COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

AND BLOOMSBURG GENERAL ADVERTISER.

LEVI L. TATE, Editor, Publisher & Proprietor.

"To hold and trim the torch of Truth and Wave it o'er the darkened Earth"

TERMS: One Dollar & Seventy-five cts, in advance.

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COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

Published every Saturday Morning, by

LEVI L. TATE.

In Bloomsburg, Columbia Co.,

OFFICE.—*In the new Brick Building, opposite the Exchange, by side of the Court House, "Democratic Head Quarters."*

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

$1.00 In advance, for one copy, for six months
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☞ No subscription taken for less than six months, and no paper discontined until all arrearages shall have been paid.

☞ Ordinary advertisements inserted and Job-work executed at the established prices.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.

DOCTOR JOHNSON,

THE founder of this Celebrated Institution, offers the most certain, speedy, and only effectual remedy in the world for effects for Gleets, Stictures, Seminal weakness, Pains in the Loins, Constitutional Debility, Impotency, Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Affections of the Kidneys, Palpitation of the Heart, Dispepsia, Nervous Irritability, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, and all those serious and melancholy Disorders arising from the destructive habits of Youth, which destroys both body and mind. These secret and solitary practices, are more fatal to the ruin of the victims than the song of Syrens to the mariners Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes of anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

Marriage.

Married persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, &c., should immediately consult Dr Johnston, and be restored to perfect health.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. Johnston may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

Organic Weakness

immediately cured and full vigor restored.

This disease is the penalty most frequently paid by those who have become the victim of improper indulgencies. Young persons are too apt to commit excess from not being aware of the dreadful consequence that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is not sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent. Besides being deprived of the pleasure of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes deranged; the physical and mental powers weakened, nervous debility, dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart, indigestion, a wasting of the frame, cough, symptoms of consumption &c.

☞ Office No 7 SOUTH FREDERICK STREET, seven doors from Baltimore street. East side, up the steps. Be particular in observing the NAME and NUMBER, or you will mistake the place.

A Cure Warranted, or no Charge Made, in from One to Two Days.

NO MERCURY OR NAUSEOUS DRUGS USED.

Dr. Johnston,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London Graduate from one of the most eminent colleges of the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the first Hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness being alarmed at sudden sounds, and hesitancy, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

A Certain Disease.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds he has sutched the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an illtimed sense of shame, or dread of disclosure, deters him from applying to those who from education and respectability can alone afford aid, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the skin, bones, and arms, blotches on the head, face, and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to "that bourne from whence no traveler returns." To such therefore Dr. Johnston pledges himself to preserve the most enviable secrecy, and from his extensive practice in the first Hospitals of Europe and America, he can confidently recommend a safe and speedy cure to the unfortunate victim of this horrid disease.

Take particular Notice.

Dr J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by private and improper indulgences.

These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pain in the Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, symptoms of Consumption, &c.

MENTALLY—The fearful effects upon the mind are much to be dreaded, Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of the Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion of Society, Timity, &c., are some of the evils produced.

Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health. Loosing her vigor, becoming weak pale and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of Consumption.

Dr. Johnston's Invigorating Remedy for Organic Weakness.

By this great and important remedy, weakness of the organs are speedily cured, and full vigor restored. Thousands of the most nervous and debilitated, who had lost all hope have been immediately relieved. All impediments to Marriage, Physical and Mental Disqualification, Nervous Irritability, Tremblings and Weakness, or exhaustion of the most fearful kind, speedily cured by Doctor Johnston

Young Men

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice, indulged in when alone—a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school—the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, and the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequences of deviating from the path of nature, and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons before contemplating

Marriage

should reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote conjugal happiness. Indeed, without these the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage, the prospect keenly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

OFFICE NO. 7 SOUTH FREDERICK ST., *Baltimore, Md*

ALL SURGICAL OPERATIONS PERFORMED.

N. B.—Let no false modesty prevent you, but apply immediately either personally or by letter.

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

To Strangers.

The many thousands cured at this Institution within the last 15 years, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the papers and many other persons, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

Take Notice.

N. B.—There are so many ignorant and worthless Quacks advertising themselves Physicians, ruining the health of the already afflicted, that Dr. Johnston deems it necessary to say, especially to those unacquainted with his reputation, that his credentials and diplomas always hang in his office.

☞ Take Notice.—All letters must be post paid, and contain a postage stamp for the reply, or no answer will send

.nuarly 7 1857.

