BEOMSBURG



VOL. XXXII.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 13, 1868.

NUMBER 12.

Days Without Nights.

if he visits Sweeden at the season of the

year when the days are the longest, than

the abscences of the night. Dr. Baird rela-

ted some interesting facts. He arrived at

Stockholm from Gottenburg, 400 miles dis-

tant, in the morning; in the afternoon went

to see some friends. He returned about

midnight, when it was as light as it is in

England half an hour before sundown.

You could see distinctly, but all was quiet

in the street; it seemed as if the inhahi-

The sun in June, goes down in Stock-

holm a little before ten o'clock. There is a

great illumination all night, as the sun pas-

ses around the earth towards the North

pole, and the refraction of its rays is such

that you can see to read at midnight with

The first morning that Dr. Baird awoke

in Stockholm he was surprised to see the

sun shining in his room. He looked at his

watch and found it was only three o'clock.

The next time he awoke it was five o'clock,

but there was no person in the streets. The

There is a mountain at the head of the

reaches the horrizon, you can see the whole

face of it, and in five minutes more it be-

Dr. Baird was asked how they managed

in those latitudes with regard to hired per-

sons, and what they considered a days work.

Birds and animals take their accustomed

rest at the usual hour, whether the sun goes

DISCOVERIES OF THE MICROSCOPE.

Lewinhock tells us of insects seen with the

microscope, of which twenty-seven millions

would only eaqual a mite. Insects of vari-

ous kinds may be seen in the cavities of a

common grain of sand. Mould is a forrest

of beautiful trees, with the branches, leaves

flowers and fruit. Butterflies are fully

feathered. Hairs are hollow tubes. The

surface of our bodies are covered with scales

like a fish; a single grain of sand would

cover one hundred and fifty of these scales,

and a single scale covers five hundred pores;

yet through these narrow openings the

sweat forces itself out like water through a

seive! The might makes five hundred stens

in a second. Each drop of stagnant water

contains a world of animated beings, swim-

ming with as much liberty as whales in the

Too Bab.-Miss Betsy Pearl is "fair,

fat and forty," and unmarried. She man-

ages to obtain an honest and comfortable

living by keeping a small shop of "notions"

zing on it, like oxen in a meadow.

down or not.

tanta had gone away, or were dead.

out any artificial lights.

ous."

Nothing strikes a stranger more forcibly,

GREAT CLEARING OUT SALE TO NAKE ROOM FOR THE NEW JOWN HALL L. T. SHARPLESS

Now billete for Cash or Ready Pay-

PRENCH MERINTER at 55 cts
BLACK ALPACAS at 69 and 65 cts.
AMERICAN MERINOES at 40 cts.
PROTRED POPLINS at 65 cts. worth 80 cts.
ALL THE ABUVE from 10 to 30 per cent. below

ALL THE ABOVE from 10 to W per cent. below the regular prices.

OALEGOES from 8 cts. to 194 for best.

BLEOB from 8 cts. to 194 for best.

BLEOB from 8 cts. to 194 for best.

GUOD bleached and brown Musics at 195.

All wool Cassimeries at \$1.00 to \$1.25 & \$1.75.

Houp Skirts, Corsets, & notions low down!

JATS & CAPS at bargains.

UCOPS & BRUES for Men. Women.

& Children at greatly reduced prices.

pi lot Gaiter's Shore, your choice, at \$2.00, worth \$2.50. One lot Ladies' Glove had Baimorals and dinters at \$3.25, worth \$4.50.

Coffees, Teas, Sugars and Sycups. The balance of our stock Emprising all kinds of his Diff. CARPETS are, at proportionably low prices, Childrey produce wanted. Cash paid for butter and was. Store on Main Street below Market.

a. 22, 21, 1808.—Bt.

