VOLUME 17.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1866.

Court Proclamation.

W. H. JACOBY, Publisher.

HEREAS the Honorable Wm. Elwell, HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS President Judge of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Coler of Common Pleas and Oscilians, Court, excellent, is doomed to encounter in the 26th Judicial District, composed of the counties of Columbia, Sullivan and Wyming, and the Hons. Stephen Balay and it stands at the head of all the tonic and ing date one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six, and to me directed for holding a berg, in the county of Columbia on the first Monday, being the 5th day of Feb. hext,

and to continue one week. Justices of the Peace and Constables of the as a remedy for scurvy and all scorbutic and there in their proper persons at 10 o' elock in the forenoon of said day, with their tecords, inquisitions and other remembrances in do those things which to their offices appertain to be done. And those that are bound by recognizes, to prosecute against the prisoners that are or may be in the Jail of sail county of Columbia, to be then and there to prosecute then as shall be just. Jo rors are requested to be ponernal in their attendance, agreeably to their notice, dated at Bloomsburg, the 28 h day of Dec., in the year of our Lord one thousar d eight hundred and sixty-sixth and in the eighty-ninth year! of the Independence of the United States of America. (God save the Commonwealth.

Sheriff's Office,
Bloomsburg, Jan 3 1866. TRAVERSE JUKORY FOR FEBRUARY TERM, 1866. Bloom-A M. Rupert. Beaver-Henry Amderiner,

SAMUEL SNYDER.

Brintereek-Licob Creavy David Shaffer Houben Moler, Nashan Mariz Benton-Stort E Colley Thomas B Cole, Cattawi-sa-Jacob Kraigh, Daniel Hel-

Conyr cham + Sephen Thomas. ishingereek-Hugh Meffride. Frank'in-Moses Hower Jaiob Loreman . Grenwood-Geo W. Un. Jos. S Kline. Hemlock-Nehemiah Reese, Hogh D Mr Brite. Jackson-John Yorks

Mallin-Jacob Ness. Montont-Evan Welliver. Grange-Abraham Coleman, Michael

Vance, John Sugder. Pine-Jacob Chemberlin, Valentine Win-Roaringereek-Berjamin Hanck. Sugarlout-Andrew Laubach, Henry C

Nent - Philip T. Hartman, John Kressler, Daniel L. Everhart. January 3, 1866. GRAND JURORS FOR FEBRUARY TERM 1866.

Bloom-Morris C. Slcan. Bor. Berwick-Charles D. Fowler. Briarcreek-Jacob Masteller, William Beaver-Daniel Geathart.

Chiamissa-Jacob Drumbeller. Fishingerick-Samuel Shive, Ma,bias Kline, John J. Hajehison. Franklin-Joseph Butler. Greenwood-Richard Kitchen. Hemlock-James Roat, Hadson Girtin

Benton-E J. Albertson

Locust-William Goodman, Mayberry Sayder, Jonus Fetterman. Mt. Pleasant-Elias Dreiblebis. Jackson-John Kester. Rogringcreek-Henry Hoffman. Scott-Jacob Terwilliger. Sugarlout - Joseph O. Hess, William P.

Petterman. Jan 3. 1866.

- LIST OF CAUSES FOR FEBRUARY TERM. A. D. 1866. 1. Rachel Morgan by her next friend Wm

M. Hoagland vs Richard Morgan. 2. Stephen Baldy va Catawisea, William spon & Erie R R. Company 3 Wm L Lance vs Harman G. Creveling 4. Wm L Lance vs Thos, Creveling et al.

3. Elijab Mc Vinnice Indor-ee of Aaron Woll vs Christian Wolf 5 Jacob Harris vs Peter Jacoby. Russel P. Stucker vs Wm. Ikeler.

8. Jacob Hopler vs William Slaubach & Christianna his wile 9. Jeob Shuman ve the Catawisea Rail 10. Hugh McReynolds va Peter Oliphant,

1. Adam Deitterich vs Jere Jacoby. 12 Abraham Hartman va Sila- D E igar. 13 Benj. Werman vs Miles A. Williams. 14 George A. Herring vs Peter Miller. 15. Edward Heilner vs the Locust M. Rail B. & Iron Co., A. W. Rea, & S Fetter

16. Chemberlin for use of Hockenberg, vs

Silas D. Edgar. 17. John Hinterli er vs John Jameson. 18 B. F. Reighard va Geo. Patierson, et al.

