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

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.
DOCTOR JOHNSTON,

THE founder of this Celebrated Institution, offers the most certain, speedy, and only effectual remedy in the world for effects for Gleets, Strictures, 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 their victims than the song of the 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 lost 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 bashfulness, 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 imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who from education and respectability can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutiony symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturne pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness nodes on the skin bones, and arms, blotches on the head face, and extremeties, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth and bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this disease becomes a horrid object of commisseration 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 enviolable 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 viccim 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, Timidity, &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 their vigor, becoming weak, pale and emaciated, having 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 connubial happiness. Indeed, without these the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage, the prospect hourly 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 be will sent.

January 7 1857.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKING.

THE undersigned, thankful for the liberal patronage with which he has been favord for years gone by, would inform his friends and customers, that he continues to manufacture

Boots and Shoes,

At his old and well-known stand, on Main street, Bloomsburg, in all their various and forms, in good style and on moderate terms.

His long experience in the business, and general knowledge of the people of Columbia county, superadded to a fixed determination to render satisfaction to all his customers, should secure him increased patronage which he hopes to merit.

JACOB F. DIETERICK.

Bloomsburg, March 10 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.

STONE COAL for sale by H. W. & W. N. CREASY.

NEW YORK LINES.

THE CAMDEN AND AMBOY RAILROAD AND PHILADELPHIA AND TRENTON RAILROAD COMPANY'S LINES.

From Philadelphia to New York, and Way Places

Leaves as follows, viz:	FARE.
At 1 A. M., from Kensington Depot, via Jersey City, Mail	$3
At 6 A. M., via Camden and Jersey City, New Jersey Accommodation	2
At 6 A. M., via Camden and Amboy, Accommodation	2
At 7 A. M., via Camden and Jersey City, Morning Mail	3
At 10 A. M., by steamboat Trenton, via Tacony and Jersey City, Morning Express	3
At 2 P. M., via Camden and Amboy, C. and A. Express	3
At 5 P. M., via Camden and Jersey City, Evening Mail	3
At 3 P. M., via Camden and Amboy, Accommodation, 1st Class	2
At 3 P. M., via Camden and Amboy, Accommodation, 2d Class	1
At 6 P. M., via Camden and Amboy, Accommodation, 1st Class	2
At 6 P. M., via Camden and Amboy, Accommodation 2d Class	1

The 5 P. M. line runs daily, all others Sundays excepted.

Express Lines stop at the principal stations only.

For Belvidere, Easton, Flemington, &c., at 6 A. M. and 4 P. M., from Walnut street wharf.

For Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Montrose, Great Bend, &c., at 6 A. M., via Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad.

For Freehold at 6 A. M. and 2 P. M.

For Mount Holly at 7 A. M., and 2½ and 5 P. M.

WAY LINES

For Bristol, Trenton, &c., at 2½ and 4 P. M.

WAY LINE

For Palmyra, Rancocas, Beverly, Burlington, Bordentown, &c., at 3 P. M.

WAY LINE

For Mount Holly, Burlington and Way Stations at 5 P. M.

Steamboat Richard Stockton for Burlington and Bristol at 8½ A. M., and for Bordentown and intermediate places at 2½ P. M.

Steamboat Trenton for Tacony at 10 and 11½ A. M., and 4 P. M., and for Burlington and Bristol at 4 P. M.

All lines, except 1 A. M., leave Walnut st. wharf.

☞ Fifty pounds of baggage only allowed each passenger. Passengers are prohibited from taking anything as baggage but their wearing apparel. All baggage over fifty pounds to be paid for extra. The Company limit their responsibility for baggage to one dollar per pound, and will not be liable for any amount beyond $100, except by special contract.

WM. H. GATZMER, Agent, C. & A. R. R. CO.
R. S. MORRELL, Agent, Phila. Tr. R. R. Co.

Sept 26, 1857

FALL ARRIVAL.
CLOTHING.

THE undersigned, grateful for past patronage, respectfully informs his customers and the public generally, that he has just received from the Eastern cities, the largest and most select stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING,

That has yet been opened in Bloomsburg, to which he invites the attention of his friends, and assures them that they are offered for sale at great bargains. His Stock comprises a large assortment of

Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel,

Consisting of FASHIONABLE DRESS COATS, of every description; Pants, Vests, Shirts, Cravats, Stocks, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Suspenders, &c.

