BLOOMSBURG

BLOOMSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1868.

NUMBER 31.

OFFICERS OF COLUMBIA CO.

VOL. XXXII.

Provident Judge-Hon. William Elwell. Associate Judges- { Irm Derr. Proth'y and Cl'k of Courts-Jesse Coldinah. Register and Recorder-John G. Freeze. Commissioners- { John F. Fowler. Montgomery Cole. David Yesger. Sheriff-Mondersi Millard (David Yesger, Sheriff-Mordecai Millard. Treasturer-Jacob Yohe. (L. B Rupert, Auditors-{John P. Hannon. Jacob Hauris. Commissioner's Clork-Wm. Krickbaum. Commissioner's Clerk—Win. Arteknaum. Commissioner's Attorney—E. H. Little. Mercantile Appraiser—W. H. Jacoby. County Surveyor—Isaao A. Dewitt. District Attroney—Milton M. Traugh. Coroner—William J. Ikeler. County Superintendent-Chas. G. Barkley, Assesors Internal Revenue-R. F. Clark. Assistant Assessor- S. B. Diemer, Daniel McHenry. Collector-Benjamin F. Hartman.

Bioomsburg Literary Institute.

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION. HENRY CARVER, A. M., Principal and Proprietor, Professor of Philosophy, &c. Miss Sarah A. Carver, Preceptress, Teacher of French, Botany and Ornamental sacher of French, Botany and Ornament 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 Teacher of Book-keeping and English Branches. Miss Alice M. Carver. Teacher of Instrumental Music. Miss Julia Guest, Teacher in Primary Department. Spring term commences April 13th, 1868. Bloomsburg, March 18, 1868.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY. BLOOMSBURG, CO. LUMBIA CO., PA. T' fiß subscriber, preprietor J of the above named ex-tensive establishment, is now prepared to receive order

All Kinds of Machinery,

for Collerion, Blast Furnaces, Stationary Engines. for Colleries, Mast Furnaces, Stationary Engines, MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &C., &C. He is also prepared to make Stoves, all sizes and patterns, plow-irons, and everything usually made in frat-class Foundries. His extensive facilities and practical workmen, war-rant bina in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms. CD Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for rations. tatings. This establishment is loca.ed near the Lackawa RA & Dioonsburg Raifroad Depot. PETER BILLMYER.

Bloomsburg, Sept. 19, 1862. NEW RESTAURANT.

In Shive's Building, on Main Street.

WM. GILMORE,

informs the citizens of Bloomsburg and vicinity thut be has opened a New BESTAURANT,

LAGER BEER AND ALE.

constantly on hand; Als., Porter, Sarasparilla. Mia oral Water, Fancy Lomonades, Enspherry and Lem en Byrups, can always be had at his Restaurant. In the sating line he presents a

BILL OF FARE not surpassed in this place ; viz, Pichled Oysters Clama, Bardinen. Fish, Barbecued Chicken, Picklet Tripe and Beef Tougue, &c., &c. He size has a good article of

Cigars and Chewing Tobacco

Bloomsburg Democrat.	
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY IN BLÖOMSBURG, PA., BY	
WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY.	
TERMS, 92 oo in gevence. If not pold within SIX MONTHS, 50 cents a set line will be (arged. UP No paper digeonithmed birdi art arages are paid except at the option of the editor.	
ward of ADVERTISING.	
THE LINES OF THE TRANSPORT A STRAES. One sittig the or this that is that is	

11. 61. SPACE. 2.00 3.09 4.09 3.00 J.00 5.00 5.30 7.00 8.30 6.00 8.00 10,00 19.00 12.00 14.00 15,00 12.00 20,00 6.00 9.05 1¹⁹.06 14.90 18.00 20,00 One stuare, Two squares, Three ' Pour squares, italf column, One column, Other advertisements inserted according to special contract. Business notices, without advertisement; twenty.

Crote per line. Transient advertisements payable in advance all others due after the first insertion.

Don't Stay Long.

A look of yearning tenderness Beneath her lashes lies, And hope and love unutterable Are shadowed in her eyes, As in some deep unuffied stream Are shadowed a unumer blice Are clouds and summer skies.

