URBANA UNION.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

— BY THE —

URBANA UNION PRINTING CO.

OFFICE No. 20 North Main, 6 doors South of Court Street.

BOOK & JOB PRINTING,

AND

EVERY DESCRIPTION

— OF —

PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING

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NEATLY EXECUTED AT THE

UNION JOB PRINTING OFFICE,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

No. 20 North Main-street.

URBANA UNION.

"TELL THEM TO OBEY THE LAWS AND UPHOLD THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES."—LAST WORDS OF STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS

VOLUME IX. NO. 24. URBANA, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1870. WHOLE NUMBER 438.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

1 square one week	$1,00
Each additional week	50
1 square three months	6,00
1 " six "	10,00
1 " one year	15,00
¼ column, 3 months	18,00
¼ " 6 "	30,00
¼ " 1 year	40,00
½ column 3 months	30,00
½ " 6 "	40,00
½ " 1 year	60,00
1 " 1 month	30,00
1 " 3 "	40,00
1 " 6 "	60,00
1 " 1 year	100,00
Local Notices, per line	15

RAILROADS.

Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis R'y.

(PAN-HANDLE ROUTE.)

On and after June 19th, 1870, trains will run as follows.

GOING EAST.

	Pitts. N. York Ex.	Fast Line	Express
Urbana	Trains run by	3,04 P M	9,37 A M
Milford	Dayton & Xenia	3,48 "	10,17 "
Plum Valley Ar.	at Columbus	4,11 "	10,38 "
Columbus	at 3,00 a m	4,55 a m	11,15 "
Pittsburg	12,00 m	12,00 m	7,05 p m
Harrisburg	10,25 p m	8,25 p m	3,10 a m
Philadelphia	3,06 a m	12,20 "	9,20 "
New York	5,45 "	3,00 "	12,00 m
Baltimore	2,20 "	10,10 "	9,00 a m
Washington	3,30 "	2,40 "	1,00 p m

The Pitts. & N. York Express runs daily all other rain daily Sundays excepted.

All trains have elegant Day and Night Cars through o New York and Philladelphia without change.

GOING WEST.

	Express	Fast Line	Express
Urbana		8 05 p m	9 56 a m
Piqua		9 10 "	11 04 "
S Junction		9 35	11 30
Richmond	7 45 a m	11 20	1 25 p m
Cambridge City	8 54	12 00 a m	2 04
Indianapolis	11 25	3 20	4 25
Logansport		7 00	4 45
Chicago		8 45	10 05

The Fast Line runs daily other trains daily except Sunday.

☞ Ask for Tickets via Pan Handle Route.

W. L. O'BRIEN, G. T. Agent Columbus, Ohio.

D. W. CALDWELL, Gen. Sup. Columbus, Ohio.

ERIE RAILWAY.

1800 MILES under One Management. 880 MILES without Change of Coaches.

BROAD GAUGE—DOUBLE TRACK ROUTE BETWEEN THE

ATLANTIC CITIES

AND THE

WEST and SOUTH-WEST

THIS RAILWAY EXTENDS FROM

CINCINNATI	to NEW YORK	860 Miles.
CLEVELAND	to NEW YORK	645 Miles.
DUNKIRK	to NEW YORK	460 Miles.
BUFFALO	to NEW YORK	423 Miles.
ROCHESTER	to NEW YORK	285 Miles.

AND IS FROM

22 to 27 MILES the SHORTER ROUTE

New and Improved Coaches are run from Cincinnati, Dayton, Urbana, Marion, Galion, Mansfield, Ashland, Akron, Cleveland, Warren, Meadville, Dunkirk, Buffalo and Rochester to

NEW YORK WITHOUT CHANGE.

Only ONE change to BOSTON.

On and after Monday, June 13th, 1870, Trains will leave Urbana, at the following hours, viz:

GOING WEST.

11:55 A. M. DAY EXPRESS, daily, Mondays excepted, for Cincinnati and the West and South. Connects at Cincinnati with the Ohio and Mississippi and Louisville Short Line Railway, for St. Louis and the South and South-West.

9:55 P. M. EXPRESS MAIL, daily, Sundays excepted, for Cincinnati and the West and South. Connects at Cincinnati with the Ohio and Mississippi and Louisville Short Line Railways.

