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Office in DEMOCRAT AND STAR Building, in SHIVE'S BLOCK, BLOOMSBURG PA. March 6, '67.

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Office in the Exchange Building, second story, over Shiner & Co's. Store, second door above the Exchange Hotel. Bloomsburg, April 17, 1867.

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Would announce to his friends and the public in general, that he has been admitted to the practice of Law, in Pennsylvania, and all legal business promptly attended to. Office in the Exchange Building, second story over Eyer & Meyer's Drug Store. Bloomsburg, May 1, 1867.

SAMUEL EVERETT WITH HERTZEL & QUINN, AND DEALERS IN WINES AND LIQUORS, NO. 124 WALNUT STREET, AND NO. 19 GRANITE STREET, HARRY HERTZEL, GEO. A. QUINN.

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Constantly on hand a fine assortment of American and Swiss Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware and Spectacles. Particular attention paid to the repairing of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry. Masonic Marks made to order. All work warranted. Bloomsburg, April 17, 1867.

DR. J. R. EVANS, Physician and Surgeon.

HAVING located permanently on Main Street, BLOOMSBURG, Pa., would in form the public generally, that he is prepared to attend to all business faithfully and punctually that may be intrusted to his care, on terms commensurate with the times. He pays strict attention to Surgery as well as medicine. Nov. 25, 1863.

DR. W. H. BRADLEY, (Late Assistant Medical Director U. S. Army.) Physician and Surgeon.

Office at the Barks Hotel, Bloomsburg, Pa. Calls promptly attended to both night and day. Bloomsburg, Nov. 21, 1866.

DENTISTRY. C. H. OBER, SURGEON DENTIST.

RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the ladies and gentlemen of Bloomsburg vicinity. He is prepared to attend to all the various operations on the line of a professional dentist, provided with the latest improved FORCEPS AND TRAYS, which will be inserted on gold, platinum, silver and rubber base to look well as the natural teeth. Mineral plate and block teeth manufactured after all operations on teeth carefully and properly attended to. Residence and office a few doors above the Court House, same side. Bloomsburg, June 6, 1863.

NEW OYSTER SALOON, in the basement of the AMERICAN HOUSE, BALTZER LEACOCK, SUPT.

Fresh Oysters served up in every style and at all hours; with all the other "dainties" found in first class Restaurants. All orders sent to this Saloon. Everything in tip-top order about this Saloon. Refreshments served up in the Saloon in clean neat order. Bloomsburg, Nov. 13, 1867-3m.

Bloomsburg Democrat.

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

TERMS—\$2.00 in advance. If not paid within SIX MONTHS, 50 cents additional will be added. If no paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid except at the option of the editor. RATES OF ADVERTISING. TEN LINES CONSTITUTE A SQUARE. One square one of three insertions... \$1.50. Every subsequent insertion less than 10 lines... 10c. Two squares... 3.00. Three... 4.50. Four... 6.00. Half column... 15.00. One column... 30.00.

For the Democrat. The Mother's Gift.

BY RAYVEN. Sister, take this precious treasure, Rear it up in life for me, With a dying mother's pleasure, I resign it to thee. For the blessed God who gave it, Takes me from it, ah! so soon, 'Tis His will I may not have it, Let His righteous will be done.

You will love her no other, Watch and guard her feeble way, She will lean to call you Mother, May her love your love repay. Tell her that I died so early, Scared to her had given birth, Yet I loved my Minnie dearly, Ere I left her on the earth.

Yet one thing I can't relinquish, 'Tis my heart's maternal love, Death itself cannot extinguish, I'll bear it to my home above. There amid bright Eden bowers, If the power to Saints is given, I will spend the blessed hours, Watching both of you from Heaven.

DAY DREAMS. Bright illusions! graceful fancies! Stealing softly o'er the brain, Scattering every cloud of sorrow, Turning down each thought of pain; Who shall say that they never knew ye? Never felt your cheering beams, Drawing them within your thrall, World forgetting, bright day dreams.