A. SOLLEDER'S BOOT AND SHOE STORE (OPPOSITE THE EFISCOPAL CHURCH.) On Main Street, Bloomsburg.

I'le subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Bloomsburg, and vicinity, that he has on hand a large and fine assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES, R 1. dies and gentlemen's wear, to suit all fancies. His virty work is of the best quality, and from the most reliable manufacturers; he being a practical w ri size and a good judge of

EUDQUIS. to it not likely to be imposed upon by receiving a relibest material badly made up.
It se desiring anything in his line would do well to give him a call, before perchasing elsewhere. He see is a

GOOD ARTICLE,

and at prices to suit perchapers.
All persons who desire light or heavy work made
t order can be accommodated at his establishment.
ED deso, repairing will be done with neatness and d spatch.
An elegant assortment of Ladies Spring and Sum ares Phoes on hand.
April 3, 1807.
April 3, 1807.

J. BROWER, (Cor. Main & Iron sts.) is now offering to the Public his STOCK OF

SPRING GOODS e maisting in part of a full line of

INGRAIN, WOOL & RAG CARPETS.

Fine cloiks and cassimere for Ladira' coats. Shand-ome Bress Goods of all Patterns and qualities, Pulsius and Prints of various qualities and prices, Ricached and Brown Muslins, Ladies French Corsets or I

BALMORAL SKIRTS. G sod assortment of Ladies and childrens' Gaiters

id tools. I rush Greenies and Spices. New assortment of Glass and Queensware.

To. No. 1 Mocured in one half and one fourth flarrels.

Now is the time to make your selections, as I am
whering goods at very low prices and our motto is
for dealing to all, and not to be undersold by any.

J. J. BROWER. Mcomsburg, April 30, 1867.

PRESH ARRIVAL OF FAMILY GROCERIES, AT

JOHN K. G.RTON'S STORE,

BLOOMSBURG, PINNA.

'the subscriber has just returned from the eastern chies with a large and choice stock of first-class

Groceries and Dry-Goods

which he offers to the citizens of Bloomsburg and a trinity as low as can be had or any dealer in this section of the County.

His stock consists of the best varieties of COPPER, MOLASSES, BUGAN, TEA, FISH (of fine quality.) SPICES, DRIED MEAT'S, (in their season.) BOSTON, AND OTHER CRACKERS, dOAP & CAVDLES & C. &c., CHEEBE, COAL & LINSEED OILS.

***a loc a sice assortmint of Dry Goods and Hesiery, and a full variety of goods of the above class. and

OOAL & LINSEED OILS.

n to 's size meantment of Dry Goods and Hesiery, and a full variety of goods of the above class, and of other kinds. In addition to which he has recently added to his stock a fine assortment of CEDAR WARE AND WILLOW WARE:

fit which variety of goods he has several new niticles of modern invention, extensively used where known, and which must come into use here the also has a fine supply of French Moroccoes;

a id also of Morocco Linings for Bhoemak work; and a good assortment of . Queensware.

CP Call and examine.

JOHN E. GIRTON.

S. E. Corner of Main and from Streets
Bloomehurg. Nov. 29, 1807.

NEW BAKERY AND CONFEC-The temblifial management ON THIRD STREET,

BELOW MARKET. BLOOMSBURG, PA. J. F. FOZ. Proprietor of this establishment, would properly inform his old and new customers, the

respectfully inform his old and new customers, then he has everything fitted up at his new stand to enable him to furnish them with BEAD, CAKES, AND CONFECTIONERIES, as heretofore.

27 Hereafter all persons, who have been furnish ad with Ale, Lager Beer, and Forter, by the whole, balf, or quarter barrel, will call upon WithLIAM UILMORE, at his Saleon in Shives' Block, Main Street,

who has both authorized by the undersigned to sell the same. He will constantly have a supply on hand which will be sold at the lowest market rates.

By, P, has, in cannot: u with his flat; y and Continuery,, fitted up 15 cr the sale or

ICE CREAM.

to all who may favor him with their custom He is also prepared to make fee Oream in large quentities for portion, public or social gatherings, as the mass may be. Everything pertaining to his line of the masses will receive careful and diligent attention.

