COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT,

AND BLOOMSBURG GENERAL ADVERTISER.

LEVI L. TATE, EDITOR. "TO HOLD AND TRIM THE TORCH OF TRUTH AND WAVE IT O'ER THE DARKENED EARTH." TERMS: $2 00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. 17.—NO. 52. BLOOMSBURG, COUMBIA COUNTY, PENN'A., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1864. VOLUME 27.

DR. WISHART'S PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL

Is the Vital Principle of the Pine Tree.

Obtained by a peculiar process in the distillation of the tar, by which its highest medicinal properties are retained.

It is the medicine that cures when all others have failed.

A Great Remedy for Consumption.

I am constantly receiving such certificates as the following. READ IT!

Have you a Cough? Have you Sore Throat? Have you any of the premonitory symptoms of that most fatal disease, Consumption?

Those who should be warned by these symptoms generally think lightly of them until it is too late. From this fact, perhaps more than any other, arises the sad prevalence and fatality of disease which accepts to the grave at least one-sixth of Death's victims.

What are its symptoms?

It usually begins with a short, dry cough, which soon becomes habitual, but for some time nothing is raised except a frothy mucus. The breathing is somewhat difficult, and upon slight exercise much hurried, a sense of tightness and oppression as the chest is often felt. As the disease advances the patient becomes thin in flesh is afflicted with loss of appetite, great languor, inadvence, and dejection of spirits; and may continue in this state for a considerable length of time, that it is very readily affected by slight exposure or fatigue. If these occur, the cough becomes more troublesome, and is attended with expectoration, which is most copious and free very early in the morning. It is sometimes streaked with blood. At this stage night-sweats usually set in, and in some cases a profuse bleeding of the lungs may also occur. Pain in some part of the chest is felt, and often a difficulty of lying upon one or the other side, without some fits of coughing or a sence of fullness or suffocation is experienced. The pulse becomes full, hard, and frequent the hectic flush tinges the cheeks, and the sufferer is fast hastening to its close.

You now ask "Is there a cure?"

Consumption has been and can be cured by the use of my TAR CORDIAL, even in apparently hopeless cases. This assertion I make with the ability to present the most complete evidence of the truth. Space will not admit of my giving the contents of the many thousands of testimonials to the value, which I have been and am receiving from men and women of unquestionable worth and reputation. I have but a number of these certificates scattered in circular form which I will send you free on application. Whether you now determine to try the medicine or not, send for the circular. After years of study and experience, I offer this medicine believing it to be the best remedy for all pulmonary and bronchial diseases. If you cannot procure the genuine my TAR CORDIAL I believe it cannot be found on any one. Yet if there are in this vicinity agents, I earnestly advise their trial. The best remedies, the best care, are most to be dreaded when afflicted with this disease. Do not neglect to try it.

Warm, but not hot, rooms, a healthy diet, prudent exercise, and early school and practice are strongly urged by "What is the principle or cause of your success in the treatment of Pulmonary Consumption?" My answer is this:

The investigations of the digestive organs—the strengthening of the animal economy, the purification and correction of the blood, and a expulsion the seat of the complaint which is effected by the powerful alterative changed from disease to healthy properties of our Tar Cordial, its healing and invigorating principle is also acting upon the vitalized surfaces of the lungs and tubes, penetrating to each diseased part. Life-giving, sublimed inflammation and ulceration, healing and strengthening, continue to act in conjunction with nature, a constant recuperative energy, on the patient's side, if he has not too long delayed a resort to the means of cure.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS

The genuine has the name of the proprietor blown in the bottle. All others are spurious imitations.

Price Fifty Cents and One Dollar per Bottle. Prepared only by the proprietor.

DR. L. Q. C. WISHART,
No. 10 NORTH SECOND ST.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
For Sale by all Druggists.

December 19, 1863—6m.

Volunteers and Conscripts!

TO Soldiers or any others wishing to increase their income there is no better way of doing so at this time than from the sale of our Watches. They are Warranted as Represented.

"Particularly valuable for officers in the Army and travellers."—*Frank Leslie's*, Feb. 20.

"Prettiest, best and cheapest timepieces ever offered."—*N.Y. Illustrated News*, Jan. 16.