Airy fabric! joyous visions! Glad and happy while ye last, Building up a glowing future On the shadows of the past; Telling us a tale of grandeur—'Tis a bright or beautiful scene; But, alas! we wake, and find ye Will impossible day-dreams.

Why Grant Dislikes the Jews.

The question is often asked, "What has Gen. Grant against the Jews?" "Why did he issue that notorious proclamation driving all Jews and other vagabonds outside his encampment?" And, not having seen published any satisfactory answer, I will give you what I suppose to be the real cause of his dislike of the Jews. During the winter of 1859 and '60, while Grant was living at Galena, he took it into his head to commence business on his own hook; and thinking there was a speculation in buying dressed hogs and shipping them to Chicago, he came down to the town of Bellevue, lying some twelve miles southwest on the west bank of the Mississippi, for the purpose of buying of farmers as they came in town with their pork, and having it hauled to Galena, and then shipped on the railroad to Chicago, or in any other way disposed of so as to make a profit, which was a very honorable, and, if managed understandingly, could have been made a profitable business. There lived at that time, in Bellevue, a man by the name of Rosenthal, who was a Jew, and who was in the pork trade, and, of course, would be glad to keep the trade in his own hands; so he determined, if possible, not to give Grant much of a chance, and the first two or three loads of pork were bid up far beyond its real value, and finally sold to Grant. By this time Rosenthal discovered that Grant knew no difference between the price of light and heavy hogs, when, in reality, there is a difference of at least one dollar per hundred—heavy hogs being worth one dollar the most—the hogs already purchased by Grant being light, and he having paid the full price for heavy hogs. So Rosenthal goes to his ware-house; selects out all his light hogs, enough to load two or three wagons; gets some farmers who had wood racks on their wagons to load on the hogs, drive out of town by another street, and come in on the main road to the corner where they were buying. Rosenthal meets them there by another street, and commenced bidding against Grant, and after bidding the pork up to the full value of heavy pork, it was sold to Grant. But, the joke, or "sell," being to good to keep, it was not half an hour before every body nearly was splitting with laughter to see how the Jew had sold the Galena pork buyer; which so disgusted Grant that he went home that night, and was never seen in Bellevue after. And that transaction so embittered him against the old tribes of Israel that I doubt now whether he could now be reconciled. And this is undoubtedly the whole cause of the expulsion of Jews from his camp.—Chicago Times.

"Bobby, what is steam?" "Boiling water." "That's right; compare it." "Positive, boil; comparative, boiler, superlative, bust."

"I CAN'T support you any longer," said the rotten bridge said to the elephant.

What We Want.

As the time approaches for the assembling of the national Democratic Convention and the adoption of a platform, it becomes a question of great importance as to what the work of the Convention should be. There are so many policy and expediency men—so many timid, over-cautious men—that it is barely possible they may exert an influence on the action of the Convention and fail to improve the opportunity thus afforded them of doing that which is of the utmost importance.

It has been the mistaken policy of a large portion of the Democracy to stand on the defensive for the past few years—to patiently receive the assaults of the Radicals without treating them to the same kind of warfare in return. It is now time to take the "aggressive," and literally and actually "carry the war into Africa." Now, when corruption and extravagance are the rule—when Radical taxation is oppressive and increasing—when civil power is going down before military gag-law and the force of bayonets—when a mob of ignorant negroes terrorize over the Capitol of the country, and other villainous practices are in full blast—now, we repeat, is the time to attack boldly the works of the enemy, and waste no time in so doing.

We want a pure, unswayed Democrat—one who combines all the necessary elements to fill the high position—for our candidate for the Presidency.

We want a plain, outspoken platform—one that will appeal to the confidence and good judgment of the people.

We have a bold, unscrupulous enemy to meet, and we must have correct principles inscribed upon our banners, with brave men to lead our forces. We must not assume a negative or mere opposition attitude in any point. Aggression is the word. For seven terrible years we have stood on the defensive and taken its assaults, repelling them the best way we could. It has given the enemy the advantage, and it is not the way to succeed.

