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COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT AND STAR OF THE NORTH.

VOL. XXX. OLD SERIES.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1867.

NEW SERIES VOL. 1. NO. 50.

# DR. MARSHALL'S CATABRE STUFF.

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gists in 1854. The undersigned, having for many years been ac-quainted with Dr. Marshash's Catabra and Head-ache Shurr, and sold it in our wholesaletrade cheer-fully state, that we celleve it to be equal in every respect, to the recommend ations given of for the cure of Catarrhal Affections, and that it is decidedly then of Catarrhal Affections, and that it is decidedly then best article we have ever known for all common discuses of the Head.

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CAUTION.

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Danv'lle, Feb. 3, 1866.-1y.

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Novid., 1866,—1y. S. M. P.

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For the Democrat and Star. Lyrics of the Susquehanna, No. 6.

ess, JACOBY & SHUMAN. Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa

BY RAVEN.

A pleasant theme demands our pen, We sing of those courageous men Who in our valley's forest wild First ventured with both wife and child

As yet there was no pleasant road On which to drive their precious load, But travelling on from to day to day Along the new made road, bridle-way.

At length they reached their journey's end, The place in which their lives to spend They here resolve to make a stand, To build a house and clear the land.

Some mansion now may mark the spot Where stood the woodman's lowly cot, But doubtful if its spacious room Gives pleasure as that cabin-home.

The stream and forest gave them meat, Their clearing gave them corn and wheat They made the garments that they wore And soon enjoyed a bounteous store. Tis true, no mills as yet were seen,

With thanks to God, both night and morn-They ate their milk with pounded corn. Here labor thrived and children grew, Here each and all had work to do : [heed

A few there were, but far between

The boys they chopped, and grubbed and The girls they spun, and knit and sewed. With busy hands and robust health These were their merchandise of wealth With hope looked forward to enjoy

One thing above gave anxious thought, One cloud above with danger fraught And from that threatening danger near, God save the noble pioneer.

The peaceful fruits of their employ.

With tomahawk and scalping knife The Indian sought the whiteman's life, For this he roamed the forest through And watched when he might strike the January 31, 1867.

IN THE ARROR.

Tinkle, tinkle, tinkle.

"There comes the horse car, Dick-hurry, if you are going out to May Street."

These Pills should not be taken by Females during the FIRST THREE MONTHS of Pregnancy, they are sure to bring on Miscariage, but at any other time they are safe in the Back and Limbs, Fatigues slight eyertion. Pains in the Back and Limbs, Fatigues slight eyertion. Pains in the Back and Limbs, Fatigues slight eyertion. Pains pitation of the Heart, Hysterics, and Whites, these Pills will effect a cure when allothermeans have faired, and although a powerful remedy, do not contain iron, calemel, antimony, or anything huntful to the crushed in and almost disappeared, except constitution. Dick jumped from his stool in the little and into the crowded car. Only just room alarm, grasping his arm. Full directions in the pamphlet around each package his head and shoulders, amid the great mass of crinoline carried by the lady beside him. He thought to himself that he had grown small very suddenly, and wondered if he was really five feet nine, with a "manly breadth ested. Be contious, therefore, and see that the letters of shoulder," or not. Once he looked at brown the fac similar of the signatures of I. C. BALD- his friend, Sam Dodridge, who stood in the WING CO., and JOB MOSES. BY Without which, now office door, just to assure himself that he had not been swallowed up by some awful blue, so tender, and so-oh, yes, that foot, monster, but was still a denizen of this earth. this world of woe, this vale of tears. Yes, haps." will insure a bottle containing Fifty Pills, by return it was all right. Sam was there; but where mail, securely scaled from all observation, was he? He felt very much like a chicken about to be gathered under the wing of its mother-"only more so," he thought.

> When the conductor came into the car, Dick began to fumble around for a pocket | while poor Dick felt very much like crying which he knew must be somewhere, and at and John said if he was a young man he last was successful, though he wasn't posi- would see what could be done; and Dick tive whether the pocket belonged to him or asked what that would be, and John said he the lady beside him. However, as it con- didn't know and Mary said she couldn't tained a ticket, it answered every purpose, I think, and Dick said it was a great shame. and so passing it to the conductor, he looked and Mary and John said so too. And Mary up out of his nest and-well, he whistled, said he ought to be tied up and whipped very low, almost under his breath; and and John thought State prison too good for then he said, "Jehu!" in a whisper, for him, while Dick said he should be hung up right opposite him, encased in one of the as high as Haman; and though they talked neatest, sweetest blue bonnets-only a tiny till ten o'clock, they didn't conclude what shell of blue silk and lace and flowers-was they would or could do about it but went to the most wondrously beautiful face that was bed in a very sorry frame of mind. ever seen (yes, and Dick was willing to bet | The next day was Sunday, a long, dreary, en it) in a horse car since the first tramway rainy day. Dick went to church in the fore-

