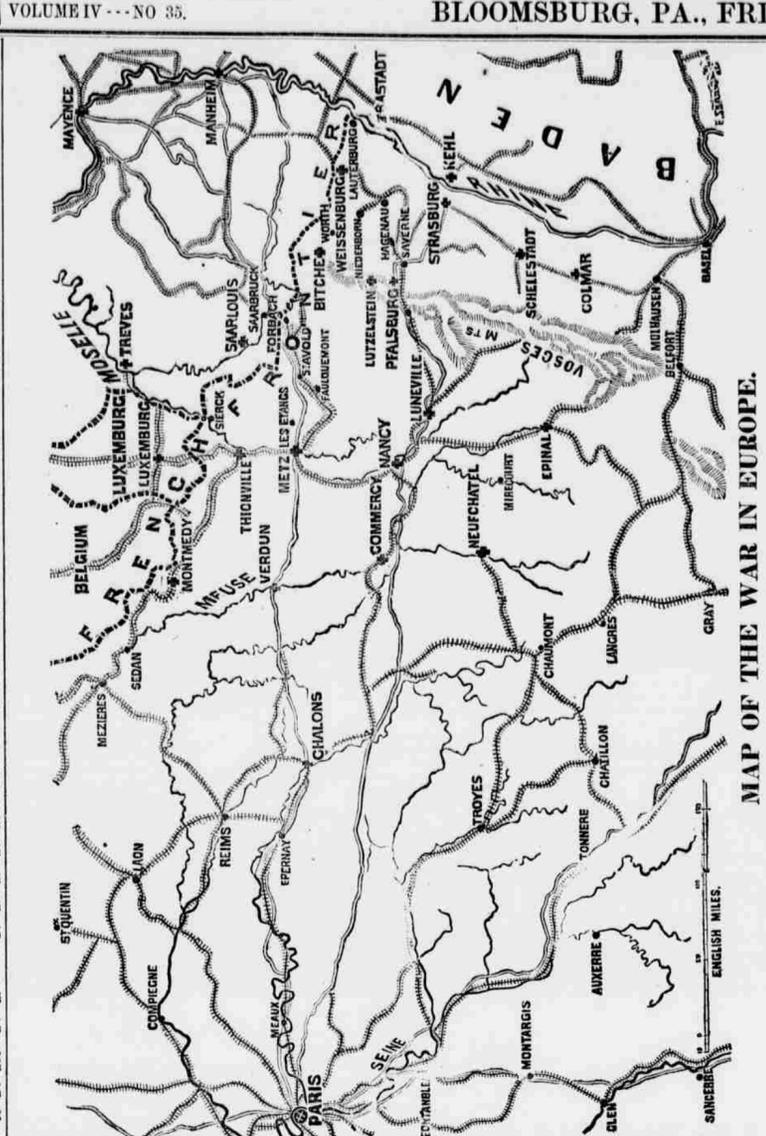


RATES OF ADVERTISING. One square, ten lines or its equivalent in Non-pareil type one or two insertions, \$1.50; three insertions, \$2.00.

Bloomsburg Directory.

- STOVES AND TINWARE. M. RUPERT, dealer in stoves & tinware, Ruppert block, Main st., west of Market. V1-113.



Orangeville Directory.

- A. & E. W. COLEMAN, Merchant Tailors and Gent's furnishing goods, Main st., next door to the Brick Hotel. V1-117.

Hotels.

- THE ESPY HOTEL. ESPY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA. The undersigned would inform the travelling public that he has taken the above named establishment and thoroughly refitted the same for the perfect convenience of his guests.

Choice Poetry.

Who Was Kissed? As Annie was carrying the baby one day, Tossing aloft the lump of infancy, Dear to its father and mother no doubt— To the rest of the world a mere lump of humanity.

Hotels and Saloons.

- COLUMBIA HOTEL, by E. Steiner, Main st. above Court House. V1-118.

Catawissa.

- B. F. DALMAN, Merchant Tailor, Second St., Robbins Building. V2-113.

Stoves and Tinware.

- ISRAEL HAGENBUCH, Main Street one door above E. Mendenthal's Store. V1-119.

Miscellaneous.

How she makes 'Up'—The Mysteries of Shape and Complexion—Hair, Cuticle and Cosmetics—Belladonna, Arsenic and Anti-Bilious Pills.

Miscellaneous.

- WITMAN, Marble Works, one door below Court House, Main st. V1-120.

Light Street.

- H. F. OMAN & Co., Wheelwrights, first door above Steiner's Hotel. V1-121.

Stoves and Tinware.

- A. M. RUPERT, announces to his friends and customers that he continues to have business at his old place on Light Street, BLOOMSBURG.

Light Street.

- H. F. OMAN & Co., Wheelwrights, first door above Steiner's Hotel. V1-121.

Buck Horn.

- G. W. H. SHOEMAKER, dealers in dry goods, notions and general merchandise, 111 stores in south end of town. V2-115.

work of portraying the personal beauty of the goddesses, whose troubles are to be wroth over, and who is to be triumphantly steeled, at last, through all the dangers that environ true love into the heaven of matrimony.

In nothing do men fall so completely short of a full understanding of women as in the matter of dress and personal adornment. While their gallantries and deportment are largely founded on the opinions of the opposite sex, they observe with wonder that women dress for each other.

There is nothing in art or nature more beautiful than a woman's hair, if left in its natural state. But restless and meddlesome fashion cannot let it alone. Can anything be more absurd, hideous and uncomfortable than the present style of head-dress?

The various paints, washes and powders are too well known to need description. Some, as the rice and chalk powders, are comparatively harmless, while many are composed of lead, his mouth, or other metals, and are deadly in the extreme.

They worship. They find them uniformly brilliant in society, but an unexpected call sometimes catches the angel unawares, with eyes almost fishy in their lusterless want of their accustomed stimulus.

India ink enters largely into the making up of a fashionable lady. The brows and lashes are penciled with it, and frequently a tiny horizontal mark, on the corner of the eye, is found very effective in producing the desired appearance.

The use of arsenic as a beautifier prevails to a greater extent than is generally suspected. It is taken internally, and imparts a whiteness and clearness to the skin which is coveted.

Women are seldom satisfied with the form nature has given them, and are continually experimenting with a view to improving it. If too fat, she resorts to a free use of acids.

General Grant interviewed by a Chicago Reporter—His Opinion of the Fight—How Germany may be Whipped.

(From the Chicago Times.) The views of General Grant on the conduct of the European war are something which all the world has an interest in knowing.

The General, in response to a question as to his opinion of matters between France and Prussia, said that neither party understood war as he understood it.

Here the reporter of the Times ventured to assert a cordial indorsement of the remark of his Excellency. "Permit me, General," said Mr. Scammon, "to ask you to point out what you conceive to be the chief blunders of the campaign thus far."

"I am not a military man," said the reporter, "but I have followed you in your campaigns, and I have seen you in the field."

The Chinese Girl Market.

I saw the sale of a family just week for debt, while the husband and father was in California; and perhaps I cannot do better than tell you about it.

There were five children—three girls and two boys. We had passed them three times in our chairs during the day as they stood beside the road dressed in their holiday attire of black.

The mother was wrinkled and gray, and hung her head as if she were afraid to look us in the face. But the children, with the exception of the oldest girl, looked cheerful and were quite pleased with their holiday attire.

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