## The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG. PA., FRIDAY. DE EMBER 22. 1876.
olumbia County Official Director



## IMPORTANT TO ALS  <br> SKIN DISEASES.

## 

吅 F 1
## 

| -0. W. Homere |  | until after the 1st, so us to take advantage of the fall in house rents. The house to |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Miscellaneous. |  | which they moved had a cremendotas steep flight of ataiks and oil-elothed hall. The |  |
| deal |  |  |  |
| - - |  |  |  |
| Mauy years ago,before the era of railroad, |  |  |  |
| tabounded nlong |  |  |  |
| , ate from Calais to Paris, a noted | seemed to arouse the old man for a moment. |  |  |
| drove of harses, which he | he realized Also the terribie truth. He had |  | quent upon the reanit of the count. |
|  |  |  | Asuming the euthority of the tro Howe |
|  | investiguting the fiets before the mag- |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| ght ter |  |  |  |
| e rode up |  |  | Doubliexes the Hsuxece may count ty Tellers |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | $\left.\right\|_{\operatorname{mid}} ^{\text {and }}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| d as bis son : |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | nplice |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| night, rode off. Thedrover, having looked | Fromi that awfil hour the wretched moth- |  |  |
| requeted the landiord | father's han |  |  |
|  | ouly |  |  |
| As the tr |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| that it wis |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| owtloug he hind |  |  |  |
|  | 4 is hasnted by the ghomt of the murdered |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| tho haud of hit led. At the samotime ho |  |  |  |
| is in |  |  |  |
|  |  | B |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| on which he tad dtrown hite clothee, for ih: |  | young taties, seer yture hesde pritatiy |  |
|  | , |  | , |
|  |  | $5$ | timined and |
| them aside, within the bar, und had neglect- |  |  | to be coanted naut to amerringe. Fal |
| cul | ber from weing tiem. As the finithes each |  |  |
| Scarcely conseicus of what he was doing. | one ber countemance brightens with the |  |  |
|  | cemfortiog m |  |  |
|  |  | Wh | $\stackrel{2}{ }$ |
| d a |  |  |  |
| who w |  |  |  |
| Sthe room. He eren fanced he could |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | with the keenat relith Marriager and | book, two fatse teeth ther motherst prota- |  |
|  | deaths are alwaysinterenting reading atimeme |  |  |
|  | liting. She carea listle for printed jokkes, |  |  |
| shutiled off hise colher, ,und throwing himuseif |  |  | Diligence |
| Iuto the bed be had junt yacated, was noon |  |  |  |
| ound 1 |  |  |  |
|  | con | - botle of sme ling salts, two piecesa of riblon, |  |
|  | thing frat hande! |  |  |
| intrusion explai |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Our next quention relates tothe crient of power reted in the two Houres of Congre |
|  | everything. She generaly reads the poatry. |  |  |
|  |  |  | por |
| saces, |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| door of the room was silently opened, and |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |


$\qquad$
E. Enasixi woway

 BANK,



| "Noute |
| :---: |
| scar |
| man |
|  |
| -it's under |
| there, and The old a |
|  |
|  |
|  |
| let, \#nere, Her |
|  |
| ion |
| The |
| bose |
| driaw fo Tiven |
|  |
| d |
|  |
| , |
| , |
| mom |
|  |
| through |
| apeert to |
|  |
| $A$ crowd |
| compaict |
| All sbout |
| thin |
|  |
|  |
| rave |
| de |
|  |
|  |
| in the |
| Hx ${ }_{\text {a }}$ |
|  |
|  |
| $\underset{\text { dragegi }}{\text { Ligh }}$ |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
| "My कо |

## Nito other,/ will old man. io firt apenker.

1 Sagaetry of

| Poetical. |
| :---: |
| ous love. |
| The broaswordosemtagitur |
|  |  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
| Antil |
|  |
|  |  |
|  |
|  |
|  |  |
|  |
|  |
|  |  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
| tile two armies. |
|  |  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
| Along Its front no sabres shine, No blood-ted pennons wuye; Its banner bears the single line <br> "Our duty is to save. |
|  |  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
| (till |
|  |  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |  |
|  |
| Two patan reat upwura trom mesow, Who count buch buraing tife-drop's now. Wach falling tuar of love. |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |
|  |
| While valor's lisughty chatmpions watt Mur all their securs are stiown,Love walk unehallonged through the gate, To sth bemte the throne |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |


$\qquad$


$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$

$\qquad$