In regard to the platform, let there be no ambiguity—no reading both ways—no "glittering generalities"—but it should be written so plain "that the way-faring man, though a fool, need not err therein." The "terms of the contract" mean payment in greenbacks, and we had better say so, though greenbacks are not Democratic money—"The reduction of taxation to the lowest point" means not merely opposition to the thieves, vagabonds and robbers in power, but driving them out, as our saviour drove the gamblers out of the Temple, and taxing government bonds as other bonds are taxed. All this should be done to insure the success of the Democracy, and bring prosperity once more to our land. Do not make a half way work out of it; but let us put forth all the energies of our nature to wrest from power the destroyers of our once happy and peaceful country. Under Democratic rule our nation prospered for fifty years beyond all precedent. Is there any cogent reason why this cannot again be brought about? We think it can and will be done.—Scranton Register.

Revolution in Hayti.

The negroes in the negro Republic of Hayti are never at rest. Some new Revolution of a bloody character is always the order of the day. The latest news from that model African government is interesting.—The war between Salmave and the Caos is still raging. The Caos made an assault upon the chief city of the Island on the morning of the 31st inst. and were repulsed with heavy loss. All of the prisoners captured were butchered by the troops in the most expeditious and approved negro fashion. Salmave had endeavored to effect a compromise with the southern revolutionists upon the condition that they should unite with him in repelling the Caos. The proposition was indignantly rejected, and the happy and highly civilized negro republicans were still vigorously at work slaughtering each other at the last accounts.

This specimen of African civilization and capacity for government must commend itself strongly to Gen. Grant and the supporters of the infamous Chicago platform, which pledges the Republican party to the establishment and perpetuation of negro supremacy in ten States of the Union.

The Mixture of Races.—Agassiz, in his lately published work on Brazil, has the following on the mixture of races:

"Let any one who doubts the evil of this mixture of races, and is inclined, from a mistaken philanthropy, to break down the barriers between them, come to Brazil. He cannot deny the deterioration consequent upon an amalgamation of races more widespread than in any other country in the world, and which is rapidly effacing the best qualities of the white man, the negro and the Indian, leaving a mongrel nondescript type, deficient in physical and mental energy. At a time when the social status of the negro is a subject of vital importance in our statesmanship, we should profit by the experience of a country where though slavery exists, there is far more liberty towards the free negro than he has ever enjoyed in the United States. Let us learn the double lesson, open all the advantages of education to the negro, and give him every chance of success which culture gives to the man who knows how to use it, but respect the laws of nature, and let all our dealings with the black man tend to preserve as far as possible, the distinctness of his national characteristics, and the integrity of our own."

The Carnival of Blood at the Capital.

[From the National Intelligencer.]

The pretended victory of the Radical negro party is hardly forty-eight hours old, and we have to record in our local columns brutal murders, felonies, house breakings by an infuriated mob, murderous assaults without provocation upon unoffending citizens, and outrages innumerable. They are only the tithes of what has been reported to us, and we include only those which have been properly vouched for by reliable witnesses. If we were to publish the list reported otherwise, whole columns might be filled with the accounts of these outrages. But these will suffice to show what is to be expected from "radical rule"—law breaking, murder, rape, robbery, and violence without stint and without punishment. In addition to the death of one of the victims of the negro riot of Friday night last, returning from a Radical meeting at the City Hall, when a shoe store was sacked merely for plunder, and its occupants beaten so severely that one of them has since died, we find recorded the murder by negroes, on Tuesday night, after their feast of inflammatory speeches from Forney, Bowen and Company, of one poor victim of their insane wrath upon the most public avenue of the city; the severe wounding and beating of several others; the wanton sacking of drug stores, and the reported murder of three other unoffending white men in various parts of the city. The residences of conservative private citizens and Conservative Judges of the election were visited with violence by this mob of irresponsible negroes, intoxicated with the liquor from the stores they had sacked, and infuriated by the incendiary speeches made to them by white men, who dare not participate in the "playful vagaries" of their ignorant dupes, and executors of their incendiarianism they had inculcated. White ladies who dared to show themselves at their windows were subjected to the foulest abuse, and even the street cars were assailed with showers of stones and missiles. The negroes were armed with clubs, razors, knives and pistols, and with them marched whole companies armed with muskets.—They might light hideous with their yells, and defied the power of the police. The mob yelled for Grant and Colfax, while robbing and murdering. Grant and Colfax is the watchword of these demons let loose. Grant and Colfax is all they know, except the local name of Bowen. Grant and Colfax will be, by this community held responsible for all the terrible outrages committed by their mob of negro supporters, who rush from a Grant and Colfax ratification meeting to rapine and murder, as an exemplification of the liberty they expect to enjoy under such leaders. The City of Washington has been made, by the Radical majority in Congress, a political experimental garden. In results of the last few days we have evidence of the consequences of Congressional rule, and Grant and Colfax as the nominees of negro-equality Radicalism.