She passed to early womanhood, From dreamy, sweet girl life, And crossed the rosy threshold but To find herself a wife; Oh! gently should be load her steps Along the path of life!

And as she clasped her small white hands Upon his arm so strong, How often, like a summer sigh, Or a sweet pleading song, She whispers, with a partial kiss, "Belov'd one, don't stay long."

It's almost always on her lips, Her gentlest parting word, Sweet as the fragrance from rose leaves When by soft zephyrs stirred. And lingering in the memory Like song of summer birds.

And in his heart they neste warm, When other scenes amid; He stays not till she weary grows, And her fond eyes are hid In tears which lie in bitterness Beneath each veiling lid.

And oh, how many hearts are kept By that love uttering song ! There's scarcely one who on life's waves Is swiftly borne along, But what has heard from some dear lips Those sweet words, 'Don't Stay Long.'

Tom Dunleigh's Blunder. BY BELLE ST. AUBYN.

"Come, Bertie, and let's have a drive. I'm pining for a change ; and as for you, I have serious fears that you will fade quite a this place, where he invites his old friends and away. Get your hat and mantle, my kit, customers to call and partake of his refreshments.— It is his intention to keep the best

now, right away !" And lazy Tom for once roused himself, and clapped his hands with "that gesture which is sometimes used to hasten the movements of others when we are ourselves in a hurry. But Bertie only looked The meeting he had witnessed bore mystery up with a doleful face, and dropped her ewing reluctently upon her'lan, to make a regretful reply.

smoked, and watching it as it spread in soft clouds above him. Unfortunately, however, Mr. Ison was not in, and Tom betook himself to the street again feeling in anything but a happy mood.

"I've half a mind to go off on a spree, very petulant tone. And then he smiled when he found how horrifled Bertie would be to see him coming home "tipay," and how she would reproach herself as the cause. To do him justice, Tom had no serious thoughts of doing himself so gross an

stopped on a corner near a large hotel, gas- try, and see her no more forever. ing idly at the passers as they filed along, each being on their own business of pleasure-none with more than a word a nod or a smile for him.

"I'm just like the idle boy who could find no one to play with him," muttered Tom once more to himself. "And I suppose it will end in my getting into some mischief or other. I hope there will be no more holidays very soon, if this is the way I am to spend them. I'd better have attended the dreary time as a reward. I feel like going to a funeral. Wish it wasn't too late."

upon a figure gliding rapindly along the by a veil, but there was no such thing as mistaking a figure like Bertle's-light, airy and graceful. From her head to the tip of

her dainty boot, his wife was the perfection of delicate loveliness, and all P----- could was not made any better by the sight.

after, intending to overtake her: but her | time, for the curtains had been dropped to little glancing feet were far too quick for his | subdue the light. clumsier tread. She lead him a charming sight of her, as a tall, slender gentleman, took her hand in greeting. The next mo- he had written, and having destroyed all ment both had gone.

For one moment after reaching the corner Tom gazed after the distant car in bewilderment. The cool, sluggish blood, so hard to rouse usually, was mounting hotly now.it going in his present frame of mind ; and you have a nice game, dear ?" this half maddened him. Once thoroughly angered, Tom Dunleigh was a terrible man to deal with, and it would have fared ill ing a fool of myself." with the handsome stranger had he been at that moment within reach. As it was, he | tes with you ?" started off on a steady, rapid walk, bent on tracing her to her destination. He would

own husband, and take dire vengeance upon him. Surely he had reason for maddening jealousy that had taken possession of him.

the earth ; a vagabond, perhaps, he said bitterly. But would it matter now? Standing in Bertie's room, with the delionte perfumes she loved stealing around

him, poor Tom's agony was increased .--One of hor tiny slippers lay upon a stool said Tom to himself, in a half audible and where she had left it, and he suntched it up, kissing it passionately, while a bitter groan burst through his line.

Oh, Bertie, Bertie! How I have loved you ?"