The is thankful to his customers for past favore, and most cordially solicius a continuance of the came.

NEW RESTAURANT.

In Shive's Suilding, on Main Street. WM. GILMORE, laderes the eliens of Bloomsburg and vicinity the

BESTAURANT

a this place, where he invites his old friends and enclosure to call and partake of his refrechments.— It is his intention to keep the best LAGER BEER AND ALE. constantly on hand Also, Forter, Saranparille. Min oral Water, Pany Lombibdes, Laspberry and Lem on Byrape, can always be had at his flestanrant. In the cating line he presents a

BILL OF FARE not surpassed in this place; vis. Pickled Oysters Clamb, Bardines. Pich, Barbecued Chicken, Pickles Tripe and Beef Tougue, &c., &c. He also has a good article of article of Cigars and Chowing Tobacco rhis customers. LT Give him a cull. o Bloomspurg, June 13, 1866.

Ploomsburg Democrat.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY IN BLOOMSBURG, PA., BY WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY.

TERMS, -62 00 in advance. If not pold within all MONTHS, he cente additional will be charged for No paper discontinued until all arrearage are paid except at the option of the editor. RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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Executor's and Administrator's Notice. 200

cents per line.

Transient advertisements payable in advance all others due after the first marrion.

Printed in Shive's Block Main Street by FRANK R. SNYDER.

HARRY'S HORSE.

The baby lies in its mother's arms. Quiet, and pale, and thin; But the little head is once more raised

As Harry comes bounding in. A wooden horse in his hand he holds Dark gray with a long black mane, And an eager, longing look lights up The pale little face again.

No baby dear, I will hold it close, But I cannot give it to you; I'm afraid you would let it fall, and break

My horse, so pretty and new.

But the pale little eager face still pleads, Outstretched is the small hand still; He stands for a moment, then holds it out, 'I'll lend it to the baby, I will."

That day is past, and he finds it again
Where the baby had thrown it aside;
Her coral red, with its silver bells, Still fast to the bridle tied.

There's a touch of paint off the bright Freen stick;
And a chip off the horse's car;
But, Oh! not that to the boy's blue eye

Brings the quickly gathering tear.

And while Harry lives he will still be glad That he lent her his horse that day; For the baby has gone where never again
Can he ask with his toys to play.

- Harper's Bazar.

The Old Soldier's Durling.

I had waited long beside the little farm yard gate for the evening stage from which was to carry me to Woodville. The sad silence of the summer evening weighed heavily upon my spirits. I was not happy when I left my little chamber, and as I sat upon the broad stone steps, watching the lights of sunset dying in the western sky, and listening dreamily to the subdued lowing of the cows that came slowly down the hilly pasture to be milked, my face grew sober and my eyes were almost ready to over-

Before I disgraced myself in my own eyes, by any such show of weaknes I heard mountain road, and harried down to the end of the little green lane to be in readi-

ness for it. There was only one occupant beside myself, an old gentleman, whose soft blue eyes and good natured smile, won my heart at once. He was apparently between fifty and sixty years of age, with a gallant air, and erect soldier-like bearing, that was fully explained when I saw the small guilt bands upon the undress uniform he wore. His silvery hair hung in short curls around his

must be very happy," I thought to myself as I met the frank, unclouded gaze of those honest eyes, and accepted the assistance offored in rendering my seat more comfort-

Some writer has said "no woman can

withstand the siege of a handsome uniform." I plead guilty to this amiable weakness of my sex, and comfess that I prefer epauletts and eagle buttons to all civillian embellishments, while a commanding figure and free, military step carry my eyes entirely away from the stooping forms and shambling walk of the business men of our large

So, when the gallant officer, willing to relieve the monotony and embarrassment of our forced journey, talked to me with the kindly freedom he might use towards a young child, I did not put on airs of womanhood, but responded as freely, and listened with unfeigned delight when he recounted some of the stirring scenes in which he had

been engaged.