And so Dick sat looking at the beautiful and read part of the time, and thought face, and growing very much in love with it, about Katie Weaver, and how he might love till the tender blue eyes that belonged to her, and how happy they could be-that is. the beautiful face did the same when they providing she could love him, and there was Perce One Dollar per box; Six boxes for Five Dollars | both looked away, and he nestled down fur- | no old curmudgeon of a rival in the waybe sent by mail, securely scaled from all observation. ther into the corner, just stealing a glance ah, that was the rub. occasionally when he thought she was looking the other way, only to become more and back parlor, the shotters all closed, with more bewitched, until at last he was almost only a dim light in the room, holding a book tempted to rush out and cut away one of the in his hand, with his eye fixed on the toe of car horses, spring upon the back of the his slipper, thinking, thinking, thinking, till kissed such a pretty girl as Katie Weaver, noble (?) steed, implore the young lady to he became very desperate, and was almost fly with him-which of course she would do willing to undertake anything for the sake

> little isle of their own. But just then the lady beside him arose. pulled the strap, the car stopped, the lady Jennie was standing in the doorway waiting younger lover, and was almost persuaded to the farm ever since he was born." Says she This gave me inflammation of the borax, got out, followed by the angel with the beau- for him. So he took her up in his arms run off with him in spite of the old folks; "I do," "Then," said the lawyer, "what and now I'm with the cloroform morbus.tiful face and the tender blue eyes, who and kissed the little round, rosy face and but she always said wait till she was of age, did he do the first year?" "He milked," There's no blessin' like that of health, par- is still alive, and would be kicking if he wore the blue bonn t with the little white carried her out to supper, thinking to him, and then she would have a right to d

sister lived on that street only five doors children. from the corner, and also having a faint | One evening more in the parlor, Dick sit- expired. "Only a week longer," said Dick, idea that this was the place he started for, ting at the window looking across the gar- as they sat on the seat in the grape arbor. with, to lay down some definite rules for the other day, made an information against he arose and followed too.

help thinking so, thinking too that the soft and smiling occasionally. By and by she into Dick's arms again. pit pat of those little boots on the pavement | put down her book and turned to Dick. 18.00 | 20,00 | 30,00 | 50,00 | to G. Swaim Buckley on the bones; but asked. just then she looked back at him, and Dick eyes just before she disappeared up the the window. steps of the tall brick house next door to his

> He stood still just for a moment to recover about four o'clock?' himself from the flood of beauty that had almost swamped him, and then remembering that it was tea time, and that his sister always waited for him Saturday evenings, he hurried on and found her standing in the been wanting. door; and little Jennie his niece, came out to the gate to meet him. So he took her in his arms and gave her a kiss, saluted his sister Mary and her "dear John," as she always called him, who, according to her account, was one of the best husbands that ever lived, patted the dog Bose just for a minute, and received a welcome from that animal after the fashion of dogs, and then, looking up at the brick house next door, thought he saw a face at the upper window, though he wasn't positive, and it was all the same for tea was ready, and Dick was just a little bit hungry. So he went into the house and sat down to the table between John and Mary, and commenced talking and eating just as if he hadn't lost his heart fifteen minutes before, and couldn't tell for the life of him who had it, except that it was a beautiful young lady with melting blue eyes and golden hair, with cheeks like peaches, and lips of roses bright with dew, who wore a blue bonnet and had the neatest little foot

washed up the dishes and put little Jennie to bed, though she had to kiss Uncle Dick splendid horse with a top carriage to match. twice before she would go, Mary came into and Dick Vernon inside, rattled over the the parlor and sat down beside Dick on the road towards Sawny's Pond. sofa, and began to give him a dolorous acwere about to force her to marry a man she did not love. An old fellow aged enough to be her father, ugly as sin, who would make her miserable all her life if he didn't die, and the probability was that the crossgrained old fellow wouldn't if he thought it would please anybody. He was rich, and so the girl's parents thought it would be an excellent match.