19. Aaron Bloom vs Renben Siller. 20 Jonothan Wolf, Indorsee of Gaddis, Marsh & Co vs George H Frend. 21 Jonothan Wolf, Indorsee of Geddis, March & Co. vs George H. Freas. 22 Mathias Tronsne, vs the Two. of Scott.

23 Jacob Remley vs the Catawissa R. R. 24 Bunn Raiguel, & Co. vs Lavi Kutz. 25 Anna B. Deighmiller, va H Deighmiller. 26 William Lamen vs Peter Hayman,

27 William Lamon vs John Vangelt. 28 Administrators of Joseph Paxton, dec'd vs William L Lance. 29 Moses Fanst & Samuel K. Phillippi vs Joseph Freck, owner or reputed owner Jacob Shuman vs John B. Hamsinger.

21 Abraham B Swisher vs Sem'l Rimby. 32 J. M. Freck & Co. vs Chiaton Dewitt. bert Gorrell vs. Twp of Conyngham,

35 William Eyer vs Peter S Barber,
36 Greenwood Twp. vs Samuel Bogart.
87 Sylvester J Faux vs Isaac White,
28 Sylvester J. Faux vs Isaac White,
39 Christian F. Knapp vs School Directors

of Bloom Twp.,

40 Wright Hoghes vs Peter Miller.

41 Lexis C Green vs Isaac White,

42 Mary E Green vs Isaac White.

a Main attest, two doors above the Amer-

Prothonolary's Office,
Bloomsburg, January 3d, 1866. CLOTHING STORE,

Fifteen Years Ago

was struggling into notice against the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and prejudices which everything new, however Office on Main St., 3rd Square below Market.

TO-DAY

John McReynolds, Associate Judges of Co. | al erative preparations in existence. Its lumbia co., have issued their precept, bear- celebrity has evoked many imitations but the option of the editor. no rivals. Physicians pronounce it the Coors of Oyer and Terminer, and General ONLY SAFE STIMULANT that has ever been Jail delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, introduced into the sick chamber. In the Com. Pleas and Orphans' Court, in Blooms- Hospitals of the Army and Navy, the surgeons find it the very best tonic for convaescents, and report it as invaluable for Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, the sustaining the vigor of troops on the march, affections, and as the only specific for seasickness. Culifornia and Australia have Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow! em; hatically indorsed it as the Minen's Filling the sky and earth below; Munician por excellence, and in Spanish Over the housetops, over the street, America and all the tropical climates, it is Over the heads of the people you meet. considered the entry reliable antidote to ep-

There is no mystery about the causes of its success. It is the only stomachic and Beautiful snow ! it can do no wrong! alterative in which are combined the grand | Flying to kiss a fair lady's cheek, requisites of a mild pure and unvittated Clinging to lips in a frolicsome freak; vegetable stimulant, with the finest selec- Beautiful snow from the heaven above, tion of tonic, anti-billious, anti-scorbutic. Pure as an angel gentle as love ! aperient, and deparati ve herbs.plants, roots and backs that have ever been intermixed in a medie nal preparation.

The Bitters have this distinctive quality, which is not shared, it is believed, by any tonic, tincture or extract in the world :they do not excite the pulse, though they aftise a wonderful degree of vigor into the nervous system, and strongthen and susain the whole physical organization.

It is also proper to state that the Bitters are sold exclusively under glass, and never by illegation or barrel. Impostors and imitators are abroad, and the only safe. How wild the crowd goes swaying along, Lacust-Henry Find: Gera Hower, Elias lietter & Smith, and the government stamp over the cork of the boule

LOOK HERE

THE VERY FLATTERING SUPPORT retofore given to the late him of JAMES McNINCH & CO., induces the under igned to enter upon the business of

MERCHANDIZING opon a somewhat new plan. The credi -y-tem has been an injury to both buye and seller, and therefore

JAMES S. MCNINCEL proposes to open on the 13th day of th mouth of November, A. D. 1865, in

CHERT TOTAL SAR THE MOST COMPLETE AND ELEGANT STOCK OF -NEW GOODS-

EVER OFFERED IN THIS COUNTY : consisting of every variety, and quality of staple and fancy goods, GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, HARD-WARE.

and all sorts of articles kept in a country store ; to be sold OHIVAP FOR CASH, OR IN EXCHANGE FOR ALL KINDS OF

The whole business to be conducted on the system of pay as you go; and at cheapet rates than any other house. Call and judge for yourselves.

