



OFFICERS OF COLUMBIA CO. President Judge—Hon. William Elwell. Associate Judges—(1) Mr. Derr, (2) Peter K. Herbin, (3) Prothy and O'K of Courts—Jesse Coleman. Register and Recorder—John G. Freese. Commissioners—John P. Fowler, Charles Yenger, Sheriff—Mordecai Millard, Treasurer—Jacob Yohe, Auditors—(1) J. B. Rupert, (2) John P. Hamon, (3) Jacob Harris. Commissioner's Clerk—Wm. Krickbaum. Commissioner's Attorney—E. H. Little. Mercantile Appraiser—W. H. Joady. County Surveyor—Isaac A. Dewitt. District Attorney—Milton M. Traugh. Coroner—William J. Keler. County Superintendent—Chas. G. Barkley. Assessors Internal Revenue—R. F. Clark, John Thomas, S. B. Deener, D. Daniel McHenry. Assistant Assessor—S. B. Deener. Collector—Benjamin P. Hartman.

Bloomsburg Literary Institute. BOARD OF INSTRUCTION. HENRY CARVER, A. M., Principal and Professor of Philosophy, &c. Miss Sarah A. Carver, Proprietress, Teacher of French, Botany and Ornamental Branches. Isaac O. Best, A. B., Professor of Ancient Languages, Charles E. Rice, A. B., Professor of Mathematics, F. M. Bates, Teacher of Book-keeping and English Branches. Miss Alice M. Carver, Teacher of Instrumental Music. Mrs. Julia Grist, Teacher in Primary Department. Spring term commences April 14th, 1868. Bloomsburg, March 12, 1868.

DR. W. H. BRADLEY, (Late Assistant Medical Director U. S. Army.) Physician and Surgeon. Office at the Ecks Hotel, Bloomsburg, Pa. Calls promptly at night, both night and day. Bloomsburg, Nov. 21, 1867.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY. BLOOMSBURG, CO. LUMBIA CO., PA. All kinds of machinery, for Colliers, Blast Furnaces, Stationary Engines, MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &c., &c. Also prepared to make and repair all kinds of mill-work, and everything usually made in first-class foundries. His extensive facilities and practical workmen, warranted in executing the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms. Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for foundry work. This establishment is located near the Lackawanna & Bloomsburg Railroad Depot. PETER HILLMYER. Bloomsburg, Sept. 12, 1863.

NEW RESTAURANT. In Shive's Building on Main Street. WM. GILMORE, Informing the citizens of Bloomsburg and vicinity that he has opened a RESTAURANT, in this place, where he invites his old friends and customers to call and partake of his refreshments. It is his intention to keep the best LAGER BEER AND ALE constantly on hand. Also, Oysters, Sardines, Pickled Herrings, Fish, Baked Chicken, Fricassee, Trappes, and Beef Tongue, &c., &c. He also has a good article of Cigars and Cheating Tobacco for his customers. Give him a call. Bloomsburg, June 13, 1866.

OMNIBUS LINE. The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg, and the public generally, that he is running an omnibus line, between this place and the following places, viz: (Sundays excepted) to connect with the several Trains going South & West on the Lackawanna and Williamsport Railroad, and with those going South and North on the Lackawanna & Bloomsburg Road. His omnibus is in good condition, comfortable and safe, and charges reasonable. Persons wishing to meet or see their friends, or to be accommodated, upon reasonable charges by leaving timely notice, at any of the following places: JACOB L. GILTON, Proprietor. Bloomsburg, April 27, 1864.