2:30 A. M. NIGHT EXPRESS, daily, for Cincinnati and the West and South. Connects at Cincinnati with Ohio and Mississippi and Louisville Short Line Railways for St. Louis and the South and South-West; also stops at principal stations and connecting points along main line.

A Sleeping Coach is attached to this train at New York, running through to Cincinnati.

10:35 A. M. ACCOMMODATION, Sundays excepted.

3:50 P. M WAY FREIGHT, Sundays excepted.

GOING EAST.

1:35 A. M. LIGHTNING EXPRESS, daily, connecting at New York, for Boston and all New England cities, and stopping at all principal intermediate stations and connecting points.

A Sleeping Coach is attached to this train at Cincinnati, running through to New York.

10:32 A. M. CINCINNATI EXPRESS, Sundays excepted, stopping at all important points on main line, and connecting at New York, for Boston and New England cities.

A Sleeping Coach accompanies this train from Meadville to New York.

4:50 P. M. DAY EXPRESS, Saturdays excepted, connecting at Owego for Ithaca; at Binghamton for Cooperstown and Albany and for Scranton, and at New York with Midnight Express train of New Jersey Railroad, for Philadelphia.

A Sleeping Coach accompanies this train from Cleveland to Hornellsville, connecting at that point with trains having new and improved Drawing Room Coaches attached, running through to New York.

8:55 A. M. ACCOMMODATION, Sundays excepted.

1:00 P. M. WAY FREIGHT, Sundays excepted.

Boston and New England Passengers, with their Baggage, are transferred Free of Charge in New York.

The best ventilated and most luxurious Sleeping Coaches ☞ IN THE WORLD ☜ accompany all night trains on this Railway.

☞ The Erie Railway Company has opened a New Ferry from their Jersey City Depot to the foot of 23d St., New York, thus enabling passengers to reach the upper portion of the city without the expense and annoyance of a street car or omnibus transfer.

☞ The scenery along the entire route of the Erie Railway is of the most picturesque and beautiful character. Admirers of Nature's beauties, in a daylight journey over this Line, will find in its ever changing landscapes, subjects of continual admiration and interest.

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH

And Fare always as low as by any other route.

☞ ASK FOR TICKETS via ERIE RAILWAY, Which can be obtained at the principal Ticket Offices in the West and South-West.

L. D. RUGGLES, Gen'l Sup't. WM. R. BARR, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.

CINCINNATI, SANDUSKY & CLEVELAND R. R.

The Pioneer Line of Ohio.

The Pleasant Route

BETWEEN THE SOUTH & EAST

Two Through Passenger Trains, each way, daily except Sundays, run through between

CINCINNATI AND SANDUSKY

Without Change.

connecting at Cincinnati to and from Louisville, St. Louis and all points South and Southwest; at Dayton with Dayton & Union, Dayton & Xenia and Dayton & Western Railroads; at Springfield with London Branch to and from London, where connections are made with the Little Miami Railroad to and from Columbus; also, with Springfield Branch Little Miami R R., and with Delaware Branch C U C & I R R.; at Urbana with Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis R R.; at Bellefontaine with Cleveland, Columbus Cincinnati & Indianapolis R R.; at Forest with Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago R R.; at Carey with Findlay Branch, which has been recently relaid with T Rail and is now a first class road in every respect; at Chicago and Sandusky with Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway to and from Detroit, Toledo; also, Cleveland, Erie, Dunkirk, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, New York, and Boston.

AND ALL EASTERN CITIES,

Also, at Sandusky during the season of navigation with daily lines of Steamers to and from

Kelley's and Put-in-Bay Islands and Detroit.

SPLENDID SLEEPING CARS accompany all night trains, and running through between Cincinnati and Sandusky without change.

Through Tickets to principal points reached by this line, can be procured at the principal stations and at the offices of connecting roads.

Time Card Taking Effect July 31, 1870. Trains leave Urbana, as follows, daily. Sunday's excepted.

PASSING SOUTH.

Mail and Express	1,10 P. M.
Night Express	3,16 A. M.
Bellefontaine Accommodation	5,35 A. M.
Night Express goes South Sunday instead of Monday morning.	

PASSING NORTH.