To hear of the gallant May, whose soldier-like figure had won my childish heart, from the lips of one who had fought by his side-to hear of Scott and Taylor and Worth upon my breast. None knew its history, and Wool-to listen to tales of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palama-of the seige of Monterey and the battle of Buena Vista, was indeed a treat; and I was unfeignedly sorry when the stage dashed up to the door of the Woodville Post Office, and our pleasant ride was at an end.

My new friend looked out of the window and then took his clock upon his arm. "Almost home," he said with a obserful

smile, that would have made that home most bright and cheerful. "And you, young lady, may I sak if you

stop in town?" "Only for the night," I answered. eason here has expired : I have said goodbye to the little farm house where I have been boarding, and to-morrow sees me on their rapid remarks, and my eyes looking asked. "Because it is a great white bare one yoke of ozen and a cow, and they gave my way to New York."

his breast that we two should have met be-

fore? "I am very sorry," he said, after that short pause, "that I am not to have the ous old men like a good listener, you know," he added with a kind smile.

"Then you reside here now?" I asked. "Only for a little time. 1 am on furlough now, and am going to meet my wife who is spending the summer with some of her relations here."

Shall I confess it? I felt for a moment wronged and defrauded when he spoke that name! I felt as if that unseen wife had robbed me of something which should have belouged to me. For the first time I had membered so well. met some one whom I could love with blenand him forever. I heaved a sigh as I not recognize you here." thought of it, and then, checking it smiled sarcastically at my folly.

gave it to me. I read the name. "Major Leslie Underhill, U. S. A."

"Will you favor me with your own name?" I gave him my card in return.

"Mary-Mary," he said, and I had never that is my favorite name above all others, l always said I would marry a Mary. But my wife's name is Katharine.

What was there in that simple speech that should make me blush? I could not tell, but blush I did, to the roots of my hair.

The stage rolled away from the office, and stopped before a handsome stone house standing back from the road. Lights were blazing in all the windows, and on the wide portico a gay group were standing. Foremost among these I saw a stately, blackeyed woman richly dressed in purple velvet, with a single diamond sparkling on her forehead that seemed to burn into my brain.

He rose from his seat and held out his

"We may never meet again, my child," he said, very kindly, "but I shall not forget our pleasant ride. Give me one flower from your boquet in memory of it."

I gave him one—the fairest rosebud there and saw him hide it within his vest. "And what shall I leave you for a token

of the old man?" he continued gazing deep down into my eyes. Au eagle button, torn away by some acci-

dent, hung suspended by one frail thread from his coat. I pointed to that. "It will remind me more vividly than anything else of you."

He placed it in my hand with a gratified "It has been where the bullets rained

like hail, my child. Good bye, and if we

never meet again, God keep you." He pressed my hand, and sprang out from proud head as he kissed her hand with all the gallantry of a knight errant: heard her call him "my dear husband," and then sank back among the cushions as we drove away, and thought how lonely and forsaken I had always been while to others were given such welcomes and such friends. And so, among these he loved, I left him, and went

out into the great world alone. Three years passed away. My grandfather, who, in life, had never even given forehead and neck, a well trimmed beard me a kind word, died and left me mistress and moustache of the same hue added to of a splendid fortune. Not because he lovthe looks of manly self-reliance in his face. | ed me; he was a cold and severe man. in "Those who love you and whom you love, whose heart love had long died out, but because I was the last of his name, and the only one who could rightfully inherit his

> vast property. No longer alone. I took my place in the gay world, as a leader of its people. My summer friends flocked around me; I was followed, flettered and caressed. Fortune hunters by the score were at my feet, and mammas and rival belles looked on in dire

> dismay. But through the whole, I was unspoiled. I despised my flatterers too much to be duped by them. I was called cold and haughty, when I was only weary and sick

But more than all, one memory saved me. The memory of that kind honest face, seen but once, but never to be forgotten .-There were none like him there: none with his gallant bearing, his noble face, or good heart. Beside the picture in my heart, the men around me sank into utter insignificance; they could not win a thought from me, when absent.