New Millinery Goods. At the Fancy Store of AMANDA WERKHEISER, (SUCCESSOR TO MRS. BASKLEY.) BLOOMSBURG, PA. The public are respectfully informed that they can be furnished with everything in the millinery line upon the most reasonable terms, and in goods not surpassed for style, beauty, or durability in this town. Her Spring styles and bonnets and other articles for Women and Misses wear, are beautiful and well calculated to suit the tastes of the most fastidious. Give her a call. Store on Main Street (north side) below Market. [Apr. 29-30-31]

NEW BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY. Establishment on Third Street, BELOW MARKET, BLOOMSBURG, PA. J. F. FOX, Proprietor of this establishment, would respectfully inform his old and new customers, that he has opened up at his new place, a supply of all the best Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, &c., &c. He has also a large stock of BREAD, CAKES, AND CONFECTIONERIES, as heretofore. Hereafter all persons, who have been furnished with Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, &c., &c. by the whole half, or quarter barrel, will call upon WILLIAM GILMORE, at his Saloon in Shives' Block, Main Street, who has been authorized by the undersigned to sell the same. He will also have a supply on hand, which will be sold at the lowest market price. Mr. F. has in connection with his Flour and Confectionery, fitted up rooms for the sale of ICE CREAM, to all who may favor him with their custom. He is also prepared to make Ice Cream in large quantities for parties, public or social gatherings, as the case may be. Everything pertaining to his line of business will receive careful and diligent attention. He is thankful to his customers for past favors, and most cordially solicits a continuance of the same. J. F. FOX. April 3, 1867.

PHILADELPHIA, March 1st, 1868. We beg to inform you that we are prepared to offer for your inspection our usual assortment of MILLINERY GOODS, consisting of the newest styles in Straw Hats and GIMP Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Silk Gown Ribbons, Flowers, Trimmings, Trapes, &c., &c. We shall be happy to wait on you at our Store, or receive your orders—Price, low for Cash. No. 104, 105, 106, North Second Street Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, March 1st, 1868. We beg to inform you that we are prepared to offer for your inspection our usual assortment of MILLINERY GOODS, consisting of the newest styles in Straw Hats and GIMP Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Silk Gown Ribbons, Flowers, Trimmings, Trapes, &c., &c. We shall be happy to wait on you at our Store, or receive your orders—Price, low for Cash. No. 104, 105, 106, North Second Street Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, March 1st, 1868. We beg to inform you that we are prepared to offer for your inspection our usual assortment of MILLINERY GOODS, consisting of the newest styles in Straw Hats and GIMP Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Silk Gown Ribbons, Flowers, Trimmings, Trapes, &c., &c. We shall be happy to wait on you at our Store, or receive your orders—Price, low for Cash. No. 104, 105, 106, North Second Street Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, March 1st, 1868. We beg to inform you that we are prepared to offer for your inspection our usual assortment of MILLINERY GOODS, consisting of the newest styles in Straw Hats and GIMP Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Silk Gown Ribbons, Flowers, Trimmings, Trapes, &c., &c. We shall be happy to wait on you at our Store, or receive your orders—Price, low for Cash. No. 104, 105, 106, North Second Street Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, March 1st, 1868. We beg to inform you that we are prepared to offer for your inspection our usual assortment of MILLINERY GOODS, consisting of the newest styles in Straw Hats and GIMP Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Silk Gown Ribbons, Flowers, Trimmings, Trapes, &c., &c. We shall be happy to wait on you at our Store, or receive your orders—Price, low for Cash. No. 104, 105, 106, North Second Street Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, March 1st, 1868. We beg to inform you that we are prepared to offer for your inspection our usual assortment of MILLINERY GOODS, consisting of the newest styles in Straw Hats and GIMP Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Silk Gown Ribbons, Flowers, Trimmings, Trapes, &c., &c. We shall be happy to wait on you at our Store, or receive your orders—Price, low for Cash. No. 104, 105, 106, North Second Street Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, March 1st, 1868. We beg to inform you that we are prepared to offer for your inspection our usual assortment of MILLINERY GOODS, consisting of the newest styles in Straw Hats and GIMP Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Silk Gown Ribbons, Flowers, Trimmings, Trapes, &c., &c. We shall be happy to wait on you at our Store, or receive your orders—Price, low for Cash. No. 104, 105, 106, North Second Street Philadelphia.