Cleveland Mail No. 6	11,30 A. M.
Express No. 16	3,10 A. M.
Bellefontaine Accommodation	8,40 A. M.

E S QUINTARD, Asst. Supt. RUSH R SLOANE, Pres't. & Gen. Supt.

H. M. BRONSON, General Ticket Agent. J PEINDAR, Agt. Urbana.

PROFESSIONAL.

ORVILLE JAMES....BENJ'N F. NILES....JOHN E JAMES, JR

JAMES, NILES, & JAMES

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

URBANA, O.

Office in Urbana Insurance Company Building.

Urbana Union Directory.

MASONIC REGISTER.

SYMBOLIC MASONRY.

Regular Communications of Harmony Lodge, No. 8, F. & A. M. meet Thursday evening, on or before each Full Moon.

JNO. T. ZOMBRO, W. M.
KERSEY ROBERTS, Sec'y.

CAPITULAO MASONRY.

Urbana Chapter, No. 34, of Royal Arch Masons, meet Monday evening, on or before each Full Moon.

M. R. MORGAN, M. E. H. P.
KERSEY ROBERTS, Sec'y.

CHIVALRIC MASONRY.

Raper Commandery, No. 19, meet on the 1st and 3d Tuesday evenings of each month.

JUSTICE C. WILSON, E. C.
S. P. TALBOTT, Rec.

I. O. O. F.

Urbana Lodge, No. 46, meets Friday evenings. Champaign Encampment, No. 29, meets 2nd and 4th Monday evenings.

I. O. R. M.

Minnecla Tribe, No. 37, meet every Tuesday evening, in third Story of Weaver's building—Northeast cor. of Public Square.

Fire Department.

YOUNG AMERICA FIRE CO., NO. 1.

Meet first Wednesday evening in each month at their Hall over G. C. Conlson's Grocery.

L. C. HOVEY, Pres't.
JOHN M. PENCE, Sec'y.

MOLUNKEE FIRE CO., NO. 2.

Meet second Tuesday evening in each month, at their Hall in rear of Court House.

H. F. GANSON, Pres't.
HORACE G. HAPPERSETT, Sec'y.

RESCUE HOOK AND LADDER CO., NO. 1.

Meet first Wednesday evening in each month, at their Hall in Kaufman & Nelson's Gothic Block.

ROYAL Z. WINDER, Foreman.
GEORGE F PENCE, Sec'y.

Official Directory.

COUNTY.

Member of Congress	Wm Lawrence.
Common Pleas Judge	Ichabod Corwin.
Senator	A. P. Howard.
Representative	R C Fulton.
Probate Judge	A F Vance.
Clerk Common Pleas	V Horr.
Prosecuting Attorney	W R Warnock.
Auditor	J Fitzpatrick.
Treasurer	W H Baxter.
Sheriff	T McConnell.
Recorder	G Kiser.
Surveyor	Lucius Taylor.
Coroner	Dr W Houston.
Commissioners	E M Bennett.
	T F Woods, Z A Sayers. Regular meetings, 1st Mondays March, June, Sept, and Dec.
Infirmary Directors	G. Ellis.
Clerk	W D Knight, Sam'l Williams.
Auctioneer	T J O'Rourk.

TOWNSHIP

Trustees	R H Cheetham, T M Todd, C F Cotwell.
Treasurer	T H Berry.
Clerk	D W Todd.
J P's	N Rhoads, W A Humes Ed B McGeary, L Adams.
Constables	J C Jones. Jacob Zombro, Wm Wharton S H Roach.

CITY

Mayor	L H Long.
Marshal	Thos Farrall.
Police	R R Richardson, Wm Happersett
City Council	R H Cheetham, C H Gannon, Dr J H Ayers, D Powers, P B Rose, H B Thompson.
City Clerk	L C Hovey.
Street Commissioner	John Gump.
Board of Education	J H Ayres, Pres. A C Denel, Clerk. J H P Stone, H H Thompson, Dr H C Pearce.

Church Directory.

1st PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—West Court Street.—Rev. J. A. P. McGaw, Pastor. Services every Sabbath. Hours: 11, a. m., 7½, p. m.

Sabbath School at 2, P. M.

Lecture and Social Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock.

EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH.—South-east corner Court and Walnut Streets. Rev. A. J. Imhoff, Pastor.—Services every other Sabbath. Hours: 11, a. m., 7, p. m.

Sabbath School every Sabbath 2:15 P. M.

1st METH. E. CHURCH.—South-west corner Church and North Main Streets. Rev. Wm. Fitzgerald, Pastor. Services every Sabbath. Hours: 11, a. m., 7, p. m.

Sabbath School at 2½ P. M.

General Class Meeting, Monday evening, at 7, o'clock.

Regular Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evening, at 7, o'clock.

2D METH CHURCH.—East Water Street. Rev. J. Ford Conrey, Pastor. Services every Sabbath. Hours: 11, a. m., 7½, P. M.

Sabbath School at 2 P M.

General Class Meeting, Sundays at 9 A. M. Young Men's Prayer meeting, Tuesday evening at 2nd Church building, opposite Market House.

Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evening, at Church.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—East Court Street. Rev. B. T. Taylor, Pastor. Services every Sabbath. Hours: 11, A. M., 7½, P. M.

Sabbath School at 9, A. M.

Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evening, 7 o'clock.

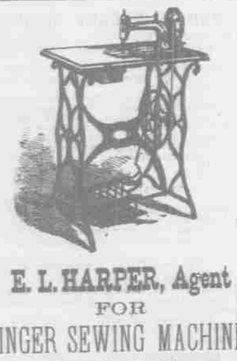
EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner Scioto and Kenton, Streets. Rev. W. M. Probasco, Rector. Services every Sabbath. Hours; 11, a. m., 7½, p. m.

NEW CHURCH.—North-west corner South Main and Reynolds streets. Services every Sabbath. Hour: 11, a. m.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.—John Street. Rev. J. A. Kearney, Priest. Services every Sabbath. Hour: 11 a. m.

ASSOCIATE REFORMED CHURCH.—West Market St. Rev. H. H. Thompson, Pastor. Services every Sabbath. Hours: 11 a. m.

SEWING MACHINES.



E. L. HARPER, Agent

FOR

SINGER SEWING MACHINE,

The best in the WORLD.

Over 400,000 in use.

THE

SINGER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY

in the year 1869 sold 395,000 Sewing Machines—over 20,000 more than any other Sewing Machine Company in the world—in one year.

THE

Singer Sewing Machine

runs easy and makes as little noise as any practical Sewing Machine in use. A Child ten years old can take the book and operate it.

I will sell Machines payable $10 per month and war rant them 3 years, and full instructions given at your homes.

HARPER'S Rufflers, Singer Machines, Casters & Attachments, Needles, Oil and repairs, always on hands and for sale.

Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere

Office Opposite Weaver House Entrance on Miami St., in connection with Wm. Beams, New Shoe Store.

URBANA, O.

April 13, 1870 tf

HOOFLAND'S COLUMN.

YOU ALL

HAVE HEARD OF

Hoofland's German Bitters,

AND

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia. Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in

1825.

They Cured Your Fathers and Mothers

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are not tavern preparations, or anything like them; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

H

The greatest known remedies for

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, Jaundice, Diseases of the Kidneys, ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN

and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart-burn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.

O

All these indicate Disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with Impure Blood.

Hoofland's German Bitters

is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these Extracts are made, are gathered from Germany. All the Medical virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

O

Hoofland's German Tonic

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with pure Santa Cruz Rum added, etc. It is used for the same disease as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medical extracts, while the others are of a low grade of medicine, and of unknown form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its lifegiving, invigorating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good,

F

sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the pattern from a short breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children are Made Strong by using the Bitters or Tonic.

THESE REMEDIES ARE THE

Best Blood Purifiers

ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep you liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.

TESTIMONY

Like the following was never before offered in behalf

L

of any medicinal preparation:

HON. GEORGE W. WOODWARD,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, writes:

PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is a good tonic, useful in diseases of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action in the system. Yours truly,

GEO. W. WOODWARD.

HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, April 22, 1868.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in cases of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can confirm this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON.

A

HON. GEORGE SHARSWOOD.

Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, June 1, 1868.

I have found by experience that "Hoofland's German Bitters" is a very good tonic, relieving dyspeptic symptoms almost directly.

GEORGE SHARSWOOD.