And then he put the thing into his pocket, the only memento he would carry away injury, and for an hour did nothing more with him. He would take one long look harmful than to wander aimlessly about through the house, then he would go and hoping to find some one to help him to get lie in wait for that man until he could punrid of a troublesome afternoon. Finally he ish him, after which he could fy the coun-

> A deadly light gleamed from honest Tom' blue eyes as he took a revolver from its case and placed it in an inside pocket .--But tears were on his checks as he turned

from Berties room for the last time. It was a hard and bitter thing to do what lay before him.

Twilight had falled by this time, and he peered pistfully into each dim room as he passed, making his way to Bertie's boudoir for a last look at the spot she loved best .--funeral of my senior employer than to have But the house was so still that his own steps pretended headache and have this anness sounded harsh to him in spite of the soft carpet. Turning the handle of the door, he stepped in as lightly as he could, but he

But just at this moment Tom's eyes fell stood for half a minute ere his eyes become sufficiently accustomed to the darkness to opposite; side of the street, where it soon enable him to distinguish objects. When turned the corner. The face was concealed they did grow used to it, he saw something that drove the hot blood back to his heart, and made him feel faint.

There, in one corner, resting upon lounge, and dressed in a white wrapper, lay Bertie, fast asleep ! Her rich hair was not boast another like her. But he was scattered over the pillow, and a warm flush astonished to see her on the street after her on her delicate oheeks, which made her refusal to drive; and his unhappy mood look inexpressively lovely. Her regular breathing betrayed a deep and dreamless Crossing the street quickly, he followed sleep. Evidently she had been there some

Filled with remorseless shame for the ac chase for three squares, then he just caught | tions of the last two hours, poor Tom slipped out of the room and returned the refaultlessly attired, stepped to her side, and volver to the case. Then burnt the letter

traces of his anger, returned to Bertie, whe woke to find her husband holding her in his arms, and covering her face with kisses. "Oh, Tom ! how you frightened me ! I got so tired I had to lay down, but the cov-An incident of less import might have set | er is finished, and I am so pleased. Did

"Very nice," answered Tom, sloud, but mentally added : "A very nice time in mak-

"Why did you not bring Harvey home to

"Couldn't come," answered the dutiful fellow. with some hesitation ; then he hastfind out who it was she preferred to her ened to cover it by saying that it seemed quite as well, for he saw no signs of such a meal. Bertie laughed.

"That's all you know about management. A match touched to the dining' room chanupon the face of it; even had he not known deliers will show you everything in perfect

The Radicals Threaten War.

"There is no doubt that war will follow the election of Seymour and Blair."-Radical paper. We clip the above from a Radical ex

change. We have seen the same sentiment expressed by several prominent Radical papers. What does it mean? Who will inaugurate the war that "will follow the election of Seymour and Blair?" Will it be the Radicals of the North, or the negroes of the South? It will have to be one or the other, or both united, as the Democracy can

hardly be expected of any intention of making war upon a government of their own choosing. The man who threatens the people with

war is a traitor at heart, and should he and his party attempt to carry out their threats, they will be made to feel the virtue of hemp. Seymour will be elected; that is as certain as fate. He will be sworn in as President of the United states on the 4th of March. 1869. After that he will attend to all Rad-

icals who talk about war. Let the white Radicals and their dear negro friends "try it on ;" let them attempt to get up another rebellion-we wish they would-and the Democrats of the nation ; the men who intend to elect Seymour and Blair, will sweep them from the face of the earth.

We can tell these Radical traitors that their threats and blusters will fail to intimidate the people. The yeomanry of the country, who are suffering from taxation almost beyond endurance, are in no humor to be bullied by scalawags who favor a Freedman's Bureau and a standing army in the South. They have sworn in their hearts that these nuisances must be abated, and they are in earnest. After Seymour has taken the oath of office, he will kick the Freedman's Bureau into the sea, order the sixty thousand troops now in the South to another field of duty, out down; all unnecessary expenditures, and once more lift the

office of President to the dignity that belonged before the Radical trimmers got into power. We will have war, will we? Thy it, if you dare ! Get bottled Ben Butler to take command of your pie-bald army, and then look out for your necks, Messrs Radicals. - Carlisle Volunteer.