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. Copy not 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 these insertions..... \$1 50 Every subsequent insertion less than 13..... 50

TO MY MOTHER. They tell me human love was made While to bloom, and then to fade Before the Autumn chill. They tell me human love is sold— A thing of traffic, bought with gold. And subject to the will.

No falsehood this; and yet I own There is a love, one love alone, With lustre ever bright. It runs through all my changing years, For aches me not in smiles and tears, And fills my soul with light.

That love beyond all other love, Unselfish, pure as heaven above, Is it, dear mother, thine. What, then, if clouds around me break! The fount of joy they cannot take From out this heart of mine.

Earth's merry throng may pass me by: Its honors from my grasp may fly; As leaves upon the blast; I care not if thou lovest me still; Thy love alone my heart can fill, And hold it to the last.

I'll love thee till my latest breath; I'll love thee when I'm clasped in death; I'll love thee still on high. While on my tide of life shall flow, My love for thee no end shall know; 'Twill never, never die.

A Remarkable Race.

TWO HUNDRED MILES IN EIGHT HOURS. The San Francisco correspondent of the Chicago Tribune gives the following account of a remarkable race against time, which took place near San Francisco on the 2d ult: About a month since a party of horsemen were discussing the question of the comparative merits of imported blooded stock and the common California mustangs, and the different styles of riding, when Edward Whipple offered to bet \$2,500 against \$2,000 that no man could be found to ride three hundred miles on fifteen consecutive horses. He was at once taken up by Louis Burns and John Cahill, who named N. H. Mowery as the man to ride. The match was all agreed upon on the spot, and since then there has been constant betting going on as to the result. You will see that he must average a mile every three minutes for fifteen consecutive hours, allowing nothing for loss of time in changing horses at every second, third, or fourth mile, accidents or unaccountable delays. The general feeling was that he could never succeed, and in the betting the odds were decidedly against him. Yesterday (Sunday, August 2,) was fixed for this race against time.

THE LIVE MAN.—The live man is like a little pig, he is tender young and begins to rot early.

HE IS THE PEPPER SASS OF CREATION.—The apple of the world.

ONE LIVE MAN IN THE VILLAGE IS LIKE A CASE OF ITCH IN A DISTRIKT SCHOOL.—he sets everybody tew skratchen at qust.

THE LIVE MAN IS AS FULL OF BIZZNESS AS A CONDUCTOR OF A STREET CAR.—he is often like a hornet, very bizzzy, but about what, the Lord only knows.

HE LIGHTS UP LIKE A KOTTON FACTORY, and hain't got any more time than a skool boy lax Saturday afternoon.

HE IS LIKE A DEEPLY DUCK, always above water, and lives at least eighteen months during the year.

HE IS LIKE A RUNAWAY HOSS, he gets the whole of the road.

HE TROTS WHEN HE WALKS, and lies down at night only because everybody else haz.

THE LIVE MAN IS NOT ALWAYS A DEEP THINKER; he jumps at konclusions just as a frog daz, and don't always land at the spot he is lookin at.

HE IS THE AMERICAN PET, a perfect mystery to foreigners; but has done more (with charcoal) tew work on the greatness of this country than any other man in it.

HE DON'T ALWAYS DIE RICH, but always dies bizzzy, and meets death a good deal as an oyster daz, without any fuss.—Josh Billings.

DAN MARBLE WAS ONCE STROLLING along the wharves of Boston, when he met a tall, gaunt-looking figure, a "digger" from California, and got into conversation with him. "Healthy climate, I suppose?"

"Healthy! it ain't anything else. Why stranger, there you can choose any climate you like, hot or cold, and that too without travelin' more than fifteen minutes. Jest think o' that the next cold mornin' when you get out o' bed. There's a mountain there, the Sary Navady they call it, with a valley on each side of it, one hot and one cold. Well, get on top of that mountain with a double-barreled gun, and you can, without movin', kill either summer or winter game, jest as you wish."