Gold Watches and Jewelry,

Of every description, fine and cheap.

N. B.—Remember "*Lowenberg's Cheap Emporium*"—Call and see. No charge for examining Goods.

DAVID LOWENBERG.

Bloomsburg, Aug 22, 1857

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,	7 00
Gold Spectacles,	7 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 $80; 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

BLOOMSBURG BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Bloomsburg and the public in general, that he has opened a

Boot and Shoe Establishment,

In the white building, on Main street, above Else's & Wilson's Bakery, where he has constantly on hand a large assortment of

Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, &c.,

And will make up work to order on short notice. His long experience in the business, and general knowledge of the wants of the people, will enable him to render satisfaction to all his customers, and should secure him patronage which he hopes to merit.

HENRY KLEIM.

Bloomsburg, May 2, 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 Corses, Lintles, and Sills for Windows 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

NEW TINWARE SHOP.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE THE EXCHANGE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has opened

A New Tinware and Sheet Iron Establishment,

In the building formerly occupied for that purpose, by Joseph Sharpless, where he is prepared to conduct the business in all its various branches.

Tinware and House Spouting of all kinds made to order on short notice and at moderate prices.

Also—STOVES, of various styles, constantly for sale.

Repairing done to order in quick time.

☞ Country produce taken in exchange for work.

D. C. MILLARD.

Bloomsburg, May 16, 1857—y

NEW MARBLE YARD IN BLOOMSBURG.

HIRAM S. CAREY

HAS opened a Marble Yard in Court Alley, opposite the Exchange, where he is prepared to finish the best work from Italian or American Marble for

MONUMENTS, TOMBS,

Tomb-stones, Tables, Mantles, Window-sills and lentils.

For the character and finish of his work he refers to such as he has made in this county. He will furnish designs for work or execute any that may be furnished to him. His work shall always be satisfactory in its style and reasonable in price.

Bloomsburg, Dec. 6, 1856.

GOOD NEWS FOR HARD TIMES.

THE subscribers have just returned from the city, with a good assortment of Goods at prices to suit the times, which they will dispose of at prices for *ready pay*.

We invite all persons who wish to buy cheap, to call and examine our stock. Country Produce taken as usual.

H. C. & I. W. HARTMAN.

Oct 17, 1857

Dr. Francis C. Harrison,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Bloomsburg and vicinity, that he has commenced the practice of Medicine and Surgery, and solicits a share of public patronage.

He can always be found at the Exchange Hotel opposite the Court House.

Bloomsburg, Feb. 9, 1850.

A Selected Story.

THE BEGGAR.

A True Tale.

One cold windy morning, the last Sunday of December, 1849, a half naked man knocked timidly at the basement door of a fine substantial mansion in the city of Brooklyn. Though the weather was bitter even for the season, the young man had no clothing but a pair of ragged cloth pants, and the remains of a flannel shirt, which exposed his muscular chest in many large rents. But in spite of his tattered apparel and evident of fatigue, as he leaned heavily upon the railing of the basement stairs, a critical observer could not fail to notice a conscious air of dignity, and the marked traces of cultivation and refinement in his pale haggard countenance.

The door was speedily opened, and disclosed a large, comfortably furnished room, with its glowing grate of anthracite; before which was a fashionable attired young man, in a brocade dressing gown and velvet slippers, was reclining in a soft *fauteil*, busily reading the morning papers. The beautiful young wife had lingered at the table, giving to the servant in waiting, her orders for the household duties of the day, when the timid rap at the door attracted her attention. She commanded it to be opened; but the door was already opened, and the sympathies of Mrs. Maywood enlisted at once.

"Come in to the fire;" cried the young wife, impulsively, "before you perish!"

The mendicant, without exhibiting any surprise at such unusual treatment of a street beggar, slowly entered the room, manifesting a painful weakness at every step. On his entrance, Mr. Maywood, with a displeased air, gathered up his papers and left the apartment. The compassionate lady unwisely placed the half frozen man near the fire, while she prepared a bowl of fragrant coffee—which, with abundant food, was placed before him—But noticing the abrupt departure of her husband, Mrs. Maywood, with a clouded countenance, left the room, whispering to the servant to remain until the stranger would leave.