A Member of Old Thad's Family in Trouble.

Isaac Smith, a darkey, a son of Thad. Stevens' wife by her former husband, was caught this morning in attempting to rob the house of Mr. Jacob Eiker, at the corner of South Queen and Vine streets. He had succeeded in gaining an entrance into a room on the second story, where, locking himself in, he commenced searching the room for valuables. The family becoming aware that some one was in the house, gave the alarm, when Smith, to avoid capture, jumped from the second story window, but was caught by officer Matten before he could make his escape. He was committed by the Mayor to the city prison in default of \$200 bail, to await his trial at the next term of the Quarter Session. We learn that a pair of gold studs and a valuable breast pin were stolen. We really do not wonder that this negro took to stealing. Any connection with the present Congress is demoralizing; and so close a connection with the leader of it could not be favorable to honesty. We suppose Old Thad, will see to it that Isaac is speedily released on bail. Perhaps he may have some action in regard to it. We wait to see.—Lancaster Intelligencer.

The Negro Disturbances at Washington.

The riotous and murderous conduct of the blacks at Washington after the charter election had resulted in a Radical victory may well alarm the country. It matters but little whether the first blow which was the proximate accidental cause of the riot, was struck by a white or a black hand. All accounts seem to agree, however, that an offensive white man, soldier, was the first victim of negro violence. Out across the ribs with a razor, he died in a shot time. Another white man was killed by a negro, who cut him across the wrist with a razor, severing an artery. The house of a Conservative Judge of election was entered and gutted by a negro mob which was prevented only by the strategy of a policeman from demolishing the office of the National Intelligencer. Restaurants were stoned, forcibly entered and robbed. The windows of other buildings were broken, and the wife of a police officer was struck on the shoulder by one of the missiles. Throughout the city a large number of negroes were arrested, most of whom were found to be armed with muskets, clubs and pistols, but, as indicating the savage ferocity of the infuriated blacks, their favorite weapon was found to be the razor.

The Will of Mr. Buchanan.

LANCASTER, June 10.—The will of the late ex-President Buchanan was filed in the Register's office to-day. The following are the bequests: \$2,000 to the poor of Lancaster city, in addition to \$4,000 previously donated; \$1,000 to the Presbyterian Church, Lancaster, of which deceased was a member; \$4,000 to Esther Parker, housekeeper of deceased, being in addition to \$2,000 heretofore given her; \$2,000 to Martha J. Lane, widow of James B. Lane, deceased. Peter Hillier, Mary Smithgale and Lizzie Stoner, servants, \$100 each. The books, plate and furniture to Mrs. Harriet L. Johnson, Revey Buchanan and J. Buchanan Henry, to be divided equally among them, all owing Esther Parker \$200 out of the amount.

The balance of the estate, real and personal, is directed to be divided among his heirs, as follows: One-fourth to Mrs. Harriet L. Johnson, one-fourth to Revey Buchanan, neither of whom are to be charged with considerable advancements which have been made to them, and the balance to J. Buchanan Henry, son of his sister, Harriet B. Lane, and to the three sons of his nephew, James B. Lane, deceased, Mary E. Durham, daughter of his sister, Mary Yates, deceased, to Maria B. Weaver, Jessie Mayaw (formerly Jessie Weaver), Jas. B. Weaver and John B. Weaver.

