# The second side of the second second

# VOL. XXXII.

### OFFICERS OF COLUMBIA CO. Proceeding Judge Lion William Elwell.

Amociato Judgos Frin Derr, Peter K. Herbein. Path'y and Cl'k of Courts—Jesse Coleman.
Register and Recorder—John G. Freeze.

Commissioners—{
Montgomery Cole.

Shariff-Moudeen Millard.
Tracturer Jacob Yohe. (L. B Rupert,

Additor John P. Mannon. Jacob Havris. Commissioner's Clark—Win. Krickbaum. Commissioner's Attorney—E. H. Little, Mercantile Appreiser—W. H. Jacoby, County Surveyor—Isaac A. Dewitt, District Attriney—Milton M. Traugh, Conone—William J. Ikeler, Conry Superintendent-Chas. G. Barkley, Assecors Internal Revenue -R. F. Clark.

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Literary Institute. BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

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keeping. James Brown, Assistant Teacher of Mathematics and Eng-Jish Grammar.

Miss Alice M. Carver, Teacher of Music on Piano and Melodeon Mrs. Hattie L. Best,

Teacher of Vocal Music, and Assist. Teacher of Instrumental Music. Miss Julia Guest, Teacher of Model School. The Winter term will commence November 2d, 1868, and until our Boarding Half

is ready for occupancy, on application to the Principal, students will be furnished with homes in pleasant families. It is better for students to commence at

the opening of the term; but when this is impracticable, they can enter at any time.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY.

BLOOMSBURG, CC.
LUMBIA CO., PA.

The subscriber, proprietor of the shore named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for All Kinds of Machinery,

for Colleries, Blast Purnaces, Stationary Engines MILLS, THE SHING MACHINES, AC. &C.

milities, THRESHING MACHINES, &C. &C. He is also prepared to make Stoves, all sizes and catterns, plow-frons, and everything usually made to first-class Coundries.

His extensive facilities and practical workmen, warranthin in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms. n ist reasonable terms.

Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for

castings.

This establishment is located near the Lackawa
na d Bromsburg Ruifrond Depot.

PETER BHALMYER. 49000sburg, Sept. 19, 1863.

# OMNIBUS LINE.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the efficient of Bloomsburg, and the public gen

A the chizons of Moonsburg, and the public generally, that he is running an OMMMIS LINE, here in generally. The here is running an OMMMIS LINE, here is going the line and the different Rail Road Depots during the line is going to connect with the several Trains going South a West on the Catawayser and Williamsport Rail Road, and with those going North and South on the Lack, & Bloomeburg Road.

His OMNIBUISEDS are in good condition, counnections and comfortable, and charres reasonable.

Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accommodated, upon tensouchle charges by leaving timely notice at any of the Hotels. JACOB L. GIRTON,

Bloomsburg, April 27, 1864.

NEW OYSTER SALOON. in the barement of the

O American Mouse. BALTZER LEACOCK, SUPT.

Fresh Oysters served up in every style and at atthours; with all the other "fixins" found in first class kesting antisy on hand, together with choice Liquids of every leand.

Everything, in the top order about this Seloon.

Rowalysis introducted. Step in and find my Paleon in clean heat other.

Biognoshing, Nov. Pt. 1807.

Coopering! Coopering!! THE cubscriber respectfully announces that he is prepared to madufacture

BARRELS, TUBS,

\*BUCKETS, CHURNS,

and everything in the line of Coopering.
BEPAIRING DONE TO ORDER and it short notice, ( His shop is located of Maid Stront, Biobinaburg, near the fron Company railroad, Hidomeburg, April 22, 1868.

# NEW BARBER SHOP.

The undersigned respectfully aunounces that, has refletted a shop, one deep below Mayer's. Description of the state of the clothing, Making them look nearly as good as new, upon the most reasonable terms. Having procured the sergices of a fashionable hair dresser he is prepared to visit thumbles to cases where it is desirable to put app. or cil hair to pour app. or cil hair to pour app. or cil hair to pour app. I fair Tonic of the very best quality, used for cleaning hair, kept const-nily on hand, and or sale. Biodmanurg, April 1, 1898,

FALL AND WINTER.

