

# THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN

Pledged to the cause of Temperance.

TRI-WEEKLY.

Containing Articles, original and selected, on every subject calculated to interest, instruct, and benefit its readers.

VOLUME I.

PUBLISHED BY THE COMMITTEE, EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY, AND SATURDAY MORNING.

NUMBER 4.

WASHINGTON, D. C. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1845.

**THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN,**  
Three times a week, on a super-royal sheet.  
It will be delivered to subscribers in the District, at two cents per number, payable weekly.  
To distant subscribers it will be mailed at Two Dollars and fifty cents per year, payable in advance.

**TERMS OF ADVERTISING.**  
One square of 14 lines, one insertion, 37  
two insertions 60  
three 75  
two weeks 1 25  
one month 1 50  
two months 2 50  
three 3 00  
six months 5 00  
twelve 7 50  
Professional cards of five lines, or under, 3 00  
per year.

While the "COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN" will be devoted to the cause of Temperance, its columns will be enriched by original articles on subjects calculated to interest, instruct, and benefit its readers. It is intended so to blend variety, amusement, and instruction, as that the various tastes of its patrons may be (as far as it is practicable) gratified. Commerce, Literature, and Science, and every other subject of interest, not inconsistent with Temperance and morality, will receive the earnest attention of the publishers. Nothing of a sectarian, political, or personal character will be admitted.

## CITY DIRECTORY.

### CHURCHES.

Baptist, Rev. O. B. Brown, 10th street, between E and F.  
Baptist, Rev. Mr. Samson, E street, between 6th and 7th.  
Baptist, Rev. Mr. Hendrickson, cor. of 4th street and Virginia avenue.  
Baptist, Shiloh, Elder Robert C. Leachman, on Virginia avenue, near 4 1-2 street.  
Catholic, St. Patrick's, Rev. Mr. Matthews, assisted by Rev. James B. Donelan, F street, between 9th and 10th streets.  
Catholic, St. Matthew's, Rev. John P. Donelan, corner of H and 15th streets.  
Catholic, St. Peter's, Rev. Mr. Van Horsiegh, 2d street, between C and D, Capitol hill.  
Friends, I street, between 18th and 19th.  
Lutheran, English, Rev. Dr. Muller, corner of 11th and H streets.  
Lutheran, German, Rev. Mr. Bevan, corner of G and 20th streets.  
Methodist, Ebenezer, Rev. Messrs. Ege and Hanson, 4th street, between F and G, navy yard.  
Methodist, Foundry, Rev. Mr. Tarring and T. A. Morgan, corner of 14th and G streets.  
Methodist, Wesley chapel, Rev. N. Wilson, corner of F and 5th streets.  
Methodist, McKendree chapel, Rev. Mr. Eggleston, Mass. avenue, between 9th and 10th.  
Methodist, Ryland Chapel, Rev. F. S. Evans, pastor, corner of Maryland avenue and 10th st.  
Methodist Protestant, Rev. Mr. Matchett, 9th street, between E and F.  
Methodist Protestant, Rev. Mr. Murray, pastor, Odd-Fellows Hall, navy yard.  
Presbyterian, Rev. Dr. Laurie, F. street, between 14th and 15th.  
1st Presbyterian, Rev. Mr. Spole, 4 1-2 street, between C and D.  
2d Presbyterian, Rev. Mr. Knox, corner of H street and New York avenue.  
4th Presbyterian, Rev. J. C. Smith, 9th street, between G and H.  
Presbyterian, a new church, nearly done, on 8th, between H and I sts., Rev. Septimus Tuston, pastor—residence on 8th near G.  
Christ, Episcopal, Rev. Mr. Bean, G street, between 6th and 7th, navy yard.  
St. John's Episcopal, Rev. Mr. Pyne, corner 16th and H streets.  
Trinity, Episcopal, Rev. Mr. Stringfellow, 5th street, between Louisiana avenue and E street.  
Epiphany, Episcopal, Rev. Mr. French, G street, between 13th and 14th.  
Ascension, Episcopal, Rev. Mr. Gilliss, H street, between 9th and 10th, temporarily occupying McLeod's school room, 9th street between G and H.  
Unitarian, Rev. Mr. —, corner of D and 6th streets.  
African, Union Bethel, M. E., Rev. Adam S. Driver, M between 15th and 16th streets.  
African, Israel, M. E., Henry C. Turner, near the Capitol.  
First Presbyterian, (colored,) J. F. Cook, 15th, between I and K streets.