The testator states that "whilst feeling full confidence both in the integrity and business capacity of Edward E. Johnson, the husband of my niece, Harriet Lane Johnson, I yet deem it prudent to secure to her a maintenance against the unforeseen contingencies for future years. For this purpose I appoint my hereinafter named executors, Hiram B. Swarr and Edward Y. Buchanan, or the survivor of them, trustee or trustees, and direct them to retain in their hands, and invest and manage, to the best advantage, free and discharged from the debts and control of her said husband, two-thirds of the amount bequeathed her as my residuary legatee."

The testator appoints Rev. Edward Y. Buchanan, his brother, and Hiram B. Swarr, Esq., to be the executors of his last will and testament.

The Wheatland property is given to Harriet Lane Johnson, niece to the testator, for which she pays \$12,000 out of her residuary share of the estate. The will is dated at Wheatland, January 27, 1866; and a codicil of the 29th of August, 1867, provides that Wm. B. Reed is to have \$1000 to pay the expenses and secure the publication of a biographical work of the deceased, and to Mrs. Mary L. Reed, wife of Wm. B. Reed, the deceased gives \$5,000, a legacy for her separate use and benefit, as a compensation for the work Mr. Wm. B. Reed has undertaken to perform. All the deceased's private papers, correspondence, etc., are directed to be given to Wm. B. Reed for this purpose. The estate is estimated at \$300,000.

THE SABBATH.—"Welcome, sweet day of rest!" No books to post, no orders to fill, no projects to think over, no politics to discuss—none of the thousand wearing, temper trying, heart-worrying, cares of the every day world, to-day. One day of quiet and tranquility—"emblem of eternal rest."

How sweetly comes the peace of the Sabbath morning after the toils and agitations of the week! Balsams odors of orient spicy groves; gentle as the breath of sleeping infants, or the dying winds of evening; pure as the incense that rises before the throne of God comes the calm of this holy morning "day of all the week the best." It is the day of home—home hushed and quiet—home beautiful and full of comfort. To-day the father is at home, and the mother with brow free from week day cares, sits beside him; and the memories of the Sabbaths in the by gone time, when love made the day of repose time of joy, come back in all their pleasantness. Father is at home and the little ones hang at his knee, telling their joys and troubles of the past week, and rejoicing that for a whole day he would be their company and lavish upon them, uninterrupted, his loving words and smiles. Aye, pure, sweet and holy is the day of rest in the family; but it is all too brief—transient as the outline of a silvery vapor that floats on the summer sky—for the rush and turmoil of the troubling world come back to-morrow. Let not that thought mar the gentle joy of this sweet day; remember, father, there is a "home" whose peace is never interrupted, whose joy is never broken, whose repose trends on to-morrow, and that a part of the privileges and happiness of to-day is to secure a place in that family whose circle is united forever more, in our father's home on high.

A LITTLE DIALOGUE.—General Grant's supporters are fond of quoting certain of his sayings; such as "unconditional surrender," "move on your works," "fight it out on this line all summer," etc., and of applying them to the present political campaign. Well, now, let us make the application to the first battle of the canvass, and put it in the form of a dialogue.

Grant to the Democracy of Oregon:—"Unconditional surrender, or I will move on your works."

Democracy of Oregon to Grant:—"Move and be hanged to you." General Grant "moved" on the Democratic works, and the Democratic works moved on him, and the first shock sent him reeling and sprawling and powerless to the earth.

And he can fight it out on that line all summer—if he likes that line.

Our Shorter Catechism.

What is the chief end of man? To love his country, his kind, to vote the Democratic ticket.

What is the chief end of the Radical party? The black end.

Who was the first man? Adam.

Who was the first Radical? The devil.

Who was the meekest man? Moses.