"Very pretty and durable Watches for the Army."—*N. Y. Sunday Atlas*.

"Sporting & Navy Journal of Sportsman's Organ, Aug. 30.

"One of the oldest and most reliable houses in business."—*Louisville Ky., Journal*, July 3.

MAGIC TIME OBSERVERS,

Being a Hunting or Open Face or Lady's or Gentleman's Watch Combined, with Patent Self-winding Improvement, a most Pleasing Novelty.

One of the prettiest most convenient, and decidedly the best and cheapest time piece for general and reliable use ever offered. It has a thin fluted case, with its machinery, its own winding attachment, rendering a key entirely unnecessary. The cases of this Watch are composed of two metals, the outer one being fine 18 carat gold. It has the improved ruby action lever movement, and is warranted an accurate timepiece. Price, super gilt engraved, per case of half dozen $20. Sample Watches, in neat morocco boxes, $5.

SILVER WATCHES,

First Class Hunting Time-Pieces for accuracy of movement, beauty of material, and above all, cheapness in price, these watches must insure universal approbation.

An imitation so faithful that it can hardly be detected by the most experienced judges. The metals, the outer one first quality sterling Silver, while the inner one is German Silver, it cannot be recognized by cutting or heavy engraving, making it, not only in appearance, but in durability, the next resemblance of solid Sterling Silver in existence.

The Sale of these Watches in the Army is a source of enormous profit, retailing, as they very readily do, at $25 and upwards. Many hundred dollars can be made in a month, spare time, by any one of business tact.

☞ AT WHOLESALE ONLY: In heavy hunting cases, beautifully engraved, white enamel dial, and fancy cut hands, in good running order, by the half dozen, $96. Sold only by the case of six.

Upon receipt of two dollars, as guarantee of good faith, we will send watches by express to any part of the loyal States, collecting balance of bill on delivery. This ensures buyers against fraud, giving them their watches before payment is required.

Soldiers in the disloyal states must remit cash in advance, as the express companies peremptorily refuse making collections in such dangerous localities. We guarantee the safe delivery of all Watches, whether they are sent by mail or express.

HUBBARD BROS., Sole Importers,
171 Broadway, cor. Cortlandt Street, New York.

February 20, 1864.—2w.

Lackawanna & Bloomsburg Railroad.

ON AND AFTER JAN. 18, 1864, PASSENGER TRAINS WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

MOVING SOUTH.

		Passenger.
Leave	Scranton,	4 25 P. M.
"	Kingston	5.35
"	Bloomsburg	8.55
"	Rupert,	8.03
"	Danville,	9.15
Arrive at Northumberland,		9.55

MOVING NORTH

Leave	Northumberland,	8.00 A. M.
"	Danville,	8.40
"	Rupert,	9.22
"	Bloomsburg	9.35
"	Kingston,	12.12 P. M
Arrive at Scranton,		1.30

Freight & Passenger leaves Bloomsburg, 10.15 A. M.

Passengers taking the Mail Train South connect with the Express train from North'd, arriving at Harrisburg at 2.30 A. M., Baltimore 7.00 A. M., and at Philadelphia at 7.00 A. M. The Mail train from Northumberland leaves immediately after the Express train from Harrisburg and Baltimore, allowing Passengers leaving Philadelphia at 10.40 P. M. to reach points on this road during the next forenoon.

New and elegant Sleeping cars accompany the night trains each way between Northumberland and Baltimore and Northumberland and Philadelphia.

H. A. FONDA, Supt.

J. C. Wells, *Gen'l Ticket Agent.*

Kingston, January 30, 1864.

NOTICE.

ALL persons knowing themselves indebted or having unsettled accounts in any wise with the undersigned, are hereby notified to come forward and settle the same. By attending promptly to this notice will save costs.

S. MENDENHALL.

Bloomsburg, January 30, 1864.—3w

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

Saturday Morning, Feb. 27, 1864.

Lincoln's Reconstruction.--Gen. Banks Master of the Situation. --Department of the Guif.

Correspondence of the New York World.

New Orleans, January 24.

THE MASTER OF THE SITUATION.