"And who is the distressed maiden?" asked Dick, feeling very much like appearing as champion for the young lady, and running the old curmudgeon through with a butter knife and marrying the maid in spite | gave him her band, and he thought she reof the old folks.

"Why, it's Katie Weaver-she lives next door in that brick house.

"Oh, ho! You don't!" exclaimed Dick, starting to his feet.

"Don't what?" asked his sister in some

"Don't say so." "Yes, I said so; but why?"

"Then-I've-seen-her!" replied Dick, in a very solemn tone, resuming his scat. 'Yes, these eyes have seen her, and-and' "Well, that isn't very strange."

"No! oh, no, it's nothing to see the most beautiful woman that ever trod the earthnothing to behold the light of her radiant countenance, perhaps; and those eyes, so that bonnet-oh, no, 'tis nothing-per-

"Are you crazy, Dick?" "No." after a pause, "I'm only in love; but that is quite as bad, perhaps. And

she is to be married?" "Yes," replied Mary, looking very sad,

noon, but in the afternoon he staid at home

And so he laid there on the sofa in the -when they would gallop off with the speed of Katie: but there wasn't anything for of the wind on a calm day, to some bright him to do that he could think of except to wait, and just then some one called

"Tea is ready. Uncle Dick." and little

flowers in the back of it; and Dick, looking self how happy sister Mary and John ought she pleased—that was only three months out after them, saw that it was the corner to be with such a sweet little bundle of sun- longer, and so Dick tried to be as patient as of May Street, and remembering that his shine to gladden their hearts, for Dick loved he could.

was the sweetest music he ever heard-a | "John didn't tell you we were going to Mr. Stevenson had appeared, at least twenty dollars. This evinces sort of hootee solo, I suppose, far superior Sawny's Pond next Wednesday?" she

got a gush of loveliness right in his face and | before," replied Dick, turning away from

"Well, we are, and Katie is going with us. Couldn't you drive out there alone, say

"Don't know but I could," and he twirled his moustache for a moment, and then bre't his hand down on his knee very hard - "and I will," he added. "It's just what I've that girl?"

"Yes, and Katie wouldn't be there if you went with us, you know-Mrs. Weaver wouldn't allow it.

"No, of course not," said Dick; "but I shall be there all the same." And so it was settled, and Dick went back to the office and his seat on the high stool next morning quite cheerful, keeping an

image of Kate in his mind, all the time with simple reply. thoughts of her that made even the dingy old office look bright. But Sam Dodridge didn't know what to think of him, he seemed so happy all day

long; and when he questioned him his only reply was-"tis all right, my boy. Just "Of course it's all right, Dick. I know

there's nothing wrong; but what makes you so happy?" asked Sam. "Why, don't you know?" putting on a

very serious look. "Well, then you can tell no one," and house.

Dick laughed and went back to his ledger; But after tea was over and Mary had but Sam didn't ask any more questions. So Wednesday afternoon came, and

John, with Mary and Katie had gone on count of a young lady whose cruel parents before; but while John was fastening his horse to the stump of a tree near the lake, and the ladies were sitting in the boat by

the shore, Dick drove up in a cloud of dust,

with his horse all flecked with foam, and

breathing very hard, as if the grass had not a chance to grow under his feet. "Well, John, you didn't get much the start of me," said Dick, jumping out of the carriage and proceeding to fasten his horse; after which they walked down to the boat where the ladies were, and Mary introduced Dick to Miss Weaver; and there was a conscious blush on Katie's face when she

membered seeing him in the horse car, trying to flatter himself that she did. But whether she remembered him or not I do not know, and she didn't tell, though she made herself very agreeable to Dick and he did every thing in his power to please her, and they became excellent friends in a very short space of time. And they rowed all around the lake and filled the boat with lilies, and Katie sat down and made a wreath of them when they got ashore, and put it on Dick's head; but he thought it would be more becoming to her, and so crowning her with the lilies, he whispered, "My queen!" and looked so very much as if he meant it that Katie blushed, she didn't know why, but I think she was trying to fancy how Mr. Stevenson, that old man that her father wanted her to marry, would look. on his knees before her, crowning her with lilies, and whispering "My queen!"

But Dick wasn't thinking of rivals then and when John said that it was time to start for home, Dick stood up, and looked down at Katie sitting there on the grass, and asked her if she didn't think it would be more comfortable to ride home with him than to go with John and crowd them into one carriage; and she said she thought it would though of course she didn't think anything about the pleasure of Dick's soci ety any more than he did of hers.