JAMES S. McNINCH. November 8, 1865.

NEWSTORE IN BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THE UNDERSIGNED has just opened a w Store in SCHIVE'S BUILDING MAIN | For all that is on or above me I know, STREET, Bloomsburg, Pa., which he bas filled with a fir-t class assortment of

ECCOCE SIC of all descriptions, and GROCERIES, HARDWARE AND

OUEENSWARE, in the usual variety Also FLOUR and FEED supplied at the lowest market prices. He respectfully solicits a fair share of patronage.

JAMES K. EYER. Bloomsburg, Nov. 8, 1865-tf.

ASSIGNEES'S NOTICE.

Etias Westman's Estate. OTICE is hereby given that the second and final account of John K. Grotz & has been filed in the Prothonofary's Office Columbia county, and that the same will be presented to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia co., on TUESDAY, THE 6h DAY OF FEB. RUARY, 1866, for confirmation, of which all persons interested will take notice. JESSE COLEMAN, Prott'y.

Bloomsburg, Dec. 27, 186.

Auditor's Notice. Estate of Isauch Buhl, dec'd THE undersigned, an Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county to distribute the lands in the hands of Seth | with her bandbox, or to put down some B Bowmen and Isuiah Bower administra- fellow with a gan who is about to make tors of Isaiah Bahl, deceased, will allend to in Berwick, on Wednesday the 24th day of The passengers grumble a little, just as Jan., 1866, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which though they had any rights the company notified to present their claims or be debar red from coming in on said fund.
M. M. TRAUGH, Auditor.

Dec. 27, 186 - 1w. \$2 50. NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County: Wilfiam H. Evans | To Delphena Evans, respondent in the Delphena Evans.) above stated case :

Take Notice, that an alias subpan in Di- El you want to keep the cows from ketchin worce has been allowed in this case, in us you'd better put it ou behind!" which you are summoned to appear before the said Court on the first Monday of February next at 10 o'clock in the forencon.

SAMUEL SNYDER, Sheriff. Bloomsburg, Jan. 10, 1866.

THE STAR OF THE NORTH

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY WM. H. JACOBY. TERMS :- Two Dollars and Fifty Cents

in advance. If not paid till the end of the year, Three Dollars will be charged. No subscriptions taken for a period less than six months; no discontinuance permited until all arrearages are paid unless at RATES OF ADVERTISING

TEN LINES CONSTITUTE A SQUARE. One Square, one or three insertions, \$1 50 Every subsequent insertion, less than 13, 50 One column-one year, Il other due after the first insertion.

THE SNOW.

Daneing,

Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow ! How the flakes gather and laughs they go, Whirling about in the maddening fun ! It plays in its glee with every one,

Chasing, Laughing.

It lights on the face and it sparkles the eye; hate. And the dogs, with a bark and a bound, Snap at the crystals that eddy around. The town is alive, and its heart in a glow To welcome the coming of beautiful snow.

guard the public has against them is to see | Hailing each other with humor and song, that the Buters they buy bear the engra- How the gay sledges, like meteors flash by, ved label and rote of hand of Messrs. Hos Bright for the moment, then lost to the eye! Ringing,

> Dashing they go, Over the crost of the beautiful snow-Snow so pure when it falls from the sky, To be trampled in mud by the crowd rush ing by-

To be trampled and tracked by the thourands of feet. Till it blends with the filth in the horrible

Once I was pure as the snow-but ! fell ! Well, like the snowflakes from heaven to hell Fell, to be trampled as fifth in the street,

Feil to be scoffed, to be spit on and beat; Pleading, Cursing. Dreading to die,

Selling my soul to whoever would buy ; Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread, Hating the living and fearing the dead. Merciful God! have I fallen so low? And yet I was once like the beautiful snow

Once I was fair as the beautiful snow, With an eye like the crystal, a heart like its call our brother, who is in the garden, and

Once I was loved for my innocest grace-Flattered and sought for the charms of my

Father, Gad and myself I've lost by my fall ;

The veriest wretch that goes shivering by Will make a wide swoop lest I wander too

There's nothing that's pure as the beautiful How strange it should be that this beautiful

Should fall on a sinner with nowhere to go

How strange it should be, when the night comes again, If the snow and the ice struck my desperate brain!