An "autograph" letter from Mr. Lincoln to General Banks was read at a meeting the other night, which is thus reported in the radical *Times*. The speaker said "the reorganization of Louisiana was greatly desired by the shortest possible method, was desired not only by the loyal people of the State, but of the United States and by the President, and to show the desires of the President and the high authority by which General Banks's proclamation was sustained, read an autograph letter of Mr. Lincoln, stating the desirableness of an immediate free State organization of the Sate, and that General Banks was master of the situation, and was authorized to take the case as he found it; and adopt such measures as he might deem necessary to give Louisiana a free State organization in the shortest possible time. That it was not designed that any one else should attempt to thwart his (Gen. Banks's) measures, but if any such attempts were made he was still master of the situation while he was in command of the department."

This astounding announcement, showing that the Commander-in-Chief of the armies of the United States has committed to his lieutenant in this department the power (which bayonets fully give him) of moulding the future condition of things here in all respects, without appeal, except to himself, has quenched all opposition to his plans and designs. Even Thos. J. Durant, who insists on admitting the free negroes to present right of suffrage, mangre all laws and constitutions, and who was the candidate of the *Era* and its friends for governor, who had put himself and his "Free State General Committee" in antagonism to his plan, though they coldly agreed to take part in the election, has at last been thrown overboard by his more pliable associates. In the meantime they have, with doffed hats, presented themselves in the government palace and asked the viceroy to permit them to vote on the 22d of February for members of a convention to change the Constitution—to all which his excellency graciously consented.

WHO IS TO BE GOVERNOR?

As to the candidacy for governor three seem now the most prominent—Judge Whitaker, who has been nominated by the "Times" and the 'City Hall' clique, as it is called, being the Butler and Shepley man; Arocha, who will have the military vote and that of all who are afraid of the provost court; and Mr. Hahn, lately Union member of Congress in this State. There is a story afloat that the two latter are so confident of an election that they have asked Governor Shepley if he will resign to their use, after the election, the rooms he now occupies in the City Hall? Of all these Hahn, who will get all the Germans and who is individually a good fellow, has the call. Even John Galpin, the popular restaurant keeper, who was nominated, declines in his favor.

THERE MAY BE NO ELECTION.

After all, though General Banks is present "master of all the situation," the malcontents are determined that no election shall be held at the time and in the manner set forth. Some want every man here from the United States to vote, irrespective of residence, if he be loyal; some want the free negroes to have a show, and others wish the country parishes to be fairly represented, which it is vain now to expect. Others, who have no axes to grind, insist that this is not the time to go before the people—that there can be no such thing now as free speech or free vote. Among all representations will be made in high quarters which are expected to result in a change of "the situation." The election may be postponed, but will not be abandoned. Mr. Lincoln is himself interested in that.

THE STRANGER.

You may judge of the bitterness now springing up in our midst against the disreputable class of "strangers" who have come here from the North to "control elections," and plunder the rebels; from the language used by Mr. Hahn, in his newspaper, the *True Delta*, in urging Louisianans to accept the amnesty and to come up and vote. "Shall we stand looker-on while the stranger, just come within our gate, dictates to us our civil government, or in combination with unprincipled men, monopolizes our posts of honor, respectibility and duty?" This strong language no doubt contributed to his subsequent nomination for Governor.

THE INFUSION OF COLOR.

Not to be altogether put out of consideration by you or me, because we are not accustomed to regard it as possible, is the likelihood that the *demand* of the "free colored people, who only include with them those born free, will be admitted to the elective franchise. Gen. Shipley declared that he could not grant their demand, and General Banks returned them no answer; but they have now sent P. M. Towne, one of their number, who is nearly white, to see their "great father," the President, in the hope that he will admit them to the ballot-box. Why not? Mr. Lincoln has as much power to do this as he has to prescribe terms and qualifications to the white voters, and by including all who have negro blood in them can secure an enormous vote. Major Plumley, of Pennsylvania, a white officer in high position, made a speech at their last meeting, in which he expressed a wish that he had negro blood in his veins.

THE DRUM ECCLESIASTIC.