NEW CARRIAGE ESTABLISHMENT *IN BLOOMSBURG.*

In the New brick three Story Carriage Factory, on Main below Market.

THE subscriber would respectfully announce to the public, that he has commenced the

CARRIAGE & WAGON MAKING BUSINESS,

in all its branches. He is prepared to execute all orders and has on hand at present an assortment of finished work which purchasers will find it to their advantage to examine.

REPAIRING.

Will be done in the most prompt and careful manner and upon terms which cannot fail to give satisfaction.

STRAWBRIDGE & WILSON.

Bloomsburg, April 22, 1855.

NOTICE.

In the matter of the "German Reformed Church in Bloomsburg:"

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN; Take Notice; That George Weaver, Daniel Fernwald, David Betz, John Reiswick, William Snyder, Jacob Bombay, and Rev. William Goodrich for themselves and their successors, all being citizens of the State of Pennsylvania, and being desirous of acquiring and enjoying the immunities and privileges of a body corporate, have exhibited and presented in the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the proposed charter of "The German Reformed Church in Bloomsburg," in the township of Bloom, and county of Columbia, specifying the objects, articles, conditions, names, style and title, under which they have associated, and mean to associate: and the said Court having perused and examined the said instrument and having found the objects and conditions therein set forth and contained to be lawful, and not injurious to the community, have directed said writing or instrument in the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of said county, and notice to be given in one newspaper published in said county for at least three weeks, setting forth that an application has been made to said Court to grant a charter of incorporation, as specified in said instrument of writing; that application has been made at the September Term of said Court, A. D. 1857, to grant such a charter; and that if no sufficient reason be shown to the contrary by the first day of December Term, 1857, of said Court, it will decree and declare said persons so associated to be a body politic or corporation, in law and in fact, according to the said articles and conditions, and to have continuance by the name, style and title in said instrument mentioned.

JACOB EVERLY, *Prothonotary.*

Bloomsburg, Sept 17, 1857

BLOOMSBURG,

CABINET WAREROOMS.

THE undersigned respectfully invites the attention of the Public to his extensive assortment of Cabinet Furniture and Chairs which he will warrant to be made of good materials and in a workmanlike manner. At his Establishment, can always be found a good assortment of

FASHIONABLE FURNITURE,

Which is equal in style and finish to that of Philadelphia or New York cities, and at as low prices, He has

SOFAS,

of different styles and prices, from $23 to $60, Divans, Lounges; Walnut and Mahogany, Parlor chairs, Rocking and easy chairs, Piana stools, and a variety of upholstered work with Dressing and parlor bureaus, sofa, card centre and pier tables, a delashing, chefforniers what nots and concave and all kinds of fashionable work. His stock of bureaus, enclosed and common wash stands, dress, tables, corner cupboards, sofas, breakfast tables, bedsteads (cane seat and common chairs, in the rough or finished, in this section of the country. He will also keep a good assortment of looking glasses with fancy gilt and common frames. He will also furnish spring matresses fitted to any size of bedstead, which are superior for durability and comfort to any bed in use

SIMON C. SHIVE.

Bloomsburg April 8th, 1854

LIFE INSURANCE.

THE GIRARD LIFE INSURANCE, ANNUITY AND TRUST COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE, NO. 408 CHESNUT STREET.
CAPITAL, (paid up,) $600,000.
Charter Perpetual.

CONTINUE to make INSURANCES ON LIVES on the most reasonable terms.

The capital being paid up and invested, together with a large and constantly increasing reserved fund, offers a perfect security to the insured.

The premiums must be paid yearly, half yearly, or quarterly.

The Company add a BONUS periodically to the insurances for life. The FIRST BONUS appropriated in December, 1844, the SECOND BONUS in December, 1849, the THIRD BONUS in December, 1854

☞ These additions are made without requiring any increase in the premiums to be paid to the Company.

The following are a few examples from the Register

Policy.	Sum Insured	Bonus or additions	Amount of Policy and bonus to be increased by future additions.
No. 89	$2500	$412 50	$2,912 50
" 132	3000	875	3,875 00
" 199	1000	325 50	1,325 00
" 333	5000	1500	6,500 00
" &c.	&c.	&c.	&c.

Pamphlets, containing tables of rates and explanation; forms of application, and further information, can be found at the office.

