BLOOMSBURG

BLOOMSBURG, PA., BY

WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY.

TERMS.-- \$2 00 in advance. If not pold within SIX MONTHS. 50 cents additional will be < arged. ICP No paper discontinued until all ary arages are paid escept at the option of the editor.

For the "Democrat.'

De Mule.

BY PETRO.

I's a handsome nigger boy

As eber you did see, And I have needed no employ-

Since Linkum sot nie free.

But I had radder stay at home

I tried to steal one, dat no go,

De niggers vote by rule,

And get de forty acres, dare, Beside a splendid Mule.

He was so berry fine, And den on Mr. Scallawag,

He asked me in to dine.

Dey sed 1 was in clober, Dey put me on de roll,

I went to de 'lection,

And soon de 'lection ober,

I get de splendid Mule.

And dare I bound to stay, And dere bein no objection,

I vote tree times a day. You ask me who I voted for ?

Why every time I voted sure, I voted for de Mule.

But when de 'lection ended,

1 was so berry glad, On ole Brudders 1 attended,

Dey look so larry mad. Dey asked me what I wanted,

I tought dat berry cool,

Just hand along dat Mule.

Dey strutted like a ginny hen,

And looked so berry wise,

I told dem dat no onest men Would tell such wappin lies.

Dey had no time to fool, And I might to de debbil go,

And dare I get de Mule.

"By golly" how my dander riz,

ou scallawags, I cries,

And now de wonder to me is, I did not black dere ise.

Dey sed dey goin to Congress now,

I answered noting wanted,

Dis darkey am no fool,

1 called on Brudder Carpetbag,

And ride upon de Mule.

De Buro fed and clothed me some,

I went tree months to school-

BATES OF ADVERTISING. TEN LINES CONTITUTE A SQUARE. One squaro one or three insertions...... Every subsequent insertion less than 13... space. IN. 2N. 3M. 6M.



VOL. XXXII.

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BLOOMSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1868.

OFFICERS OF COLUMBIA CO.

President Judge-Hon, William Elwell. Associate Judges- { Irm Derr, Peter K. Herbein. Proth'y and Cl'k of Courte-Jesse Coleman. Register and Recorder-John G. Freeze. John F. Fowler, Montgomery Cole. David Yeager, Commissioners-Sheriff-Mordecai Millard. Treasurer-Jacob Yohe. (L. B Rupert, Auditors-{John P. Hannon.

(Jacob Harris. Commissioner's Clerk-Wm. Krickbaum. Commissioner's Attorney-E. II. Little. Mercantile Appraiser-W. H. Jacoby. County Surveyor-Isaac A. Dewitt. District Attroney-Milton M. Traugh. Councily Superintendent—Chas. G. Barkley, Councily Superintendent—Chas. G. Barkley, Assessor, Internal Revenue—R. F. Clark. (John Thomas, Assistant Assessor— S. B. Diemer, S. B. Diemer, S. B. Diemer, (Dalial Mellenry.

Collector-Benjamin F. Hartman. Bloomsburg Literary Institute.

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION. HENRY CARVER, A. M., Principal and Proprietar, Professor of Philosophy, &c. Miss Sarah A. Carver, Preceptress, Teacher of French, Botany and Ornamental Baracher

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. Teacher of Vocal Music. Mrs. Teacher of Vocal Music. Miss Julia Guest, Teacher in Primary Department.

Spring term commences April 13th, 1868. Bloomsburg, March 18, 1868.



All Kinds of Machinery,

for Colleries, Blast Purnaces, Stationary Engines, MiL1,5, THPESHING MACHINES, &C., &C., He is also prepared to make Shoves, all sizes and stiterns, plow-frons, and everything usually made in gatterns, plow-frons, and everything usually made in

patterns, plow-irons, and everything usually made in fras-class Foundries. His exclusive facilities and practical workmen, war-tant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms. Or drain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for castings. D This establishment is loca.ed near the Lackawa na & Bloomsburg Railroad Depot. PETER BILLMYER.

Bloomsburg, Sept. 12, 1863.