### MASONIC.

Federal Lodge, No. 1—room corner of 12th street and Pennsylvania avenue; regular night of meeting, first Monday in every month.  
Naval Lodge, No. 4—room Masonic hall, navy yard; regular night of meeting, first Saturday in every month.  
Potomac Lodge, No. 5, Georgetown—room in Bridge street, opposite Union Hotel; regular night of meeting, fourth Friday in every month.

Lebanon Lodge, No. 7—room corner of 12th street and Penn. Avenue, third story; regular meeting, first Friday in every month.  
New Jerusalem Lodge, No. 9—room on C street, between 6th and 4 1-2 streets; regular meeting, third Tuesday in every month.  
Hiram Lodge, No. 10—room over West market, 1st ward; regular meeting, first Wednesday in every month.  
Grand Lodge of District of Columbia—annual communication first Tuesday in November; semi-annual, first Tuesday in May. Installation meeting, St. John's day, 27th December.

### I. O. O. F.

Central Lodge, No. 1—room City Hall; night of regular meeting, Friday.  
Washington Lodge, No. 6—room City Hall; night of regular meeting, Tuesday.  
Eastern Lodge, No. 7—occupies a room in Masonic hall, navy yard; night of regular meeting, Friday.  
Potomac Lodge, No. 8—Odd Fellows' hall, Alexandria; regular night of meeting, Friday.  
Harmony Lodge, No. 9—Odd Fellows' hall, corner of 7th and G streets, navy yard, regular night of meeting, Monday.  
Columbia Lodge, No. 10—room City Hall; regular night of meeting, Thursday.  
Union Lodge, No. 11—Odd Fellows' hall, navy yard; regular night of meeting, Wednesday.  
Friendship Lodge, No. 12—room over West market, first ward; night of regular meeting, Thursday.  
Covenant Lodge, No. 13—Georgetown; at their Hall, Congress st. Monday.  
Mount Vernon Lodge, No. 14—room old Masonic hall, Alexandria; regular night of meeting, Tuesday.  
Beacon Lodge, No. 15—room City Hall; regular night of meeting, Monday.  
Columbian Encampment, No. 1—room City hall; regular night of meeting last Wednesday in every month.  
Marley Encampment, No. 2—Odd Fellows' hall, Alexandria; regular nights of meeting, second and fourth Mondays in every month.  
Mount Pisgah Encampment, No. 3—Odd Fellows' hall, Georgetown; regular nights of meeting, 1st and 3d Tuesday in every month.  
Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia, meets annually on the second Monday in November, and quarterly on the second Mondays of January, April, July, and October.

### I. O. R. M.

Powhattan Tribe, No. 1—room on C street; regular night of meeting, every Tuesday.  
Osceola Tribe, No. 2, Alexandria—meets at Odd Fellows' Hall, Columbus st., Wednesday.  
Anacostia Tribe, No. 3, Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard.  
Washington Literary and Debating Society—meets every Thursday evening, at the session room of the Baptist church, 10th street.  
Vine Lyceum Society—meets weekly over the Washington Library, 11th street.  
Washington Benevolent Society—meets at their hall on G, between 6th and 7th sts, the first Tuesday in every month.  
Anacostia Benevolent Society meets the 15th of every month, one hour after sunset, in the Anacostia engine house. John O'Neale, president.  
Freeman's Vigilant Total Abstinence Society, meets every Thursday evening, in the Franklin Engine house, 14th street.  
**UNITED BROTHERS OF TEMPERANCE.**  
District Assembly meets monthly, in Dr. F. Howard's Lecture room, on 11th street, between F and G.  
**Officers.**  
Ulysses Ward, President, Washington city.  
Robert P. Anderson, 1st Vice do.  
Robert M. Larmour, 2d do Alexandria.  
George Savage, 3d do Washington.  
J. B. B. Wilson, Recording Secretary.  
L. S. Beck, Assistant do.  
Richard L. Carns, jr. Cor. do Alexandria.  
F. Howard, M. D., Treasurer.  
J. L. Henshaw, Marshal.  
Association No. 1, meets every Friday evening, at the Hall, on C street.  
Association No. 2, every Tuesday evening, Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard.  
Association, No. 3, on Tuesday evening, over West Market.  
Association No. 4, Alexandria, Old Brook Lodge, St. Asaph, near King st., Friday.  
Association No. 5, Georgetown.  
**SONS OF TEMPERANCE.**  
Grand Division—meets 2d Monday of October, January, April, and July, at the hall of Sons of Temperance, C st.  
**Officers.**  
William Whitney, G. W. P.  
C. W. Boteler, Jr., G. W. A.  
Z. K. Offutt, G. S.  
John Waters, G. Treasurer  
Joseph Radcliff, G. Chaplain.  
J. W. Dexter, G. C.  
J. H. Davis, G. S.  
J. D. Clark, P. G. W. P.  
Timothy Division, No. 1—at the Hall of the Sons of Temperance on C street; regular night of meeting, Wednesday.  
Harmony Division, No. 2—Alexandria, N. E. corner of Market square, Monday