Who was the meanest man? Governor Brownlow.

Who was the most patient man? Job.

Who imitate him? The people of the South.

With what did David slay Goliath? A Sling.

What is slowing our Rump Congressmen? Gin Slings.

Who kept back a part which belonged to others? Annias and Sapphira.

Who kept back all? Army contractors of the shoddy kind.

Who stole the golden wedge? Achan.

Who stole the golden spoons? Beast Butler.—selah.

Who loved Uriah's wife because she was white and pretty? David.

Who loved Dinah Brown because she was black and ugly? Thaddeus Stevens.

Who was struck dead for telling lies? Annianus and Sapphira.

Who is in danger of a similar visitation, generally? Grant.

Who permitted innocent blood to be shed? Pontius Pilate.

Who did likewise? Stanton, Bingham and Holt.

Who crucified the Savior of the world? The Jews.

Who crucified civil liberty? The Radicals.

Who were destroyed for their wicked practices? The antediluvians.

Who deserve the same fate? The Jacobine leaders of the Radical party.

Who destroyed the temple at Jerusalem? Nebuzardan.

Who destroyed the temple of freedom at Washington? The Radicals.

Who repaired the temple at Jerusalem? Cyrus the Persian.

Who will repair the temple of freedom at Washington? The Democratic party.

Why do the Radicals love the negroes? Because Radical instincts and negro outstincts harmonize.

Who was cast in the den of lions? Daniel.

Who ought to "follow suit"? The Abolition party that broke up the Union.

Who suckled a wolf? Romulus and Remus.

Who sucked the life-blood of the Nation? Radical vampires.

What did Romulus and Remus found? The seven-hilled city of Rome.

What did the Radical party found? A military despotism.—selah.

What word did the Jacobines of France use to cover up their revolutionary designs? Liberty.

What word did the Jacobins of America use to deceive the people and to conceal their wicked practices? Loyalty.

What became of the French Jacobins? They expiated their crimes on the scaffold and on the block.

What will become of the American Jacobins? They will be sent to Dry Tortugas.

Why was Noah chosen commander of the ark? Because he was a Democrat.

Abyssinian Slave Beauties.

On my return to camp, I visited the establishments of the various slave merchants. These were arranged under large tents forming a matting, and contained many young girls of extreme beauty, ranging from nine to seventeen years of age. These lovely captives, of a rich brown tint, with delicately formed features, and eyes like those of the gazelle, were natives of the Galla, on the borders of Abyssinia, from which country they were brought by the Abyssinian traders, to be sold for the Turkish harems. Although beautiful, these girls are useless for hard labor, they quickly fade away and die unless kindly treated. They are the Venuses of that country, and not only are their faces and figures perfect, but they become extremely attached to those who show them kindness, and they make good and faithful wives. There is something peculiarly captivating in the natural grace and softness of these young beauties, whose hearts quickly respond to those warmer feelings of love that are seldom known among the sterner and coarser tribes. Their forms are peculiarly elegant and graceful, the hands and feet are exquisitely delicate, the nose is generally slightly aquiline, the nostrils large and finely shaped; the hair is black and glossy reaching to about the middle of the back, but rather coarse in texture. These girls, although natives of Galla, invariably call themselves Abyssinians, and are generally known under that denomination. They are exceedingly proud and high spirited, and remarkably quick at learning. At Kartoum several of the Europeans of high standing have married these charming ladies who have invariably rewarded their husbands by great affection and devotion. The price of one of these beauties of nature at Gallabat was from \$20 to \$40.—Sir Samuel Baker.

HOW OTHERS REGARD IT.—The Pittsburgh (Pa.) Commercial, a Jacobin print, takes this view of the recent action of the New York Assembly upon the bonds:

"The predominant influence in the Democratic party.—The action of the members of the New York Legislature in adopting resolutions in favor of the Pendleton doctrine of finance, is a sore defeat to Belmont and the opposition to the Ohio candidate generally. This is the strongest point Pendleton has yet made, and it looks now as though he would have the vote of New York, after Seymour has been complimented."