An eagle button, set in a rich chasing of rough red gold, always glittering like a star though many longed to know. But I looked upon it as a talisman which would one day bring its giver back to me.

I had not once lost sight of him during all those weary years. The beautiful lady who had once greeted him, would never greet him on earth again; that proud brow, over which the diamond shone, was layed beneath the church-yard mould. He was alone. He was free to love me if he would. But when I mused of him thus, I always sighed and shook my head. I had come to Seratoga because I knew

he would be there. And on the evening of A MAN with a very large beld head was which I am writing, I sat in the parlor, surcomplimented on the fact that his caput was rounded by my usual train, secretly await-ing his appearance. I only half listened to analogous to Greenland. "Why so?" he carclessly over the crowded rooms, kept a place." was the reply.

"Ah?" He looked thoughtful for a mo- vigilant, though stealthy watch upon the ment. Was the same thought stirring in door. How little those around me guessed what was parring in my beart!

He came, at last. A little more serious and reserved, a very little abstracted, and looking as if he longed to be away, he was pleasure of seeing you again: We garrul- led up before me. He bowed low as he heard my name, but I saw, with an inward pang, that he had forgotten it. Well, the Major was now a General-feted and flattered, and famous-how could I dream he would remember me? He sat beside me talking with a well

bred but somewhat indifferent air, with a sudden movement of mine, made the eagle button flash with light. He started, gave me rapid scrutinizing look, and then his face lit up with that beautiful kind smile I re-

"My dear child!" he exclaimed, taking ded affection, respect and ideal worship; my hand in his, and bending down a pleased and that woman had stepped between me and animated face. 'Can it be you? I did

"My dear child!" How grateful my heart felt for the sweet pet name! But those We were silent for a time, and then he around me seemed struck with dismay at so took a cark from a tinny silver case, and familiar an address. I did not mind them, but taking his offered arm, we walked away to a more quiet saloon, to renew our acquaintenance there. I was only too glad to desert the foolish crowd around me; and after loosing faith in everything to look into loved my name half so much befre. "Why those clear eyes, and feel sure that truth and caudor were in the answering glance, was indeen a joy. And so you have kept the poor token.

he said, thoughtfully, as the party broke up and we rose to go, "I have not been forgetful of the fair young child who was so kind as to listen to me." He touched a spring in a small locket, half hidden beneath his vest, and showed me my rosebud, faded and discolored, but preserved carefully.-My heart leaped with a sudden bound? but I was too happy to speak.

From that evening he was constantly by my side. Younger men trying to win my notice, and only rewarded now and then with a languid smile, would draw back with ludicrous astonishment when I grew animated as he came head. I had grown weary of playing a part. I loved him frankly, freely and tenderly-I believed he loved me-and could not seem cold, or formal to satisfy a prejudiced and exacting world.

A careless word from an officious friend aroused me. And then the thought tormented me-that 1-who had been so long cold and unmoved. I who had grown cold in the hypocrisy of the world, and who was an adept in all its arts-had allowed myself to be hurried along blindly-had shown my heart to one who was pained by what he saw there, and only kept silence because he knew not what to say.

The thought was maddening to one so proud as I. I bore the keen torture for a day, and kept aloof from him; but when evening came my resolution was taken. I would leave the place-leave him and never the coach. I saw him go up to the laughing look upon his face again. And having country,—why not enter into this grand or illustrious examples of this lack of business the stage wheels rattling down over the group, and heard the joyous welcome they taken this resolution, and ordered my maid to nack my trunks. I went down age

It was empty, and leaning from the window, I could see the gay party just leaving the grounds for a moonlight stroll before the evening dance commenced. I leaned my head on my folded arms, and sighed heavi lv. At that moment I felt unspeakably wretched.

My sigh was echoed back again, and looking up I saw General Underhill standing beside me. I dared not give myself time to think, and exclaimed:

"I am glad to see you here. For I am going early to-morrow morning. I will say good bye now.

He took the hand I held out. "And this is your farewell to me," he mid in an agitated voice.