Crystal Fount Division, No. 3—Hall of the Sons of Temperance, C street; Monday.  
Potomac Division, No. 5—Odd Fellows' Hall, Georgetown; Friday.  
Equal Division, No. 6—Dr. Howard's Lecture Room, corner of F and 11th sts.; Tuesday.  
Marion Division, No. 7—West Market, Monday.  
Franklin Division, No. 8—Odd Fellows' Hall, Georgetown.  
Union Division, No. 9—Tennally Town.  
Howard Division, No. 10—Odd Fellows' Hall; Navy Yard.

### BANKS.

Patriotic Bank—7th street, between C and D streets—discount day, Thursday. G. C. Grammar, President; Chauncey Bestor, Cashier.  
Bank of Washington—corner of Louisiana avenue and C street—discount day, Tuesday. Wm. Gunton, President; Jas. Adams, Cashier.  
Bank of the Metropolis—Pennsylvania avenue, between F and G streets, opposite the Treasury Department—discount day, Friday. John P. Van Ness, President; Richard Smith, Cashier.  
Farmers and Mechanics' Bank, Georgetown, Southeast corner of Bridge and Congress sts.

### FIRE COMPANIES.

Union—located at the corner of H and 20th streets; regular night of meeting, the 2d Tuesday in every month. W. B. Magruder, President.  
Franklin—located on 14th street, near Pennsylvania avenue; regular night of meeting, the first Tuesday in every month. Robert Colman, President.  
Perseverance—located on Pennsylvania avenue, Centre market square; regular night of meeting, the first Thursday in every month. C. Buckingham, President.  
Northern Liberties—located on the corner of Massachusetts avenue and 8th street; regular night of meeting, the first Wednesday in every month. John Y. Bryant, President.  
Island—located on Maryland avenue, between 10th and 11th streets; regular night of meeting, the in every month. Wm. Lloyd, President.  
Columbia—located on South Capitol street, near the Capitol; regular night of meeting the first Thursday in every month. James Adams, President.  
Anacostia—located on Virginia avenue and L street south; regular night of meeting the first Friday in every month. Thos. Thornly, President.

### INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Firemen's Insurance Company of Georgetown and Washington—office in the hall of the Perseverance Fire Company's building, Centre Market square. Jas. Adams President; Alexander McIntire, Secretary.  
Franklin Insurance Company—office corner of 7th and D streets, next door to the Patriotic Bank. G. C. Grammar, President; Geo. Stettinus, Secretary.  
Potomac Fire Insurance Company—office on Bridge street, Georgetown. John Kurtz, President; Henry King, Secretary.

### POETRY.

From the Boston Olive Branch.  
**TO THE GENTIANA—VIRGIN PRIDE.**  
BY JAMES BENNETT.  
'Approach me not with tempting wiles,  
My lip denies thee while it smiles.' [Flower Vase.]  
**AUTUMNAL FLOWER!**  
Thine azure eye is gazing through fringed lashes  
Upon October's mottled sky;  
The swollen stream that down the hill-side dashes,  
Sings sadly while 'tis rushing by,  
Thy frost-seared bowers.  
The Winter's breath  
Is breathed on thee when from the North he rushes  
To Southern climes with ice-gemmed zone,  
Retiring Autumn's cheek is stained with blushes,  
When'er she hears the Winter's groan,—  
Offspring of Death.  
The last thou art,  
Fringed flower, that Autumn's frost-seared temple  
graces,  
Save tassels on the witch-elm tree;  
The last the maid upon the mantel places,  
For Flora left her hall to thee,  
Friend of her heart.  
The storms have shed  
Their liquid stores of thee, thou flower, so humble,  
When not a friendly voice was nigh;  
Although companionless, thou didst not grumble,  
But hast remained and closed each eye  
Of flowerets dead.  
Thy floral bell  
The mournful dirge-blast hath been ringing,  
For Death has all on every bloom;  
And thou wilt deck the shroud that Winter's bring-  
ing.  
Snow-white and cold, for Autumn's tomb,—  
So tol a knell.  
We find thy lot  
Is not unlike to frail and aged mortals,  
Who've lived 'mid storms in earth's drear  
clime,  
And when arrived before Death's darksome portals,  
Have bid a last farewell to Time,  
And died—forgot.  
To deck this earth  
The flowers were made, a beautiful collection  
That breaths their odors on the face of Spring;  
Each year they teach us of 'The Resurrection,'  
And thoughts unto the mind they bring  
Of 'Second Birth.'  
Holden, Mass.  
'Happy is the man who has no horse to lend, and  
is never troubled with the nightmare.'  
'Happy is the man who hath health.'