The arrival of Bishop Ames, of the Northern Methodist Episcopal church, from which the Methodist Episcopal church South was separated years ago, has at last taken place. He has been commissioned, we were told by Northern newspapers, to come to the South and fill the vacant pulpits with "loyal ministers." His commission seems to have been issued by the chief civil and military rulers, for he, too is "master of the situation." It is easy to make vacancies when "the fundamental law of the State is martial law," as Gen. Banks says in his proclamation. The provost marshal makes the vacancy, and Bishop Ames fills it.

On the arrival of Bishop Ames, the *Era* chief organ of the "master of the situation," announced that he would preach in the Carondelet street church. That building was in the hands of its congregation, who belong, not to the church of which Bishop Ames is a member, but to that entirely separate body, the "Methodist Church South," from which it is an entirely disconnected as is the Church of England from the Roman Catholic church. His announcement was without authority and he did not preach; but the pastor of the church, Mr. Davies, did, declining to give way to Bishop Ames.

The *Era* and a correspondent have made this the subject of comment, and especially the fact that the pastor prayed for the "President of the States," without using any qualifying word. The *Era* concludes with the hope that Bishop Ames will "root out all pernicious secession seeds from his spiritual garden."

The correspondent of the *Era*, who was present, says that "Chaplain Kingston" who went into the pulpit and sat there while the pastor conducted the services, and who made the final prayer at his request thought all the while that it was Bishop Ames, and held out his hand to Mr. Davies afterward, calling him Bishop Ames, when the explanation was made.—A bold soldier certainly is Chaplain Kingston, going into a pulpit without being known to or by its occupants. At all events, he heard nothing amiss. The correspondent concludes, "We must have in our churches men loyal," not merely to the United States, but "to the age and loyal to all future progress, freedom and humanity." "Our churches," forsooth, must be filled with Abolitionists that is the doctrine of the new dispensation, To day it is likely the *Coup d'etat* will take place.

THE EPISCOPAL CHURCHES IN TROUBLE ONCE MORE.

The wardens of the Episcopal churches all, of which, except Christ church, are in their owners' hands, to which they were committed by Gen. Banks when he revoked the order of Gen. Butler requiring them to use prayer for the president of the United States and their Congress have been ordered by the provost marshal general to "show cause" why they cannot now use those prayers. They reply that General Banks, in restoring the churches to their possession, said that the services could be held "as heretofore,' Has the provost marshal general been since appointed bishop of this diocese by Mr. Lincoln? If not, by whom?

☞ All the girls with pretty feet and ankles are in favor of the new fashion of short dresses. All those neat enough to like clean stockings are in favor of the same fashion.

☞ The world makes us talkers, but solitude makes us thinkers.

Address of Jeff Davis to the Confederate Armies.

The last Richmond papers contain the following address of Jeff Davis to the armies of the Confederate States. It is bold defiance and hopeful and certainly does not show much of a disposition to give up the fight. We fear when our armies leave their Winter quarters and start out on the Spring campaign we will hear of harder fighting than has yet been witnessed in this war:—

SOLDIERS OF THE ARMIES OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES:—

In the long and bloody war in which your country is engaged you have achieved many noble triumphs. You have won glorious victories over vastly more numerous hosts. You have carefully borne privations and toil to which you were unused. You have readily submitted to restrain upon your individual will, that the citizen might better perform his duty to the State as a soldier. To all these you have lately added another triumph—the noblest of human conquests—a victory over yourselves. As the time drew near when you who first entered the service might well have been expected to claim relief from your ardurous labors and restoration to the endearments of home, you have heeded only the call of your suffering country. Again you come to tender your service for the public defence—a free offering, which only such patriotism as yours could make—a triumph worthy of you and of the cause to which you are devoted.

I would in vain attempt adequately to express the emotions with which I received the testimonials of confidence and regard which you have recently addressed to me. To some of those first received separate acknowledgments were returned; but it is now apparent that a like generous enthusiasm pervades the whole army, and that the only exception to such magnanimous tender will be of those who, having originally entered for the war, cannot display anew their zeal in the public service. It is therefore deemed appropriate, and it is hoped will be equally acceptable, to make a general acknowledgement, instead of successive special responses. Would that it were possible to render my thanks to you in person, and, in the name of our common country, as well as in my own, while pressing the hand of each war worn veteran, to recognize his title to our love, gratitude and admiration.