She then ran hastily up the richly mounted stair case and paused before the entrance of a small laboratory and medical library, and occupied solely by her husband who was a physician and practical chemist. She opened the door and entered the room. Mr. Maywood was sitting at a small table, with his head resting on his hands, apparently in deep thought.

"Edward," said the young wife, gently touching his arm, "I fear I have displeased you; but the man looked so wretched, I could not bear to drive him away," and her sweet voice trembled as she added—"You know I take the sacrament to day."

"Dear Mary," replied the really fond husband, "I appreciate your motives. I know it is pure goodness of heart which leads you to disobey me, but still I must insist upon my former commands—that no beggar shall ever be permitted to enter the house. It is for your safety that I insist upon it. How deeply you might be imposed upon in my frequent absences from home, I shudder to think. The man that is now below may be but a burglar in disguise, and already in your absence taking impression in wax of the different keyholes in the room so as to enter some night at his leisure. Your limited experience of city life, makes it difficult for you to credit so much depravity. It is no charity to give to street beggars, it only encourages vice, dearest."

"It may be so," responded Mrs. Maywood, "but it seems wicked not to relieve suffering and want even if the person has behaved badly—and we know it, but I will promise you not to let another beggar into the house."

At this moment the servant rapped violently at the door, crying out that the beggar was dying.

"Come, Edward, your skill can save him, I know," said his wife hastening from the room.

The doctor did not refuse this appeal to his professional vanity, for he immediately followed his wife's flying footsteps as she descended to the basement. They found the mendicant laying pale and unconscious upon the carpet where he had slipped in his weakness from the chair where Mrs. Maywood had seated him.

"He is a handsome fellow," muttered the doctor as he bent over him to ascertain the state of his pulse.

And well he might say so. The glossy locks of raven hair had fallen away from a broad, white forehead; his closed eyelids were bordered by long raven lashes which lay like a silken fringe upon his pale bronzed cheeks, while a delicate aquiline nose, and a square massive chin displayed a model of manly beauty.

"Is he dead?" asked the young wife anxiously.

"Oh, no! it is only a fainting fit induced by the sudden change of temperature and perhaps the first stage of starvation," replied the doctor, sympathisingly. He had forgotten for the moment his cold maxims of prudence and added, "he must be carried to a room without fire, and placed in a comfortable bed."

The coachman was called in to assist in lifting the athletic stranger, who was soon carried to a room in the chambers, where the doctor administered with his own hands, strong doses of port wine sangaree. The young man soon became partly conscious, but all conversation was forbade him, and he sunk quietly to sleep.

"He is doing well; let him rest as long as he can; should he awake in our absence, give him beef, tea and toast *ad libitum*," said the doctor professionally, as he left the room.

* * * * * *

In less than an hour afterwards, Dr. Maywood and his lovely wife entered the gorgeous church of "the most Holy Trinity."

Amid the hundreds of fair dames that entered its broad portals, dressed with all the taste and magnificence that abundant wealth could procure, not one rivalled, in grace and beauty, the orphan bride of the rich physician. Her tall, graceful figure was robed in a violet silk, that only heightened by contrast her large azure eyes, bright with the lustre of youthful happiness; yet there was a touch of tender pity in their drooping lids that won the confidence of every beholder. The snowy termine mantilla, which protected her from the piercing wind, rivalled, but could not surpass, the delicate purity of her complexion. Many admiring eyes followed the faultless figure of Mrs. Maywood, as she moved with unconscious grace up the central aisle of the church, but none with more heartfelt devotion than the young, wayward, but generous man who had recently wedded her in spite of her poverty, and the sneers of his aristocratic acquaintance.