"What! have you ever tried it?" "Tried it! often; and should have dono pretty well, but for one thing?" "Well, what was that?" "I wanted a dog that would stand both climates. The last dog I had froze his tail off while pintin on the summer side. He didn't get entirely out of the winter side, you see—true as you live."

Bed-Room of Thirty-Six Girls.

The guests of the Henrie House, Cincinnati, were suddenly startled Wednesday morning about 2 o'clock, by frightful shrieks proceeding from the room occupied by the dining-room girls of that institution. It appears that one of the guests, who hailed from the rural districts and who occupied room No. 36 had been paying his devotions to old Bacchus with such earnestness in the evening, while wandering around the city, hunting up the elephant doubtless, that when he started for his hotel, it was far past the midnight hour, and he was as happy as corn juice or lager beer can well make one without placing him in a somnolent condition.

He found the hotel after diverse instructions from the knights of the mace he encountered, but the finding of No. 36 after he had entered the portals of that establishment was to him, just then, a most serious difficulty. The diagram of the hotel had been driven out of his head by his deep potations, but one thing in connection with it remained there stubbornly, and that was that he occupied No. 36, or would if he could only find it. After numerous adventures he reached the right floor, which was the most elevated in the house, and then began his search for No. 36.

"Thirty-six, thirty-six, where are you?" he muttered as he staggered along the hall. "Ah, here you are," he continued, as he brought up in front of a room occupied by the girls of the dining hall. He at once opened the door, entered and commenced divesting himself of his clothes, part of which he laid aside, as he felt exceedingly warm from the effects of the liquor he had imbibed. After this proceeding, he started for his bed, as he thought, and there being several in the room, he had no difficulty in reaching one, but it was occupied by the Hebe of the dining room. He put his hand upon the bed, no, not upon the bed, but upon the face of the occupant, or near by, muttering at the same time, "I thought I'd find you, thirty-six, though I had a hard time of it."

This proceeding startled the fair occupant, who woke up just in time to hear his muttering about thirty-six, and like a startled fawn bounded out of the bed, giving a most unearthly shriek, which roused the other occupants. "Oh, murder! murder!" she yelled, "there is a man in the room, and he says the living scamp, that I am thirty-six, when I'm just turned of eighteen."

Now there were just eight girls in the room, but they were soon joined by others who occupied adjoining apartments, until the force numbered at least twenty. The girls, after the alarm had subsided, concluded that they were strong enough to cope with a single man, and determined to flash the gas and put the intruder out. A light of light from the gas-burner revealed the situation.

There stood the drunken reveler, eyes like saucers, still by the side of the bed he had first touched, amazed at the sight that burst upon his vision.

"Thirty-six! thirty-six!" said he, not forgetting his number. "D—d if there ain't thirty-six," he continued as he took in the number of girls who stood gazing at him.

The girls consulted, and concluded to bind him hand and foot, man as he was, and at once the fair brigade charged upon him, and soon placed him hors de combat, bound as securely as ever Mezzopiza was to the fiery untamed steed.

This done the porters were called in, and their prisoner handed over, who was at once taken to No. 36, where he was severely reprimanded. "The devil," said he, in explanation, "and do you suppose I am a Mormon because I fell among thirty-six girls instead of No. 36. Tell the landlord to charge all damages to No. 36, and have me checked for the 6-30 train in the morning. I'll not stop with any one who keeps thirty-six girls in a single room."

PAT'S FEAR OF LIFE INSURANCE.—The following dialogue between an insurance agent and a well to do Irishman, is related: "Pat, you are making plenty of money; why don't you insure your life?"

"And what is that?" "Why don't you take out a policy of insurance on your life?"

"Because I don't see the policy of it.—Shure, I must die, policy or no policy."

"You don't understand. If you insure your life now, when you die the company will pay your wife enough to keep her and your children from want and suffering."