OMNIBUS LINE.

OMNIBUS LINE. THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bioomsburg, and the public gen-erally, that he is running an OMNBUS LINE, he-tween this 1 lace and the dif-ferent Rail Road Depots dai-ly. (Sundays excepted) to connect with the several Trains going South a West on the Catawissa and Williamsport Rail Boad, and with those going North and South on the Lack, & Bioomsburg Road. His OMNIBUS-DS are in good condition, comme-tions and comfortable, and charges reasonable.

Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accommodated, upon rensonable. There is a set of the second second second second second enarges, by leaving timely notice at any of the llo-tels.

JACOB L. GIRTON, Proprietor.

Bloomsburg, April 27, 1864.

NEW OYSTER SALOON

Bloomsburg Democrat. DIXIE. A Little Story by Brick Pomeroy PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY IN

Yesterday, coming out from dinner, on my way to the office. I saw on the street a one-armed soldier. He was a Republican, he told me, seven years ago. I asked him how he lost his arm; he said fighting at Cold Harbor. I asked him how he got along now; he said not very well. He had a hand-organ that he was carrying. He was procuring the means of subsistance for

lr.
 One square, Two squares, Dres quares, Two squares, Dres quares, Stop
 2.00 Stop
 3.00 Stop
 4.00 6.00
 6.00 9.00
 10.00 14.00

 Three
 **
 Stop
 7.00
 8.50
 19.00
 18.00

 Pour squares, Haifroiumn, 10.00
 12.00
 16.00
 18.00
 30.00
 90.00
 18.00

 One column, 15.00
 15.00
 18.00
 30.00
 60.00
 60.00
himself, wife, and two children. I walked along with him to the front of my office, and asked him to give me a tune. He had been a soldier; he had fought to save the country; he was a white man, and I thought he was a friend of music. He dropped the Other advertisements inserted according to special hand-organ on its stick, and I saw on the Business potices, without advertisement, twenty, top of it a piece of paper, which read that cents per line. Transient advertisements payable in advance all others due after the first insection.

Charles Smith had paid the United States ten dollars for the privilege of grinding this organ one year from the 13th of last May. I asked him if he had paid that license, and he replied that he had.

"Did you fight to save your country ?" "I did, sir," "Did you lose your arm in battle?" "Yos. sir."

"Did you say you were a Republican when you went into the army?" "T was."

"Are you a Republican now?"

De owner watched so keen, And if I had a mule, you know, "No, sir." And he swore. I presume he learned I wanted to be seen. So I went to Souf Carlina, where it in the army of Ben Wade. [Laughter.] "Give us a tune, and I'll pay you for it." He commenced grinding out of that poor and very dilapidated organ that beautiful

tune,"Away down South in Dixie." I like that tune. I stood and listened to it, and dropped into his organ what few pennies I had. I'said play it again. He played it once more.

"Do you say you were a soldier?" "Yes, sir." "Have you paid a license?" "I have,"

"What will you take to stand in front of my office evey day this week from one o'clock till four?"

"I will play it for two dallars per day." I said, that's all right. You are a soldier. I like you better because you are a Democrat. I like you still better because you were a Republican, and are honest enough to see that you were wrong. I will give you the two dollars. He scated himself upon the curbstone in front of my office. and for a half hour while I stood in my office door laughing, he was grinding "Away down South in Dixie." It was a very nice little tune. An old gentleman came along and says, "when are you going to change that?" He said, "I don't know. That gentleman has hired me to play this one tune." In the same building that I am, the gentleman of whom 1 hire the premises

