The Columbian. Columbia democrat, Star of the soard, and co- LUMBIA COMOCRAT, STAR OF THE SOARD, and co- LUMBIAS, COMBINIACO., PA. Indeed Workly, every Friday Morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., PA. Indeed Workly, every Friday Morning, at the optimistic of the soard of the optime. At provide the comment of the State of to distant post	The Columbian.						
offices must be paid for in advance, unless a respon- sible person in Columbia county assumes to pay the subscription due on domand. POSTAGE is no longer exacted from subscribers a the county. <b>JOB PRINTING.</b> The Jobbing Department of the Convenian is very complete, and our Job Printing will compare favor- ably with that of the large cites. All work done on abort notice, nearly and at moderate prices.	G. E. ELWELL, J. E BITTENBENDER, } Proprietors.	BLOO	MSBURG, PA., F	RIDAY, APRIL 1			Yearly advertisements payable quarterly. Tran- sient advertisements must be paid for Defore insert- ed except where partice have accounts. Legal advertisements two doilars 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 doilars. Must be paid for when inserted. Transient or Local notices, ten cents a line, regu- lar advertisements haif rates. Cards in the 'Business Directory'' column, one doilar a year for each line.
	E. B. BROWER, PLUMBING, GAS FITTING & STEAM HEATING. DEALER STOVES & TINWARE.	AL	Miss Twitterbit was devoured with curiosity about her new lopger. For nearly six weeks he had hardly stirred out of the house, but had remained shut up in his own room from morn- ing till night, doing nothing, so far as she could observe, though he some- times had a book in his hand. He re-	the mystery of Mr. Hunter's conduct. It was evident that some unlucky love affair was at the botom of his unhap- piness. "Miss Twitterbit will you do me a great favor ?" he said suddenly, speak- ing more in his usual tone, though still laboring under strong excitement. "I want you to take a letter for me to the other side of London-over to Hampstead."	with a sigh of momentary relief. "But the letter was for your wife," she add- ed uneasily. "It is all the same," said Mr. Hart- ley, lightly; "I will give it to her. How is your friend ?"	The sequel of the fatal love of a Federal prisoner, named Captain Ra- phael Livingston, who was a prisoner in one of the Confederate prisons at Salisbury, N. C., during the late war, has just come to light. During the last year of the war, Livingston, through the aid of a pretty girl, man- aged to effect his escape. He was given shelter by his fair friend and re-	-in dealing with dishonesty—in set- tling the misunderstandings of people —in interpreting law, and in punishing law violators. Lawyers live by other people's quarrels. The Doctor gives most of his time to the mending of broken physical law. While he has other important duties
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.	Clothing ! Clothing ! Clothing !	Read the papers and be post- ed as to the best and chrapest spot in the city to buy your Ready-made Clothing. Our	ceived no visitors and no letters, and could not be induced to divalge any- thing whatever about himself except that his name was Hunter. He ap- peared to be a gentleman, was well- dressed and rather good looking, and showed no outward traces of the ill- health to which he attributed his se- clusion. As he gave no trouble and paid his way with unfailing regularity, Miss Twitterbit had nothing to com- plain of, but her kind heart was toach- ed by his loneliness, and she felt a sym-	"It is a long way, I know, but you must hire a cab at my expense," he said, seating himself at the table and commencing to write. "How long will you need to get ready !" "Do you wish me to go now, sir !" inquired Miss Twitterbit, rather taken aback. "Yes, now-this instant," said Mr. Hunter impatiently. "Get your bon- net on, and this shall be ready for you	Hunter was making love to another man's wife, his conduct was inexcessa- ble, but it was frightful to reflect that she might be the innocent cause of a domestic explosion, Miss Twitterbit trembled at her imprudence, and could not conceal her dismay. "It is all right ma'am," said Mr. Hartley, eyeing her keenly; "I'm not a bit jealous. I'm a model husband that way. Mrs. Hartley shall have the letter, but at present she is away in the	night. Fearing capture by the Confederate prison authorities, the escaped soldier made his way on foot through the mountains in the Western part of the State. After many trials and much suffering he reached Wilkes county, one of the remote counties of that sec- tion. There he was lucky enough to meet Miss Rose Austin, another young lady, who assisted him in eluding the Confederate officer in her neighbor-	law has been violated. Doctors live by other people's ailments. The Preacher gives his time to re- claiming people from their sins. Like the doctor, he spends his time in mak- ing right what is wrong—in saving people from the results of violated law —only he works in a different depart- ment. He must too often take old, warped, partly decayed material, and make it over again, so far as this seems possible.
