

Table with columns for ad type (Single, Double, etc.), duration (Per line, Per week, etc.), and rate (\$1.00, \$2.00, etc.).

Columbia County Official Directory. President Judge—WILLIAM H. BARKLEY. Associate Judges—ISAAC DEER, ISAAC B. MOSE...

Bloomsburg Directory. PAPER BAGS just received and for sale at the COLUMBIAN OFFICE. STOVES AND TINWARE.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, & C. H. LUTZ, Druggist and Apothecary, Main St., below the Post Office. JACOB METZ, dealer in Stoves and Tinware...

PROFESSIONAL. DR. H. C. HOWER, Surgeon, Dentist, Main St., above the Court House. DR. W. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician...

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS. MRS. M. BERKHOFF, Milliner and Fancy Goods, Main St., below Market. MRS. E. KLING, Milliner and Fancy Goods...

MISCELLANEOUS. CONSTANTINE BLANKS for sale at the COLUMBIAN OFFICE. MRS. CHRISTMAN, Saddlery, Trunk & Harness-Maker...

BOOTS AND SHOES. J. M. KNOBLE, dealer in Boots and Shoes, latest styles, 100 N. 3rd St. J. M. KNOBLE, dealer in Boots and Shoes...

Light Street. H. F. OMAN & CO., Wholesale and Retail, first door above School House. JOHN A. OMAN, Manufacturer and dealer in Boots and Shoes...

Erapy. F. F. BEHREND & CO., dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, and general Merchandise.

Orangeville Directory. R. HERRING & BROTHER, Carpenters and Builders, Main St., below Market. B. HERRING, dealer in Dry Goods...

Catawissa. B. E. DALMAN, Merchant Tailor, Second St., below Market. D. H. ROBERTS, Surgeon and Physician...

Philadelphia Directory. RICHARDSON L. WRIGHT, JR., ATTORNEY AT LAW, NO. 15 SOUTH SEVENTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA. J. M. KEPPE, RT. 114 BARNES, BRO. & HERRON...

Business Cards. C. B. BROCKWAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BLOOMSBURG, PA. A. L. TURNER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Business Cards. ROBERT F. CLARK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BLOOMSBURG, PA. E. H. LITTLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Business Cards. J. THORNTON, Neatly and Cheaply Printed. From the Latest Styles of the COLUMBIAN OFFICE.

Business Cards. NEW COAL YARD. The undersigned respectfully inform the citizens of Bloomsburg and Columbia County...

Business Cards. GREENWOOD SEAMING. The First Term of this Seminary and Select School will commence on Monday, July 17th...

Business Cards. P. H. BARKLEY, Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Miscellaneous. NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING. SUMMER GOODS. DAVID LOWENBERG, 101 N. 3rd St., Bloomsburg, Pa.

Business Cards. BLOOMSBURG MARBLE WORKS. GUNTON & STEES, (Successors to A. Witham.)

Business Cards. BARGAINS—BARGAINS. QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS. HENRY G. BARKLEY, East Bloomsburg, Pa.

Business Cards. SHARPLESS & HARMAN. In consideration of tearing down our works and building a new one...

Business Cards. NEW ORGAN AND PIANO WAREHOUSES. ORGANS & PIANOS FOR SALE ON INSTALLMENT.

Business Cards. CHESTER S. FURMAN, HARNISS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK MANUFACTURER.

Business Cards. GLOBE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK. Philo Freeman, President, H. C. Freeman, Secy.

Business Cards. CONFECTIONERY. The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Berwick and vicinity...

Business Cards. INSURANCE AGENCY. Wyoming \$21,000. California \$10,000. New York \$10,000...

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Poetical. (From the Eastern Breeze.) Woman's Rights. It is her right, to bind with warmest ties The body spirit of aspiring man...

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Miscellaneous. A few weeks ago, while staying at Atlantic City, I met at my hotel a fine grey-haired old gentleman...

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Text. of being taken for a horse thief by all the soundless present. "That is at least a compliment to your success in disguising yourself," I returned.

Text. "Yes, that's true, I learnt something at the 'Three Swans' last night, Mr. Archer, which nearly concerns us."

Text. "Indeed," I returned, picking up my ears. "You have heard of 'White Haired Bobby'?" said Mr. Braintree.

Text. "Yes, he himself. He has robbed more banks than any ten men in the United States together. He has never failed in any instance. His success in breaking into safes and vaults has something marvellous in it."

Text. "I have heard of that rascal, too," I returned. "Well, now for my information, I learned last night that White Haired Bobby and Slippery Jim are about to visit Milwaukee for the express purpose of depriving the Citizens' Bank of its specie and valuables."

Text. "The 'deuce they do!' was all I could say. 'Mr. Archer, I do not intend that this worthy pair shall accomplish their purpose, so I want you to keep an extra lookout. I shall visit the Three Swans nightly for some weeks, to find out, if possible, the moment they arrive.'