THOMAS RIDGWAY, *President.*

JNO. F. JAMES, *Actuary.*

October 10, 1857—1y

STAUFFER & HARLEY.

CHEAP WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, at the "Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store," No 148 (Old No 96) North SECOND Street, corner of Quarry, Philadelphia.

Gold Lever Watches, full jewelled, 18 carat cases,	$28 00
Gold Lepine, 18 carat,	24 00
Silver Lever, full jewelled,	12 00
Silver Lepine, jewels,	9 00
Superior Quartiers,	2 00
Gold Spectacles,	2 00
Fine Silver do,	1 50
Gold Bracelets,	3 00
Lady's Gold Pencils,	1 00
Silver Tea Spoons, set	5 00
Gold Pens, with Pencil and Silver holder,	1 00

Gold Finger Rings, 37½ cents to $60; Watch Glasses, plain, 12½ cents, patent 18¾. Lunet 25; other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for.

STAUFFER & HARLEY.

☞ On hand some Gold and Silver Levers and Lepines still lower than the above prices.

October 10, 1857

☞ A PHYSICIAN'S LEGACY TO YOUNG MEN.

"The glory of a young man Is his strength."

(*From the Sunday Dispatch, New York, Aug. 21, 1857.*)

Our readers are aware that we seldom, if ever, recommend any medical publication, if not endorsed by the very highest authority. As such an instance we may mention Dr. CULVERWELL's *new publication on Nervous Debility* and other *weaknesses*, the result of early indiscretion. It is a small but valuable pamphlet.—His preparations the "REGENERATOR" an "NERVINE" are now considered the sole and only effectual remedies extant for the complaints referred to.

DR CULVERWELL'S SEMINAL REGENERATOR AND ROYAL NERVINE, the sovereign remedies for Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Piles, &c., are for sale by most of the leading Druggists in the country.

DR. C.'S PAMPHLET, as above, containing full advices for the cure of Spermatorrhea, &c., can be had in a secure envelope, by enclosing a stamp to

Dr. CHARLES J. C. KLINE,
1st Avenue, corner 19th Street, New York, Post Box No. 4586. [June 13, 1857.

Sept 26, 1857

Hopkins' City Hotel,

NO. 227 NORTH THIRD STREET,

Above Race street, formerly "EAGLE HOTEL."

PHILADELPHIA.

THE undersigned has taken the above well-known House on a long and favorable lease, and has renovated and furnished it entirely anew, and in such a style and manner as will give satisfaction to all who may become its guests.

Gentlemen who wish can be furnished a room and supplied with meals at their pleasure, from a large Restaurant and Eating Saloon attached, on the "European plan," or at the hotel table, at regular hours as they may desire.

☞ The proprietor flatters himself that no house in Philadelphia shall surpass the comfort and attention which will be found at the City Hotel.

June 6, 1857.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber having removed his Marble Yard from near the Court House, to the South west corner of MAIN and MARKET streets, in Rupert's Row, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of

Marble Work,

Viz: MONUMENTS, Cradle Tombs, Box Tombs, and Head Stones of every description. His stock is of the best kind, the workmanship not surpassed by any in the country, and at low prices. Call and judge for yourselves.

☞ He will also furnish Table and Bureau Tops, Mantels for houses, Base Curses, Lintles, and Sills for Winrows and Doors, at a low figure.

Thankful for past favors, we hope for a continuance of the same.

ANTHONY WITMAN.

Bloomsburg, April 4, 1857.—6m

POWDER DISSOLUTION.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, in the Brimstone Powder Mills, under the firm of *E. B. Parsel & Co.*, has been dissolved by mutual consent.

E. B. PURSEL,
FOWLER & CREVELING.

Espytown, Aug 1, 1857

AN assortment of Confectionery, Jewelry, Perfumery, Soaps, Hair Oils, Pomades, &c., to be had at C. CLARK'S Book Store.

Bloomsburg, May 30, 1857.

Columbia Democrat.

LEVI L. TATE, EDITOR.

Bloomsburg, October 17.

The Worthlessness of Gold.