omce over Moyer Bros. Drug Store. C. W MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW omise in Brower's building, second floor, room No. 1 Bloomsburg, Pa.		A. C. YATES & CO,	pathetic interest in him, which induced her to try the experiment of sending him avalentine. She did this because she had arrived at the conclusion that the poor young man was piniag away from the effects of an unrequited attachment. Having	was not enchanted at the prospect of a journey to the other end of London, she proceeded to equip herself with alacrity. Mr. Hunter had finished his	Mr. Hartley put the letter in his pocket as he spoke, and walked on, taking off his hat to her as he passed. Under the circumstances, Miss Twitter- bit perceived that there was no occa- tion for her to all of the basis	riage was the result. RETURNING FOR A BRIDE. Miss Austin managed to render such	to the upbuilding of character. His work is original work ; he builds from the foundation. He works with God's material, and if he works according to God's plan his work will never need to
B. FRANK ZARR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Bloomsburg, Pa. omoe corner of Centre and Main Streets, Clark s Building. Can be consulted in German.	Gents' Furnishing Goods	Ledger Building, Chestant & 6th St PHILADELPHIA. Bulwer Lytton's Bridge, WHERE IT TOUCHES THE SHORES AND THE	been herself cruelly jilted thirty-five years ago. Miss Twitterbit imagined that she knew the symptoms of a bruis ed and broken heart. This romantic theory commended itself to the worthy lady's sentimental mind. and seemed to explain Mr. Hunter's habitual dejec- tion, his reticence, and his strange	he at once handed it to her, together with some silver for the car fare. "Ask to see the lady," he said im- pressively, "and give her the letter. Don't leave it if she is out, but bring it back with you. Mind, on no ac- count, part with it to anybody else"	therefore retraced her steps, full of vague misgivings, but striving to as- sure herself that everything had gone well. She did not succeed, however, in re- covering her equanimity; but on the contrary, the more she dreaded facing	through the Southern lines and made his way to his home in New York. In 1867, two years after the close of the war, Livingston returned to Wilkes County to claim his bride. During the intervening years, Charles Bird, a young farmer in the neighborhood.	over the lawyer, the doctor, and the preacher, in that he is not chiefly oc- cupied in mending violated law, and can give his strength to the develop- ment of mind and soul according to law. Even the preacher does not have the opportunity of the teacher for deiner during that the day the
GEO. E. ELWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. New Columnian Building, Bloomsburg, Pa. Member of the United States Law Association. Collections made in any part of America or Bu- rope.	<b>CLOTHING!!</b> Having very recently opened a new Merchant Tailoring and Gents' Fur- nishing Goods Store, in KNORR & WINTERSTEEN'S building, on Main street, where I am prepared to	GREAT COLUMNS IN MIDSTREAM. "What a beautiful bridge between old age and childhood is religion. How intuitively the child begins with prayer and worship on entering life, and how intuitively, on quitting life, the old man' turns back to prayer and worship, putting himself again side by side with the infant," remarks Sir E. Bulwer Lytton, in his "Strange Story."	shrinking from contact with his fellow men. The approach of St. Valentine's day therefore suggested to her the idea of sending him a tender missive in a disguised hand, partly with the chari-	these instructions. "No, there is no answer. If the lady asks any questions about me, you can tell her I was very angry when I sent this; you can say I was never more	mind, certainly, to learn that Mr. Hart- ley was not jealous or angry, but she thought he was more likely to be far- ious with her for having failed to car- ry out his instructions. Miss Twitter- bit returned home leisurely, in an eco- nomical omnibus, and was conscious of	and an old admirer of Miss Austin, had come between them and gained the girl's affection, and soon after the young captain's reappearance in Wilkes, he one day suddenly disappeared with- out leaving any clue to his where- abouts.	teachers of the country are exercising more influence over the lives and char- acters of the people than are the preach- ers. A teacher whose character is not worthy of imitation by the children is a disgrace to his profession, and should abandon it.