Millinary Goods At the Funcy Store of AMANDA WERKHEISER, (SUSCESSOR TO MARY MARKLEY.)
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

The gubile are respectfully informed that they can be furelabled with exceptings in the Millipary line upon the most reasonable terms, and in goods not surpassed, by style, beauty, or durability in this rown. Her spring styles of being bouncts, and other articles for Women and Misses wear, are beautiful and wall coalcustanted said the photos of the most festidious.

Dross Making will receive special attention.

Hasing last returned from the city her goods are all in style.

Give her apails

l in style. Give her a cuil Blore on Main street (north side) below Market; Bloomsburg, October 11-1808 - 30.

# Ploomsburg Pemocrat.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY IN BLOOMSBURG, PA., BY

### WILLIAMSON II. JACCBY.

TERMS. - \$2.00 in advance. If not paid within MX MONTHS, so contendable and will be a dread of the contendation of the color dread are suited as a suite of the color. RATES OF ADVERTISING

The spring shows less of brightness Lvery year, And the snow a ghasther whiteness Every year, Nor do summer Hossoms quicke Nor does autumn's fruitage thicken As it did. The seasons thicken

It is growing cold and colder

And I feel that I am older Every year, Care I less for morry dancing, Or for eyes with passion glancing, Love is less and less entrancing

It is growing bleak and bleaker Every year.

And my hopes are waxing weaker Every year; And my limbs are less clastic, And my fancy not so plastic; Yes! my habits grow monastic

Oh! for days that I have squandered And the friendships rudely sundered Oh! for the ties that still may bind me, Until time to death resign me! My infirmities remind me

Sad and sad to look before us Every year, With shadowy clouds that's o'er us Every year, And behold each blossom faded,

Every spectral beckening finger, Chides me that so long I linger, Every year; Every early-comrade sleeping in the churchyeal, whither weeping

But there's a land to which we're drifting Every year,

Every year; Where no wees our souls are trying,

Neither is there death nor dying, Nor o'er the past shall we be sighing,

### Every year. BOK HUNTER.

had lain there by the roadside-dead! dead her work everywhere-the green of the meadows and hills; the blossoms that sent up their fragrance about him, and the sweet breezes that played over his burning cheek and lifted his matted uncombed hair. Dead to the world-to his own heart-lost to his strength and manhood!

er to sleep by the roadside; no new sight for the villagers to see him as they passed along the streets, lying under the hodge row. his poor clothing damp with dew, his head resting upon the ground. Indeed had be so long been an out cast-so long lost, it was no wonder to those who had known him from his childhood even, to see him thus; not a tongue, however accustomed to serve its own in the great cause of humanity, that would say, either in pure pity or tenderness, Bob Hunter was drunk by the roadside this morning!".

and others, forgetting that God was on earth. that he was no use in the world; that he then turned upon his own human heart.

Rut I have to tell of this one bright cheery morning that Bob Hunter slept by the wayside. It was a pitiable sight indeed, a wretched picture that he made, the fallen man, lying there; his torn hat by his side, his ragged clothes wet with dow, his pale trembling hands clasped over his breast, and his head pillowed on the grass, so near a neighboring gurden that a stray rose glistening with tours looked down upon him from the low fence where it had crept to blossom. Poor man ! if he could only have taken the lesson that the dewy flower taught into his

At last, when the bold sunlight shone full will you, if I'll be your little girl?"

step close beside him, and the sudden foar guivered his poor lips? quickened his movements. Half askep and drunk as he was, he had a faint remembrance of what had happened during his sleeping hours in times past-of stones coming hard arousing him from his slumbers, and of ice water that had been thrown over him by some thrifty-handed housewife, when he had ventured too near her premises for a nan.

But now, neither sudden shower por stones answered the look of inquiry that he cast about him. Everything was still, only the birds sing in the tracs, and a little brook gargled along from the opposite side of the his feet, looked searchingly about him. Just him. then a little pink and white face, fair as the rose beside it, appeared above the garden fence, and a pair of wondering blue eyes glanced questioningly after the half recum- ground,

"What d'ye want ?" growed out Bob Hunter, turning his face from the steady gaze of the child, which somehow robered as well as annoyed bim.

"Are you sick, Mr.?" she asked, without

"Sick? O yes, ha!-I'm sick or drunk!" "Drunk!" she roplied after him, clasping her little dimpled hands over her face -"Aunt Lucy says it's ferrible to be druck."