Fainting, Freezing,

Dying alone, Too wicked for prayer, too weak for a moan. To be heard in the streets of the crazy town, John Staley, Assignees of Elias Wertman, Gone mad in the joy of the snow coming down

> To me, and so die in my terrible whe, With a bed and a shroud of the beautiful snow.

The Wrong End.

The Northern Ruilroad of New Jersey, which runs from a point on the Erie Railroad to Piermont, is rather a slow affair, having to stop nearly every mile at its nomerous stations, to take up an old lady war on the tom tils and cock sparrows .were bound to respect. The other day, when the conductor came along for the tickete, a dry old farmer said, as he handed over the requisite paper :

"See here, young man, ain't you made a mistake?" "Mistake! no! What d'ye mean?" was

the answer. "I think you hev," said the other. "You have got the cow-keicher on the wrong end.

Western exchange says, "A young lady of this city, a short time ago, hung A Hatter in search of Fur.

On one occasion a hatter named Walter Dibble called to buy some fors of us. For ertain reasons I was anxious to play a joke upon him. I sold him several kinds of fors including beaver and coney. He wanted some Russia. I told him we had none, but Mrs. Wheeler, where I boarded, had sev-

eral bundred pounds. "What on earth is a woman doing with Russia !" he said.

I could not answer, but assured him that here were one hundred and thirty pounds Administrators' and Executors' notices 3 00 of old Russia and one hundred and fif v Transient advertising payable in advance, pounds of young Russia in Mrs. Wheeler's house, and under her charge, but whether it was for sale I could not say.

Off he started, with a view to make the porchase. He knocked at the door, Mrs. Wheeler asked him to walk in and be seated. She, the elder, made her appearance. "I want to get your Russia," said the

Mrs. Wheeler, of course, supposed he had come after her daughter Rushia. "What do you want of Rushia ?" asked the old lady.

"To make hats," was the reply. "To trim bats, I suppose you mean ?"responded Mrs. Wheeler "No; for the outside of hats," replied the,

"Well, I don't know much about hats, but I will call my daughter," said the old

Possing into the other room, where Rushia the younger was at work, she informed her that a man wanted her to make some

Oh, he means sister Mary, probably suppose he wants some ladies' hats," was Rushia's reply, as she passed into the par-

ry, she is our Milliner,' said the younger 'I wish to see whoever owns the proper-

'I suppose you wish to see my sister Ma-

Sister Mary was sent for, and soon made her appearance. As soon as he was intro duced, the latter informed her that he wish-

ed to buy Russia. 'Buy Rushia!' exclaimed Mary in surprise. 'I don't understand you.'

'Your name is Miss Wheeler, I believe, said the batter, who was annoyed at the difficulty he met with in being understood "in is, # r." 'Ah, very well. Is there old and young

'I believe there is,' said Mary, surprised at the familiar manner in which he spoke of her mother and sister both of whom were

Russia in the house?'

'What is the price of old Russia per 'I believe, sir, that old Rushia is not for sale, replied Mary, indignantly.

Well, what do you ask for young Ruseia l' pureued the hattet. 'Sir!' said Roshia the younger springing to

her feet, 'do you come here to insult defenceless females? If you do we will soon he will punish you as you deserve." "Ladfes," exclaimed the batter in astonish-

ment, 'what on earth have I done to offend you? I came here to buy some Russia. I was told that you had old and young Russin in the house. Indeed, this young lady just stated such to be the fact, but she says the old Russia is not for sale. Now if I can buy the young Russia, I want to do so ; but if it can't be done, please say so, and I will trouble you no further.'

Mother, onen the door and let the ger-"aman pass out; he is undoubtedly crazy, said Mary.

By thunder! I believe I shall be, if I remain here long,' exclaimed the hatter, considerably excited. 'I wonder it tolks never do business in these parts, that you think a man crazy if he attempts such a thing?" 'Business, poor man!' said Mary south-

ingly, approaching the door. 'l am not a poor man, madam,' replied the hatter. 'My name is Walter Dibble --I carry on hatting extensively in Danbury. I came to Grassy Plains to boy fur, and I have purchased some beaver and coney, and now it seems I am to be called crazy and a poor man, because I want to buy a little Russia to make up an assoriment.'

The ladies began to open their eyes a little. They saw that Mr Dibble was quite in earnest, and his explanation threw considerable light on the subject.

Who sent you here? inquired sister The clerk at the store opposite.'