PAUL E. WIRT, Attorney-at-Law.	make to order, at short notice, first class suits of clothing—always in the latest styles—and prices reasonable. Fits guaranteed. Having learned how to cut garments to suit customers, and	Yes, but between its distant abutments the bridge of life has many high and awful arches, through which the wild waters dash and roar in wrath and disolution. Prayer and worship alone do not sustain these. Nature's solid rocks must lie unshaken beneath, and human art and skill	hope that it might lead to his taking her into his confidence regarding his blighted affections. Accordingly, Miss Twitterbit pur-	out of temper in my life-which is the fact. Don't stay gossiping," added Mr. Hunter with emphasis. It crossed Miss Twitterbit's mind in a feeble, uncertain way that, if the let-	a desire to linger on the journey. The thought of the reception she would neet with when she got back banished	terwards married, and the romance of the federal officer soon passed out of the minds of the Wilkes County peo-	True the teacher lives by the igno- rance of the others; but ignorance on the part of children is in accordance with God's law, and therefore right. Teacher, magnify your work—India-
BLOOMSBURG, PA.	also what kind of material will give		envelope on Mr. Hunter's breakfast tray. The lodger's name had been in-	ter had reference to the valentine, she might by a few words of explanation save herself the journey. But before	she shrank from the impending inter- view. No sooner had she entered the hall	which the latter informed one of the neighbors that Bird and two other	A Political Outfit
S. ENORR. L. S. WINTERSTEEN.	BEST SELECTED STOCK	weight of a single grain. Science and art first-then faith and prayer-is the order of Heaven itself. Divinity heals through its agents, and those agents are the discoveries of	scribed by the young lady at the shop where the valentine was purchased, and in order to enhance the mystery of	sharply : "Come Miss Twitterhit I don't waste	of her home than Mr. Hunter hailed her from the top of the staircase. "Come up, Miss Twitterbit. Is it	woods. A negro, who is alleged to	BOB BURDETTE'S SEASONABLE ADVICE AS TO PLATFORM LITERATURE.
Attorneys-at-Law. omee to ist Sational Bank building, second floor, first don't o the left. Corner of Main and Market streets Bloomsburg, Pa.	Ever shown in Columbia county, Before Purchasing Elsewhere.	man; not the vague announcements of prophets or seers. Is life a burden to you; Does time drag? Is your power to cope with life's problem and duties weakened; You are not well. Your blood is sluggish and tainted, perhaps; or some important organ is torpid or overworked. This fact may have taken the form of dyspepsia, rheumatism, gout, maiaria, pains in the stomach, chronic headache;	come ene retter mad ween rere as the	valuable time. The sooner you have	"Did you deliver the letter ?" "Yes, sir, it is all right," said poor Miss Twitterbit, screwing up her cour-	All of the parties were arrested and committed to jail in Wilkes county to await an examination upon the charge	Be something, young man. If none of the existing parties satisfy you, or- ganize one of your own, and go
J H. MATZE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW	Store next door to First National Bank Corner Main & Market Sts.	or any of a dozen other Ills. PARKER'S TONIC will invigorate you, as fresh air invigorates those who have been shut up in damp, fetid cells. It is pow- erful, pure, delicious, scientific, safethe keystone of the central arch of the bridge of life. The only known specific for Epileptic Fits.	Twitterbit did not doubt that she her- self in turn would be sent for and cross- examimed, and she would then be able to form her own conclusions from the young man's manner whether she had	four-wheeled cab. But during the ride she had ample leisure for reflection,	"What did she say?"he inquired, cautiously closing the door behind her. "The lady was away, but her hus-	of murder. The case attracts intense interest in that section, where all of those most deeply interested are well known, and where the missing Federal officer was a great favorite during his	Institute a war cry. View with alarm and point with pride on your own hook, but do not view and point. If you are very vigorous you may also at
omee in Maize's building, over Billimeyer's grocery. May 20, '81. C. B. BROCKWAY, Attorney.at.l aw	Bloomsburg, Pa.	Also for Spanne and Talling Sichnems. Ne vous Weakness it instantly relieves and cures. Cleanes blood and quickens singrish circulation. Noutra- lizes perms of disease and saves alckness. Cures (A SKEPTIC SAID)	rightly diagnosed his disorder, even if, in the fullness of his heart, he did not make a full confession. Miss Twitterbit was as mild and gentle an elderly lady as ever existed,	that she was in rather an awkward predicament. Obviously the letter had been writen in consequence of the arri- val of the valentine, and therefore the	Miss Twitterbit, desperately. "What ?" interrupted Mr. Hunter, excitedly. "Mr. Hunter opened it, sir, and he haughed quite pleasantly, and said he	bent on wooing and claiming his beau- tifal bride. Mrs. Bird is now 30 and still quite pretty. She is accomplished and of good family connections.	son, I believe I could fit you out with a full and complete assortment of tools weapons and armor for politics.
Attorney-at-Law,	(Continuest from last week.)	note black as and students bland some . Etholaster	and nothing would have induced her	lady would not understand what it re- ferred to. On the other hand, the let-	would give it to his wife when she	One Homas	You should have, at the opening of the campaign, besides the matter al-