In August, 1867, Greeley proposed the following query: "How happens it that every renegade is so vociferous for Grant?" The Radical papers did not answer it then, nor have they since. Renegades of all kinds still constitute the leading spirits of the Grant organization. It is a congregation of renegades,

Black spirits and white, Red spirits and grey; Mingle, mingle, mingle, You that mingle, may.

The renegade Butler dances in the same round with Logan, while Callicott from the penitentiary, and Beecher from the pulpit, throw their offerings into the unholy pot in order that its poisonous "hell broth" may madden brother against brother, and let loose the brutal and licentious negroes of the South upon silver-haired mothers,

The Lord's Frayer. Did you ever think, short though it is, how much there is in it? Oh, it is beautiful! Like a diamond in the crown of a queen, it unites a thousand sparkling gems

DEMOCRAT.

in one. It teaches all of us, every one of us, to look to God as our parent-"Our Father." It prompts us to raise our thoughts and desires above the earth-"Who art in heaven."

It tells us that we must reverence our heavenly Father-"Hallowed be thy name." It breathes the saint's reward-"Thy

kingdom come." And a submissive, obedient spirit-"Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven." And a dependent, trusting spirit-"Give

us this day our daily bread." And a forgiving spirit-"Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive these that trespass against us."

And a cautious spirit-"Deliver us from evil."

And, last of all, an adoring spirit-"For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever and ever. Amen."

All Norts of Items, .The back door belle-A pretty kitchen maid.

... It is better to have beef corned thanTo-morrow is the day in which idle men

work and fools reform. ... Over head and ears in debt-wearing

an unpaid for hat.Spurgeon, it is said, is coming to Amer-

ica to lecture. Who cares: ..."Time works wonders," as the lady said when she married after a thirtcen years' courtship.

... Our wishes are but the idle blossoms of the tree of human life, seldom bearing fruit.

....Trembling, roses and flowers covered with ants are used in Paris for bonnet trimmings.

..."Pray, madam, why do you name your old hen Macduff?" "Because, sir, I want her to lay on."

... A late California paper mentions a duelIf you want the Treasury doors thrown open to political bummers and beggars, vote which was fought between a Yankee and an Englishman, in a dark room. The Yankee, for Gen. Hartranft. not wishing to have blood on his hands, fired

... If you want the Treasury guarded his pistol up the chimney, and, to his horagainst the inroads of plunder-seekers, vote for Charles E. Boyle.

... Pat thinks it very good to be alone, especially if you have your sweet-heart with you. Pat is about right. ... The hog may not be thoroughly posted in arithmetic, but when you come to square root he is there-the hog is.

...A Bible student asserts that Daniel prophesied Grant's election. He would never have come out of that lion's den if he had.

one than in the other? The lips were orig-... An irritable man, having been disapinally formed for kissing. Who could kiss pointed in his boots, threatened to eat the with a stiff upper, and a limp lower lip?hoemaker, but compromised by drinking a The persimmon drops would all be taken cobbler. out of the nectar.

... Charles Dickens is said by English papers to have cleared \$260,000 by his visit to this country. So much for American hum- other day a member ventured to use the young wives, and innocent children. All

....Silver and golden ankles for ladies are about to become fashionable. They will be

worn outside the stocking.When you call a lady pretty, and tell the truth. you pay her a compliment which touches the inner paradise of her feelings. ... Why don't the Southerher's behave ?-

Tribune. "Ma, make Bill be quiet-every time I

hit him over the head he hollers." ... The city council of Nashville, Tennes-

see, is to pay a blind man \$500 to walk across the river on a slack wire. That will give him a number one funeral. ... It is related that a Jersey man, gather-

ing mushroons, was told that they were poison. "Thank you; I am not going to eat them myself-I sell them at a hotel.'

... Carl Schurz, after stumping Indiana in German, declares that the Dutch are no more intelligent than the negroes, because they mean to vote for Seymour and Blair.

... Women are said to have stronger attachments than men. It is not so. A man is often attached to an old hat; but did you ever hear of a woman having an attachment to an old bonnet. Echo answers, never-

...A German of Chicago offers to bet eight puncheons of wine, worth \$2,000, that Gen. Grant will carry Chicago. Another German offers to bet that Grant can drink the eight puncheons" before he is elected.