The stately organ had pealed its last rich notes, which were still echoing in the distant arches, when a stranger of venerable aspect, who had previously taken part in the services of the altar, rose and announced for his text, the oft quoted but seldom applied words of the Apostle. "Be not careful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares." Dr. Maywood felt his forehead flush painfully; it appeared to him for the moment that the preacher must have known his want of charity towards strangers, and wished to give him a public lesson; but he soon saw, from the tenor of his remarks, that his own guilty conscience had alone made the application in his particular case. I have not space, nor indeed the power to give any synopsis of the sermon; but that it combined with the incident of the morning, effected a happy revolution in the mind of at least one of its hearers. So much so that on the return of Dr. Maywood from church, he repaired at once to the room of the mendicant to offer such attentions as he might stand in need of. But the young man seemed to be much refreshed by rest and nutritious food, and commenced gratefully thanking his host for the kind attentions he had received which, without doubt had saved his life. "But I will recompense you well, for, thank God, I am not the beggar that I seem. I was shipwrecked on Friday night in the Ocean Wave, on my return from India. My name was doubtless among the list of the lost—for I scaeped from the waves by miracle. I attempted to make my way to New York, where I have ample funds in bank awaiting my orders, but I must have perished from cold and hunger had it not been for you and your wife's provident charity. I was repulsed from every door as an imposter, and could get neither food nor rest.—To be an exile from one's native land ten years and then, after escaping from the perils of the ocean, to die of hunger in the streets of a christian city, I felt was truly a bitter fate."

"My name is Arthur Willett," added the stranger.

"Why, that is my wife's family name. She will be doubly pleased at her agency in your recovery."

"Of what State is she a native?" asked Arthur Willett, eagerly.

"I married her in the town of B———, where she was born."

At this moment Mrs. Maywood entered the room, surprised at the long absence of her husband.

Arthur Willett gazed at her with a look of the wildest surprise, murmuring—

"It cannot be—it cannot be. I am delirious to think so."

Mrs. Maywood gazed with little less astonishment, motionless as a statute.

"What painful mystery is this?" cried Dr. Maywood, excitedly, addressing his wife, who then became conscious of the singularity of her conduct.

"Oh, no mystery," she replied, sighing deeply, "only this stranger is the image of my long lost brother, Arthur." And Mrs. Maywood, overcome with emotion, turned to leave the room.

"Stay one moment," pleaded the stranger, drawing a small mourning ring from his finger and holding it up, asked if she recognized that relic?

"It is my father's grey hair, and you are———"

"His son, Arthur Willett, and your brother."

Mary Willett Maywood fell upon the mendicant's breast, weeping tears of sweetest joy and thanksgiving.

Dr. Maywood retired from the room, and left sister and brother alone in that sacred hour of re-union, saying to himself.

"Be not forgetful to entertain strangers for thereby some have entertained angels unawares."

Saturday Night.

What blessed things Saturday nights are, and what would the world do without them? These breathing moments in the tramping march of life; these little twilights in the broad glarish glare of noon when the pale yesterdays look beautiful through the shadows, and faces changed long ago smiled sweetly again—when one remembers the old folks at home, and the old fashioned fire, and the little brother that died, and the little sister "transplanted."

Saturday nights make people human; set their hearts to beating slowly, as they used to do, before the world turned them into war-drums and jarred them to pieces with tattoo.

The ledger closes with a crash; the iron door of the vault comes to with a bang; up go the shutters with a will; clink goes the key in the lock. It is Saturday night, and the business man breathes free again.—Homeward, ho! The door that has been ajar all the week gently closes behind him; the world is shut out. Shut out? Shut in rather. Here are his treasures after all, and not in the vault; in the record of the old family Bible and not in the bank.

May be you are a bachelor, forty and frosty. Then poor fellow, Saturday night is nothing to you, just as you are nothing to anybody. Get a wife, blue-eyed or black-eyed, but above all get a true-eyed; get a little home, no matter how little, and a little sofa just to hold two and a half in it of Saturday night; and then read this paragraph by the light of your wife's eyes, and thank God and take courage.

The dim and dusty shops are swept up, the hammer is thrown down, the apron is doffed, and the laborer hastens with a light step homeward bound.

"Saturday night," feebly murmurs the languishing, as he turns wearily upon his couch, "and there is another to come."

"Saturday night at last!" whispers the weeping above the dying, "and it is Sunday to morrow, and—to-morrow!"

Married Life.