'He is a wicked young fellow for making this trouble,' said the old lady. 'He has been doing it for a joke.' 'A joke !' exclaimed Dibble, in surprise, Have you got any Russia then?'

'My name is Jerusha, and so is my daughter's,' said Mrs. Wheeler, fand that is what he meant bo telling you about old and young Mr. Dibble boiled through the door with-

out a word of explanation, and made directly for our store. 'You young scamp! what do you mean by sending me over there to buy Russia ?'

said he, as he entered.

'I did not send you over there to buy Russia. I supposed you were either a bachelor or a widower, and wanted to marry Rushia,' I repated with a serious countenance. 'You lie, you dog, and you know it,' re-

plied he. 'But never mind, I'll pay you off for this, some day.' 'The dream has made a strong impression." And taking his furs, he departed.

THE CHEST OF GOLD.

BY MRS. MARY A DENNISON.

A great many years ago there stood t very old house in a small town in the west England. The old house had been built for a rich and powerful baron, but the baron's bones had long been crumbled, and even his ashes had probably disappeared at the time the incidents I am about to relate happened.

Is someway fell into the hands of a distant relative of the old baron, a hundred years after his death. It was not much of a propenv then, to be sure; but there were some habitable rooms, and John Thorpe, the legatee, was if very poor man, who had honestly and learnedly, for the times, brought up a family of children. So to save rent they moved into the best part of this old

There were seven of them-father and mother, Jonh Willred sixteen, James Allord, fourteen, little Henry, ten, Alice, five, and a beoutiful babe of one year. And what a racket they made among the mouldy tooms! John Willred whose tastes were studious, went ransacking amidst the lumber of the garrets, and found plenty of faded manuscript and old papers, with which to employ himself during the winter. The little Alice sang like a bird, and her leet; were ever tripping along the deep old entries and over the aucient stairs. There were inded pictures in the halls, which it was her delight to study; and perhaps the famous Thorpe of after years owed the first dawning of his genius to the contemplation of those mammoth scenes in dim red, and bine, and white, when he was "little Hen-

The family was poor-it was at the same time respectable. Mr. Thorpe was a small linen draper, and only made enough to edkeep them from want.

"Ah, if I were but a rich man!" sighed out again, "Now John Willred, to work." room was lighted, but afar off in the corner there was deep, deep shadows.

be a rich man I' asked his wife, a little "A lamp, good wife," said John Thorpe. pale woman, who despite the delicate And a lamp was brought. shade of her checks, was very well and

"Because I have a fine offer bere. For a paltry hundred pounds, John Willred could go right into the office of one of the best barrieters in London.'

4-O, father!" exclaimed John "Yes a splendid chance, that is open to

exclaimed, bitterly, "It keeps us down and keeps our children down.

"Don't speak in that way, John," said his 'I suppose it is foolish," said the man,

it John Willred can't be a lawyer, he can Give me the axe. Now for it be an honest man, thank God James Alford crept up to his brother.

go to that place. I'll come out of school and take your furn on the farm. "No. it's no use, as father says," returned make the best of it. Besides, we have to

couldn't postiply do that." The next morning the sun shone merrily room now, but instead, sheets of red light, stretching from wall to wall, merry little work with the child's mind we cannot, of

"Ally dreamed something last night," She hollered right out in her steep, and rich and also merciful. clapped her hands, and cried, 'O. aip't it bright ? ain't it bright ?' And when I called her, she sat right up in bed, and says she, 'O. Henry, wasn't it a beautiful chest of gold ? So full! Now we are all rich !" I asked her what she meant, and she said, O. Henry, it was a great chest full of gold. up stairs! Let us go and get it.' Then when I laughed she came to."

asked his father.

I can go right up stairs just where it is." 'Just where what is, child?" "The gold-the chest all full of gold !" "What ridiculous nonsense the child is

talking," said Mr. Thorpe.

Well, the man came to me at any rate. said linle Alice, confidently. What man ?"

Why, the man a with long white beard, and a great mark from that part of his face to that part of his face, crosswise." she replied, passing a finger diagonally from forehead to chin, ' Is the child bewitched?" asked her father.