It is stated by many of the survivors of the Central America's passengers, that there was seldom so large an amount of money owned by passengers as was in the case with those who came by the Central America. Many were persons of large means, and there were but very few whose immediate wealth did not amount to hundreds, while numbers reckoned their gold by the thousands of dollars. The greater portion of the passengers were returned miners, some coming hither to invest the capital they had realized in hopes to live a life of greater ease as the result of their industry, and others to get their families and once more go to the land of gold.—But as the storm continued to rage, less and less of gold was thought of, and when, on Saturday, it became evident that they were likely at any moment to be buried beneath the waves, wealthy men divested themselves of their treasure belts and scattered the gold upon the cabin floors, telling those to take it who would, lest its weight—a few ounces or pounds—carry them to their death. Full purses, containing in some instances $2000, were lying untouched on sofas. Carpet bags were opened by men and the shining metal was poured out on the floor with the prodigality of death's despair. One of the passengers, who has fortunately been rescued, opened a bag and dashed about the cabin $20,000 in gold dust, and told him who wanted to gratify his greed for gold to take it. But it was passed by untouched as the vilriest dross. A few hours before he would have struck down the man who would have attempted to take a grain of that which he now spurned from him.

Shocking Tragedy.

A most shocking tragedy occurred at Gloucester, Mass., Sunday afternoon.—After dinner a Mrs. Davis, her two sisters, and a Mrs. Douglass left home for the purpose of berrying, and having proceeded about a mile, nearly to the shore on the outside, had become somewhat scattered. While there Samuel Davis, the husband of Mrs. Davis, came up to where she was standing with her sister, and deliberately aimed a revolver at her. The sister asked him not to kill Mrs. Davis, and put out her hand to push the revolver away, but before she touched it one charge entered Mrs. Davis' breast, who immediately fell. Davis then fired at his wife again, and the charge also entered her breast. He then went off, and the sister spoke to Mrs. Davis, who turned her eyes towards her, and moved her lips as if speaking, but almost immediately died. Davis, after leaving his wife, proceeded about one hundred feet, when he was seen by his sister to aim the revolver at his breast and fired.—He fell upon his face and she went up to him and turned him over but he was dead. The parties were both young, and Mr. Davis is spoken of as having been a smart, industrious person. Jealousy is said to have been the cause.

A Monument to Herndon.

The noble Capt. Herndon, of the ill-fated Central America, is probably no more.—What more appropriate action, says the New York Journal of Commerce, could be taken with reference to his death—choosing to perish as he did, at the post of duty, rather than make an effort for his personal safety—than to erect a suitable monument on Ocean Hill, Greenwood Cemetery, where a lot is reserved for heroes such as he; and thus not only perpetuate the memory of the *man*, but of his *deeds* for the contemplation of future generations, and as an incentive to lofty ambition. While the outrageous offenders against law, human and divine, is covered with dishonor, let the great and good be held in perpetual remembrance.

To constitute a perfect gentleman, the best attributes of the head and heart must be combined. He who would indeed deserve that proud epithet must be devout, courteous, and accomplished, gentle, generous, and brave; pure in word and deed, disinterested, philanthropic, and above all, incessant and intrepid in charitably succoring the weak, the lowly, and the poor.

The Reading Railroad went to protest on the 2d instant. Bids of stock were made in Philadelphia, on Saturday last, at 12½.

Miscellaneous.

How his Hat Troubled Him.

BY HAZEL GREEN, ESQ.

"When I was a young lad, just beginning to think about the girls," said Charley, "I was monstrous pious, and went to meeting every Sunday; but I have since come to the conclusion that it was not so much for the concern I felt for the 'good of my soul,' as it was for the sake of gazing about the room, and thinking to myself which girl was the prettiest, and which one I would rather marry.

"Well, one day I singled out a girl who, I thought, eclipsed all creation for beauty; in fact, I was soon head-over-heels in love with her. But a few moments sufficed for me to form a resolution to see her home, pop the question, and, if possible, to strike a bargain immediately. I was all in a tremble. The sermon seemed a week long, and very uninteresting. Many, no doubt, were praying for their neighbors and their neighbors' children, but with me it was different—I was praying for the meeting to break up.

"At length the meeting did break, and I broke with it—for my hat; but to my surprise and mortification, I could not find it until after the object of my affections had gotten so far the start of me, that it would have required quite an effort to have overtaken her. Besides, there was another consideration—my hat had been under foot, and was so badly soiled that I was rather ashamed to be seen with it on.—Taking all these things into consideration, I resolved to wait for the next opportunity.