The following paragraph is from the Springfield *Republican*:

Married life has its trials and its sorrows. Tempers may prove incompatible, and call for forebearance. Fortune may be chary of its favors and enforce self-denial—Children may be ungrateful, and sting the poor heart that has pillowed them. Sickness may come and haunt a household for years. But ask the poor man, struggling with his debts, and the weary woman, toiling early and late, accomplishing the ruin of all her beauty and her buoyancy, if they would be placed apart could competence be given them, and all their trials be brought to an end. The answer would be, "there is something sweeter than the world can offer from its storehouse of joys outside of it, and something that would make even severer trials than ours, only iron bands to draw us more closely together."

☞ "Die poor?"—as if anybody could die rich, and in that act of dying, did not loose the grasp upon the title deed and bond, and go away a pauper, out of time! No gold, no lands, no jewels or tenements, And yet men have been buried by charity's hand who did die rich, died worth a thousand thoughts of beauty, a thousand pleasant memories, a thousand hopes restored.

☞ That friendship is of a divine nature which anticipates solicitations.

The Grave of James Madison Opened.

The Richmond South gives an interesting account of the opening of the grave of James Madison, for the purpose of laying the foundation of a monument to his memory. Here is a description of the monument:—

The monument is of James River granite, in form an obelisk, and as graceful and appropriate as anything could be. It is composed of seven pieces of stone, two of which measure five feet by seven, and weigh over nine thousand pounds; two others, which measure four feet by two feet, weighing over six thousand pounds; another, two feet ten inches by two feet, weighs three thousand pounds; and another, thirteen feet long, twenty-five inches at its base, and thirteen inches at the top, weighs ten thousand pounds. The gross weight of the entire monument is about 32,000 lbs. It rises just twenty-four feet above the level of the burying ground. The height of the monument proper is just twenty-two feet six inches, but the foundation on which it rests being raised some eighteen inches above the surface, adds that much to the apparent height of the monument. About nine feet from the base is chiselled the following inscription:

MADISON,
BORN MARCH 16TH, 1751.
Died June 28th, 1836.

The appearance of the coffin and corpse is thus described:

In digging for a suitable foundation, it became necessary to go below the coffin, which was consequently exposed to view. The boards placed above the coffin had decayed; but no earth had fallen upon it, and everything appeared to be as when the coffin was deposited there, except that the coffin lid was slightly out of place allowing a partial view of the interior. As there were no fastenings to prevent, the part of the lid covering the superior portion of the body was raised, and the several gentlemen present looked in upon the remains of the great Virginian. The coffin itself, of black walnut, was in perfect preservation, and the interior was nearly filled with a species of moss, which adhered tenaciously to the wood.

Beneath this, and partly hidden by it, were a few of the larger and harder bones. The lower jaw had fallen away, the bones of the breast and the ribs were gone, and the only parts of the skeleton which remained were the skull and portions of the cheek bones, the vertebræ of the neck, the spine and the large bones of the arm. All else of the upper part of the body had returned to the dust from whence it was taken, and in a few years more every trace of the body will disappear, until the trump of the resurrection shall re-unite the scattered particles. The body had been interred just twenty one years.

On reaching sufficiently firm ground, the foundation was commenced and built up as two walls, one each side of the coffin, until it reached a sufficient height, when it was arched over the coffin, and then built up solid to the surface, thus forming a vault, in which rest the remains of Madison, precisely beneath the centre of the monument. The foundation was made of hard surface stone, gathered off the Montpeiler farm, within a short distance of the grave yard.

☞ We have measured the age of Methuselah only by the sun dial. Let us take the coil of the life, the nine hundred sixty and nine years of his pilgrimage, and roll it out from this present, over a past which history has lightened. It stretches back beyond the landing of the Pilgrims; beyond the brightness of the reformation, into the dim twilight of the middle ages; back beyond the new birth of a continent; beyond Agincourt, and Cresy, and Hastings, and over the graves of twenty-five generations, to the very childhood of the English people! William, the Conqueror, if he should rise at this day to confound the ambitious names which claim to have 'come over' with him, would be younger, by one hundred years, than Methuselah was when he died!

☞ A teacher one day endeavoring to make a pupil understand the nature and application of a passive verb said, "A passive is expressive of the nature of receiving an action, as, Peter is beaten.—Now what did Peter do?"