has an office. In a short time, looking out of the window he saw a crowd there. He came down and told this fellow to "Move on, or you will attract a crowd. You are getting up a nuisance." He said. "I cannot move on. I am hired to stay here." "Who hired you?" "This fellow that runs this newspaper here." "I don't want you to play here. You are a nuisance. Move on." "I cannot, I will lose my wages." "Play some other tune then." "No, it is in the contract that I playithis one tune," and he kept playing away. The gentleman went up stairs, and in a few minutes came down again. He spoke to one of my clerks, and said, "I wish you would get an order for this man to leave." The clerk replied, "I can't do it. If I order him away, I lose my place." "Do you mean to say that Mr. Pomerov has hired this fellow to play this tune all day?" "Yes, sir, and every day for a week." [Laughter.] "Do you think Pomeroy would maintain a nuisance?" "I don't know anything about that : but if Mr. Pomeroy has told that soldier he will maintain him playing Dixie for a week, you may bet your bottom dollar he will do it."-[Laughter.] The third time he came down and said, "I want you to move away from the front of this building. I heard the remark and said to him, "Hold on ; I rent the half of this building ?" "Yes, sir." "This half is mine ?" "Yes, sir." "This man has a right to play this tune in front of my half." "I don't like the tune. Let him play some other tune." "No; I want that one tune played. It suits mc. Mr. Lincoln said it was the best tune over was invented."-

they are at war upon the husbandry of the South. I want him to play that same tune, in order that the people of the North may know where their money has gone to. He s going to play here, and if you molest him will mash your head for you." [Great aughter.] I left the office at five minutes before four yesterday, and he stood there grinding, "Away down South in Dixie." I am going to hire him to grind all next week. Still it is not pleasant music for the bondholder. I know it is not nice, but they have given us a little trouble, and this is one of the ways in which I propose to have my share of revenge out of them. I have no doubt the New Yor Sun, the paper in which this gentleman is interested, came out this morning and said I was a traitor. Well, like as not. There a good many traitors. [Applause.] Traitors to the Republican party, traitors to those who have robbed them of their interests ; there are many of these traitors coming from the ranks of

the enemy and joining our ranks. -----

What's the Matter With That Nose.

Snyder kept a beer saloon some years ago 'over the Rhine." Snyder was a ponderous Teuton of very irascible temper-sudden and quick in quarrel-get mad in a minute. Nevertheless his saloon was a great resort for the boys-partly because of the excellence of his beer, and partly because they liked to chafe "old Snyder" as they called him ; for although his bark was tarific, experience had taught them that he wouldn't bite.

One day Snyder was missing, and; it was explained by his "frau," who "jorked the eer" that day, that he had "gone out fishing mit ter poys." The next day one of the boys who was particularly fond of roasting old Snyder, dropped in to get a glass of beer, and discovered Snyder's nose, which was a big one at any time, swollen and blistered by the sun, until it looked like a dead ripe tomato.

"Wby, Snyder, what's the matter with

"I peen out fishing mit der poys," replied Snyder, laying his finger tenderly against his proboscis, "de sun it pese hot like ash under the law of the mob. der tifel, unt I purns my nose. Nice nose. dont it ?'' And Snyder viewed it with a look of coinical sadness in the little mirror back of his bar. It entered at once into the head of the mischevious fellow in front of the intr to play a joke upon Snyder so he went out and called half adozen of his comrades, with whom he arranged that they should drop in at the saloon one after another and ask Suyder "what's the matter with that nose?" to see how long he would stand it. The man who put up the job went in first with a companion, and seating themselves at a table called for beer. Snyder brought it to them, and the new comer exclaimed as he saw him: "Snyder what's the matter with your nose?"

"I yust dell your friend here I peen out fishing mit ter boys, unt de sun he purnt-'em-zwi lager-den cents all right." Another boy rushes in. "Hallo, boys, you're ahead of me this time, 'spose I'm in though. Here, Snyder, bring me a glass of lager and a pret-(appears to catch a sudden | Of these liquors-distilled, brewed and vinglimps of Snyder's nose, looks wonderingly a moment, and then bursts out laughing)ha! ha! ha! Why, Snyder,-ha-ha!-

Alcohol :-- Its Nature and Effects A Colored Orator. Could General Grant have been present at the late black Radical demonstration in

this city in honor of him and his partner. the death of the drinker. All process of Colfax, he would have thrown away his segar, broken the "grand" silence and brayed the bray of surprise, horror and indigna-On an elevated platform, erected in one of our principal thoroughfares, were gath-

ered a crowd of cornfield negroes, surrounded by transparencies scrawled over with pothook letters and heads of men and beaststhe latter representing the Radical leaders and the former the De cocratic. Everything being in readiness for the ex-