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AT THIS OFFICE.

danmsburg, Pa.

o do anything knowingly to vex her ferred to. On the other hand, the letthe never dreamed deconciliation between two loving "Of all the infernal...." but Mr. lodger, quite apart from prudential considerations. She never dreamed "Of all the infernal \_\_\_\_," but Mr. hearts, though to be sure Mr. Hunter

that any harm could arise out of her experiment, and consequently she was had not been in a particularly amiable traordinary effect her valentine had Twitterbit was puzzled and uneasy, the more especially as the envelope while every atom of color left his face quite upset when she learned the ex-

said the girl.

Twitterbit.

Bridget,"

tion.

Bloomsburg, Pa

bit, in desperation.

had originally intended to tell.

"What was she like ?"

nidst of her uneasiness.

lently speaking to himself.

hardly-I only-"

with sudden trepidation.

"He turned as white, Miss, as a sheet as soon as ever he saw the envelope," was carrying on an intrigue with a said the servant girl, when she returned from the lodger's apartment in a married woman, or else that Hunter great state of excitement. "He took was not his real name, Either of these ideas were calculated to disconcert the it up as though he expected it to bite

him, and when he saw the valentine he good lady, for she was perfectly reswore dreadful, and ordered me out of spectable, and would not for the world have been mixed up in any question the room double quick."

regretted able transaction. She soon "Dear, dear me !" murmured Miss having permitted Mr. Hunter to re-main under a misapprehension about fwitterbit, deeply concerned. "Did he say anything or ask any questions ?" the valentine, and had almost made up "He asked how the letter came here, her mind to drive back and confess evand I mentioned what you told me,'

"I hope you did not bring in my name, Bridget !" said Miss Twitterbit, the letter had come unfastened. It had evidently been hastily sealed never been properly secured. "I didn't let out anything, Miss,

Under any other circumstances Miss Twitterbit's sense of honor would have you mean that," answered the girl. "In fact, he quite frightened me, and l hardly dared to open my mouth." another person's correspondence. But At that, moment a violent ring reven she was so nervous and perplexed that berated through the house, and Mr. she could not resist the temptation to Hunter's voice was heard on the landtake a peep at the letter. Its contents ing above, angrily summoning, Miss would enable her to decide definitely