...A deaf and dumb boy, thirteen years old, was made to do duty as a representative voter in a Radical procession at Portland. There was some propriety in it, after all, considering the dumbness of the candidate.

... A young man in New Jersey has gone insane over the idea that his marriage was not legal, and that he would lose his wife. Per contra, large numbers of young married men throughout the country are in various degrees of distraction because of ideas exactly opposite.

... The following can be read so as to make sense, but it takes a cute individual to find out how. Just try it ! I thee read see that me.

Love is up will I'll have But that and you have you'll One and down and you if.

... The disrespectful fellow who wrote the

following is daily expecting an indiscrimi-

Patent calves and foreign curls,

... People are frequently advised to keep a

stiff upper lip. Why not also a rigid lower

one? Is there any more virtue hidden in

Duplex hoops and painted faces,

Waterfalls and costly places, Tell too plainly what are girls.

ror, down come the Englishman.

nate attack of broomsticks:

for his customers. (7" Give him a sull. Bioomsburg, June 13, 1866.

OMNIBUS LINE.

OMNIBUS LIVE. Till undersigned would respectfully announce te the citizens of Bioomsburg, and the public gen-erally, that he is running an OMNIBUS LINE, be-tween this jlace such the dif-ferent Rail Road Depote dat-iy. (Sundays excepted) to connect with the serveral Trains going Bouth a West on the Catawissa and Williamsport Rail Road, and with those going North and South on the Lack, & Hioomshur Road.

Whit these going worth and south on the Lack, a Bioomsburg Road, His OMNIBUSEES are in good condition, comme-dious and comfortable, and charges reasonable. UP Persons wishing to meet or see their frieads depart, can be accommodated, upon reasonable charges, by leaving timely notice at any of the Ho-tols.

Proprieter

JACOB L. GIRTON,

Bloomsburg, April 27, 1884.

New Millenary Goods At the Fancy Store of AMANDA WERKHEISER. (SUCCESSOR TO MARY BARKLEY.)

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

BLUUMBURG, FA. The public are respectfully informed that they can be furnished with everything in the Millinary line upon the most reasonable terms, and in goods not surpassed for style, beauty, or durability in this town. Her Spring styles of lats, bonnets, and other articles for Women and Misses wear, are beautiful and well calculated to suit the tastes of the mos fastidious. five her a call Blore on Main street (north side) below Market. [apr:976-3m.

NEW BAKERY AND CONFEC.

100 m to 1 a stand a stand a stand ON THIRD STREET. BELOW MARKET, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

J. F. FOX. Proprietor of this establishment, would vespectfully inform his old and new castomers, that he has everything fitted up at his new stand to en-able him to furnish them with BREAD, CAREE, AND CONFECTIONERIES, as beretolors. Thereafter all persons, who have been furnish ed with Ale, Lager Beer, and Porter, by the whole, half, or quarter barrel, will call upon William GILMORE, as his faloon in

Shives' Block, Main Street, who has been authorized by the undersigned to sell the same. He will constantly have a supply on hand, which will be sold at the lowest market r-ites. Mr, r. has in comes ... with his flat y and Con-testionery, fitted up rooms for the sale of CECREAM,

to all who may favor him with their custom. He is also prepared to make lee Grean in large quanti-ties for parties, public or social gatherings, as the case may be. Everything pertaining to his line et business will receive careful and different attention. Where the standard or the sustemers for past fa-vors, and most cordially solicits a continuence of the same. J. F. FOX. April 3, 1867.

TRILABBLERIA, March 1st, 1868, We beg to inform you that we are pre-pared to offer for your inspection our, usual assoriment of MilliNERY GOODE. Consisting of the newset shapes in Strew Bilk and OHP Hats, Bonnets, &c. Veivets, Bilk Good Rib-bons, Flowers. Peathers, Ruckes, Crapes, ... iondes, Braide, ornaments, &c. &c. We shall be happy to wait on you at our Store, or receive your orders -Pricesite for the Store, Yours, &c. H. WARD. Marchill, -lunn. Nos. 103, 105 & 107 North Second Breet Thilsdolphia.