HON. WM. F. ROGERS,

Mayor of the city of Buffalo, N. Y.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, BUFFALO, June 22, 1869.

I have used "Hoofland's German Bitters and Tonic" in my family during the past year, and can recommend them as an excellent tonic, imparting tone and vigor to the system. Their use has been productive of decidedly beneficial effects. WM. F. ROGERS.

HON. JAMES M. WOOD,

Ex-Mayor of Williamsport, Pennsylvania.

I take great pleasure in recommending "Hoofland's German Tonic" to any one who may be afflicted with

N

Dyspepsia. I had the Dyspepsia so badly it was impossible to keep any food on my stomach, and I became so weak as not to be able to walk half a mile. Two bottles of Tonic effected a perfect cure.

JAMES M. WOOD.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of **C. M. Jackson** on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Price of the Bitters, $1.00 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for $5.00.
Price of the Tonic, $1.50 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for $7.50.
The Tonic is put up in Quart Bottles.

Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the druggists to induce you

D

to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.

CHAS. M. EVANS, - Proprietor.

(Formerly C. M. JACKSON & Co.)

These remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

☞ Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

THE TWO VILLAGES.

Over the river, on the hill,
Lieth a village white and still;
All around it the forest trees
Whisper and shiver in the breeze;
Over it sailing shadows go
Of soaring hawk and screaming crow;
And mountain grasses, low and sweet,
Grow in the middle of every street.

Over the river, under the hill,
Another village lieth still;
There I see in the cloudy night
Fires that gleam from the smithy's door,
Mists that curl on the river shore;
And in the roads no grasses grow,
For the wheels that hasten to and fro.

In that village on the hill
Never is sound of smithy or mill;
The houses are thatched with grass and flowers;
Never a clock to toll the hours;
The marble doors are always shut:
You cannot enter in hall or hut;
All the villagers lie asleep,
Never again to sow or reap,
Never in dreams to mourn or or sigh;
Silent and idle and low they lie.

In the village, under the hill,
When the night is starry and still,
Many a weary soul in prayer
Looks to the other village there,
And, weeping and sighing, longs to go
Up to that home from this below—
Longs to sleep in the forest wild,
Whither have vanished wife and child.
And heareth, praying, this answer fall,
"Patience! that village shall hold you all."

THE PLOW, LOOM AND ANVIL.

The camp has had its day of song.
The sword, the bayonet, the plume,
Have crowded out of rhyme too long
The plow, the anvil, and the loom.
Oh, not upon our tented fields
Are freedom's heroes bred alone;
The toilings of the workshop yield
More heroes true than war has known!

Who drives the bolt, who shapes the steel,
May, with a heart as valiant, smite,
As he who sees a foeman reel,
In blood before his blow of might.
The skill that conquers space and time,
That graces life, that lightens toil,
Mayswpring from courage more sublime
Than that which makes the realm its spoil.

Let labor, then, look up and see,
His craft no pith of honor lacks;
The soldier's rifle yet shall be
Less honored than the woodman's axe.
Let art his own appointed prize,
Nor deem that gold or outward height,
Can compensate the worth that lies
In tastes that heal their own delight.

And may the time come nearer still,
When men this sacred truth shall heed,
That from the thought and from the will
Must all that raises man proceed.
Though pride should hold your calling low,
For as shall duty make it good;
And we from truth to truth shall go,
Till life and death are understood.

THE MIDNIGHT MURDER.

BY J. HARVEY SMITH.

'WELL, this is certainly getting delicious!!' exclaimed my companion, Harry Moreland' turning to me laughingly.

"Is it?" I grumbled. 'I'm glad you enjoy it.'

'Well, I don't enjoy it much, I must confess,' he replied; but you know what can't be cured must be endured. And this was what we were enduring.

Harry and I had started that morning from our hotel in Waynesburg, Indiana, for a day's shooting; for at that period I speak of, the limits of civilization were not very clearly defined, and you could leave the busy streets of the town and in half an hour be in a virgin forest filled with all sorts of game. Well, we had not been very successful; and consequently, were somewhat out of spirits, besides being very tired.. To add to the unpleasantness of our situation, we lost our way, and as neither Harry nor I were versed in woodcraft, we had small hopes of finding it again unless we could meet some person who would direct us, and that seemed a very unlikely event to happen, because the forest we were in seemed as if it never before had been descerated by the foot of man. After searching for the road for about two hours we gave up in despair, and it became evident to both of us that, as night was coming on, we should probably have to spend the night in the woods.