"I suppose I must go up to him, ridget," said the poor lady, feeling whether to deliver it or to face her lodger's wrath and indignation by returning. She therefore stealthily ununaccountably nervous. folded the document and read as fol-"He seems a gettin' angrier every ninute," said the girl, referring to the lows :

"It is evident 1 cannot rely on your lodger's repeated vociferations. Miss Twitterbit took the hint, and lost no prudence I warned you you would be time in hastening up stairs. Mr. Hunwatched, and yet you must need do ter's aspect plainly showed that he was agitated and out of temper. He was such a wantonly idiotic thing. Leave town instantly and go down to Devonstriding impatiently about the room, shire.

kicking the chairs and foot-stools vic There was no formal commencement iously aside when they impeded his path, and biting his nails furiously. or ending, and no signature to this her head and shed a silent tear. peremptory and laconic epistle, which His face was distorted with rage, and Miss Twitterbit read two or three times the fierce expression of his eyes was in blank bewilderment. But she resufficient to startle a nervous person solved to deliver it, being impressed breathless from a hurried ascent of a with its importance because she failed staircase. Miss Twitterbit presented to understand its meaning. Besides, it herself with a face as pale as her lodstimulated her curiosity, and she conger's, and felt as guilty as though she had committed a crime. cluded that it would, perhaps, be wiser to explain matters to the lady and "I wanted to ask about this," Mr. Hunter, picking up the unlucky valentine from the floor, where it lay than to risk causing mischief by not carrying out the instructions she had again without paying the duty a second in a crushed and mangled condition. received.

When did this come ?" Miss Twitterbit was on the point of naking a clean breast of her iniquity, at the corner of the street in which the was not in actual use, and could not and confessing that she alone was lady lived. But it happened, unfortn-nately, that the thoroughfare in question effect." A short time ago a gentleman sponsible for the offending missive, but while she was hesitating, from awk-wardness and diffidence, Mr. Hunter was numbered in a very eccentric fash- of this city imported a fine bicycle from ion, and, while she was seeking the England and paid the duty thereon. nattered her nerves by exclaiming : house she wanted, with the letter in He used the vehicle in this country for "For heaven's sake, woman, don't her hand, she was accosted by a several months, and took it with him tand staring there ! Answer my quesvery respectable, middle-aged man, on a trip to Cuba. When he returned When did this come ?" dressed in a frock coat and tall hat, home with his bicycle he was aston-"Yesterday," gasped Miss Twitterwho politely asked her if he could be ished to find that the customs regulaof any service to her. "Who brought it ?" continued Mr "Thank you, sir. I was looking for No. 13," said Miss Twitterbit, graceful-Hunter, getting more and more exci-"A-a young lady," answered the land lady falling back on the story she ly.

"Mrs. Hartley's ?" said the gentleman.

"Yes, that is the name," remarked Miss Twitterbit, involuntarily glancing at the address on the letter. "Can you "I'm sure I cannot say. The fact is, tell me which is the house, please ?"

"Was she young and fair, rather tall, and fashionably dressed ?" inter-"Certaioly," returned the gentleman, promptly. "It is the last but one on this side. No. 13 did you say f" Alrupted Mr. Hunter. "Well, yes ; I think she was," anwered Miss Twitterbit, vaguely conlow me to look." As he spoke, the stranger dexterons-ly snatched the envelope from Miss cious of awakening curiosity in the

Twitterbit's unresisting hand, and, to "It must have been she. Nobody her dismay and amazement, proceeded else knows," muttered Mr. Hunter, evi to open it.