DR. W. H. BRADLEY, (Late Assistant Medical Director U. S. Army.) Physician and Surgeon. Office at the Eories Hotel. Bicomsburg. Pa Calls promptly attended to both night and day, Bicomsburg, Nov. 81, 1866.

"Tom, dear, I really cannot. This work must be finished, and if I snare the time for a drive I could not do it."

"Come; somebody else will finish it." "Who is there, pray? You don't expect lenny the housemaid, to take hold of a piece of work like this; and there is no other of womankind in the house. Tomotrow mamma will be here, and our new house must look just a perfect as possible. I will try to find time to drive after tea, perhaps ; but I can't go now any way possible." Little Mrs. Dunleigh here settled herself back to the work firmly, utterly resigning

the tempting thoughts of a drive while the cover that was to enrich her sofa pillow remained unfinished. Tom sighed heavily, and passing out into the hall, put his hat on : but he paused at the door and looked back wistfully. "Oh, pshaw! Bertie, do come. What

does a new cover signify? It will do just as well to finish it another day, and I want you ever so much, because I shall not have another holiday in a long time, perhaps.

I don't know what to do with myself." Bertie looked up roguishly.

"Suppose you read aloud from Dante's Inferno for me; that would be charming. could listen delightfully while sewing." "I hate Dante, and you know it ! Come, won't you be obliging?"

"I can't really. You had better go and find Harvey Leon to play billiards; you will enjoy that."

Tom waited no longer, but went out deliberately down the street, puffing at a cigar with commendable seal. To tell the truth, he was vexed. for he had set his heart upon a drive with his charming little wife, and the disappointment was a sore one. He did so love to have the little creature perched beside him, beside the lovely grays he was want to drive when he went out. She always looked so bright and happy, and everybody else looked so admiring; two strong wants of his nature were supplied. Tom loved his "fairy" idolising, and he loves to have her praised beyond any thing else. Indeed, if the truth was told. Tom Dunleigh took especial delight in having anything that belonged to him admired. I was one of the peculiarities, of his disposi-

tion, and those who sought the way to his maniona.

By the time he arrived at Leon's place end. Tom thought everything that made of business he had partly disappointed his life worth the keeping must be left behind, vexation, burning it away with the cigar he | and he become a wanderer on the face of i ten person or animal;

such a man, his name or station, had neve at any time, been mentioned to him as having the honor of his wife's acquaintance. A less passionate man might have felt as Tom did at this moment. But, as we have said, though Mr. Dunleigh was one of the best and most generous of mortals, taking all things ordinarily, with inimitable sang

froid, when once roused he was terrible, and one might be forgiven for trembling in the presence of his wrath. Tom had walked about six squares ere he was near enough to see that he had in view the car that he was following. One or two delays at the corner, waiting for passengers, favored, bim greatly, so that he was not a

square distant when the pair descended and mounted the steps of an elegant house on the left. He quickened his pace almost to a run at the sight of them, but ere he could gain the house, the door had closed with an earnest prayer to be forgiven for his upon them shutting him out. Poor Tom's fury was boundless. He was

tempted to rush up the stops and demand that she should go with him instantly. But a moment's thought restrained him. 'I may get her, but he will escape me,

their returning his patience was exhausted | by his christian name "I have got the har and he went out abruptly. In that hour open, so that we can have brandy and water the cold air fell upon his hot face, he tossed the thick damp masses of brown hair from his forehead and turned his steps homeward. Arriving there, he turned into the library,

and wrote rapidly for several minutes. The letter he carried into Bertie's chamber and left it upon her toilet table. It was a cruel bitter letter; but he meant that she should never know peace again after having read ped his son on the shoulder and said, "Stick it. Deceit like hers was deserving of dread-

ful punishment. It was a hard task to go away and leave great, generous heart, could find it in no his new home. He had toiled very hard easier way than by praising his various po- for it, and had anticipated so much happiness in its possession. And here it must

can be served. I am saving gas by waiting, you see. I mean to be a very economical little housekeeper until you are wholly out of debt, so many little things have to be

paid for. And I'll tell you, dear Tom, one reason why I did not yield to your wishes for a drive, was because I thought we ought to dispense with such luxuries just now. After awhile I hope there will be no need

to deny ourselves a few simple pleasures." Tom's arms closed very tenderly around the little figure now, but the blood came in hotter flush to his brow. He was trembling so as to make detection inevitable, had not the little hands wandering into his pockets, found something which brought a quicker exclamation and a ringing laugh; and after some teasing he told her the whole story through, amid screams of laughter, ending blunder.