Text. "Six weeks passed away and we heard no more of 'White Haired Bobby' or 'Slippery Jim.' Mr. Braintree continued to visit the 'Three Swans' nightly, but heard nothing further. We came to the conclusion that the two famous bank robbers had changed their minds and had gone to exercise their enterprising profession in a different field."

Text. "I had forgotten all about the matter, when one Saturday, in the middle of the month of September, while we were busily engaged in our various duties, a clerical individual entered and asked to see the president. The request was addressed to me, and I had an excellent opportunity for observing his external appearance."

Text. "I don't agree with you there," returned Mr. Archer. "Judging from my own experience, I should say that there are but few professions which offer more dramatic scenes."

Text. "I added the president, suiting the action to the word, 'in order to effect an entrance, it is necessary to turn the handle around exactly seven times.' After the seventh time, Mr. Braintree gave a strong pull and the heavy door slowly turned on its hinges. The reverend gentleman glanced inside with execrable curiosity."

Text. "Very curious! Very curious indeed," he murmured. "How wonderful is the ingenuity of man!" At that moment Mr. Braintree called the clergyman to see something else in the stone vault and they both moved away to the extreme end of the apartment.

Text. "On glancing into the safe I noticed that two ledgers were out of their places. I entered the safe to place them in their respective cases, when either the clergyman or Mr. Braintree brushing past the safe, unconsciously knocked against the door, as he did so, which gave it an impetus that closed it on me, the bolts shot noiselessly into their sockets and I was a prisoner."

Text. "There was an acoustic phenomenon connected with this safe which I never heard explained, and that was, any one shut inside could hear every word that was uttered in the vault, while no noise that he might make could reach those outside. I was aware of this peculiarity and knew that it was utterly useless for me to call out."

Text. "The only hope I had was, that when Mr. Braintree missed me he would surmise where I was. But in a few moments this illusion was dispelled. 'Why, where can Mr. Archer be?' I heard Mr. Braintree observe. 'Oh! I remember now, he had an engagement after banking hours, and I suppose he has gone to keep it, but I think he might have left the lantern with me. But we can find our way out easy enough.'"

Text. "I heard them leave the vault, the iron bar put in its place, and the key turned in the padlock. I realized the fact that there was no hope for me. I was a prisoner, and that I had to remain until Monday morning."

Text. "It was not pleasant thing to contemplate remaining shut up there for forty-two hours without food or water; but there was no help for it, for I knew that all the screaming in the world would only be so much breath wasted; I therefore determined to take matters as philosophically as I could, and not indulge in useless repinings."

Text. "Fortunately I had in my pocket a volume of Shakespeare, and the dark lantern was also in my possession. I made a seat for myself on some ledgers and turning down the lamp to a point at which I could read conveniently, I began to enjoy myself as the circum-stances of the case would permit."

Text. "I read for five or six hours, and I can safely affirm that I never enjoyed Shakespeare as well before. The absolute quiet prevailing, and the fact of being shut off from all exterior influences seemed to make me appreciate the hidden beauties of the great poet much more clearly than I ever did in my life."

Text. "I yielded, but in a moment I stepped out with the dark lantern turned off on the robbers and with my arm stretched out holding the cocked pistol in my hand. The effect of my appearance on Bobby and Jim, was absolutely terrific. They must have thought me a ghost, for they both turned livid with fear."

Text. "Before they had time to recover themselves, I knocked Jim senseless to the floor with the butt end of my pistol; and springing on the other, I grasped him by the throat and bore him to the ground. Fortune favored me in another respect, for I saw hanging out of the pocket of the ruffian I had under me, a long piece of strong cord. He struggled violently, but I was the stronger man of the two, and succeeded in binding him fast without much trouble."

Text. "When I turned my attention to the companion, who, fortunately for me remained in a condition of insensibility. 'In five minutes I had them both so securely bound that they could not move hand or foot. I left them while I went to arrange the room. I proceeded first to Mr. Braintree's room. He slept over the bank. I knocked loudly at his door. 'Who's there? What is it?' he exclaimed. 'Get up, Mr. Braintree. I've a word to say to you. The Rev. Mr. Elliot, to whom you so obligingly showed the vault on Saturday afternoon, and explained to him how to open the safe, was none other than White Haired Bobby himself.'"

Text. "It was a minute or two before Mr. Braintree could realize the news I brought him. At last the truth began to dawn on his mind. 'What! White Haired Bobby and Slippery Jim have made an attempt to rob the bank. They are both now lying in the vault securely bound.' 'You are jesting, Archer,' said Braintree, jumping out of the bed and opening the door. 'Oh! I believe you. The Rev. Mr. Elliot, to whom you so obligingly showed the vault on Saturday afternoon, and explained to him how to open the safe, was none other than White Haired Bobby himself.'"

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