They became very well acquainted on th way home; and though they knew there was no one to hear, still they talked very low to each other, and Dick found out all about his rival, Mr. Stevenson, and I don't know but he went so far as to hint that the old gentleman never could love her as a 'certain young man' always would, for the

simple reason that he couldn't help it. But I know that Dick thought that the ride home was very short. Even Katie made the remark that Dick had a very fast horse, though John and his wife had been at home half an hour at least.

If old Mr. Weaver had been awake he might have heard something out by the gate that sounded very much like kissing; but then it might not have been that, though I don't think Dick Vernon's conscience would have ever troubled him if he had even if the old folks had been unwilling. After that Dick and Katie met very often

It was generally at the house of Dick's sister Mary, though sometimes they had stolen interviews in the garden by moonlight; and Katie came to think very much of her

And at last the three months had nearly den at the tall brick house, and John lying Katie trembled just a little, and Dick put the guidance of my young friends. You Finn, before Alderman Lynch, charging him And he walked up May Street behind on the sofa with little Jennie in his arms both arms around her and pressed her to his them, noting the light, graceful form of the listening to her innocent prattle, and Mary bosom and kissed her, just as he thought angel, her easy carriage, the neat little foot reading there in the little rocking chair, he had a right to; but Katie looked ah! wasn't it a beauty? Dick couldn't swaying to and fro, and looking up at John up then, gave a little shriek, and fell back What was the trouble? Nothing, only

> thought it was he. And now he stood in the arbor doorway looking very sternly at "No, I havn't heard anything about it the lovers, though he didn't speak at once. "Walk in," said Dick, determined not to be frightened till he saw some cause to be

The old gentleman advanced a few steps toward him, drew out his snuff box, took a pinch, put up the box, took out his handkerchief, and then spoke :

"Young man," said he, "do you love "Better than my life," Dick replied,

drawing Katie closer to him. "And, Miss Katie, do you love this young man?"

"Yes, Mr. Stevenson," answered Katie, in a trembling voice.

"And you never cared anything for me? Why did you not tell me that before?" "Because you never aked me," was the

And when I asked you to be my wife, your mother answered for you."

"What a fool I've been." "Exactly," replied Dick, "you've hit the nail on the head now."

"It isn't my nature," said he, after a pause, "to marry a woman whose heart is already another's. I don't think I could ever be happy with such a woman. I could not be happy with you even, Katie, after what I know now. Adieu !" and Mr. Stevenson passed out of the arbor toward the

What he said there I don't know, but the next day Dick received a letter from Katie, saying that he could visit her at the house now whenever he pleased. But the visiting did not continue long, for a month from that night when Mr. Stevenson met them in the arbor, there was a wedding at Mr. Weaver's, and Mr. Stevenson gave away the birde; and Dick Vernon said that it was the happiest day he ever saw, though, by the by, he has seen a great many happy days since.

## Scene on a Sleeping Car.

An amusing scene occurred on a sleeping car on the Pennsylvania Railroad last Sunday morning. The Governor of Colorado-Cummings, we believe, is his name-was a passenger on the train coming West, and had engaged two berths in the sleeping car. He had for travelling companions a hairless specimen of the canine species-one of the Mexican breed of pups-a "herrid ugly brute," and an American citizen of African descent-to say nothing of other scents -who was the possessor of fully as much igliness, if not more, than the dos. The 'Gov.' was on the point of conducting his companions du royage into the sleeping car. when he was politely informed by the conductor that such a thing "couldn't be did" on that road. The "Gov." wanted to know 'wherefore things were thus," and was told "how it was." He became riled, and swore that he was clearly entitled to one of the berths, and that Sambo should share it with him-moreover, the dog should sleep at the foot. "I am Governor Cummings, of Colorado," he pempously exclaimed, "and I do not propose to submit to any unjust rules imposed by a railroad company." He was overruled, however, the conductor remarking that he did not care if he was King of Hayti, or any other great man. The happy family were excluded-dog and all. Cummings little knew he was battling against an institution even greater than Governors of great States, to say nothing of Territories! We believe he does not profess to be a Radical, but he is tending in that direction.