DEMOCRAT.

hibition, a pompous old darkey came forward on the stage, bowing low to the audience, while with the great toe nail of his right foot he scraped a plank from the stage. We have always thought that negro minstrels made an unjust and cruel burlesque of

an old darkey that any one who has ever seen Bryant's minstrels would be convinced was one of them escaped from the troupe. His wool stuck out on each side of his head like the sails of a schooner running before the wind. He wore an old thread-bare blue coat, adorned with brass buttons, and bind-

ing so tightly on the arms that the latter the system up to strenuous efforts to cast members hung off from his body at an angle out its foe. It stimulates. It does not, of forty-five degrees. A huge paper collar cannot strengthen. It is never truly a tonic. doubled up his ears and forced him to walk But, if it promotes some activities, it deon tiptoe. lays others. The excretory organs are He was received with "immense anplause," particularly by the Democrats who so busy getting rid of this intruder that they are prevented from pursuing their legitattended in large numbers, in anticipation imate business. The old, effect, worn-out of fun: tissues, therefore, remain. Men drink to "Feller citysons," he began, "I rises to

gain flesh. This flesh of the toper is carrion. dress you dis ebenin on de half of Grant Alcohol never makes new flesh nor new and Coldflax. We hab rites as brack men muscle. It simply hinders waste, and so and rites as white men, for the Bible sez forbids repair. This is its second effect .dar's stars ob one glory and stars ob anuder But, as all men know, its chief effect is on glory. We hab rites, brudders, and feller the brain. Every poison has its special afcritters, and Grant and Coldtracks gin de finity. That of alcohol is for the nervous rites. (applause), and dey gwine to gin us system. But it is the base and not the top more rites. (Immense applause.) Dese of the brain it stimulates. It paralyzes the rites we got way ober yonder out side de conwill. It dethrones the reason. It vivitates stitution ob de Nited States and de deelathe affections. It gives predominance to mation ob de penitentiary, and whar's de the brute. A drunkard is like a great city brack man ain gwine hole to he rites?-

Such are the effects of alcohol in its best estate. But alcohol in its best estate is a ocrakic ticket? (Applause.) rarity. Strychnine, stramonium, belladonna, tobacco, cocculus, and opium are all employed to cheapen and to strengthen, it. Tribune say about my making de predilee Adulteration is universal. Dr. Hiram Cox, tion in one ob my future "rations before de chemical inspector of Ohio in 1855, after people 'sembled in open conversation under an analysis of the products of six hundred the atmospheric pressure ob de Rabid-all different stores, reported over thirty per party at de last meeting-all dey all all's cent. adulterated. Sulphuric acid, red pepper, pelitory, caustic, potash, brucine, and strychnine were among the articles used for adulteration. Let no man think that his liquor is pure because he got it directly from feed King Solomon in all he glory in de top that the rank and file of their party are so custom house. The merchants of Oporto ob de Rocky Mountains-I say (here the stupid that they never think of the fact that ship yearly five times as much wine as is produced in the Douro Valley. One drughouse in London last year sold to one liquor within a few inches of the railing before inexcusable violation of the supreme law of firm in that city more strychning than the him, beat the air slowly with his right fist) the land; and that the power and plunder whole medical profession of the city would I say dat what de Tribune say 'bout what I they are now exulting in they could not have

NUMBER 35

All Sorts of Items,

... If a man is given to liquor, let not liquor be given to him.

...A lazy farmer is virtually dead, and his farm wears weeds of mourning for him.

...A glass young men ought to break-the beer glass.

...During the last twenty-five years the Odd Fellows have educated 25,000 children in this country.

... One of the Grant electors in Alabama is an ex-confederate captain who took the oath never to take a prisoner alive.

... The Chicago Journal complains of the scarcity of \$1 and \$2 bills. Over this way they are not as scarce as \$50s.