"From that time I was a changed chap. I could think of nothing but the girl I had seen at meeting, except it was that of persuading the 'governor' to buy me a new suit of Sunday clothes. The old lady sided with me in this last particular, and between us both we succeeded in carrying our point. I was rigged out in style—cloth coat, satin vest, cassimere pants, and to crown all, a beaver that cost five dollars. This will fix things, thought I; could I but see her now, I might set her down as mine.

"In a few evenings there was a prayer meeting at Union Meeting House, and I, with my new fixings, wended my way thither; not, however, until my mother had given me much good advice concerning the management of my new rigging—more particularly my hat, as I had but a short time before got my old one crushed up at meeting.

"I had not been in the meeting house long, before she whom I most anxiously expected came in and from thence until the services were concluded, I was in a sea of trouble, lest some fellow should cut me out, or something of the kind.

"As soon as the congregation was dismissed, I 'yoked' her, and off we started. When we reached her home the sun was just setting, and so, to be mannerly, her old dad asked me to stay all night. I had no objections, and after supper was over, I told Betty (for that was the girl's name) that I'd like to chat with her a little more. She had no objections, but said we must go to the kitchen, as the old folks didn't like to be disturbed by a light in the 'big room' when they were to bed. To all this I consented of course, and so we were soon on the very best of terms. I should have been extremely happy but for one cause—the stamp of plenty, in the form of grease, was abundantly impressed upon everything in the room, excepting the chairs upon which we sat, and consequently I was much troubled about my new hat. What should I do with it? I did not want to have grease upon it—no, that would never do! Finally I resolved to keep it on my head, judging that to be the safest place. Being thus relieved of my greatest embarrassment I went about the work of courting in real earnest.

"After many fine things had been said, and a marriage contract had been partially entered into, I proposed a kiss. You may be sure she refused, but I insisted. A scuffle ensued, which lasted until she was completely exhausted. Being unable to hold out longer, she turned up her pretty lips and said: "If you *must* kiss me—here; but don't you ever undertake such a thing again—you brute!"

"I stooped over to perform the operation, when all of a sudden, I felt an unusual lightness about my head. Before I had time to think whether I was going to faint or not, I heard a kind of splashing about my feet, and casting my eyes downward, I saw—great heavens! what did I see?—There lay my five dollar beaver, completely immersed in a filthy compound of dish water, cucumber peels, 'tater' skins, and the Lord knows what besides, that had been accumulated in a tub, under the fascinating cognomen of 'swill.'

"There was a predicament for you.—What should I do? If Betty had observed it, the matter would not have been so bad; but she had not; could I tell her? No! heaven forbid! At first I thought of lifting it out, but imagining the spectacle it would present, my courage failed me.—"But then," reasoned I, "she will be sure to see it ere long, and then how she will blush! Already she is looking at me, as if she is wondering why I don't kiss her—perhaps I had better not stay any longer;" and suiting the action to the word I made a leap for the door, and was off like a comet. From thence all was confusion, until I found myself at home—bare headed—receiving a raking fire from the old man and the old woman at the same time. This is bad enough to think of, but it is not the worst. There is one thing that now rings in my ears and will continue to do so as long as I live. It is the last words of Betty. Poor thing, supposing that I had taken offence at her resistance, she called after me as I shot out of the door.

"Oh, Charley, come back! I was only in fun. Come back, do! Oh! Charley!"

Romantic Folly.

The *Inland Daily Times* of Lancaster, Pa., chronicles the return of two young women, who became fascinated with the attractions of a circus which visited that place not long since, and took it in their romantic heads to go off with it, despite the earnest and repeated remonstrances of their parents. Go they must, and go they did. But a change came over the spirit of their dreams. They found the tinsel of the arena but the trappings of a miserable life. They were subject to ill treatment, found their rough companions "angry, surly and cross," and they took the opportunity to run away from the circus. In the course of their wanderings they reached Harrisburg, and from thence made the best of their way home, thoroughly cured of their foolish delusion. After much weeping and many promises the runaways were taken into their houses once more.—Both of these hair-brained romantic girls are under sixteen years of age, and very good looking. Having ventured so near the abyss of utter ruin, it is wonderful that they escaped.

Heaven.