So we built a fire, and Harry was soon engaged in roasting two plump prairie hens. They were the sole trophies of our day's sport; not exactly because game was not plenty, but, to tell the truth, because neither Harry nor I were crack shots, and we both had made some abominable shots that day.

In due time Harry announced the interesting fact that supper was ready, or rather that the hens were cooked.—Though they were rather tasteless without salt, we soon were engaged in reducing them to skeletons, when suddenly we were startled by a terrific clap of thunder, and then the next moment commenced such a storm of rain as it was never my good fortune to see before, and hope it will never be my good fortune to see again.

We found the trees were no protection, for in less than a minute we were soaked to the skin, and then the exclamation escaped from Harry that you have already heard. Notwithstanding Harry's last words I was in no humor to endure it, and I saw a large tree about a hundred yards in the dim twilight, that I thought would be a better protection than the one we were then under; and mentioning it to Harry we agreed to rush to it, with the hope of bettering our condition. When we arrived there the agreeable impression dawned upon us that we had jumped from the frying pan into the fire, because we found that tree No. 2 was every bit as bad, an umbrella as tree No 1. and in addition several brigades of mosquitoes had taken refuge there, and by the way they settled on us expressly for their enjoyment.

Neither Harry nor I were Jobs in the way of patience, and were contemplating a return to tree No 1. when Harry uttered a joyful exclamation, and cried:

'I see a light,' and looking in the direction he pointed out, I saw a glimmering light not three hundred yards away. The only wonder was that we hadn't observed it sooner.

But we did not stop to think, but rushed toward it at a rate that cast Dexter's 2:17¼ in the shade entirely; and we were soon knocking at the door of a miserable looking hut, from the window of which the light shone.

After a little delay the door was opened about an inch, and a voice asked what we wanted.

'Shelter, of course, roared Harry, impatiently; and without waiting for an invitation we pushed the door open and entered the hut.

'Who be ye, strangers?' asked the old woman, who had opened the door for us.

'We have been out hunting,' said I, 'and have lost our way.'

'Hunting!' said the old woman, in a suspicious tone. 'Where are your guns?'

By George, exclaimed Harry, 'we have left them under that tree.'

And so we had, I now remembered.

As we stood by the fire drying ourselves, I took a survey of the room.—The only other person in it was a middle aged man, who was seated on a sort of stool near the fire, and as I looked at him I thought he was about the hardest looking specimen of humanity I had ever seen. His brutal cast of features seemed to indicate a man fit for any crime, and I shuddered as I looked at him. The woman was considerably older than him, and was ugly as sin.

However, she managed to get up a tolerable good supper, which Harry and I ate with a relish, as we had not time to finish our supper under the tree. I was rendered rather unearsy during supper by observing the man and woman conversing together in whispers, and every once in a while casting glances at us.

I tried to whisper to Harry, and bid him be on his guard against any danger, but he was blind to all my signs, and at last I gave it up in despair. Harry, immediately after supper, began to yawn fearfully, which the old woman observing, asked him if he wanted to go to bed.

'If you can give me a bed I wouldn't mind,' answered Harry.

'We have only three rooms,' said the man, speaking aloud for the first time in a gruff voice, 'and if that gentleman, and he looked at me, 'will sleep up stairs, we can make you up a bed in the next room.'

I didn't like the arrangement, but Harry agreed instantly, and said:

'Call me at five in the morning: its only eight now, and that will be enough sleep.'

And he looked at his watch, a massive gold hunting case.

I noticed the old man cast a greedy look at it, and then the old woman led the way up the ladder to the room above, and Harry bid me good night, and went into the other room.

When I was left alone I looked around the garret, but failed to find anything to feed my suspicion on, and at last I sat down on the bed.

There was but one window in the room, and that had heavy shutters to it, which were closed. I tried to push them open, as I could not perceive any bolt to them, but, to my consternation, they were immovable!

The only exit from the room was by way of the ladder, and through the room below!

In fact I was in a trap!

Without arms or ammunition of any kind, with no chance of escaping, no fastening to the door, I was completely at the mercy of any ruffian or ruffians who might choose to attack me.