... Those gentlemen who read that Encke's comet is now visible through a glass, should remember that it is not visible through . Blass of whisky.

... If one extreme doesn't prevail another is sure to. The waterfall has simply gone down to the Grecian bend. The ladies are bound to stick out on something.

...A learned Hoboken clergyman recently said: "One of the commonest and most conclusive proofs that man is made of clay s the brick so often found in his hat."

... Flesh-colored gaiters, with the toes stitched with black, to look as if the foot was bare, are reported to be the newest mode. They are said to have a shockingly natural effect.

... It is said that John A. Bingham, the Ohio impeacher, weeps profusely every time he makes a stump speech. He probably recollects that he was the chief murderer of Mrs. Surratt.

... A semi-sober man, while sitting on the railroad track a few days since, was struck by the passing train and pitched into a ditch-Upon the train's backing up to ascertain its injuries, he came forward and told the conductor that if he had damaged the engine any he was ready to settle for it l

...A supposed dead man was lying in his coffin at Norfolk, Va., while the pall-bearers were taking a brandy julep, preparatory to starting to the grave, when he made such a noise that the coffin was opened, and he (Sensation.) I peats what's de brack man astonished the group by rising and calling gwine to gin up he rites and wote de Dem- for a julep. He said he had been in a trance, and knew all that was passing; but Brudders, all I know is I'se free an got till be heard the glasses click couldn't musrites, an I want to tell you all dat what de ter sufficient energy to break the thraldom on which he lay.

Impudent Knaves.

The affected horror at alleged naturalization frauds exhibited by Radical journals Tribune say bout my constabulation ob de might lead an unsophisticated person to fact dat de ravens ob God would feed de suppose that these pure and pious party ornigger what been charged wid wuk for wo- | gans do not sanction any violation of law to tin' de Rabid-all ticket-de same as dey accomplish political objects. They suppose speaker raised his left foot aloft, bent his every important act of their leaders, since body forward, and bringing his elbow to the close of the war, has been a flagrant and require in the same time. St. Louis and say bout de panoply ob de ravens is a-a-but for their notoriously lawless acts. T men of the South without a shadow of lawseven hundred thousand illegal negro votes in that part of the country. In the North they could not carry a sin gle State but for the power of their money, fail to see the enormous villainy they have perpetrated in allowing eighteen hundred national banks to use three hundred millions of government funds without interest, thus tal and moral disorder cannot be summed ties to the Grand Army of the Republic and robbing the national treasury of eighteen million dollars in gold every year to keep at work the most monstrous political machinery ever set in motion.

your nose ?" said the caller.

Alcohol is a product of putrefaction. It. is to liquids what carrion is to meat. It begins with the death of the grain ; it ends in distillation are forms of decay and death .--This alcohol, thus obtained by abnormal processes, is the intoxicating element in all tion. intoxicating" drinks. The chief difference between beer and whiskey is in the percentage of alcohol. We are told that it is the

abuse, 'not the use, of alcoholic drinks against which we should guard the community. Granted. The question still remains: What, is the psc of gloohol It certainly is not food. The experiments of Messra. Lallemend, Perin, and Duroy demonstrate that beyond peradventure. It

passes, out of the stomach in the same condition in which it entered-unassiminated, a foreign substance. The body can make out of it neither bone nor sinew, nor muscle, nor blood, norfflesh. It hates to rid itself the character they represent, but there was of the thunder. Part is carried to the kidneys, where it is the prolific cause of Bright's disease. Partis carried to the skin, which, irritated by its presence, breaks out in boils and blotches. Every part of the body be-

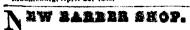
comes impregnated with it. The toper is called rightly an old soaker." The first effect of alcohol is thus to spur



in clean neat or.ler. Bloomaburg, Nov. 13, 1867.

Coopering! Coopering!! THE subscriber respectfully aunoun ces that he a prepared to manufacture BARRELS, TUBS, 國 BUCKETS, CHURNS,

and everything in the line of Coopering. REPAIRING DONE TO ORDER and at short notice, 67" His shop is located on Main Street, Bloomsburg, near the fron Company's railroad. Bloomsburg, April 22, 1868.