"And that would be insuring my life!—Shure I am after thinking it would be insuring Bridget's and the children's. And how much would they give her?"

"That would depend upon the premium. Say a thousand dollars!"

"A thousand dollars! Holy mother!—Whist man! Don't mention it. Ye don't know Bridget O'Reilly. Wuns't she heard of it, not a wink of shilpse should I get till I done it, and thin bad luck to Pat! She'd murder me with kindness and drink herself to death with the money."

Miss Helen Eckert, a young girl of about sixteen years, of Easton, weighs over five hundred pounds. She is unable from her great weight to get out of the house. She may be seen at any time of the day at her father's house, seated in a large chair made for her. Her cheerfulness astonishes every one visiting her. As lively as a cricket, she is delighted when friends call in to see and chat with her.

DEMOCRATIC missiles—ballots. Radical missiles—bullets.

THE AGE WE LIVE IN.—Bond-age.

German in our Public Schools.

The Association of the German Press of Pennsylvania, consisting of the German Editors, Publishers, many German Ministers, Professors, and other friends of education in the State, desire to have the following petition with the reasons and facts therein contained presented to the proper authorities.

To the Honorable Directors and Controllers of the Public Schools of Pennsylvania: Whilst thanking the worthy Directors and Controllers of the Public Schools of the State, for the introduction of the German language into many of the High Schools of our cities and towns, we would respectfully ask you to consider favorably the propriety of introducing the German also into the lower departments of our Free Schools generally, as far as possible, and for the following reasons:

1. Because comparatively few pupils from the lower departments ever enter the High Schools, and thus, the privilege of studying German in our Public Schools is denied to most of the children in the State.

2. Because in a State like Pennsylvania, where about one half of the church members attend divine service in the German language, and where nearly one hundred newspapers, and a large number of excellent books are published in the same language, all the children, rich and poor, and those who cannot attend a High School or College, should have an opportunity to learn to read, and understand not only the English but also the German language correctly.

3. Because the German is the mother tongue of about one half of the parents of the State, and it serves, as experience shows, to promote obedience to parents and good training generally, if children study the noble language of their fathers thoroughly, and learn to respect it properly.

4. Because church, school and home ministers, teachers, and parents should constantly work together in the education of youth, but this can only be done with good results, if the church and family language is also correctly taught and understood, as well as duly honored in the school.

5. Because, if our public schools teach pupils to read and write the German language as well as the English, and endeavor to infuse a spirit of pleasure and love for reading in both languages, they impart to German speaking parents through their children much useful knowledge and help to promote education among young and old in German families.

6. Because the German is an original language—and very many of the most important and generally used English words among the people are of German or Anglo-Saxon origin, so that the study of the German language leads scholars to a more thorough understanding of the English.

7. Because the study of different languages—especially translating from one language into another—is one of the best mental exercises and an invaluable means of culture, which should be generally introduced into our public schools.

8. Because a theoretical and practical knowledge of the German language, which is spoken and honored by so many millions in all parts of the world, is of great value to all Americans and especially to Pennsylvanians, in business life, in social intercourse and particularly in traveling in this and other lands.

9. Because the German language in its purity is not only one of the most beautiful languages of the world, but also because its literature is acknowledged as unsurpassed in richness and value, and opens and offers to the student the greatest treasures in all branches of knowledge.

10. Because the introduction of the German language during the last few years into the public schools of nearly all the principal cities of the West, and also of many places in the East, as for example New York, Harrisburg, &c., has been followed by the most beneficial results.

11. Because a great many children in our State already understand and speak the Pennsylvania German dialect, and they could be easily taught to read, understand, write and speak the pure German, the language of Luther and Schiller and Goethe, and of all Germany's great scholars—theologians, philosophers, poets, &c.

12. Because Pennsylvania, the Keystone of our beloved Union, is often called the "Old German State," and it is certainly greatly indebted to its industrious, skillful and economical German speaking inhabitants for much of its wealth and prosperity, and a proper regard to the language of this large portion of our influential population in our public schools seems to us to be just and right.