"It is," I said quickly, for I felt firmness leaving me, and knew I should be away. -Good bye. My best wishes attend you. If it must be so!" he answered. And then he was silent; and I felt the hand tremble that held mine. Suddenly a tear sparkled in the light, and looking up. I saw

his eyes were full. It was too much! And something in my face must have told him all, for he cried out earnestly-

"Mary, I love you! Never leave me!" "I never will! I never will!" I murmured, and went up close to him as he opened his arms, and laid my head upon

is breast. "The Old Soldier's Darling." Yes, they call me so: he calls me so, and I love the name! But is he old? True, the snowy hair and furrowed brow are there-but oh, the loving smile, the warm heart, the strong arm-these make him young to me. There is not one like him; so gallant so true Happiest of all happy homes is ours-happiest of all happy wives am I! And so much of romance still remains in our hearts, that the eagle button and the resebud are still worn and treasured as the dearest tokens of love that knows no change!

"MOTHER." exclaimed an affectionate young lady just home from boarding school mother, here is a gramatical error in the Bible !" "Law sakes," replied the old lady adjusting her spectacles, "kill it kill it right off, for it's the peaky thing that's been eating up the book marks."

The Klux Kinn.

What are the meaning of these words? The New York Herald says they mean the " White Man's Band." There is an association under that title in the South, but the same paper declares that it was not confined to that section, and that it extends from Maine to California, numbering 700,000 men. It is very certain to our minds that they all come from," the answer to which the Ku Klux principle has been operating makes up for us the basis of this interesting in the cities of the North, and that working local. Those who give money to these mismen have combined upon it. What but erable wandering minstrels little dream that hostility to the negro doctrines has upset such places as Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Will- in luxury—that, in fact, the pennies gatherismsport, Altoona, and recently Chicago? ed up by these boys is the material out of These were strongholds of Radicalism, but which many adults build fortunes. These the bone and sinew, it is well known, have Italian boys, as we have long known, and as formed combinations which brought down the Italian Chamber of Deputies was recentthe Radical party and set up the Demograts. ly informed by one of its members, are the What produced that mighty change in victims of an organized white slave trade. Michigan a few weeks ago? A State, Rad Count Arrivabene, the deputy who brought Man's Band.

ages and in all countries. And why not negroes are jurymen, negroes are squires, neinto Leagues, and causes to a hateful black despotism over the property, civil rights. American citizens. Soon the North will be made to share the fruits of this policy, for South and claim to sit side by side with the ton. Go to that city now; visit the Senate and House, and see the dirty, lazy lounging negroes, filling the galleries!! Yes, Yes, let Ku Kluxes be formed all over the South and the North. What has Hickman, Bromall, Kelley, Stevens, Wade, Sumner, and others advocated? Why the negro doctrines in their most degrading form. The workingmen of the North, in it's cities, have heard the threats of the Radical gentlemen, and are aware of the fate that is in store for them and their families here at home. They must eat, work, sleep, vote in company with the negro. If there are not societies everywhere in the North of the Ku

Klux Klan, there ought to be, and soon will be. "The White Man's Band," that is the antidote to tyranny, taxation, plunder windy speakers, grubbing logicians, or platform makers. They are men of action. The great West will soon have complete or-Democrat makes known that Ku Klux has send to their graves the miserable scounrels try through a degrading fanaticism. It

prosperity and Union. Herrors of War.