Again the child looked wonderingly into the flushed face of the incbriate.

"I want to go over there; will you hurt me if I do?"

"Promise first the you won't hurt me." Promise-Bob Hunter promise! he laughpromise be worth to the child, if he gave it? But nevertheless he said as soberly as he could:

"Come along, I won't hurt you."

That was enough. The next moment she was beside him, looking his face over and over again with her great wondering eyes.

"You look sick, just as papa did when he had the fever, and that's what makes me live here with Aunt Lucy! Ain't you dry? Don't you want some water?"

"Water, child? what should I do with it? I deink rum."

spring right here by the road. Shan't I He did not say no this time, but stared

half blankly at the child. Perhaps the darkened heart. Perhaps, when a hoy, be had drank water from a tin cup at a road-

He raised his hand to dash the clear draught | light. from him, but the child caught his hand with "Please drink, sir." And he drank long and deeply, nor put

the cup from his lips till it was emptied, while the child clapped her handr, and shook her head till her bair, half in curl and half people wondered, forgetting that, if they in wave upon her shoulders, danced and swung in the pleasant sunlight. "Do you feel better?"

The man smiled a strange, pitiful smile, as though his sodden heart was trying to look out into his dim eyes.

speak from his eyes, but had forgotten its language. Heaven pity him, but Bob no waking: No, no, he had no hiends.-He looked into the child's tender face, and said:

What was there in the reddened visage. or hesitating speech of the bleer-eyed inc-

"May I be your little girl?" She asked it with both hands classed in his; so near him that her sweet breath was

against his burning check. "I'm poor Bob Hunter, what d've want to be mine for?"

spoke. Out from the world as he was he was no stranger to its cruel rebuffs. In this sober moment of his life they came upon this. him like a terrible curee. As he crouched before the child, he saw himself as he really was. Through the light of her parity he behold his heart in all its rottenness. He was Bob Hunter! knowing this would the little creature still cling to bim ? She answered him softly, still clasping her hand in his. Did all heaven listen to her?

"I want to be yours because you hav'nt anybody to love you." "But I'm wicked and don't deserve any body's love.".
His whole heart gave way as he spoke,

and sobs. "Well, you won't be wicked any more

across his dim and bloodshot eyes. He forchead and temples, with her soft baby Address of the Democratic Na- may easily be accomplished, no obstacle then thought he was quite sure that he heard a hands. Was it the caress or the words that

"I can't be good," be said, "I get drunk." "But you won't any more."

She had a hand on cittier check now and thick upon him, like huge hall stones, bloated and tear stained as they were - conxing him with gentle touch, her sweet voice and gentle smile, to be a man once more, Could he be anything, anybody, if he tried, he wondered. He had thought of it before, but no one seemed to care which way he went, But now his weak heart trembled and throbbed in the battle! How his poor head sank lower and lower upon his breast, as if he would hide his face in very shame road the could hear nothing beside, yet he from the little child. But he could not turn grasped his torn but, and half staggered to away from her or from the storm within

> "No, God helping me I will not get drunk again," he said, starting to his feet and then staggering again from very weakness to the

"Who are you, little child?" he asked, looking up into her face.

"I am little Eisie Haynes. I live with Aunt Lucy in the next house. Won't you come in ?''

"No," he answered, shuddering. "Where do you live?"

"I live? Anywhere. I Sleep in barns, by the roadside, and under fences."

"O, Jenr, dear! Aunt Lucy shall fix you bed, I know she will, 'Ain't you sick?" to such care. He did not work and he could not have better.

"But won't you work for Uncle Haynes?" Come up and seq."

She held fast to his hand, coaxed him inide the garden gate, and then tried to pull him up the smoothe path to the house .-But no, he would not go, he said he. He with hin, and at last he walked by her side up to the piazza, and scated himself upon the steps, while Elsie went for her Uncle.

There was a strange expression of wonder and surprise on the face of good Mr. Haynes, ege. Bob Hunter asking for work! What did it mean? He would not have been score of years at his door asking for work. "What can be do, Elsie?" he asked.

"O, anything, I guess. He can work in the garden with you, and I'll carry you water.