#### .... A Stranger Taken In.

Bernard Econey is a stranger who has been sojourning in our city for a few days only. Among his first acquaintances here is one Thomas Elliot, who works at Dugan's pyster saloon, in the Diamond. The acquaintance soon ripened into friendship, and Barney and Thomas became quite intimate so intimate, indeed, that Thomas as alleged by Rooney, took the liberty of borrow ng a silver watch and chain from his friend. without the knowledge of the owner .-Rooney ventured to gently remonstrate. against such an unwarrantable proceeding. when Elliot, with clenched fist, told him that if he again opened his mouth he would knock his face off. Not wishing to be totally deprived of his frontispiece, Rooney did not again venture a word in that presence, but he repaired to the office of Alderman Lynch, where he told his story in the shape of two informations against Elliot, for larceny and surety of the peace. The accused was arrested and held for a hearing. -Pittsburgh Post.

A woman was testifying recently in court in behalf of her son, and swore "that he had worked on the farm ever since he was born.' The lawyer who cross-examined her said :

### Rules for Courting.

EY JOHN QUILL.

them from my own life.

self at once, for you can't marry her, if you try, unless she wants you, and you may be able to even if the old folks are hard on

This is the policy pursued by myself in my last attempt.

2d. By all means get the girl's ma as much down on you as you can. If the old lady is always blowing against you, the little dear begins to take your part, and can't help loving you.

I did this way, and my present motherin-law used to throw brooms and washboards at me, and teach the dogs to bite me. N. B-She's got over it now, and lives at my house without paying board. -If remorse fosters in her soul in consequence of her conduct, however, I haven't noticed it yet.

3d. If you see any other fellows prowling around always euchre them if you can. If you see one of them buying tickets for the opera, go right up and make an engagement with the girl, and get yours afterwards. And when they visit the house always act as if you were at home and they were only visitors, and never leave first.

I always did this, and have frequently sat until day break, while the fair one snored away on the sofa. You can't bluff me. No, sir. Ha! ha! I guess not. I would said the mate, taking up the dish; I shouldn't have been there yet if the fellows had suppose it was worth more than a shilling,"

4th. If the old man has worldly weelth, express a dislike of greenbacks and a hankering after love in a small house. 5th. If you are alone in the parler you

well her waist. I tried this once and called forth a piercing scream, which induced her father and two brothers to chuck me down the front

may sometimes try whether your arm fits

steps. So be careful. 6th. When you inquire whether she will have you, don't fall on your knees-it's ridiculous, besides being rough on trowsers. Just take her hand and speak out like a

I behaved similar to this to a female and said: "Will you be mine?" She replied, rather abruptly, "Not much, I won't." is likely she would have been, a little ; but I didn't care about pursuing the subject

7th. When you are engaged, don't go off ike an old jackass, and begin buying teapoons, and wash-boilers, and cradles.

Why, I recollect, I was so glad that I went right off and purchased a baby jumper and a gum ring. It was a long while ere these things were necessary, and then the baby jumper had shrunk so that when we put the first of the ltttle Quills into it, it suddenly jerked up, and came frightfully near battering the devoted child's brains out last century gives the following story of the against the ceiling; while the gum ring, elder Pitt: "When the inquiry came on, he having been kept in a box with cockroach | get up from his gouty chair, and came down poison, threw the baby ieto fits, and he had to the house to act, and over act-that alspasms in the crib for four days. It was ways favorite part of his-the sick man rack-

girl jilts you twice.

last she got to expect it whenever I came. and sometimes would holler out, "No! from the top of the stairs before I got fairly in the house. This is unusual, however, let me here remark. 9th. Kiss all the little children in the

molasses candy through your hair. Let

in for the younger. I did that once, and used to get my friends to ask the senior girl out every evening, but she found me out, and used to arrange hair pins in the sofa cushions before she went out, so that it was extremely

Thus it is to be seen that when courting is alluded to, I am right there, and if any further information is wanted, send me a letter, enclosing a stamp (fifty cents,) and I will cheerfully give it gratis.

uncomfortable.

'here I've been sufferin' the pigamies of death three moral weeks. Fust I was seized with a bleeding phrenology in the hemisphere of the brain, which was exceeded by You assert that your son has worked on a stopage of the left ventilator of the heart.

About a Chicken.