A Hint.—At the Republican Convention in Chicago, at Wade's headquarters whiskey was free, and Wade's managers were nearly all drunk. At the Colfax headquarters Hon. John Defrees, of Indiana, was manager—no drop of liquor was allowed there—the men were all sober—and by clear heads secured the nomination of Colfax, even against the advantage Wade had at the start.

The hint will do to act upon in July, when brains and skillful management. Look out for New York liquor.

CUTTING OF CLOVER.—The best time for cutting clover is when about half the heads have turned brown. Let it remain in the swath for half a day, and then put it up lightly incocks, to cure.

Influence of Smiles.

A smile is, indeed, a thing of beauty.—Whether living on the lips of gladness youth, or flickering on the dying features of worn out age, it holds its beauty still.—Whether making loveliness yet more winsome, or rendering ugliness less repulsive than its wont, a smile yet hold its nature—yet it is beautiful. Magic lurks therein, and aways the human heart as words never can—quickens it quiet pulse, or soothes and calms the hurried throbs as they may need. And beneath the encouraging influence of one sweet, upholding smile, the heart itself may change its mood—may yield its mad intent, if not cast out forever its evil promptings and its dark propensities. And so may the smiles of derision madden beyond what the utmost words can do, even as the smile of praise will spur humanity to great, noble deeds beyond the 'approach of all other promptings. Its silent power sinks in the heart, and heals some new made thrust, as falls the mysterious dew from heaven. And the smile of love! It beams in the mother's eyes as she sees beauty in her infant's face, and a silent laugh of unknown joy from her darling babe. It plays wit stronger and more thrilling magic on the maiden's lovely countenance, as her heart's idol meets her farseeing eye, and draws near to let her looks of love lose none of its precious value in needless distance between them. And with deeper, purer joy, it comes to the wife's glad free when her husband's fond gaze tells how much is gained since he first called her wife. Holy, beautiful indeed, is the smile of fathomless and perfect love. Too seldom indeed, does it have birth—too often does it soon leave life's pathway, even if fairly born and dearly welcomed there.

THE NEW TAX BILL.—The Journal of Commerce is showing the utter incapacity of the Rump Congress to legislate intelligently even on questions of revenue. The new tax bill it says, is a perfect marvel of intricate verbosity, and loses sight entirely of the principles upon which such an act should be founded.

"Simplicity in this matter is not only true economy, but the secret of success in raising a large revenue. The provisions should be plain, concise, and apply to a limited number of subjects. There should be no exceptions; but this does not imply that everything should be taxed. It does imply, however, that everything of the class indicated should be included in its terms.

"If sales are to be taxed, all sales should be subject to a law. If manufacturers are subject to a levy, no manufacturer should escape. The interest which is left to suffer, where legislation is controlled by politicians and concessions are made to popular clamor, is certain to be the one least worthy of such a fate. As to the bill now before Congress, we can hardly suppose it possible that it, can pass both Houses at this session, but the members of those august bodies are more "uncertain" than the average of white men who first earned the title from the Indians, and it is safer to predict the weather than the result of their attempts to legislate for the country."

THE WHOLESALE CHEAT.—In seven out of the thirty-one districts in South Carolina which were said to have given ten thousand majority for the bogus constitution, the Democratic elections foot up fourteen thousand.

This singular change excited much comment, and is variously ascribed to the ability of whites to control the negro vote, growth of black conservatism, and so forth and so on, all of which, in our poor opinion is so much bosh. The secret is that these county elections Congress had nothing particular at stake, and the returns were not, therefore, manipulated to suit. With carpet-bag candidates to act as judges of election, and servile tools at headquarters, who would report that two and two made an hundred if so ordered from Washington, the very thought of an election in any of the Southern States is a farce, and it is our firm belief, for which we have good reason, there has not been from the beginning to the end of this reconstruction business one single fair count of the ballots.

HOW OTHERS REGARD IT.—The Pittsburgh (Pa.) Commercial, a Jacobin print