For a moment Mr. Haynes besitated, then he said putting his hand out to Bob! "You may try, and as long as you will work, you may have work!"

There was no small amount of wonder in the village when it was rumored that Bob faincest shadow of a memory fell agross his Hunter was at work for Mr. Haynes. And when, weeks after, he crept slily in among his fellow men, well clad and sober, avoiding steadily the places where his ruin had well nigh been wrought, some said that a great would not have changed from darkness to

> Ah. a mirricle it was, indeed, wrought by the dear merciful hand of the one God Father! His spirit breathed from the lips of one little child brought about the reformation that none had ever hopd to see: And so kept their hearts sweet and fresh in love and truth, "as little children," they, too, could work out more perfect the ways of God.

And so little Elsie worked on, and Bob Hunter looked un to the angel, blessing her more and more as day by day he grew stronger and botter. Again, I ropent it that it reemed like a miricle to the vilagers, the reformation of the poor inebriate. They did not know how faithfully, like a weak child, he had been watched and tended. If they saw Elsie running to and fro from the field a dozen times a day with a pail of sweet Hunter had neither kith nor kin in the great spring water, they did not think why it was proud world that would own him. He had so. Or going up into the plain next chambrothers and sisters once, and he remember ber of Bab Hunter, and seeing always there, ed away back in the past, a sweet faced moth- the freshest flowers the garden afforded and er who had loved him but she shad long the glass of cool water beside them on the since slept that dreamless sleep which knows little table, they would not have heeded sosmall a sign, because to them it did not appear likely that God worked with such hum-

ble means. She is little more than a child now, Elsie Havnes. Sometimes as I see her walking about with Bob Hunter, by his side at church listening attentively to his slightest wish; when I see him a man once more, the bestial Took of the inebriate all gone from his face, standing up strong and brave and true among his fellows, and know now that he was saved I say to myself that no woman need ask for a richer fame than that which God and the angels hold for her. And I wonder, too, sometimes, if when the is a woman, beautiful as she is and must always be, there can ever be a conducst so great and good as

Ah! yes; "The lion and the lamb shall lie down tagether, and a little child shall lead them."

... The Radicals of the North are sending Enfield rifles to the Southern negroes in boxes resembling coffins. But if they succeed in driving the negroes on to murder the white women and children of the South, these Northern Kadicals had better keep these coffins at home for their own accommodation. ... 'You are the most handsome lady !

ever saw," said a gentleman to one of the fair ones. "I wish I could say as much for you," replied the lady. "You could, madam, if you had as little regard for the truth much in the last four years has been accom-

tional Committee to the Voters of the United States. New York, Oct. 20, 1868.

FELLOW CITIZENS-It is a privilege and duty to address you on the eve of the great be your representative self-government. battle which we are to fight, and which is to decide whother the government of this republic is to remain four years more in the hands of the Radical party or whether by an istration, a government based upon principles of justice, economy and constitutional

The issues of the present campaign are the most unmistakable terms. They have been ably discussed by distinguished orators and leaders of our party since the nomination of our candidates.

if placed in power by your suffrage, is to restore peace and union to our country; to heal the wounds and sufferings caused by the rebellion; to give to the people of the South the rights to which they are entitled under the Constitution, and by which alone we can bring back prosperity and quiet to that distracted section; to reduce materially our military and naval establishments, kept un now on an immence scale and at an enormous cost; to introduce into every de-He shook his head, and said he was used partment of government the strictest economy and to develop by an equitable system of imports and taxation the growing resources of our country, and thus to place the federal finances on a solid and stable footing and to pave the way to a gradual and safe return to specie payments. We are charged by the Radical party, the party of violence and usurpation, which for the last four years, to would'nt want him. But still the child pled prolong its own existence, has set at nought the Constitution and the fundamental principles of our government, that we intend revolution and defiance of established laws. The accusation is unfounded and absurd: it cannot be entertained for a moment by when little Elsie presented to him her prot- any intelligent voter who has even the most superficial knowledge of the history af his it deals with public men and measures only country. The Democratic party can proudmore surprised to have seen the dean of a ly point to every page of its record. It has never violated a single obligation of the States entered into the family of nations .-Its watchward, in peace as in war, has been and will always be the Union, the constitution and the laws. And no man, nor any placed by the suffrages of their fellow citi- ington, coming from different and trustworof this great conservative party in any revo-

dress to which we look.