In addition to these numerous plans and practical reasons, we take the liberty of stating another fact in conclusion: When the School Board of Cleveland, Ohio, lately introduced the German language into the public schools of that city, some expressed a fear that the study of the German might retard the progress of English studies in the schools, and in order to meet this objection, inquiry was made in Cincinnati, where the German had been taught in the public schools for many years, and after a full examination it was ascertained, that as a general rule, those scholars who were attending the schools where both languages are taught, were making more rapid progress in the acquisition of a thorough knowledge of the English, than those learning English only. The same experience has also been made during late years in St. Louis

The Carpet-Bagger.

AIR—Joe Bowers. I'm a carpet-bagger— I've a brother sealawag— Come South to boast and swagger. With an empty carpet bag. To rob the whites of greenbacks. And with the blacks to "bunk" And change my empty satchel For a full sole leather trunk.

I'm "some" on "Constitution" For a late rebellious State. And I'm "some" on persecutions Of disloyal men I hate. I'm "some" on nigger meetings When white folks ain't about, And "some" among the nigger gals. (out. When their manns don't know they're

I'm "some" on a Convention, When I draw an "X" per day, And opposed to all adjournments, If I only draw my pay. I drew it down at Jackson, Where four months I kept my seat, And I laid a heavy tax on All you wear, and drink, and eat.

But now my day is over, The Convention's killed; Again I aim a rover, And my pockets are not filled; All my money has been spent on An electioneering "bum"— Farewell to Mississippi— O, "I wish I was ter hum!"

A LITTLE GIRL of Kentucky, at a boarding school, responded as follows to a note from her father announcing an interesting event in the family: "MY DEAR FATHER: I was right glad to hear from you, and that you were well; but I did not like it a bit to hear that mother had a baby, because it was a boy. I should be glad if it were a little girl, but I hate boys—they are not nice. Now I am going to tell you what I want you to name him. I am going to choose a homely name, because I don't think boys ought to have pretty names. Boys are squalling all the time. You don't have one minute's peace while there is a boy baby in the house; but a girl baby is a good thing to have in the house, for it never cries. Name him Yuba Dam; that's good enough for a boy. You must excuse me for writing so much about boys; the reason I wrote so much about boys is because I don't like boys. My love to ma, and tell her I hope she will do better next time."

PEN AND SCISSORS. ... POLL EEL.—No negro suffrage. ... A California doctor says the use of tobacco will produce baldness. ... A Cincinnati physician of seventy-three now dandles his twenty-first baby. ... Woolen shirt collars are announced. They match woolen heads. ... The minister who boasted that he could preach without notes didn't mean bank notes. ... When the Rads ask each other to take a drink, they say: "Let's endorse Grant's policy."

... Green neckties are in vogue just now among the female sex. Political candidates wear them to catch the Fenian eye. ... Two thin shoes make one cold—two colds one attack of bronchitis—two attacks of bronchitis one mahogany coffin. ... To ascertain whether a woman is passionate or not take a muddy dog into her parlor, or make mouths at her baby. ... Always do as the sun does—look at the bright side of everything. For while it is just as cheap, it is three times as good for digestion. ... A Democratic manufacturer of carpet-bags declares that he will vote for Seymour and Blair, although he fears that their election will ruin his business. ... It is said that twenty-five preachers were present at a recent Grant meeting in Ohio. Preachers are present at executions, but that does not save the criminal. ... The smiles of home are exceedingly pleasant," but we know many people who have good homes, who prefer "smiling" with a friend outside. ... The funniest thing yet is the rendering by a darkey of the letters on the Grant and Colfax steamer attached to a pole—Grant and Colfax Folks. ... The Springfield (Mass.) Republican is fearful that the Democratic party may be "galvanized into rampant life." The thing does look a good deal that way. ... "Why," said a physician to his temperate neighbor, "don't you stake that you will go so far and no farther?" "I do," replied the other, "but I get drunk before I get to it."