The boy pausing a moment, with the gravest countenance imaginable, replied, "Well, I don't know, without he hollered."

☞ "Sir," said a little blustering man to a religious opponent, "to what sect do you suppose I belong?"

"Well, I don't exactly know," replied the other, "but to judge from your size and appearance, I should think you belong to the class generally called insects."

☞ A lawyer in one of the western courts lately threw a cane at another's head. The court required him to apologize for it. He did so, and added—

"While I am about it, I may as well apologize beforehand for throwing another cane at him the first chance I get."

Country Girls.

Mrs. Victoria Fuller, in the Ohio Cultivator, in a sisterly way, thus talks to country girls:

The farmers' daughters are soon to be the life as well as pride of the country; a glorious race of women which no other land can show. I seek not to flatter them, for before they can become this they will have to make earnest efforts of one or two kinds. There are some who depreciate their condition; and some who have a false pride in it, because they demand more consideration than they merit. A want of intelligence upon all subjects, and of refined education, is no more excusable in a country than a town bred girl, in this age of books and newspapers.

Many girls are discouraged because they cannot be sent away from home to boarding schools; but men of superior minds and knowledge of the world would rather have for wives women well and properly educated at home. And this education can be had wherever the desires are not wanting. A taste for reading does wonders, and an earnest thirst after knowledge is almost certain to attain a sweet draught of the "pierian spring." There is a farmer's daughter in this very room in which I am writing, a beautiful, refined and intellectual woman, in whose girlhood books were not as plentiful as now, and who gained her fine education under circumstances which would have discouraged any one but one who had a true love of study.

Town girls have the advantage of more highly polished manners and greater accomplishments; but country girls have infinitely more to recommend them as rivals of their fair city sisters. They have more true household knowledge and economy, health, and consequently beauty, simplicity, affection, and freshness of impulse and thought. When they have cultivated minds there are more chances in their favor for good sense and real ability, because so much is not demanded by the frivolities of society. The added lustre of foreign accomplishments could easily be caught by such a mind from a very little contact with the music.

I would not speak as though our farmers' daughters were deficient in education. Many brilliant scholars and talented women may be found among them; in New England this is especially so; but I would seek to awake the ambition of all to become that admired and favored classes which they ought to be, if they will but unite refined culture with their excellent graces.

A sweet country-house, with rose and honey-suckles trained to climb over it, with good taste, beauty and intelligence within; toil enough to insure health, and leisure to court acquaintances with books and flowers, and the loveliness of nature, with peace, plenty and love, is surely one of the paradises which Heaven has left for the attainment of man.

YANKEE POETRY.—A down east poet thus immortalizes the beautiful river Connecticut.

"Roll on, loved Connecticut, long hast thou ran, giving shade to old Hartford and freedom to man!"

☞ A lady in Holme county, Miss, hung herself a short time since from mortification on account of her husband having been caught playing cards with a negro.

☞ Courting is an irregular, active, transitive verb, indicative mood, present tense, third person, singular number, and agrees with all the girls in town.

☞ At a colored ball, the following notice was posted on the doorpost:

"Tickets fifty cents. No gemman admitted less he come himself!"

☞ In peeling onions, put a large needle in the mouth, half in and half out. The needle attracts the bulb, and any number may be peeled without effecting the eyes.

☞ "Go to thunder," is now rendered thus: "Take your departure to the abode of the reverberating echoes of Heaven's artillery."

☞ Punch advises the Governor of Utah to "go it while he's Young." The advice is sensible, for somebody is Cumming who'll check him.

☞ A rascally old bachelor asks.—"What is the most difficult operation a surgeon can perform? To take the *jaw* out of a woman."

☞ In what does the American Indian differ from the modern ladies? The one *war hoops* in time of battle, and the other *wears hoops* in time of peace.

☞ What is more beautiful and poetical than the little child's idea of ice—"Water gone to sleep."

☞ A wise man will speak well of his neighbor, love his wife, take the Democrat and pay for it in advance.

☞ Why is a loafer in a printing office like a shade tree? Because we are glad when he *leaves*.

☞ Arrived—Mr. J. Frost. He is rather "cool" these mornings.

☞ Why is a dead duck like a dead doctor? Because both have stopped *quacking*.