subverted the structure of their own system plain of the strictest scruting by the public of representative self-government, vindicated as to his habits in this particular. We call to the world by more than half a conturn of therefore on the national and State temperprosperity and greatness; the men who have ance societies to investigate those reports. increased our enormous debt by profligacy They have this subject in their special and corruption unparalleled; the men who charge. They are bound to give us the in two successive Congresses have demon- facts, and save us from even the possibility strated their incompetency to diminish our of such another infliction as the nation now burdens by economy or apportion them with equity; the men who have so distributed Henry Willson, a pledged tectotaller, to see our burdens as that they press with exces- that the whole with in this matter is given sive weight upon the labor and industry of to the country. He has devoted himself to the country, making rich men richer by the advocasy of Grant's claim. As a tem-

monarch among civilized nations.

slaught. Four years ago we failed to expel them

from power, though we predicted then, as we now predict, their incompetency to give to the people peace; declaring then, as we now declare, the revolutionary purposes of their most active leader, who rule the party as they would rule the country - with a desevery patriot to join our ranks.

tions and rebuild them. If they are supine and regardless of their secred interest, so plished and so much in the next four years

ocrats of the United States, let us invigorate every muscle and nerve every heart. -The time is short. The foc is stubborn and energetic, united and last effort you will desperate. Our victory would be the death wrest the power from its grasp and give to blow to the Republican party. It could us, under a Democratic Conservative admin, have been held together by no other nomination. It cannot survive your successful umph in November will finally reestablish the Union and the Constitution for another plain and self-evident. They appeared the generation of men. It will restore peace intelligence and patriotism of every voter in and good order to the South, prosperity to in his mouth. the North and a wise and frugal rule to both. uous endeavor.

this time victory.

AUGUST BELMONT, Chairman.

# asa Drunkard.

Wendell Phillips on Gen. Grant

In order to show that it is not Democrats lone that believe that Grant takes too liberally of "tear-nunch," we republish what Wendell Phillips said upon this subject in February last. He demanded an investigation. Has this been made? If so, when, where, and by whom?

Mr. Phillips' information from "different with silence nor contempt. Democrats and decent Republicans, don't want a "confessedly inveterate drunkard" for President, whatever Mr. Phillips and the radicals may think of his fitness, on the score of "fidelity

[From the Anti Slavery Standard for the week ending February I. 1868.] This is an anti-slavery journal. Looking out on politics, as the negro looks on them, as they are true or false to him. But has abundantly proved even before the existence of the present administration, that only fundamental compact by which these United temperance is the substratum of all other reforms. How sad the result when power is given to men who are wont "to put an enemy into their mouths to steal away their brains," this war has almost impressively set of men, however high they might be shown us. Now rumors reaches from Washzens, can ever expect to receive the support thy sources, that General Grant has been remarkably drank in the streets of that city lutionary attempt against established laws. within a few weeks. We know nothing our-The ballot box and the supreme will of the selves of the truth of these rumors. We American people ore the only means of re- make no charge against General Grant in this respect. But even the possibility of Follow Democrats, you are fighting for a the truth of these reports is of too momengood and rightcons cause. You have for tous importance to be lightly dealt with.miracle had been wrought, that God himself your leader a tried statesman; a patriot who must have spoken to Bob Hunter, or he stood by the Union in its darkest hour; a babits of candidates for high office. After man equally beloved for the purity of his the experience of the last three years it has private character as honored for his public no right to run the slightest risk in this re- better than now, I won't go nowhere," he snoot No bublic man whose friends are Opposed to you are the men who have asking for him high office, ought to coin suffers. Especially we call on the Hon.