thousand millions of human beings have fallen in the battles which man has waged against his fellow creature-man. If this amazing number of men were to hold each other by the hand at arm's length, they would extend over fourteen millions, five hundred and eighty three thousand, three hundred and thirty-three miles of ground, and would encircle the globe on which we dwell six hundred and eight times! If we allow the weight of a man to be on an average one cwt. (this is below the mark.) we shall come to the conclusion that six millions, two hundred and fifty thousand tons of human flesh have been mangled, disfigured, gashed and trampled under foot. The calculation will appear more striking when we state, that if only the forefingers of every one of those fourteen thousand millions of human beings were to be held in a straight line, they would reach more than six thousand miles beyond the moon; and that if a person were to undertake to count the number, allowing nineteen hours a day, and seven days in a week, at the rate of six thousand per hour, it would occupy that person three hundred and thirty-six years. And, awful is the consideration! three hundred and fifty thousand pipes of human blood have been spilt in battles! Who would not exclaim with Bishop Hall, "Give me the man who can devise how to save troops of men from killing, his name shall have room in my calendar. There is more true honor in a civic garland for the preserving of one many enemies." Or, with Bishop Taylor, and no attempt had been made on his life; "If men were only subject to Christ's law, then could they never go to war with each other.

A GENTLEMAN rode up to a public house in the country, and asked, "who is the master of thehouse?" "I am, sir," replied the landlord, "my wife has been dead about thee weeks."

"Suns and it wasn't poverty that drove me from the ould country," said Michael, the other day, "for my father had twentymilk the year round."

Where Street Musicians Come

Every few days our town is favored with peregrinating street musicians-organ grinders, harpists and violinists—the latter often times mere boys. The oft repeated visits of this latter class of wandering musicians, and in almost every instance by a new trio, naturally suggests the inquiry "where do they are helping to support great idle men

ical by 30,000 majority, voted down a good the matter to the attention of his official Constitution because of the negro doctrines, colleagues, say that the company which incorporated in it, by 40,000 majority. drives this traffic in boys has its headquar-What doubled the Democratic majority in ters in Italy, and is engineered by an Italian, Connecticut? It is Ku Klux. The White and that its branches ramify to every part of the civilised globe. The same little min-Swedes in the cities are not very industri-Such associations will spring up where strels are met in almost every city in the tyranny reigns. They have done so in all world by the traveler,—the fiddlers and harpists who plod our streets to-day being Gulf of Bothania, where on the 21st of North and South? Think of it. States discovered a couple of months hence in San June, the sun does not appear to go down are to be negroized: or rather are negroi- Francisco, or London, or in some one of the at all. A steamboat goes up from Stock, sed. There is the fact staring the world in European capitals. They are forwarded holm for the purpose of conveying those the face. In the South, negroes are voters, from place to place by the "Company," in who are curious to witness the phenomeaccordance with the fluctuations of the trade non. It occurs only one night. The sun groes are members of the Legislature. and the apparent demand for street music. And that infernal Bureau, organizes negroes | The centre of operations of this slave-trading company in Italy, is on the Papal ter- gins to rise. At the North Cape, latitude ritory, but close to the Italian frontier, across 72 degrees, the sun does not go down for liberties and lives of millions of white which agents are despatched into the poor several weeks. In June it would be about mountain districts of the Modenese, Par- 25 degrees above the horizon at midnight. mesan, and Bolognese Apennins, where In the winter time the sun disappears and negro Congressman will appear from the they are able to purchase for a few crowns is not seen for weeks; then it comes and children from the age of 7 to 8 up to that remains for ten, fifteen or twenty minutes. white members in the Capitol at Washing- of 15 or 16. They are then hurried away after which it decends and finally does not and trained in the art of music, and then set at all, but makes almost a circle around organized and sent out to journey the world the heavens. over, in the care of paid agents, who in this country have their headquarters in Baxter street, New York. In their travels they go over regularly laid out routes, and are forced to make full returns of their proceeds to their owners, who are making immense fortunes by this vile and cruel trafic. The children comprise boys and girls, and are subject to the hardest treatment, and live in the direct ignorance and immorality. The Italian Beneficent Society of Paris brings up the subject we see, and are making efforts to suppress this white slavery.