... A gentleman presented a lace collar to the object of his adoration, and in a jocular way said, "Do not let any one else rump it." "No, dear," said the lady, "I will take it off." ... When you see a man on a moonlight night trying to convince his shadow that it is improper to follow a gentleman, you may be sure it is high time for him to join the Good Templars. ... "I say, Pompey," said one freedman to another, "dis chile has tried lots of gift fairs and tings for a prize, but nebber could draw anything at all." "Well, Cesar, I'd 'vise you to try a hand cart; the chances are a thousand to one dat you could draw dat."

... A gentleman was praising the beautiful hair of a lady, when one of those precocious little Misses who always have a word to say, remarked: "I guess my hair would look as well if I took as much care of it. Ma'ma never ceases in her hair."

... A girl in Boston who had been discarded by her lover swallowed a pint of yeast. On being asked why she did it, she remarked that her spirits were so depressed that she wanted something to make them rise. ... A gentleman was praising the beautiful hair of a lady, when one of those precocious little Misses who always have a word to say, remarked: "I guess my hair would look as well if I took as much care of it. Ma'ma never ceases in her hair."

... A girl in Boston who had been discarded by her lover swallowed a pint of yeast. On being asked why she did it, she remarked that her spirits were so depressed that she wanted something to make them rise. ... A gentleman was praising the beautiful hair of a lady, when one of those precocious little Misses who always have a word to say, remarked: "I guess my hair would look as well if I took as much care of it. Ma'ma never ceases in her hair."

... A girl in Boston who had been discarded by her lover swallowed a pint of yeast. On being asked why she did it, she remarked that her spirits were so depressed that she wanted something to make them rise. ... A gentleman was praising the beautiful hair of a lady, when one of those precocious little Misses who always have a word to say, remarked: "I guess my hair would look as well if I took as much care of it. Ma'ma never ceases in her hair."

... A girl in Boston who had been discarded by her lover swallowed a pint of yeast. On being asked why she did it, she remarked that her spirits were so depressed that she wanted something to make them rise. ... A gentleman was praising the beautiful hair of a lady, when one of those precocious little Misses who always have a word to say, remarked: "I guess my hair would look as well if I took as much care of it. Ma'ma never ceases in her hair."

... A girl in Boston who had been discarded by her lover swallowed a pint of yeast. On being asked why she did it, she remarked that her spirits were so depressed that she wanted something to make them rise. ... A gentleman was praising the beautiful hair of a lady, when one of those precocious little Misses who always have a word to say, remarked: "I guess my hair would look as well if I took as much care of it. Ma'ma never ceases in her hair."

... A girl in Boston who had been discarded by her lover swallowed a pint of yeast. On being asked why she did it, she remarked that her spirits were so depressed that she wanted something to make them rise. ... A gentleman was praising the beautiful hair of a lady, when one of those precocious little Misses who always have a word to say, remarked: "I guess my hair would look as well if I took as much care of it. Ma'ma never ceases in her hair."

... A girl in Boston who had been discarded by her lover swallowed a pint of yeast. On being asked why she did it, she remarked that her spirits were so depressed that she wanted something to make them rise. ... A gentleman was praising the beautiful hair of a lady, when one of those precocious little Misses who always have a word to say, remarked: "I guess my hair would look as well if I took as much care of it. Ma'ma never ceases in her hair."

... A girl in Boston who had been discarded by her lover swallowed a pint of yeast. On being asked why she did it, she remarked that her spirits were so depressed that she wanted something to make them rise. ... A gentleman was praising the beautiful hair of a lady, when one of those precocious little Misses who always have a word to say, remarked: "I guess my hair would look as well if I took as much care of it. Ma'ma never ceases in her hair."