perance man, he is bound to see that we Opposed to you are the men who have run no risks of this kind. Living in Washdenied for three years of peace, and will con- ington, he must know, or have ample means of knowing, the truth as tothis matter. If self government to the people of ten States; we are unnecessarily anxious, let him relieve the mon who have taken away the power of us by trustworthy assurances that Grant is our Chief Magistarte to insure a faithful ex- now a temperance man, fully able, on all ecution of the laws or to command the army occasions to withstand this temptation. It and the many of the United States : the men the fact is not so, let him explain to his who did their worst to expel the President temperance associates how he dayes to ass their votes for General Grant. It is periliy the behests of your supreme law; the ous enough to give the Presidency to a man men who, being conscious of their crimes, who was confessedly an inveterate drankard dreaded to have the Supreme Court declare two or three years ago. But it will be the their quality, and therefore abridged its garvest crime to give it to him if that vice jurisdiction and silenced its voice; the men still holds him in its grasp. Of course fideliwho have usurped and are grasping and ty to the negro must be our first and deciwielding powers not posses ed to-day by any sive test of any man's fitness for the Presidency. But this test of temporance is also

## WENDELL PHILLIPS.

WHAT WE MAY LOOK FOR.-What we may look for in the event of Grant's election is clearly set forth in the Baltimore American of Friday last. That paper says:

the destroying clutches of the Democratic party, and place it in a position for competition with the free progressive States of the North and West.'

So, then, every Northern State that shows Democratic majority, and elects State officers of that faith, is to be reconstructed after the fashion of the Southern States, by suffrage. A bright prospect, truly, for the free white then of the North. Let them look to it that the great bayonet reconstructor is not elected. Let us have peace.

All Sorts of Items.

The number of Hebrevs in this coun-

... The health of ex-President Pierce is improving. Gratifying news. May he live long to fight the Badical traitors.

over is naturally molon-choly, because she can't clone.

marry is, that his house is not large enough to contain the consequences.

... A hungry man is unmanageable. To be docile, he must, like a horse, have a bit

earth was round, said that accounted for his rolling about so much.

his hind legs with a brier. ... The door between us and heaven can-

...The Democrats enjoy one advantage from the present election returns-it costs them nothing for powder.

threw his cop so high on the night of the election, that it hasn't come down yet. ... Chinese hemp is successfully grown in

Kentucky. The longest stalks measure

his foot in it."

... A Kentuckian was poisoned the other

the wrong tree." ... What is the difference between editors and matrimonial experience? In the former the devil cries for "copy," and in the

... THERE is a landlord in Boston who is the habit of placing an extra fork beside the plate of such boarders as have not paid ver" likewise.

Saviour standing by your side. Recollect that he is really there. ...Some months ago a Boston house sent out a cargo of five hundred and nine hoopskirts to Japan as a venture. The Japs put

... A priest asked a tipsy fellow, leaning against a fence, where he expected to go to when he died. "If I don't get along

..."Woman is a delusion, madam!" exclaimed a crusty old bachelor to a witty young lady. "And man is always hugging some delusion or other," was the quick re-

oody and bones shall be made into mortar n which to lay the corner-stone. ... A lady advertises for sale one baboon. three tabby eats and a parrot. She states that, being now married, she has no further use for them, for the reason that their ami-

is wife recently, exclaimed, weeping to a vinnathizing friend : "Well. I've lost loves, lost umbrollas, yes even cows and rees, but I nover had anything to cut me like this." I no the code ... An exchange announces that Mr. Sey-

of silk, an ice-cream, several rose-buds, a squeeze of the hand, and a promise of a new bonnet. If she won't melt it will be because she can't. ... A Sunday school teacher asked a little girl who the first man was. She answered that she did not know. The question was put to the next, an Irish child, who answer-

wasn't an Irishmar.' ... Additional intelligence from the scene of the late earthquake is that in Quito the stench arising from the unburied bodies is horrible. Some people were still being dug jost of the ruins alive, one poor fellow among them having been entombed for six

resented himself he "the hurenu" it and of the Southern States, and expressed a desire to be married "All right, fotch your sweethcart along," was the roply, "I hain't got none, marsa," was the roply; "dey tole me it was your business to fin' me

VOTE for Seymour and Blair on Tuesday: one.

NUMBER 36.

try is about 500,000.

... A young woman separated from her

... Snooks says the reason he does not

...Jacob Myers, of Indiana county, Pa.,

... A drunkard, upon hearing that the

... The most direct method of determining horse power-stand behind and tickle

not be opened if that between us and our fellow men is shut.