He put his hands in his pockets and eant against the mantel shelf, staring at the ceiling and ignoring Miss Twit-

terbit's presence. The landlady was slowly recovering from her perturba dent satisfaction, over the mysterious Ohio railroad company, about 1,800 ent, "but I know a saloon keeper whose loons are again banging out free lunch slate has over \$5 against him."

would give it to his wife when she

Hunter's words died away on his lips mood when he sent it. In a word Miss Twitterbit was nuzzled and near the more especially as the envelope was addressed to a Mrs. Huntley. This back of a chair for support. Miss suggested the suspicion that her lodger Twitterbit was too terrified even to scream, and stood transfixed by his furious glance till the sound of men's voices in the hail below aroused her energies.

"It is all over," murmured Mr. Hun ter, staggering across the room like a drunken man, and dropping heavily into a chair. "Here they come !"

At the same moment the door open ed, and the gentleman who had called himself Mr. Hartley walked briskly inerything, when she discovered that to the room, followed by a policeman. side. The last mentioned aparition revealed

to Miss Twitterbit the true state of the up of so many apparently little things that it is difficult to picture them in a up, just as she was starting, and had case, and she sank down on the sofa in a half-fainting condition, overcome way that does them justice. Our homes with horror and dismay. She was too may be models of beauty ; we may agitated to pay attention to the hur-Twitterbit's sense of honor would have revolted at the bare notion of reading new arrivals and her lodger, but she have fine paintings and rich furniture and carpets ; we may entertain our friends samptously, yet there is somegathered enough to understand that he thing lacking that makes all this seem was "wanted" on a charge of embezzlevain and empty-the warmth and light ment, but that his hiding place had such as only love can lend to vivify a never been suspected until that day. home. The heart requires more than "I suppose that valentine was a trick elegance to make it happy. It mother of the cursed police ?" she at length heard Mr. Hunter say. "I was a fool to be deceived by it. When it was 200 s absorbed in dress and society, and father gives all his time to business and the accumulation of money, the late I suspected the truth. On second children must look elsewhere for the thought I felt convinced my wife little attentions and kindnesses such hadn't sent it." as a child longs for from its par-"Valentine ! What valentine !" in-

quired the detective with genuine sur-Mr. Hunter only shrugged his shoul-

ders scornfully, and rose to accompany his captors ; but Miss Twitterbit hung

Two Duties on Her Dress

night a smiling face and cheerful A lady who had imported a dress greeting is more of a benefactor than from Paris sent an anxious letter to the he imagines. Cheerfulness left out, custom authorities a few days ago. She home

is the dullest place in the stated that she paid duties on the dress world. when she received it, but that it did Our home-life shapes cur character. not fit, and she wanted to send it back No other influences leave such indelleave her to act as she thought best, to Paris to be altered. She wanted to ible impressions. As the home is know whether she could get it back good or bad, so are we. Seldom, inleed, does a wretched cheerless home time. Collector Robertson said that produce a noble man or woman, sel-In due course, therefore, she reached law required the duty should be collom does a christian home produce a Hampstead, and alighted from the cab lected a second time, as the garment thief or murderer. Ever active, pro-

ents.

found, far-reaching, the influences of our early home are about us, shaping our career. Boys and girls should love their nome, and no effort should be spared o make home worthy their love. On

the purity of the home-life hangs the destiny of our government. The parents who are to-day rearing cornerloafers, idlers, worthless and uneducat tions required him to again pay an imed boys and girls, are guilty of a crime port duty upon it. He was told that against society, and no words can conthe bicycle was a luxury of foreign demn them too strongly. make and must pay duty every time it re-entered this country .- N. Y

Times.

Dr. Cresson, chief of the bureau of experiments and tests, and Dr. C. K. Knapp, electrician of the Baltimore

poration controlled by Philadelphia capitalists. On Wednesday the first experiment was made between Philaand tramples upon temptations. delphia and Baltimore and Washing-

ton, and with such success that last "What are you doing, Mr ?" cried Saturday the second trial was made between New York and Washington.

she indignantly. "It is all right," said the stranger, These tests will be extended from time to time until the entire distance coverthe latter, sticking up for her lover, "I don't see what you have against him." running his eye quickly, and with evi- ed by the wires of the Baltimore and "I have nothing," replied her stern par-

the campaign, besides the matter already mentioned.