Can mortal minds conceive the glory of that upper sphere where the sun never goes down and night can never come?—Where the river of life rolls its crystal waves around the high white throne of the great Eternal. Fairer flowers than any Flora's hand has strewn on earth, bloom in the fields of immortality. Cherub forms float on the waves of music, swept from the golden harps of God's elect. Earth's brightest sunbeams are but darkness compared to the light that emanates from the sun of righteousness. Frail mortals deem it shadowy land! Not so! There, no clouds come to dim the light of eternal day! Sorrow never flings its dark mantle o'er the sinless dwellers there. Shipwrecked mariner, tossed on life's tempestuous sea! Weary pilgrim, treading the path that leads to death! Let not earth's fleeting pleasures deceive you; trust alone in Heaven.—*Kate Clair.*

Beauty not a Requisite of Love.

There is a most affecting and thrilling story told, in illustration of our theme of Commodore Barclay, who fought the battle of Lake Erie against Perry. He was engaged to be married to a fine English girl. At Trafalgar he lost an arm. At Lake Erie he lost a leg. On returning to England, feeling his condition very acutely, he sent a friend to his betrothed to tell her that under the circumstances in which he found himself, he considered her released from all engagements to him. The lady heard the message, then said to a friend, "Edward thinks that I may wish our engagements broken because of his misfortunes, does he? Tell him that if he only brings back to England body enough to hold the soul he carried away with him, I'll marry him."

MR. PAYNE, one of the survivors of the ill fated steamer Central America, and to whom the lamented Captain Herndon gave his watch to give to his (the Captain's) wife and to say to her he was gone. Mr. P. gave the heart-stricken lady the watch on Thursday last, in New York, where she lives. The hope that the Captain is saved is now almost entirely abandoned.

CORN.—An Agricultural Song.

Tune—"Sparkling and Bright."

COMPOSED AND SUNG AT A 'HUSKING-BEE.'

ED. AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST:—I send you this rural song which may serve

"To steal unfelt the tedious time away."

Better than gold is our corn tenfold
From the fertile earth advancing.
'Twill give you health and bring you wealth,
Your happiness enhancing.
Then husk your corn before 'tis morn
For the pumpkin pie is waiting.
And fill your maw, 'tis Natures law
To give yourselves a tasting.

With it we make a Johnny cake;
Or roast, or fry, or griddle,
And puddings good, be it understood,
Are stirred up with a paddle.
Then husk your corn, &c.

When it is green, as we have seen,
'Tis first rate boiled or roasted.
And when 'tis dry who dear deny
'Tis quite good popped or toasted.
Then husk your corn, &c.

Turkeys and hens count it by tens,
And never stop to taste it.
And ducks and geese, a pint a piece,
A bushel they'll soon waste it.
Then husk your corn, &c.

Squirrels by day, red, black and gray,
To store it in their "eeries."
No questions make for conscience sake
But snatch it like the furies.
Then husk your corn, &c.

The brave chipmuck with right good pluck
Round it you'll see him lurking.
With pouting lip he'll seldom chirp
Or talk, like boys white working.
Then husk your corn, &c.

At mid of night with much delight,
Old Bruin filled his basket,
By light of moon the knowing coon
[illegible]
Then husk your corn, &c.

The grunters all both great and small
Will squeal to hear it rattle,
And then, 'tis good as any food
For horses, sheep or cattle.
Then husk your corn, &c.

JOHN D. TREFT.

Remsen, Oneida Co., 1857.

REMEMBER THE POOR.

A Story from Real Life.

Reader, you have probably seen many noble-looking men, but never one more so than Charles Frankly. His looks did not belie him, for he was all he seemed to be. He was the son of an honored and retired merchant, that dwelt far up in the upper part of the town, away from the hum of business and the cares of business life.—His business he had given up to Charles, who carried it on with such energy and tact, that it could not be thriving and prosperous, and bid fair, ere long, to become the best in the whole great Metropolis.

Many were the temptations which daily beset the path of Charles Frankly; yet he passed through them with a character unblemished and without a spot to mar the great name he bore. Many a proud belle bowed low before him and sought to win his smile, but 'was all in vain, for he saw through the thin gauze that screened them, and scorned them the more for wearing it.

A beautiful bride his father had chosen for him; gay, dashing, and brilliant; they called her Isabella Leroy. Yet, he fancied sometimes that a false robe shrouded her too.

Walking slowly up the steps of the Leroy mansion, was a seemingly old man—It was Charles Frankly, thus disguised to see through those that others wore. Ringing the bell, he was answered by Isabella in person. With but one look at his old and tattered garments and outstretched palm, she said, "Begone sir," and shut the door in his face. With a curs upon his lips, he walked away.