The undersigned respectfully assounces that he has refitted a shop, one door below Mayer's Drug store, in the Exchange Block, where he is prepyred to conduct the barbering business in all its branches. The art of coloring whiskers and moustaches is practiced by him most skillfully. He also cleans clothing, making them look nearly as goods new, upon the most reasonable terms. Having procured the services of a fashionable hair dresser he is pre pared to visit families in cases where it is desirable to put up or cut hair upon reasonable terms Dr Hair Tonic of the very beat quality, med for cleaning hair, kept constantly on hand, and for sale. S. C. COLLINE Whomsburg, April 1, 1863,

Wioemsburg, April 1, 1868,

LATELY OPENED.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Bloomsburg and vicinity, that he has just opened a Bhop on Iron street, between Main and Third, where he will follow the cabinet making bus inces in all its branches. Orders for

Metalic or Other Coffins,

filed with promptness and despatch, Repairs chap-ly made to all kinds of furniture, including the re platitus of cane-battomed chairs, upholstering, softa, and softa bottom chairs. Patterns for castings made neally and expeditiously, and orders are soliciled either in porson or by mail. Picture frames made to order at short notice ROBERT ROAN.

Bloomsburg, April 15, 1868.

B. F. KINNEY,

Surgeon Dentist,

Extracts teeth without pain by a new method. It is perfectly harmi-ss and is now used with good success. All branches of Dentistry attended to in the latest and most approved style. Re-Mence and office. one door east of Evans' lothing Store. Bloomsburg, Nov. 13, 1807. Clothing Sto

OWEN HOUSE. BERWICK, PA. T. Bent. Taylor, Proprietor.

The proprietor begs leave to inform the public link be has laken charge of this well known House, which has of late undergone a complete change in both its exterior and interior appearance, making the House in every respect more comfortable and inviting to the traveling public as well as its local pair onage. The present projector will spare n pairs to conducted House of entertainment for th A well conducted House of entertainment for th scients have under guests. [April 13, 1666.]

For 1 was disappointed so-I hate be played de fool, I did not want de land, you know, But, O! de blessed Mule.

Now from dis place myself I tote-But to you I declare, Dat next November I will vote For Semore and for Blare. I'll lebe de nigger party now, De Democrats may rule, I'll seek old massa anyhow-He'll let me ride his Mule. -----

WHAT HE THOUGHT .- A few days since, says a Michigan paper, a specimen of humanity, chuck full of fashionable drink, took a seat in the express train at Jackson and quietly waited the advent of the conluctor, who appeared on time, and relieved the traveler's hat of his ticket without any remarks. On his return the traveler buttonholed him and inquired : "Conductor how far is it to 'Poleon?" "Twenty miles." "That's what I tho't." At the next station the traveler stopped him, and again inquired-"Conductor, how far is it to Manch'ter ?" "Twenty miles." "That's what I tho't." At Manchester the traveler stopped him the third time, and said-"Conductor, how far is it to Tecumsy ?" "Twenty miles." "That's what I tho't." As the train left Tecumsch, the traveler exhausted the patience of the conductor, and the following dialogue explains the re-

sult : —	
"Conductor,	how far is it to Adri'n ?''
	or threw himself upon his
lignity and reu	arked-
"See here, m	y friend, do you take me for
a fool?"	
The traveler	'stuck to his text,' and very
coolly remarked	1
"That's what	t I tho't.''
The conducto	or joined the passengers in a
hearty laugh, a	nd concluded to let his pas
senger to tho't	as he pleased.

... Christianity is altogether in the oseendant at Madagascar, the new Queen having abolished idol worship and openly declared her contempt for the idols and their priests. It is not known whether she has personally espoused Christianity, but she tolerates it so fully that most of the principal chiefs and their families have embraced it, and the Christian churches cannot contain the crowds who flock to hear the gospel.