Soldiers—By your will—for you and the people are but one—I have been placed in a position which debars me from sharing your dangers, your sufferings and your privations in the field. With pride and affection my heart has accompanied you in every march; with solicitude it has sought to minister to your every want; with exultation it has marked your every heroic achievement; yet never in the toilsome march, nor in the weary watch, nor in the desperate assault have you rendered a service so decisive in results as in the last display of the highest qualities of devotion and self-sacrifice which can adorn the character of the warrior patriot. Already the pulse of the whole people beats in unison with yours; already they compare our spontaneous and unanimous offer of your lives for the defence of your country with the halting and reluctant service of the mercenaries who are purchased by the enemy at the price of higher bounties than have hitherto been known in war.—Animated by this contrast they exhibit cheerful confidence and more resolute bearing. Even the murmurs of the weak and timid, who shrink from the trials which make strong and firmer your noble natures, are shamed into silence by the spectacle which you present.

Your brave battle cry will ring loud and clear through the land of the enemy as well as our own, will silence the vainglorious boastings of their corrupt partisans and their pensioned press, and, will do justice to the calumny by which they seek to persuade a deluded people that you are ready to purchase dishonorable safety by degrading submission.

Soldiers—The coming spring campaign will oped under auspicies well calculated to sustain your hopes. Your resolution needed nothing to forfeit it. With ranks replenished under the influence of your example, and by the aid of representatives who give earnest of their purpose to add by legislation largely to your strength, you may welcome the invader with a confidence justified by the memory of past victories. On the other hand, debt, taxation, repitition of heavy drafts, dissensions occasioned by the strife for power, by the pursuit of the spoils of office, by the thirst for the plunder of the public treasury, and, above all, the consciousness of a bad cause, must fall with fearful force upon the overstrained energies of the enemy. His campaign of 1864 must, from the exhaustion of his resources of men and money, be far less formidable than those of the last two years, when unimpared means were used with boundless prodigalities, and with results which are suggested by the mention of the names of Shiloh, Perryville, Murfreesboro and the Chickahominy, Mannassas, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville.

Soldiers—assured success waits us in our holy struggle for liberty and independence and for the preservation of all that renders life desireable to honorable men. When that success shall be reached, to you your country's hope and pride, under Divine Providence, will it be due. The fruits of that success will not be reaped by you alone; but your children and your children's children in long generations to come will enjoy the blessings derived from you that will preserve your memory ever living in their hearts.

Citizen defenders of the homes, the liberties and altars of the confederacy—That the God whom we all humbly worship may shield you with His fatherly care, and preserve you for safe return to the peaceful enjoyment of your friends and the associations of those you most love, is the earnest prayer of your Commander-in-Chief. JEFFERSON DAVIS.

From the Constitutional Union.

Our Debt and its Consequences.

The following picture of the paupersism in England is the original from which a photograph may be taken of the condition to which we are fast verging under the impulsive force of accumulating debt, Mr. Chase's financiering skill. Mr. Stanton's extravagance, and Mr. Welles' recklessness. The debt of Great Britain was created after the "glorious revolution," when Dutch Billy supplanted his father-in-law, James the Second in 1688, and increasing continuously under the expansive power of continental wars, maintained almost uninterruptedly, and the liberal sudsidies supplied to foreign powers to aid in their prosecution, scarcely doubles, in a century and a half, the amount our "fast young men" have contrived to lavish in less than three years. But the stoppage of specie payments led to printing; and the two war secretaries being liberally supplied with greenbacks and other evidences of debt, became in a short time, like all other spendthrifts, carcless in their expenditures, caring little whether the "flimsies" went into the pockets books of hired agents—whether they vanished as a regular "knock-down" or were openly paid as a premium for pretended services.

But the increase in the prices of all articles of necessary consumption, the hopelessness of the resumption of specie payments, the rapid accumulation of the national debt, have aroused the spirit of inquiry to ascertain the means of meeting payments of interest and providing for the final liqidation of the principal.