"She saw the portrait of old Gran'ther Thorpe, the baron, probably," said John Wilfred. "I didn't-I didn't see anything but him,

cried the child, quite flushed and nervous. 'I never saw a picture like him. I know where the room is. I'll show you now. "Humor the child," said Mrs. Thorpe.

gone jumping up stairs. She led them to hall alter hall, flying, almost, from one room to another. At last she came to a small, dilapidated apartment, that appear-

ed to have no outlet save by the low en trance at which they went in. "The room is in there," said the child. "In where? Why, no. Don't you see

there's no door ?" said her father. "There is a door," said Alice. "The room is in there." John, the citest son, was carefully feel-

sundry places. "Father," he cried, quite flushed, "I feel

the cracks of a door." and the chest is behind it.

Much excited, father and son went to floor. Yes, there was a door, carefully scured by dust and cobwebs.

"John, you tremble from head to foot," said his wife, catching hold of his arm,

ook (nether?) "No, no," said John Thorpe, hurriedly. Heaven's name, did the child know about this room ! Come, Wilfred to work."

old planks and useless lumber. "There's the wood picture," said little Alice, calmly, It was a painted panel. John Thorpe, as

soon as he saw it, caught the child in his "Alice," he said, "if thou hast led me here, and thy dream proves a true one, may acate his little ones, dress them neatly, and God's blessing test upon thee, my darling !" And kissing her, he sather down, crying

John Thorpe, one night, after the children | They could make no impression upon the were in bed, save John Willred and James panel, however, till the son had brought a distance, and prepared to put every En-Mond. The former sat at a far-off table, heavy axe to his father's aid. Then they the latter was playing with a preny little split the thick wood, and behind it appear. spaniel. For a small space around the ed a thinner partition, which was destroyed like the other. There, in truth, was a cav-"Why particularly now do you wish to "they could see nothing in the darkness

Cantionsly the elder son entered this

" What do you see ?" cried John Thorpe "Nothing, yet," replied John Wilfred. "li's black, its/black !" cried the child. Here's the chest !" shouled John Wilfred. His voice had a hollow, meffled sound. 'Let me out-I'm foll of spiders!' he cried, in a moment after, appearing at

aperinte with the flickering candle.

it -- an old, black, worm eaten chest, as "And full of gold, full, full !" eried the little Alice, delightedly.

the mouth. "Yes, there's no mistake about

"We shall see, my child. Never mine especially as it does no good. Well, it spiders, John, if there's room to stand up He struck again and again at the old chest inside. How strangely it sounded!

ed like a click and a raitle. Was it gold? Yes. A long, joy ful shout, then another i maskeeters. and another, proclaimed that freasore was John Wilfred. "We are poor and must found. John Thorne came springing, bounding out of the sperture, catching Alice, pay the money down, and you know we catching John, and laughing almost deleri- natural. ously, as he cried, "Rich, rich, rich!"

What more need be said! The dream of There were no dark corners in the great little Alice had brought them the chest of gold. What spiritual influences were at children laughing and flitting about, a course pretend to say. It was true, howbreakfast table, plainly spread, a kettle bub- ever, that the Thornes were rich enough bling on the hearth, and the baby siming now-that John Wiffred went to London, apright in the cradle, crowing as lustry as and eventually became one of the most it could. O, what a cheerful home-picture distinguished judges on the bench-that Henry lelt some noble paintings, Alice became an earl's wile, and the rest passed said Henry, as they sat down to breakfast their lives in quiet and contentment became

A High Wied.

An old chap named Peter H- lived in an old, one story wood house of not very extensive dimensions, and when it was subjected to the force of one of those burricanes so numerous of late years at the West, its power of resistance was insuffi-"What are you talking about, Henry ?" cient to withstand so great a pressure, and it yielded to the point without a struggle; however, it was not upset or torn to pieces "I did dream it," cried little Alice, "and but merely moved a few rods. In the course of the journey the stove spift out and the danger of conflagration was imminent. Old Peter was too much excited to notice the removal of his house, and seeing the necessity of immediately applying water to the burning embers of the floor, he seized a bucket and daried off behind the house, when great was his astonishment to find all traces of the well obliterated. After put in a new chew of tobacco. looking in blank astonishment a moment, he called out to his wife, "Sarah, Pil be lence. blamed if the wind has not blowed the well clear out of the lot, there's not so much as basket turned inside out. The following story is told of the Rev.

Mr. Morse: At an association dioner a debate arose as to the use of the rod in dome on the Court House, whate the subringing up children. The doctor took the pervizors meet. affirmative, and the chief opponent was a young minister, whose reputation for veracity was not high He maintained that parents often do harm to their children by unjust punishment from not knowing the facts show no leak yet. of the case. 'Why,' said he, 'the only time my father whipped me was for telling the John-his son-Henry and Mrs. Thorpe truth.' Well, retorted the doctor, "it cured on our northern frontier, I say-"Vive la

One of Brake's Exploits.