...Seymour and Liberty, Grant and Dos-

[Great laughter.] "That soldier," said he, "cannot stay there." Said I, "He can stay there. That

soldier was a Republican soldier. He went into the army and fought. He went there to save the country. He lost an arm at He finds his wife and children in want .-He pays ten dollars a year license for the

privilege of grinding this rickety old handorgan. That license goes to make up a bondholders. [Applause.] That soldier fought for his liberty, he is having it now.

I want him to stand right here and play this tune every day this week. I am going into the country to talk to the workingmen, the Democracy, and I want him to stay same tune." "Will not some other tune do?" "No. I want this tune to remind the workingmen of New York, who pass by here

every day, that 'Away down South in Dixie' are carpet-baggers, lazy niggers and freedmen's bureaus, a great big standing army the receipts and interests of the North, as | have the desired effect.

what's the matter with that nose?" Snyder, of course, can't see any fun in having a burnt nose, or having it laughed at, and he says, in a tone sternly emphatic: "I've pecu out fishin' mit der poys unt de sun yust so hot like ash der tifel, unt I purnt my nose; dat ish all right."

Another tormenter comes" in, "and insists on "setting 'cm up" for the whole house. "Snyder," says he, "fill up the boys glasses and take a drink yourself—ho ! ho ! ho ! ha!

ha! ha! Snyder, what's the matter with that nose?'

Snyder's brow darkens with wrath by this time, and his voice grows deeper and sterner-"I peen out fishin mit der poys on der leetle Miami. The sun pese hot like as hail, unt I burn my bugle. Now, dat is more vot I don't got to say. Vot gind of pesens? That is all right: I purn my own nose, don't it?" "Burn your nose-burn all the hair off

your head for what I care; you needn't get mad about it.

It was evident that Snyder wouldn't stand more than one more twesk at that nose, for he was tramping about lehind his bar and growling like an exaspirated old bear in his cage. Another of his tormenters walked

in. Some one sings out to him, "Have a glass of beer, Billy ?"

"Don't care about any beer," says Billy, "but Snyder, you may gve me one of your best cigars-Ha-a-a ! ha! ha ! ho ! ho ! he ! Cold Harbor. He has returned to his home, he ! ha-ha-ha ! Why-why, Snyder, what's the matter with that nos?'

Snyder was absolutely fearful to behold by that time, his face was purple with rage. all except his nose, whicl glowed like a ball revenue, which goes into the pocket of your of fire. Leaning his poderous figure far over the bar, and raising his arms aloft to emphasize his words withit, he fairly roar-

ed: "I've peen out fishin nit ter boys. The sun it pese hot like as hail-tamnation. I purnt my nose. Now yot no like dose nose, right here, and play overy day, and this you yust take dose nose int wr-wr-wring your tam American finge wit em ! That's

the kind of man vot I au!" And Snyder was right.

... The ladies who wishto assume the position given the form by he 'Grecian Bend' that the workingmen of the North are labor- are informed that the eating of a few green ing day after day to support, at war upon apples, an car of corn aid a cucumber, will

Chicago alone sell nearly as much California a regular what you call 'em ! (Great ap- have disfranchised all the most intelligent wine as the whole Pacific coast produces. plause.)

five hundred and forty million gallons per year; or nearly twenty gallons to every man, woman and child. We have a drinking saloon to every three hundred inhabitants. these drugs, three hundred and thirty-five Tribune.

thousand workmen. This, in brief, is the liquor traffic in the United States. Its results in disease, crime, taxation, and menepitome.

A MAN WITH A CHARMED LIFE .- All zreat cities are full of strange characters, but at present New Ocleans excels in this respect. Living here is an individual whose remarkable career is almost without a par allel in the annals of romance. He was born in Indiana, and is now about forty years of age. Ilis name is Edward Caruthers. Being engaged in a personal difficulty with a man named Simpson, at Madison. in the fall of 1846, he killed his antagonist and fled to the American army, then entering Mexico. At the battle of Chapultepec he was taken prisoner, and laid for months in a Mexican dungeon. Being released at last he married a Spanish girl, and settled on the Rio Grande. Here being attacked

by the Indians, himself and family were carried into captivity, where he again spent two years. Effecting his escape he joined a ranger company, and was shot in a fight arms. with the Camanches, scalped, and left for dead. He however recovered, and joined the Walker expedition to Nicaragua, where he was wounded, captured, and again imprisoned : but being released he sailed for the United States. The vessel he was in was wrecked, and he barely escaped with his life. He was one of the passengers on the ill-fated Evening Star, and again es-

caped death where so many perished. He is now a resident of this city, and delights in relating adventures which are certainly remarkably to a last degree.-New Orleans Picarune.