This thought almost crazed me; but then I thought might I not be mistaken; they might be honest folks in spite of their looks, and perhaps I had been frightened at shadows of my own conjuring.

Somewhat assured by the continued silence down stairs, I laid down on my bed, a mere truss of hay in the middle of the floor.

The floor was merely rough planks, with cracks between them about half an inch wide, through which the light from the fire shown up.

As I laid myself down I fancied I heard a nois in the room below, and on applying myself to one of the cracks, I looked down, and this is what I saw:

On the table was a lighted candle, and near it stood the ruffianly-looking man sharpening a murderous-looking knife. The woman seemed to be taying to dissuade him from the purpose he had in view, too well my heart told me that that purpose was to murder my friend first, and then me.

'I tell you it won't pay,' said the woman, earnestly.

'Yes it will,' replied the man, with a laugh that made me shudder. 'It will pay. Didn't you notice that gold watch? A fellow that can sport must have plenty of money, and we'll see if he won't leave some of it here.'

Before I could well realize the dreadful purport of his words, he gave the knife a finishing touch and disappeared into the room where Harry lay sleeping, quietly sleeping, unconscious of the dreadful fate hanging over him. I listened intently, and presently I heard a sort of struggling noise, and then all was still. A few minutes passed, when the murderer came out with the knife in his hand dripping with blood! I rose to my feet; I had seen enough. I would probably be the next victim; but I determined that I would not be murdered without a struggle. The only articles of furniture in the room were a table and chair—both heavy, clumsy things. I moved these, without making the least noise, against the door, and then looked around in the room for some weapon.—To my great joy I espied in one corner of the room a heavy club, or bludgeon—just the thing. Taking my station beside the door, so that I could not be seen, I waited.

I was impatient to avenge my murdered friend—the only son of a widowed mother and I shuddered to think that if I escaped alive, mine would be the task to inform her of her son's fate.

I look back on that night now with horror to think how I passed it. Standing on the defensive, listening acutely, but hearing nothing; seeing nothing, for the light below had been extinguished, and my candle had burned out very quickly, I passed eight mortal hours.—What could this continued silence mean? Could they have discovered, by some means, that I was on my guard, and were they waiting until I descended the ladder to spring on me?

I struck a match and looked at my watch, and found that it was four o'clock near sunrise at that time of the year.

I had hardly returned my watch to its fob when I heard a movement in the room below. Looking down through the floor I saw the old woman busily engaged in cooking breakfast, while the man was sitting beside the fire calmly smoking his pipe as coolly as possible.

As I was looking at him the old woman spoke something to him. He arose, and coming to the foot of the ladder he cried out, 'Stranger, breakfast is ready!' while the old woman went into the other room.

I arose, and removing the furniture from the door I seized the club in my hand and prepared to descend. I had formed the desperate resolution that I would spring down and kill both the men and woman, and I had placed my foot on the top round of the ladder when the door of the inner room opened, and Harry Moreland coolly walked out.

I could hardly believe my eyes, and I descended the ladder, and took my seat at the table in a dazed condition, from which I was aroused by the old woman.

'Have some beef, Sir?' she asked.—'It's fresh—very.'

'Yes,' put in the man, 'I had a calf in the shed, and thinking as how gentlemen like you might want something good for breakfast, I killed it last night.'

I never said a word—I couldn't; and and after our meal, paying the man liberally, we left that poor but honest roof, and after a short search found our guns again.

And all the way back to Waynesburgh, though I spoke of many things, I carefully refrained from mentioning anything to Harry about the midnight murder of which I had been the horror-struck witness.

Curiosities of Eating.

An old beau, formerly well known in Washington City, was accustomed to eat but one meal in twenty-four hours; if after this, he had to go to a party and take a second dinner, he ate nothing at all next day. He died at the age of seventy years.

A lady of culture, refinement, and unusual powers of observation and comparison, became a widow. Reduced from affluence to poverty, with a large family of small children dependent on her manual labor for daily food, she made a variety of experiments to ascertain what articles could be purchased for the least money, by keeping her children longest from crying for something to eat. She soon discovered that when they ate buckwheat cakes and molasses, they were quiet for a longer time than after eating any other kind of food.