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### THE RUINED FAMILY.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

(Continued.)

A second heavy loss, of nearly equal amount, altogether consequent upon this neglect of business, seemed to awaken up the latent energies of his character, and he returned to himself with something of his former clear-sighted energy of character. But his affairs had already become, to him, strangely entangled. The machinery of his extensive operations had been interrupted; and now, in attempting to make the wheels move on again, it was too apparent that much of it had become deranged, and the parts no longer moved in harmonious action with the whole. The more these difficulties pressed upon him, the deeper did he drink, as a kind of relief, and in consequence, the more unfit to extricate himself from his troubles did he become. Every struggle, like the efforts of a large animal in a quagmire, only tended to involve him deeper and deeper in inextricable embarrassment.

This downward tendency continued for about three years, when his family was suddenly stunned by the shock of his failure. It seemed impossible for them to realize the truth—and, indeed, almost impossible for the whole community to realize it. It was only three or four years previous, that his wealth was estimated, and truly so, at a million and a half. He was known to have met with heavy losses, but where so much could have gone, puzzled every one. It seems almost incredible, that any man could have run through such an estate by mismanagement, in so brief a period. But such was really the case. Accustomed to heavy operations, he continued to engage in only the most liberal transactions, every loss in which was a matter of serious moment. And towards the last, as his mind grew more and more bewildered in consequence of his drinking deeper and deeper, he scarcely got up a single voyage, that did not result in loss; until, finally, he was driven to an utter abandonment of business—but not until he had involved his whole estate in ruin.

The beautiful family mansion on Chesnut street had to be given up—the carriage and elegant furniture sold under the hammer, while the family retired, overwhelmed with distress, to a humble dwelling in an obscure part of the town.

Seven years from the day on which Mrs. Graham and her children were thus thrown suddenly down from their elevation, and driven into obscurity, that lady sat alone, near the window of a meanly furnished room in a house on the suburbs of the city, overlooking the Schuylkill. It was near the hour of sunset. Gradually the day declined, and the dusky shadows of evening fell gloomily around. Still Mrs. Graham sat leaning her head upon her hand, in deep abstraction of mind. Alas! seven years had wrought a sad change in her appearance, and a sadder one in her feelings. Her deeply sunken eye, and pale, thin face, told a tale of wretchedness and suffering, whose silent appeal made the very heart ache. Her garments, too, were old and faded, and antiquated in style.

She sat thus for about half-an-hour, when the door of the room was opened slowly, and a young woman entered, carrying on her arm a small basket. She seemed, at first sight, not over twenty-three or four years of age; but when observed more closely, her hollow cheek, pale face, and languid motions, indicated the passage of either many more years over her head, or the painful inroads of disease and sorrow. Mrs. Graham looked up, but did not speak, as the young woman entered, and, after placing her basket on a table, laid aside her bonnet and faded shawl.

"How did you find Ellen to-day?" she at length said.

"Bad enough?" was the mournful reply.

"It makes my heart ache, Ma, whenever I go to see her."

"Was her husband at home?"

"Yes, and as drunk and ill-natured as ever."

"How is the babe, Mary?"