The plan of Thurlow Weed, though elaborately argued, is by no means satisfactory. He proposes the repeal of the Homestead law, and the restoration of the public lands to the Government, the proceeds to be exclusively reserved as security for meeting the interest at least of our liabilities. Suppose the law repealed, and we should be supplied for a discase, under which the nation has been brought to a collapse, with a remedy comminuted to a microscopic atomity which would satisfy the most scrupulous homeopothist.

He omits to notice that, in past years, the public lands after the expenses of survey and the payment of the five per cent to the States, have not netted sufficient on an average to pay ten per cent. on the interest of our present debt, which now reaches—within a small fraction—$3,000,000,000. Besides the income from that source must continue the downward scale which it commenced some years ago.—The lavish grants for bounty lands and for building railroads, threw long since gigantic tracts of the most valuable lands into the hands of speculators; bounty lands are yet to be granted to the countless soldiers, mustered into the present war, and to the helpless negro, who is now the object of the war—he must be provided for. How can Congress perform that duty more consistantly with the cherished views of the President, than by voting him a grant of land as it does to the soldier.

But we have wandered from our purpose, which was merely to show that we are fast following, in our accumulation of debt and paper currency the example of England, where a plethoric aristocracy, few in number, enjoy all the luxuries of wealth, while the masses, the people, are crushed with pauperism and starvation.—The following foreshadows, as in the glass globe of the magician, our future fate:

[From the London Herald Jan. 22 1864.]

INCREASE IN PAUPERISM.—As we anticipated, the returns received from the cotton districts for the week ending the 9th instant, Five thousand one hundred and thirty-three additional persons were placed on the parish books; and it also transpired that there was an increase of five thousand in the number receiving relief from local committees only. Thus, then in seven days, over eleven thousand extra persons were thrown out of, and required to be supported bp either the rate-payer or phblic charity. Had this lamentable state of affairs been brought about solely through the severity of the weather, forcing those engaged out of doors to desist from their occupations, we should not have felt there was much cause for uneasiness; but it is stated by the honorary Secretary to the Central Committee that the unfortunate result is due to the closure of several mills, and to decreased employment generally, owing to the uncertaining the present price of cotton being maintained.

At the present time Lancashire is supporting 141,852 paupers, and we may crlculate that local committees are maintaining some eighty or ninety thousand additional, so that the unemployed population of the round numbers at a quarter of a million.

AN ADVENTURE.

"I never attended but one temperance lecture," said our feiend B, with a peculiar smile "and don't think I shall ever attend another."

"You probably found it dry?"

"Well, yes,—but that isn't it. The lecture was well enough, but I got into such an awful scrape after it was over, that I never think of temperance meetings without a sudden shudder. I'll tell you about it. It wes in Jersey City where I was something of a stanger, and the night was one of the worst of the season. Boreas! how it blew! It was enough to take your breath away. Well, the lecture was over, and making up my way through the crowd I lingered in the doorway, contemplating the awful scene, when somebody took my arm."

"Where have you been?" said the sweetest voice in the world. "I have been looking for you everywhere."

"Very much surprised, I turned my head and saw; but I can't describe her it makes me mad to think how prodigeous pretty she was."

"With her left hand she leaned on my arm; and she was arranging her veil with her right, and did not notice my surprise,'

"You have been looking for me," I faltered."

"Come let us be going," was the reply, pressing my arm."

"A thrill went to my heart. What to make of my lady's address I did not know but she was too charming a creature for me not to accompany her. We started off in the midst of the tempest, the noise of which prevented any conversation. At length she said with a scream—

"Put your arm around me or I shall blow away."

I need not describe to you my sensation as I pressed her to my side and hurried on. It was very dark, nobody saw us; and allowing her to guide my steps, I followed her motions through two or three short streets, until she stopped before an elegant mansion."

"Have you your key?" she asked.

"My key! I stammered; there must be some mistake."

"As she opened the door I stood waiting to bid her good-night, or to have some explanation when turning quickly, she said:

"How queer you act to-night; ain't you coming in?"

"There was something very tempting in this suggestion. Was I going in? A warm house and a pretty woman was certainly objects of consideration, and it was dreary to think of facing the storm and seeing her no more."