Evening came; the mansion of James Leroy was brightly lighted, and all was gayety and mirth within. Yet there was one that joined not the gay throng; in her room she sat pale and trembling, holding in her hand a crumpled note; again she reads it over to see that there is no possible mistake.

MISS LEROY:—I can not attend your party. I saw the poor old man that stood before you this morning; you remember your words to me?

CHARLES FRANKLY.

P. S. It would have been better for you and me had you been a friend to the poor. C. F.

Lost! lost!! she said to herself.—"Gone forever! But who cares?" And suddenly springing up, with a forced smile entered the presence of her company.

Not long after, Charles Frankly brought to his city house a truly lovely and transcendently beautiful bride. With her whole soul she loved her noble husband, and that love was fervently returned.

"Please, good sir, do come and see my poor mother, she is so sick," said a little girl, one dark and dismal night, looking beseechingly up into Charles Frankly's face.

"Yes, I will go," he answered, "go on and I will follow."

Ten years had changed somewhat the appearance of Charles Frankly, yet that bright shining smile still lighted up his countenance. Through him the distressed found comforters, and the poor, food and raiment. The poor and the rich alike honored him.

"Did you say your mother was very sick?" asked he, taking the little hand affectionately.

"Yes, sir," she answered, timidly.

"Well, then," said he, "we will stop and get a doctor."

So, crossing the street and ringing a door bell, was answered by a man with a light.

"Come with me, doctor, if you please," said Frankly.

"Yes, sir, immediately," and stepping back into the hall, he set the light down on a table, and putting on a large overcoat, quickly followed on with Frankly and the little girl.

Ere long they came to a dark alley; this they entered, and from it passed into a room dark, damp and dismal, while a faint groan met their ears as they entered

"Have you no lights? said Frankly to the little girl.

"No, sir," said she.

So giving her a piece of money, he told her to get some as soon as she could. She went, and quickly returned, bringing a light. On a low couch of straw lay a woman, and as the light shone through the room, she gazed wildly around. Walking up to her side Charles Frankly told her he was a friend, and had come to comfort and cure her.

In faint tones she thanked him, yet with a full and overflowing heart, 'twas then that she looked back over her past life and sighed as she said—

"Oh, had I been a friend to the poor!"

Morning came; so seemed new life to the sick woman. Tender care, nourishing food and medicine had done its work, and she felt revived and better.

Charles Frankly stood by her side and gazed earnestly into her pale and careworn face; and as he did so, he wondered where away back in life, he had seen that face; before long, memory came to his aid, and he remembered.

"Mis Leroy, was that once your name?" said he, addressing her.

"Who calls me Miss Leroy?" said she, with a quick start.

"Do you not remember Charles Frankly?" said he.

"What, is this you?" she exclaimed, and do you come here now to cheer and comfort me—when I turned you away from my door like a dog? Oh, how I have longed to be forgiven, and can you now?"

"I do, freely," said he, in return.

"Oh, then may the blessings of the Most High rest upon thee."

"Listen," said he; "I must tell you something. Your father has forgiven you for wedding that man, and longes to take you back to his home. He knew well that your husband was a poor man, and was not wealthy as you supposed.

Stepping back and speaking in a low tone to the doctor, he left the room. Ere long he returned with a white-haired man; it was James Leroy. Joy beamed in his countenance as he beheld and embraced once again his only daughter and grandchild, and how fervently he blessed Charles Frankly for his kind care over them.

Ere long Miss Leroy—for she took not her husband's name—was duly installed in the mansion, and a short time after, her husband, who had deserted her, died in Spain.

But never again from that door was driven the needy. She teaches Nelly, her little daughter, in glowing words, to ever "remember the poor."

Those were two severe lessons that she had learned, ere their import was heeded.

And oh, reader, whoever you may be, for your own good now and in the future, "Remember the Poor."

Lying in Bed with the Head high

It is often a question among persons who are unacquainted with the anatomy and physiology of man, whether lying with the head exalted, or even with the body, was the most wholesome. Most persons consulting their own ease on this point, argue in favor of that which they prefer. Now, although many delight in bolstering up their heads at night and sleep soundly without injury, yet we declare it to be a dangerous habit. The vessels through which the blood passes from the heart to the head, are always lessened in their cavities when the head is resting in bed higher than the body; therefore in all diseases attended with fever, the head should be pretty nearly on a level with the body; and the people ought to accustom themselves thus to sleep to avoid danger.