"Not well. Dear little innocent creature! it has seen no light of this dreary world in an evil time. Ellen has scarcely any milk for it; and I could not get it to feed, try all I could. It nestles in her breast, and frets and cries almost incessantly, with pain and hunger. Although it is now six weeks old, yet Ellen seems to have gained scarcely any strength at all. She has no appetite, and creeps about with the utmost difficulty. With three little children hanging about her, and the youngest that helpless babe, her condition is wretched indeed. It would be bad enough, were her husband kind to her. But cross, drunken and idle, scarcely furnishing his family with food enough to sustain existence, her life with him is one of painful trial and suffering. Indeed, I wonder, with her sensitive disposition and delicate body, how she can endure such a life for a week."

A deep sigh, or rather moan, was the mother's only response. Her daughter continued.

"Bad as I myself feel with this constant

must go over again to-morrow and stay with her. She ought not to be left alone. The dear children, too, require a great deal of attention that she cannot possibly give to them."

"You had better bring little Ellen home with you, had you not Mary? I could attend to her much better than Ellen can."

"I was thinking of that myself, Ma. But you seemed so poorly, that I did not feel like saying anything about it just now."

"O yes. Bring her home with you to-morrow evening, by all means. It will take that much off of poor Ellen's hands."

"Then I will do so, Ma; at least if Ellen is willing." Mary said, in a lighter tone—the idea of even that relief being extended to her overburdened sister, causing her mind to rise in a momentary buoyancy.

"Anna is late to-night," she remarked, after a pause of a few moments.

As she said this, the door opened, and the sister of whom she spoke entered.

"You are late to-night, Anna," her mother said.

"Yes, rather later than usual. I had to take a few small articles home for a lady, after I left the store, who lives in Sixth near Spring Garden."

"In Sixth near Spring Garden?"

"Yes. The lad who takes home goods had gone, and the lady was particular about having them sent home this evening."

"Do you not feel very tired?"

"Indeed I do," the poor girl said, sinking into a chair. "I feel sometimes, as if I must give up. No one in our store is allowed to sit down from morning till night. The other girls don't appear to mind it much; but before evening, it seems as if I must drop to the floor. But I won't complain," she added, endeavoring to rally herself, and put on a cheerful countenance. "How have you been to-day Ma?"

"If you won't complain, I am sure that I have no right to, Anna."

"You cannot be happy, of course, Ma; that I know too well. None of us, I fear, will ever be again happy in this world!" Anna said, in a tone of despondency, her spirits again sinking.

No one replied to this; and a gloomy silence of many minutes followed—a quiet almost as oppressive as the stillness that reigns in the chamber of death. Then Mary commenced busying herself about the evening meal.

"Tea is ready, Ma and Anna," she at length said, after their frugal repast had been placed upon the table.

"Has not Alfred returned yet?" Anna asked.

"No," was the brief answer.

"Hadn't we better wait for him?"

"He knows that it is time, and ought to be here, if he wants any," the mother said. "You are tired and hungry, and we will not, of course, wait."

The little family, three in number, gathered around the table, but no one eat with an appetite of the food that was placed before them. There were two vacant places at the board. The husband and son—the father and brother—where were they?

In regard to the former, the presentation of a scene which occurred a few weeks previous will explain all. First, however a brief review of the past seven years is necessary. After Mr. Graham's failure in business, he gave himself up to drink, and sunk, with his whole family, down into want and obscurity with almost unprecedented rapidity. He seemed at once to become strangely indifferent to his wife and children—to loose regard for their welfare. In fact, he had become, in a degree, insane from the sudden reverses which had overtaken him, combined with the bewildering effects of strong drinks, under whose influence he was constantly labouring.

Thus left to struggle on against the pressure of absolute want, suddenly and unexpectedly brought upon them, and with no internal or external resources upon which to fall promptly back, Mrs. Graham and her daughters were for a time overwhelmed with despair. Alfred, to whom they should have looked for aid, advice, and sustenance, in this hour of severe trial, left almost entirely to himself, as far as his father had been concerned, for some two years, had sunk into habits of dissipation from which even this terrible shock had not the power to arouse him. Having made himself angry in his opposition to, and resistance of, all his mother's admonitions, warnings, and persuasions, he seemed to have lost all affection for her and his sisters. So that a sense of their destitute and distressed condition had no influence over him—at least, not sufficient to arouse him into active exertions for their support. Thus were they left utterly dependent upon their own resources—and what was worse, were burdened with the support of both father and brother.

The little that each had been a from the general wreck, was, as sustenance, but small. Two or three watches and chains, with various jewelry, fancy work-boxes, and of trifles, more valued than value up, besides a remnant of household furniture, the aggregate of their little. Of course, the mother and daughter

(See fourth page.)