A distinguished Judge of the United District Court observed that, when he took buckwheat cakes for breakfast, he could sit on the bench a whole day without being uncomfortably hungry; if the cakes were omitted, he felt obliged to take a lunch about noon, Buckwheat cakes are a universal favorite at the winter breakfast table, and scientific investigation and analysis have shown that they abound in the heat-forming principal, hence nature takes away our appetite for them in Summer.

During the Irish famine, when many died of hunger, the poor were often found spending their last shilling for tea and tobacco and spirits. It has also been observed in New York, by those connected with charitable institutions, that when money was paid to the poor, they often laid out every cent in tea or coffee instead of procuring the more substantial food, such as meal, and flour and potatoes. On being reproved for this apparent extravagance and improvidence, the reply, in both cases, was identical; their own observation had shown them that a penny's worth of tea, or tobacco, or liquor, would keep off the sense of hunger longer than a penny's worth of something else. Scientific men express the idea by saying, 'Tea, like alcohol, retards the metamorphosis of the tissues;' in other words, it gives to the flame of life, and thus prevents it from consuming the fat and flesh of the body.

If a person gets into the habit of taking a lunch between breakfast and dinner, he very soon finds himself faint about the regular luncheon; but let him be so pressed with important engagements for several days in succession as to take nothing between meals, it will not be long before he can dispense with his lunch altogether. These things seem to show that, to a certain extent eating often is a mere matter of habit. Whole tribes of Indian hunters and trappers have been known to eat but once in twenty-four hours, and that at night. —*Dr. Hall's Traets.*

Pure Air.

A benevolent Providence has arranged that while the air we breathe gives us life by purifying the blood and imparting vital heat, its unfitness for these purposes is instantly determined by such disagreeable impressions on the senses, that we instinctively cease breathing, or hasten from the contaminated spot. Then again from her bountiful stores, nature has provided substances which purify filthy localities and remove the nauseous smells. Some of these substances destroy the disagreeable odors but do not arrest decay, hence those odors would return constantly, as long as any of the substance remained which was the source of the evil.

Chlorine removes a bad smell of putrid meat, but it will return in a few hours. A London chemist has ascertained the fact, that if a piece of fresh meat is coated with a substance distilled from coal and mixed with sulphurous acid, called carbolic acid, it will prevent the meat from decaying, and that such meat after being kept two or three months, is, if cooked, as sweet and fresh as meat just purchased from the butcher's stand; hence, chlorine deodorizes, that is, only takes away the bad smell for the present, but decay still goes on. Carbolic acid not only destroys the bad odor, but prevents decay, arrests it, and is thus a deodorizer and disinfectant combined; it takes from a substance its polluting character, its power to make sick, or communicate disease. If further and more careful investigations and experiments confirm the statements made by Mr. Crooks, he is justly entitled to be named among the benefactors of the age.

The practical lesson to be impressed on the mind by these statements is, that a deodorizer does no more than take away the life of one substance or locality, temporarily; a disinfectant not only destroys that odor, but prevents its return, by changing that condition of the substance from which the odor came, in a manner which does not allow the process to go on which gave rise to the odor. A disinfectant also takes from a thing its power to cause disease. A contagious disease is that which is caused by actual contact, and can not be communicated in any other way, as glanders in horses, and syphilis in men, infection is that which may be communicated by touching or handling the clothing, as itch, plague, measles, small-pox; the air of a room in which these diseases are, can communicate the disease, hence that air is infectious, that is, makes into, fixes, implants, thrusts into the body, the disease with which is is loaded. A real disinfectant deprives the air and the clothing of that power. It seems that carbolic acid is the most perfect deodorizer and disinfectant yet made known to man.—*Hall's Health Traets.*

LIGHT ENGINES AND RAILWAYS.

THE very next innovation in railroading will be lighter engines, and more economical railways. We find the following information upon these useful matters in a cotemporary.

The 'coming man' has so long absorbed public attention, that coming events, though they cast their shadows before, appear to be unheeded. The remarkable success with which has attended the narrow gauge railway in Wales, so much talked of a few months ago, affords a subject for speculation, or suggests, in fact, the possibility of a revolution in railway construction. The length of this road, from Port Madoc to Festiniog, is fourteen miles, the line