible meeting ever held in San Francisco was held in the First Presbyterian Church, Stockton Street, on the evening of the 15th of July. All the Chinese Missions in the city united, and made up a congregation of about 500 Chinese men, women, and children.

The opening prayer was in Chinese. A Christian Chinese presided at the organ, leading the large audience, every one of which joined in singing with a *will*. One of the hymns was, "Blow ye the trumpet blow," and as only an audience *can* sing it, *feeling* the great importance and great need of blowing the gospel trumpet.

An address was delivered by Rev. Dr. Gibson, of the Methodist Mission, in Chinese, after which your District Superintendent delivered an address in English, which was translated by an able Chinese interpreter who stood by my side, and done by him with considerable interist and feeling on his part. At the close of my address I made an appeal for contribution, speaking of the great work now done by the American Bible Society in China, through Rev. Dr. Galick and others, for their own countrymen, and then asked that "four of the slowest Chinese (in taking a collection) might be sent through the congregation to take up the collection," which was done; and to our surprise the collection, including a *twenty* dollar gold piece by one Christian Chinese, amounted to *sixty two dollars and sixty cents*. I felt like saying to all Christian churches in America, "Go ye and do likewise." At the close of the services I said to the giver of the twenty dollars, "How can you afford to give so much?" "Oh," said he "the word of God has done *so much* for *me* that I can well afford to give *that* sum out of my earnings."

What Shall the Boys Do?

Parents are continually confronted with this question. Many parents answer it wrongly. The father desires that his son shall not undergo the toil and self-denial that he has undergone, forgetting, or perhaps not realizing in any proper sense, that it was that toil and that self denial that made him the man he is. The mother has her foolish notions about the respectability of certain grades of employment which enable those following them to wear good clothes and exhibit a few of the superficial evidences of refinement and culture. The boy, with his inexperience and inability to look below the surface of things, is easily led to follow the well-intended but foolish judgment of his parents and commences life by swelling the list of book keepers without a ledger, doctors without patients, lawyers without clients and genteel clerks without employment.

The first thing the parent or teacher should do is to study carefully the boy's aptitudes. Having done this he should be taught that any kind of honest labor is honorable and what he could do best should be his calling, no matter whether it was to make shoes or carriages, to raise cattle or butcher them. Many a boy who might in time become a good farmer, owning a farm and home of his own becomes an indifferent hand-to-mouth salesman in a store that will only barely keep soul and body together and provide no accumulation for sickness or old age. Many a boy who, by learning the machinist's trade could some day be at the head of a great manufactory, remains in obscurity and poverty because his parents think the profession of book-keeper would be more genteel.

A little study of the advertising columns in a great daily journal, or an inquiry among the leading business men of any thriving town, would cause a revolution that should serve to deter parents from making semi-dudes of their sons by crowding the already overcrowded positions of clerks and book-keepers with them. In the city of New York there are at the present time 5,000 book-keepers out of employment, and of the 23,000 who have more or less steady employment in that calling in that city very few receive over $25 per week, while a far greater number are glad to accept $10 or $15. A business man of the city lately advertised for a clerk at $10 a week and had seven hundred applications for the place. In view of these facts the parents of boys should urge them to learn trades, to go into the shops or on the farm, anywhere where honest work is to be done, and to avoid as they would the pestilence the semi-genteel callings, which are so overcrowded that the majority who are dependent on them have no hope of more than the barest subsistence while they remain in them.—*Times.*

A Brisk Fall Trade.

THE SITUATION DESCRIBED AS HEALTHY AND GOOD.

A dispatch from New York city speaks as follows concerning the outlook for trade:

There has been an unmistakable revival in business here during the past two weeks. During the greater part of August the streets in the lower part of the city were dull and empty. Stages rattled from the Battery to Twenty-third Street, along Broadway without hindrance. West Street, the great bug-a-boo of timid travelers over the North River ferries, was seldom blocked, and it seemed as though drivers and horses were enjoying a Summer vacation.

Now, everything is changed. That part of the city between Fulton and Worth Streets and the North and East Rivers is jammed during business hours with merchandise and vehicles of every description. The place where the great crush commences is about Fulton Street, where Washington Market, dispossessed of its righful abode, has overflowed into West Street. The docks of the Delaware, Lacawanna and Western Railway receive a great amount of freight above Dey Street, and the lines of trucks extend sometimes for blocks above and below. The jam of vehicles of all sorts and sizes which extends from Fulton Street to Barclay Street is a problem which the policemen on duty find it no easy matter to solve

However, in some way or other traffic is helped slowly along. At the foot of Barclay Street the New York Central Railway receives freight, and cases in pyramids and mountains adorn the pier front. The army of men employed in loading and unloading vessels is a mighty one. The exact number of men composing it can hardly be obtained, but certainly 10,000 men find work between Fulton and Harrison Streets.

All the agents of the transportation companies agree that Fall trade this year is healthy and good Mr. W. H. Stanford, Secretary of the Old Dominion Line, said to a reporter: "We are busy now and hope to be until the end of this month. The Fall trade this year as far as I can see, will compare well with last year's, which was decidedly good. The Fall trade of 1880, of course, was better, but that was a phenomenal year.

Better than a Book.

A gentleman from the East who was inquiring in a business place on Griswold street for a State Gazetteer of Michigan in order to look up some information regarding an interior village did not succeed in finding such a book, but the occupant of the office replied:

"Just wait a few minutes and you'll get the information you want."

"Oh, don't trouble yourself to send out for a book."

"That's all right, sir. I dont know where I could borrow the work if I wanted to, but I have an appointment at 3 o'clock with an actor who'll tell you more about this State than any Gazetteer ever published."

"An actor?"

"Yes, sir. He's played all over the State, busted in every town of 500 inhabitants, and while he may not be able to give you the price of lands he'll certainly be posted on how to stand off landlords and get back to Detroit on thirty seven cents worth of baggage!"

It was Chaucer who appropriately said: "There is nothing new but what has once been old." Chaucer evidently knew hash when he saw it.