... One enthusiastic Radical in this place

over sixteen feet. ... A certain dissatisfied wife says that her husband is such a blunderer that he can't even try on a new boot without "putting

day by chewing bark which he mistook for slipery elm. Prentice says he "barked up

latter the "copy cries like the devil:" ...A western farmer says he raises four undred bushels of potatoes to the acre. which would be a big thing if he didn't raise boys enough to cat them all up.

promptly-being an intimation to "fork ... Endeavor always to remember that you are in the immediate presence of God, and strive to act as you would if you saw the

a cover over them and used them as um-

replied.

... An old maiden lady in New York has oft all her property for the purpose of building a church, on condition that her

able qualities are all combined in her husban l. ... A disconsolate follow out west, who lost

nour, in these troublesome times, "Is in good health, goes fishing when the skies are favorable, eats his three square meals a day, and is not in the least flustered by the panie in the Manhattan Club, but cool as a water-... To plunge a young lady six fathoms deep in happiness, give her two canary

bird, a half dozen moonbeams, fifteen yards

ed loudly, "Adam, sir," with apparent satisfaction: "Law," said the first scholar, "you needn't feel so grand about it, he

days along side of his wife's corpse. ... A simple looking freedman recently

errain of the control of

BLOOMSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1868.

TEN LINES COMPTITUTE A SQUARE.
One square one or three inscrious.
Every gubsequest, inscriou less than 13. lы. 2м. Зм. См.

Executor's and Administrator's Notice. ....

contrast.
Costners wotters, Without advertisement, twenty, costs per line. Transient advertisements payable in advance all others due after the first insartian

"EVLICY YEAR!

Every year,

Every year.

Every year

And to know we might have saved An immertal garland braided

In the churchysra, named I alone unwept am creeping
Every year.

Where no shadowy clouds are lifting

Poor Bob Hunter! - all the morning since hg night first broke up from the east, he and lost! dend to the sweet June that smiled lown from the soft sky above and sang her song in trees that shadowed him; dead to

It was no new thing, alas! for Bob Hunt-

It would have been quite as well to have affirmed that Mount Monadnock was west of the village, or that in the north as far as | briate that sent the little fair faced girl closer one could see, the spear-like pines pricked the blue sky. True, some would venture to say that he was a disgrace to the village; would say that he would be better off dead: was but a brute, and that the last spark of truth and manhood had died out in his soul. Alas for them, that having light they are so in darkness-and also for him that his hellish passion came between him and his God; between him and his fellow creatures, and

and the words came from his lips in gasps sodden heart!

bent figure of the man.

heeding his question.

"Does, ch? Well, she's mistaken; the terrible is right the other way."

"Come and sec." ed to himself at the idea. What would his

"What are you looking at?" asked Bob.

"But I've got a little pail just over the fence, and I know where there is a could

"Drink, please sir, it will not hurt you." She was at this side again, holding the brimming vessel to his parched lips. Drink - he. Bob Hunter drink cold water!

"O yes, better!" Poor sinning Bob Hunter, that was no "Have you any little girls like me?" Again he smiled as if his heart was trying

"No, no, I have nothing, nothing."

He hid his face in his hands while he

n his face, he started up and drew his hand. Now she put back the damp hair from his

What the Democratic party intends to do,

making poor men poorer. finue to dene until your votes arrest them, from the White House for obeying faithful

Against these men and all their despotie vital. purposes, which General Grant would be as powerless to hinder as he whom they elected four years ago has been; against these men, their crimes in the past, their nefarious designs in the future, you are soon to make one final and determined on-

potic sway. But these four years have justified our warning. Our worst predictions then are their enactments now. What we feared they have done. The revolution has act of Congress and Gen. Grant's bayonets, made steady progress. Once more we call and brought under Radical rule, with negro If the people will now rise in their majesty and might they can save their institu-

remaining, that the revolution will become a fixed fact, the structure of our government will have been completely remodelled. It may be a government, still it will no longer

For this final struggle, then, fellow-Dem assault. One victory is enough. Your tri- gathered from one stalk 870 grains of buck-

The great prize is worthy your most stren-

Our ranks are unbroken, our courage is unabated. Once more to the breach, and

For the Democratic National Committee,

AN INVESTIGATION DEMANDED.

and trustworthy (black Republican) sources," on this subject are not to be treated

to the nigger."

"And let us further tell our cotemporary that Maryland is not to remain an asylum for the obsolete heresies of the South. We expect during Gen. Grant's administration to reconstruct this State-to wrest it from