A dispute has arisen beetwen John Sulli van, of Peebles Township, and Patrick Having had much experience in the sei- Finn, of Pitt Township, in regard to the ence of courting, I have determined here- ownership of a game chicken. Sullivan, see, I had a good many unsuccessful courts | with the larceny of said chicken, and a parbefore I met my present wife-the females | tial hearing of the case took place yesterday. whom I loved having gone emphatically The value of the property alleged to have back on me. But bless you, did it harm been stolen is, perhaps, fifty cents-not me? No, it didn't; I was benefitted there- above that sum. Counsel have been emby, and when I met my present love, I ployed by the contestants, whose fees will tions, made one fell swoop on Sally's heart, a determination on both sides to fight it out and the door thereof banged wide open and on that line. On his arraignment the delet me in. I will give you the rules, and fendant averred that he had not stolen the shed the sunny light of illustration upon chicken, but had only taken what belonged to him. The hen-feminine gender-was 1st. Never go courting the girl's parents. his property, and he was prepared to estab-You'd better edge up to the charmer her- lish the fact by producing the parents of the bird. The prosecutor thought the averment was defective; for the matter of that he could bring into court "two own sisters" of the hen, which he thought would go as far toward the establishment of his claim to the property as the production of the parents. The case was conducted by the parties themselves, counsel having no chance to get in a word. It was adjourned over till two o'clock this afternoon, when a full hearing will be given .- Pittsburgh Post.

> The following story is told of a Yankee captain and his mate. Whenever there was a plum pudding made, by the captain's orders all the plums were put into one placed next to captain, who after helping himself, passed it to the mate, who never found any plums in his part of it. Well, after this game had been played for some time, the mate prevailed on the steward to place the end which had no plums in it next to the captain. The captain no sooner saw the pudding than he discovered he had the wrong end of it. Picking up the dish, and turning it in his hands, as if merely for examining the china, he said, "this dish cost me two shillings in Liverpool," and put it down again as though without design, with the plum end next to himself. "Is it possible?" and, as in perfect innocence, and he put down the dish with the plum end next to himself. The captain looked at the mate. the mate looked at the captain. The captain laughed, the mate laughed, "I tell you what, young one," said the captain, "you've found me out, so we'll just cut the pudding lengthwise this time, and have the plums fairly distributed hereafter."

- -----THE TYPO AND THE EDITOR. -The lawyer editor of a country paper who wrote & very "blind hand," was frequently annoved by compositors' inquiries concerning words which they could not decipher. One day a compositor as little acquainted with the disposition of the editor as he was with the hand-writing entered the sanctum, and holding the copy before his eyes, inquired what a certain crooked mark stood for. The editor did not wish at that time to be interrupted, and exclaimed. "Go to the devil."

The compositor retired, not to bis Safanic majesty, but to the composing room. When the editor read his proofs he had the pleasure to see a line in leading editorial read ; "He (Mr. Webster) will it all probability go to the devil."

mark was marked "be nominated." An English book of reminiscences of the famous members of Parliament in the ed with pain coming to the call of his coun-

The copy was looked for, and the crooked

8th. If a girl refuses you, don't give it try. I was a broiling day, but he was wrapup, but try again. Because two negatives ped up in a beaver coat and waistcoat, and make an affirmative in grammar ; however, a scarlet roquelaure lined with fur, with his don't consider yourself accepted when a goody arm out of the sleeve and hung in a sling. Over his legs were drawn huge stock-I asked one female ferty-one times, and at | ing. But it was noticed that in his excitement of speaking he forgot the ostentatious debility of his helpless arm, and at glowing passages it was withdrawn from the sling and flourished with all the ease of a sound one."

The sun is called masculine, from its suphouse, even if they are dirty, and do smear porting and sustaining the moon, and finding her the wherewith to shine always as she the boys play horse with you, and make a does of a night, and from his being obliged fool of yourself generally. This always to keep such a family of stars. The moon is works. It's a trump card, if you play it called feminine, because she is constantly changing, just like a ship blown about by 10th. and finally. If there are two sis- everywind. The church is feminine because t rs, and the old one is jealous, get some of she is maried to the State; and Time is masyour friends to choke her off, while you go | culine because he trifles with the ladies.

> A wide-awake minister, who found his congregation going to sleep one Sunday before he had fairly commenced, suddenly stopped and exclaimed, "brethren, this isn't fair; it isn't giving a man half a chance.-Wait till I get along a piece, and then if I hain't worth listening to, go to sleep; but don't before I get commenced; give a m a chance."

Bar Lucretia Mott says that a young man cannot persuade women to buy what they never want, or their husbands to ba "La me!" sighed Mrs. Partington, able to pay for, should never expect to become at all celebrated as a dry goods clerk. Lucretia is an observing young woman.

> A Mr. Wilkenson writes to a western paper, informing the public that he thinks the newspaper record of his death is incorrect. To the best of his knowledge he