... A girl in Boston who had been discarded by her lover swallowed a pint of yeast. On being asked why she did it, she remarked that her spirits were so depressed that she wanted something to make them rise. ... A gentleman was praising the beautiful hair of a lady, when one of those precocious little Misses who always have a word to say, remarked: "I guess my hair would look as well if I took as much care of it. Ma'ma never ceases in her hair."

Linguistic studies develop the power of the mind and strengthen the mental faculties just as well as mathematical studies, and the greater number of languages the student learns, the more he is able to learn. The knowledge of one language assists him in the understanding of others on account of their fundamental relation and connection with each other, and thus intellectual training is greatly promoted.

We submit these reasons and facts to your serious consideration and remain Very Respectfully Yours, &c.

The officers of the Association of the German Press of Pennsylvania:—S. K. Brobst, Allentown, President; Dr. Morwitz, Philadelphia, and E. B. Harbacher, Allentown, Vice Presidents; W. Rosenthal, Reading, and J. W. Schrader, Pottsville, Secretaries; George Ripper, Harrisburg, Treasurer; Dr. Keller, Philadelphia, Prof. Wilken, Gettysburg, A. E. Dambly, Skippackville, E. D. Leisenring, Allentown, and B. F. Trexler, Allentown, Executive Committee.

A Negro Attempts to Outrage two White Girls. Shortly after noon yesterday, as a young girl, named Kate Gillespie, was walking down Clark street, in the Eighth ward, carrying on her arm a basket, she was stopped at the corner of Townsend street by a middle-aged negro, who assaulted and attempted to outrage her. She screamed loudly, and the fiend relapsed her without accomplishing his base designs. He hurriedly walked away and by the time assistance arrived he was nowhere to be seen. Officer Patrick Flinn, being informed of the negro's action and being furnished with a description, immediately started in pursuit of the offender. The negro after leaving the girl Gillespie, it appears, walked his way up Clark street, where he saw a little girl playing in a road attached to a dwelling, near Fulton street. He asked the girl for a drink, and followed her into the house, and before the child could answer he caught and attempted to outrage her. She called for help and her mother, who was up stairs, immediately ran down to her assistance, when the negro fled. He had not gone far from the house until officer Flinn came across him, and he immediately took him into custody, and conducted him to the lock-up. The first-named girl is sixteen years of age, while the latter is but thirteen. We could not learn the name of the second girl, but as an information will probably be made against the accused, it is likely the name will then be learned. The negro, whose name is Jackson Johnson, does not deny that he attempted the outrage, but on the other hand confessed to it, and in extenuation of his crime states that he was intoxicated else he would not have committed it. The negro was drunk when brought in, and his manner after he had been placed in the cell would lead one to suppose that he was crazy. Whether this was real or just put on for the occasion we are not prepared to say, but admitting that he is crazy he should be placed out of harms way. If he is sane, he should receive the punishment he deserves. He is now in the lock up.—Pittsburg Commercial

WHO STOLE THE PAPERS, OR BURNED THE RECORDS.—It will be remembered that when Stanton held the War Department last spring by force and the aid of the Radical Congress, it was given out that in consequence of an apprehended raid from Mosby, twenty wagon loads of arms and ammunition were sent one night from the War Department, to Virginia, across the Long Bridge, so as to be ready for Mosby. But Mosby never appeared, and the arms and ammunition never were heard of.

It turns out now that all this was a trick to enable the Radicals to get away from the War Department some twenty loads of paper and records which it was necessary to hide before Stanton gave up the Department to a Johnson man.

What these records and papers contained, it is easy to guess. They were the files of the illegal arrests and imprisonments, caused by the usurping Stanton, and also evidence showing where, about one hundred million dollars had been wasted and lost without authority of law. Such is the Radical rule.—Digest.

A FRENCH HUSBAND.—Apropos of the conjugal relation in France, the Figaro tells this horrible anecdote: Madame X. was dying. Her husband and sister were seated at the bedside. The sister wept. The husband motionless, his head bowed down, his eyes fixed on vacancy, seemed absorbed in grief.

All at once, without