In the beginning of June, 1595, the co-

NUMBER 15.

nowned Coreair Drake, as the Spanish his. torians call him, or Francis Drake, stood m with his squadion towards the const of Vanezuela till he arrived within about ball a league from La Guaria, when he embarked five hundred men in boats, and landed. The inhabitants of La Guaria, fled without resistance, and carried to Caracas the news of the terrible Englishman's descent on the ng over the thick paper, which was torn in coast. Then did the valiant alcades; Garci Gonzalez and Francisco Repolledo, all the men who would and could bear arms march out to repel and chastise the invader -"I told you so," said little Alice. There's They marched with banners displayed along a great wood picture in that other room, the royal road leading from Caracas to La Guaira, leaving ambuscades in the less frequented passes of the mountains, where work. The paper soon lay in strips on the the thick trees and rough ground favored such strategy. But Drake had found at wedged up. It was not the work of many Guaicamaento a Spaniard named Villaipanmoments to dislodge the hindrances, and | do, who was willing to sell his country, and soon the little party stood in a close, musty- who led the corsair by an unfrequented smelling room, whose two little panes of route, perhaps that which is now called the thick, green glass were nearly entirely ob- Indian path, to Caracas. So while the vaiiant alcades were marching down to the sea, and their men in ambush were lying ensconsed in the dank grass the Englishman Let us go down now. Fo-morrow we will was hanging Villalpando, for whom he had no turnber use, on a tree, and packing up, with great care and very much at his ease, "I'll see the thing to an end now. How, in all the valuables he could find in Catacas. Now, who can adequately describe the lury of the alcades when they heard, that, while And to work they went, clearing away they were guarding the stable door, the steed had been already stoleu! So they marched back to the capital, resolved to make a pastel of Drake and his merry men, and hoping to catch them with their pikes and their hangers and their arquebuses laid aside, and their hands full of plunder. But Drake was cautious as well as bold, and had turned the monicipal hall and the church near it into little fortresser, and the Spanfards had a presentiment that there was no taking these strong places without bloodshed, so they surrounded the city at a sale ishman to death, who, not content with the booty he had already got, should go out to the villages cound about to look for more But one old hidalgo named Alonso Andrea ity, out of which flew blinding dust. But de Lede-me, who was, perhaps, a native of La Mancha, monnied his steed and put his lance in rest and an old target on his arm, and rode forth alone to drive out the English. The chivalry of the old don moved Drake's compassion, and he bid his men not to harm him; nor would they, had he not charged them at full speed, and tried to do mischiel with his spear. Thereupon they killed him as gently as they could, and carried his body to a grave in the city, and interred it with all honor. So when eight days were passed, Drake and his five hundred moved out of Caracas with their booty : and after burning all the houses that they had anocked down already, marched merrily away to their ships, and embarked without the less of a single man.

Josh Billings en Waterfallt.

I kant tell why enony more than I kan "I say, lonn, it seems to me you could There was certainly something that sound- tell why I love kaster ile-but kaster ile is good for a lazyness of no sort-not even in

> I want my muskeeters lively. But all this is foreign to mi purpose. I like waterfalls-they are so eazy and

Some they attack with creat fary, while other they approach more like a seige, work-

I saw one sesterday. It want no bigger than a small Freuch

It had attacked a small woman ov only nine summers duration. She was full of recreation, and when she bounded along the sidewalk (it wuz on the west side of St. Clair street, in Cincinnaty. fornenst Baker & Davis yellow soap store.) the waterfall highsted up and down in an oscillating manner, resembling much the

sportive terminus of a bob tailed lamb in a The effect was purely e'ectrick.

I also saw another one pretty soon, which belonged to a mature matron, She might have saw 75 summers, her hair white as flour (Perkins "A" worth 15 dollars a barrel, delivered) but the waterfall I asked a bystander how he could account

She was about 19 years old, and was az She swept along the streets like a thing of

Little boys pocketed their marbles in si

Her waterfall was about the size of a corn It waz inklosed in a common skap net.

But I rather like waterfalls. It has been sed that they would run out, but this, I think, iz a error, for they don't

and kivered with blazing diamonds of glass.

It shone in the frisky sun like the tim

'In the language of the expiring Canadian