STICK TO HIM .--- We have record of a colloquy between a gentleman and his son. both lawyers, the father having retired in 3d. 4th easy circumstances to a country place some he muttered through his set teeth. "I will ten miles away from the scene of his prowait and make sure of him when he comes fessional labors. One Sunday morning the out." Saying this with portentious cool- young gentleman, homeward bound, met nes, Tom crossed the street and took up his his father and mother on their way to position in a drug store, where ho could see | church where they regularly attended. The the house. He only asked permission to father said : "My son, I am delighted. and sit down for awhile, giving no reason, and so is your dear mother, that you are going sat there stolidly indifferent to the man's to hear our good man preach. You will be wonder at the strange proceeding. Keep- highly pleased with him." While this coning his gaze fixed upon the door, he remain- versation was going on a tall friend of the ed for a full hour, then seeing no signs of son came up, and familiarly addressing him

the thoughts that passed through his un- | whenever we want it." The friend, obserhappy brain were of a fearful nature. Out | ving the solemn countenance of the father. of the whirlwind of passion, one deliberate | beat a hasty retreat. When he was gone. purpose had resolved itself. And now as the father put up both his hands and said : "My son, I could not have believed this of you; look at your poor mother. and observe how she feels your wickedness." After a minute of dead silence the father said "Who is that sad companion of yours?" "Well, father, if I must tell you, he is my best client, and the richest man in our town." The old gentleman thereupon slap-

to him, my boy; stick to him and never leave him." Wicked world !

YOUATT, the well known veterinary surgeon, who has been bitten eight or ten times by rabid animals, says that crystal of the nitrate of silver rubbed into the wound will positively prevent hydrophobia in the bit-

the renegades are vociferous for Grant.

OLD MUSIC WITH NOTES .- You'll remember me." The absconding lodger to his landlady.

"Where shall rest be found?" In the dictionary.

"Where are the friends of my youth?" Haven't the slightest idea; probably in the poor house ; hope not in Congress.

"Think of me ever." Certainly, your note for \$2.36.

"Come rest on this bosom." Can't do it Betsy Jane is inclined to be jealous.

"I'de offer you this hand of mine." needn't, we've got all the hands we want at present. "How dear art thou to me." Yes. very

dear ; strawberries and cream for two, fancy gallows. 'rigs," perfumery, nicknacks, et ceteras; 'dear art thou," muchly.

The Radical Platform.

1st. Military Despotism. A large Standing Army. A Black Man's Government. Anarchy and Military Edicts. Military Trials. 6th. Congressional Usurpation. 7th. Extravagance and Corruption. 8th. Bondholders Untaged. 9th. Gold for the Rich Man. 10th. Rags for the Poor Man. 11th. High Taxes on Labor. Low Tax on Capital. 13th. National Debt to run forty years. 14th. Gold to pay Principal and Interest. . The People's backs to raise it. 16th. Slavery the doom of the white man 17th. Extermination the Negroe's doom. 18th. Hate, Malice and Revenge. 19th. Hell on Earth.

Democratic Platform.

1st. Civil Liberty. A White Man's Government. The Union and Constitution. . The Laws and the Judicial Tribunals 2d. 3d. 5th. Economy and Retrenchment. 6th. Taxation of United States Bonds. Reduction of taxes on Labor. One currency for Rich and Poor. Legal Tenders to pay all Debta. 10th. Rights of the States. 11th. Rights of the Tax-payers 12th. Peace and Happiness to all.

An attempt was recently made in Phila-delphia to "colonias" fifty Radical boarders at a house in the Twenty-seventh ward, known as "Belmont Cottage," the landlord of which had always been a Radical. When application was made, although the board bill was guaranteed to the landlord by the "Committee," he flatly refused, and told the "Ommittee" that he no longer ran with the Escloal machine, nor would he assist them in their frauds. The speaks tanished.

ov fat pork.