"It took three-quarters of a second to make up my mind, and in I went. There was a dim light in the hall, and as my guide ran rapidly up stairs, I thought I could do nothing better than run up too. I followed her into a very dark room."

"Lock the door, John," she said.

"Now, as if I had been the only John in the world; I thought she knew me. I felt for the key and turned it in the lock without hesitation wondering all the time what was coming next. Then an awful suspicion of some horrid trick flashed upon my mind, for I had often heard of infatuated men being led to their destruction by pretty women, and I was on the point of re-opening the door, when my lady struck a light. Then being an excessively modest man—I discovered to my dismay that I was in a bed-room, alone with a woman in a bed room—I cannot describe my sensation. I said something, I don't know what it was but the lady lighted her lamp, looked, stared at me an instant, turned as white as a pillow case, and screamed:

"Who are you? How came you here?—Go quick; leave the room!" and covering her face with her hands, she sobbed hysterically."

I was petrified. Of course, I was quite as anxious to leave as she was to have me. But, in my confusion, instead of going out the door I came in, I unlocked the door, and walked into a closet."

"Before I could rectify my error there came a terrible thundering at the door.—The lady screamed; the noise increased, and I felt peculiar; knowing very well that now the lady's real husband was coming, and that I was in rather a bad fix."

"Well aware that it would not do to remain in the closet, and convinced of the danger of meeting a man who might fall into vulgar weakness of being jealous, I was trying to collect my scattered senses in the darkness, when the lady whispered to me in a wild manner.

"What shall I do? If you do not go he will kill me."

"Oh! but consider——"

"The thundering of the door drowned my voice, She flew to the open door. As the wrathful husband burst into the room, I thought I felt a little cold, and crept under some garments hanging in the closet."

"The gruff voice roared and stormed. Othelo was jealous and revengeful; Desdemona innocent and distressed—then I heard ominous sounds, as of some one looking under the bed."

"I know he is here. I saw him come into the house with you. You lorked the door! I'll have his heart out!"

"Hear me! hear me! I will explain!"

"As I was listening very attentively for the explanation, the garments under which I was concealed were quietly lifted, and fancy my feeling, discovered, in such a situation, by such a husband."

"Well B——n," we cried deeply interested, for we knew every word of his story was true, "how did you get out of the scrape."

"I used a violent remedy for so violent a complaint. Driven in a corner, my life in danger—perceiving at a glance that Othelo was not strong as I was, I threw myself upon him and held him there until I had given a full explanation of the error made him hear reason, and tamed him to be as gentle as a lamb. Then I left, rather uncerimously, have never seen Othelo and Desdemona since."

Expanding the Lungs.

Step out into the purest air you can find; stand perfectly erect, with the head and shoulder back, and then fixing the lips, into the lungs. When the chest is about full, raise the arms, keeping them extended, with the palms of the hands down as you suck the air, so as to bring them over the head just as the lungs are quite full. Then drop the thumbs inward and after gently forcing the arms backward, and the chest open, reverse the process by which you draw your breath, till the lungs are entirely empty. This process should be repeated three or four times during the day. It is impossible to describe to one who has never tried it the glorious sense of vigor which follows the exercise. It is the best expectorant in the world. We know a gentleman, the measure of whose chest has been increased some three inches during as many months.

☞ A waggish chap whose vixen wife, by drowning, lost her precious life, called out his neighbors all around, and told them that his spouse was drowned. He knew he said the very nook, where she had tumbled in the brook. And he had dragged along the shore, above the place a mile or more. Above the place the people cried.

Above the place the man replied. Of course you don't suppose I'd go and waste my time to look below. I've known the woman quite a spell, and learnt her fashions very well; alive or dead, she'd go, I know, against the current anyhow.

☞ A country girl once riding past a turnpike gate, without paying the usual fee, the tollman hailed her and demanded it; she asked by what authority demanded toll of her; he answered that the sign would convince her that the law required six-pence for a man and horse. 'Well,' replied the girl, "this is a woman and mare therefore you have nothing to expect," and she rode off, leaving him the laughing stock of the by-standers.

☞ A great fortune in the hands of a fool is a great misfortune.