About the fireside where love and One dozen kegs of nails, wherewith kindness dwell, are reared the men and to nail the enemie's lies. Shriek every women that make life a benison. From time you nail a lie. Down with the Mormons. every well regulated home spring

wholesome influences that we carry A few judicious lies to toss around with us to the grave. Who of us that carelessly, and not too early, just to have known good homes in childhood keep him busy. Shout when you scatcan look back at the old fireside, rater them. Say something mean about diant with sweet faces and merriment,

Our Homes.

the Mormons. "A few "demands" for things that without a thrill of pleasure ? At home we act our natural selves. Affectation we already have, and have had for 50 is there laid aside, and we stand re- years. Nobody will notice this if you vealed-amiable or irritable, kindly or only yell them out lustily, and with the reverse. After a selfish man has the air of a man who is saying somecrossed his threshold the littleness and thing new. The older the "demand," petishness of his nature, studiously the louder you must yell when you concealed from the world at large, make it. "Demand" especially that come to the surface. In order to know the Mormons be suppressed. Some a person intimately one must study his "pledges," more or less. Pledge yourme-life and see him often at the fireself to something easy-the abolition of Mormonism, the abolition of slavery,

Home comforts and joys are made and unyielding opposition to the payment of the confederate bonds by state of Ohio. Roar about, and give it to the Mormons red hot.

Remember the soldiers. This is eminently proper, patriotic and cheap. 'Twon't cost you a ceut. Stand upon the housetops and in a loud voice call them "the defenders of the republic,' and declare that they shall have their rights. Along near the close of the campaign you might also promise them their lefts. That's what they'll get anyhow, but you needn't say anything about that. Keep as noisy as possible and howl : "The Mormons must go !" Arraign the administration ! Oh ! every time arraign the administration. Aud a common arraignment will not do. If any platform contain not a

Few of us see the beauties or grass scathing arraignment of the administhe benefits of the present. In reachtration, the same as a liar and a horse ing out and straggling for some future prize, we trample under foot many a thief, be the same more or less. If, unfortunately, you are on one side of the administration, then you must arpresent blessing, and overlook many an opportunity of infusing sunshine into raign the other side. But you labor under a great disadvantage if you are in with the administration. It is so much easier to stand in the street and ur homes and lives about us. He who habitually brings home with him at throw stones at the window than it is to stand in the window and throw stones into the street.

Demand the gradual resumption of specie payments. It has been accomplished so many years that most people have forgotten it, and this slogan will catch the Greenbackers. There, that reminds me. By all means have a slogan. No party is equipped for the contest until it has a slogan.

In some wards you will want a slogan that holds a quart.

"If you lay down on a board will ou not have a a soft bed ?" asked the oker of his wife. To which she unesitatingly replied : "Of course it will be soft if you lay down on it." She was used to him.

Even in the fiercest uproar of our stormy passions, conscience, though in her softest whispers, gives to the supremacy of rectitude the voice of an undying testimony.

Falsehood is in a hurry : it may be Hundreds of American newspapers at any moment detected and punished." are now telling their readers how to Truth is calm, serene, its judgment is handle mobs. If they are after a spring on high; its king cometh out of the poet the best way to check the mob is chambers of eternity. to kill the poet.

The brightest reporter on a Missouri Patience strengtheus the spirit, sweetens the temper, stifles anger, expaper is said to be a woman. If she is tinguishes envy, subdues pride ; she the only red-head of the staff we don't

bridles the tongue, refrains the hand, see how her claim of being the brightest can be disputed.

"If I catch that man in the house A Cincinnati man whose wife was again I'll kick him out," said an angry East during the recent excitement there, father to his daughter. "But, pa" said telegraphed her to come home, in the following language : "you can now return in safety. All signs of the riot have so completely disappeared that the sa-