... In one of Josh Billings' late papers he says: "The sun was a going to bed, and the performance."

... A French jury has acquitted a pretty girl who crushed to death her baby while giving it suck, but sent to prison for life a woman who cut up her husband into small

Dieces.Mr. Swingwell sugar-coats his speech. You Says his father was in the hemp business all the last portion of his life. But Swingwell doesn't add that it was directly under the

... If you desire to enjoy life, avoid unpunctual people. They impede business and poison pleasure. Make it your own rule not only to be punctual, but a little beforehand.

... A western editor cautions his readers against kissing short girls, because this habit has made him round shouldered.-Send all such girls to us-we'll risk our back and shoulders.

... One of Josh Billings' maxims: "Rise don't die rich and go to the devil, you may your wedding or a funeral. If you feel sue us for damages. ... One of the negro Senators of Louisiana

had a street fight with another of his color last week. The cause of the quarrel dates from six years ago, when the Senator was in the poor house.

... A waiter in a Boston hotel lately restored a lost \$100 note to its owner, a guest of the house, and refused a \$20 reward. They talk of a public testimonial to the fellow for his honesty.

... Different kinds of things have different weights. Mrs. Smith lugs a twenty-five pound baby for an hour at a time without fatigue. Ask her to carry a ten pound ham, and you would be denounced as a barbarian.Matrimony is hot buckwheat cakes.

warm beds, comfortable slippers, smoking coffee, round arms, red lips, kind words, shirts exulting in buttons, redeemed stockings, boot jacks, happiness, and-babies. Hussal

... "Did I understatid you to say that I was lousy, sir?" "Oh, no, I merely told my friend that when it rained lice in Egypt, I thought you must have been walking about there without a hat or an umbrella-

term "white men." when he was interrupt ... Hipokrasy is one ov the vices yu kant | ed by a negro member thus: "Mr. Dekonvert ; you might as well undertake to gi | Large said : I call the gentleman to order : the wiggle out ov a snake, or the grease out he is speaking of members in calling them white men. I object to the language used.'

... In the South Carolina Legislature the

Lo! the poor white man.A drowsy youngster at Manchester, N. hevins fur and near was a blushin at the H., fell down a flight of stairs, then passed through two doors, climbed over a well curb and fell into the well twenty feet deep, with four feet of water at the bottom, and was fished up after crying for help; all this he did while fast asleep, and when finally awakened he did not remember a thing that had happened.

> ... Mrs. Shurman, a "coffee-colored" lady. was arrested in Washington, last week, for passing a \$50 counterfeit greenback. In default of bail she was sent to jail to await her trial. This' is 'a great outrage upon freedom and the 'Coffee-colored'' race.---Greeley and his "blockhead" brethren will set up a wonderful howl should this wench lose her liberty, for which the country has bled so long.

...Keep a smile on your countenance.-Smiles breed dimples which are more ornamental than seventy-five cent vest chains. It is dangerous to sleep in the same town with the proprietor of a perpetual frown. early, work hard an' late, live on what you | Don't walk around looking as dismal as a kan't sell, give nothing away, and if you sick undertaker, or as if you were going to

> down-hearted, avoid laudanum. Take to clean linen and victuals, and you'll come out all right.

> R.Planchette is all the rage just now. A few evenings since a young married lady, with several friends of both sexes, married and single, was consulting this inysterious little instrument, when, in reply to a mental question by the aforesaid lady, Planchette wrote out, in a large legible hand, "A fine boy?" As a matter of course the question was obvious, the blushing was con-

fusing, and there were no more mental questions asked that evening.

WE have often been asked the difference between a "carpet-bagger" and a "scalawag." The luka (Miss.) Gazette answers the question in the following manner:

"The carpet-bagger is a Northern thief, who come Bouth to plunder every white man who is a gentleman of any property or respectability, and get all the offices he can. The scalawag is a Southern born scoundrel, who will do all the carpet-bagger will, and, besides, murder the carpet bagger for the gutta percha ring his sister gave him when he left home."

Nice men these to rule in a Christian country: Rudicals all.