CARELESS BUSINESS MEN. - It is impossible for a man to be careless in his business and negro equality. The Kluxers are not affairs, or unmindful of his business obligations without being weak or rotten in his personal character. Show me a man who never pays his notes when they are due, and ganizations of the kind. The La Crosse who shuns the payment of his bills when possible, and does both things as a habit. arrived in La Crosse. And now white men and I will show you a man whose morals of the Atlantic States,—both in town and are beyond all question bad. We have had ganization, which the New York Herald exactness. We have had great men whose tends from Maine to California. It will be who never paid their bills unless urged or the thunder storm to clear our political at- worried, and who expended for their personmosphere of the fogs of negroism. It will al gratification every cent of money they could lay their hands upon. These delinwho wish to govern and oppress the coun- quencies have been apologized for as among the eccentricities of genius, or as the unwill restore to the American people, peace, mindfulness of small affairs which naturally attends all greatness of intellect and intellectual effort; but the world has been to easy with them altogether. I could name Since the creation of the world fourteen great men-and the names of some of them rise before the readers of this letter-who are atrociously dishonest. I care not how many admirable traits of character they nossess, I am ready to believe any thing bad of a man who habitually neglects to fulfill his business obligations. Such a man is certainly rotten at heart. He is not to be trusted with public responsibilities, a rum

bottle or a woman .- Dr. Holland. News from Dr. Livingstone. The Transvaal (Cape of Good Hope) Argus of January last, publishes the following intelligence on the authority of Captain J. F. Wilkinson:

The Captain informs us that he has just

arrived from Marico, where he had seen Mr. Marthinue Swarts, an elephant hunter, well known in this Republic, and who had just returned from one of his annual shooting excursions in the interior, near the Zambesi. While engaged in hunting at a certain point above the Vintoria Falls, in the month of July last, he had spoken to a number of the natives who informed him that they had acted as guides to Dr Livingstone, whom they praised highly, and who. they stated, had dismissed them at the Chief Retanga, giving them at the same time various presents. These natives had come a distance of twenty-one days' journey on foot from Central Africa, to where Mr. Swarts met them, namely, at some distance above the Vintoria Falls, as already stated. subject, than in a laurel for the victory over The doctor was well at the time they left. on the contrary he was exceedingly popular. and was everywhere well received. From what these guides stated to Mr. Swarts, it appears that the doctor had explored some very large river, and was about retracing his steps when they left him. Cepopo is the name of a chief the "other side" of Retange, whom they stated the doctor had visited. We have no reason to doubt the truth of this information; on the contrary, we have every reason to beleive it to be correct

is turned into a meadow?

in the lower part of the city. She is a spruce old dame, and, among other articles, vends spruce beer. One evening a customer called for a glass of the beverage in-

"No," exclaimed a waggish bystander, just as the worthy dame was about to reply in the affirmative: "I can assure you it is

quiring at the same time if it was new made

old maid beer." The wag was seen suddenly to leave the ladys' premises with a glass flying after

THE Baltimore American say: "About 11,000,000 bushels of oysters are now annually taken from the Chesapeake Bay and tributaries. More than two-thirds of them come to Baltimore-about 2,200,000 go elsewhere. There are seventy regular packing houses engaged in the business. Thomas Kensett being the largest packer in the world. About 15,000 persons, men, women and children, are employed, and 15,000,000 cans are packed each year. One-half of the amount caught are packed here and shipped in the shell to all parts of the country. There are 1,700 boats, averaging fifty tons each, and about 3,000 canoes engaged in dredging and tonging for oysters.

THERE is a story of a celebrated French clergyman, who, on delivering a sermon on the duty of wives, said: "I see opposite me in this congregation a woman who has been guilty of the ain of disobedience to her husband; and in order to point her out to universal condemnation. I will fling my breviary at her head." He lifted the book, as if in the act of throwing it, and every female bead was instantly ducked.

A NATURALIST. -Two countrymen seeing naturalist in the field collecting insects. thus spoke of him:

"Vot's that 'ere gemman?" "Vy, be's a naturalist."

"Vot's that?" "Vy, von who catches gnats, to be sure."

A Wastens editor says that a girl lately copt him word, that if he didn't shut his mouth about bishops, she'd wrap him up in a rag and make a bastle of him.

In CHICAGO, there were 5184 deaths dur-Done a cow become real-estate when she