... Two girls driving a buggy on a plank road in Indiana were stopped and asked for toll. "How much is it?" "For a man and horse," replied the gate-keeper, "the charge is fifty cents." "Well then get out of the way, for we are two girls and a mare. Git up Jenny !" and away they went, leaving the man in mute astonishment.

But, brudders, I does say-I does say, and | ful authority for the outrage, and they have ous-we are consuming in the United States | I'll reinstate what I say, I does say dat God | carried sham elections by means of some will feed his brack people charged wid wuk. (Thunders of applause, amid which the speaker gracefully retired, his paper collar entirely gone, and immense rips in his coat And we employ in the making and sale of immediately under his arm pits.)-Molile and no one who is not as blind as a mole can

Cannon and Small Arms

Have been furnished by the State authoriup in statistics nor given in half-a-column the Union League, political organizations, under the pretence that they have conformed to the militia laws and are military or-

ganizations. Was ever a free people subjected to a greater outrage?

Their operations are all secret. military companies, battalions, or regiments?

Who are their commanders, who are the rank and file?

These are questions the people have a right to have fairly and squarely answered. Mr. Jordan's letter stating that none but one evening in front of his mother's hummilitary organizations have been furnished ble dwelling. "They are giving three cheers with arms, is not enough.

It evades the point.

It blinks the question. We have reason to believe that the political organization known as the Grand Army | three cheers! It seems to me they make a of the Republic, and another similar organization, known as the Loyal Lengue, have, to some extent at least, been furnished with

have been so furnished.

By what right the State authorities have | to begin in a small way." Ike gave a most placed arms in the hands of these appar- unfilial snicker; but the widow was too ently mere political organizations? Outside their own secret lodges they are

not known as military organizations. Is it so, to-day, in Pennsylvania, that law permits the arming of secret bands? We want Mr. Jordon or Mr. Adjutant General M'Cleary to explain this.

If it is so, that the secret political organi-

bring about. Be watchful, Democrats; Be wakeful and vigilant; and, as we re-

Harrisburg Patriot.

If all unfair influences and all oppression were removed, not a tenth part of the people could be induced to vote for the support of Radical scoundrelism, and the destruc-Who ever saw them parade in public, as | tion of the constitutional rights of the people.

> "WHAT noise is that?" said Mrs. Partington to Ike, as that hopeful was looking through the window at a crowd collected to the newly-married folks across the way," was the answer. "Only three cheers?" said the widow, as her mind darted back to the opening of her own married life; "only

great fuss about such a little thing. Why, sakes alive, I had half a dozen when I was married to your father, Isaac, and he bought six more at auction when we went to house-Now we want to know by what right they keeping. I don't see how they can get along with only three; but it is always well deeply absorbed in the memory of other days to heed the ungracious act of her son.

MARRY .- Never marry because people advise you to. It is your business not theirs. If you don't feel that you want a wife or a husband, as the case may be, it is pretty certain there is no haste in the matter.zations of the Radical party are armed by Don't go into the water unless you feel as the State authorities, it is high time the though you would like to get wet. Advico Democrats should know it, and prepare to in this matter is almost always suspicious, meet the crisis which such a fact would indi- Because some father or mother has a daughcate that their political opponents intend to ter it is no reason you should take her .--Their wish is not law of duty to you. Time enough when your heart raps loudly to be let out in order to exchange places with marked the other day, if you have arms, another in like condition. About that time keep them; if you have not, get them - | you can send word to the parson, and order the cake.