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C. B. BROCKWAY, } Editors and Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16. 1877.

One inches Twe inches Four inches Four inches Control Control

Bates of Advertising.

Transient or Local notices, twenty cents aline, regular advertisements half rates. Cards in the "Business Directory" column, one dollar per year for each line.

Columbia County Official Directory.

Prosident Judge-William Elwell.
A sociate Judges-Fram Derr. M. G. Hughes.
Prothontary, &c.—H. Frank Zarr.
Court Stenographer—S. S. Walker.
S. gister & Reisorder—Williamson H. Jacoby.
Oistele Attorney—John M. Clark.
Sherid.

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Cranitation fracta-John Herner, S. W. McHenry

seed Sands. Oscoli, Sands, Conmissioners (Berk-William Krickbaum, Kalltors M. V. B. Klibe, I. B. Chary, K. B. Brown, Coroner - thartes G. Marph Jery Commissioners - Jacob H. Fritz, William H. Count's Superintendent - William H. Snyder.
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CHURCH DIRECTORY. CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAFTIST CRORER.

J. P. Tips in, (Supply.)

Bar Services - 1 % a in and 6% p. m.

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Sunday Services-199 a. m. and 69 p. m.
Sunday School-42a. m.
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clock.
Seatsfree. Nopewaren ed. All are welcome. PRESENTERIAN CHURCH.

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B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, north side Main street, below Market

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A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Gentiemen desiring Shirts will please drop us a line and our agent will call and get the measurement. Factory torner Fenn and Centre streets. Address March 10,76-1y P. O. MOODY, Statistics, In J. B. KNITTLE. W. II. ABBOT

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Bloomsbarg, Pa. Office on Main Street, first door below Court Ho Mar.6, 74—y

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Bloomsburg, Pa. \$27"All business entrusted to our care will rective groupt attention, july1,73-y

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Apr. 14, 16-1y. E. H. & R. R. LITTLE, t. H. LITTLE. ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

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Sewing Machines and Machinery of all kinds re outred. OPERA HOUSE Building, Bloomsburg, Pa. Oct 1,75 ty

F. J. THORNTON

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WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES PIXTURES, CORDS, TASSELS, and all other goods in his line of business. All the newest and most approved patterns of the day are isvays to be found in his establishment, Main street, clow Market.

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Opposite the Court House,

BLOOMSBURG, PA. The Language and Rust in all respects in the count

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March 26,77-y

THE UNDERSIGNED, representing seve of the most conservative and reliable Am an Fire Insurance Companies, would be leave offer his services to the efficient of Bloomsburg.

J. H. MAIZE'S MAMMOTH GROCERY

contains the largest steel of TEAS, GROCERIES Queensware, Glassware, Wondenware

Canned Fruits, Dried Fruits, CONFECTIONERIES, &c.

o be found in Columbia county. A Complete Assortment

THE LUNGS

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DR. SWAYNE'S Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry IN A SOURREIGN REMEDY.

Hemmorrhage or splitting of blood, may pro-rom the lary ax, trachia, bronchia or lungs, rise from various causes, a undue this stead ex-dethora, fullness of the vessela, weak lungs, of training of the voice, suppressed evacuation truction of the spleen of liver, &c. DR. SWAYNE'S Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

or the set of disease by party ing the blockers ring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, is discovering the liver and kidneys to healthy action, is discovering the liver and kidneys to healthy action, is the partylein's power not only over every chromitse we where a gradual alternative action is needed there is use the cough is loosened. He might wealth discovering the lateral shadard, the stomach is morred in the power to digest and assimilate the feed an every organ has a pure and batter quality of blockers to the lateral party of the content of the course for the course of th ic material is made. Dit sways a granuated at one of the best Medi-al Colleges in the U.S., and was engaged in an ac-ive practice for many years, thus guaranteeing that its preparations are prepared upon strictly scientific

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Reliable Evidence.

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DR. SWAYNE-Dear Sir: I feel it to be due to you and suffering humanity to give the following testimony respecting the wonderful curative powers of your compound syrup of while theory and Sarsaiparlia and Tar. 1918. I was affired with a violent cough, paths in the side and breast, night sweats, fore throat, my bowels were conticed with a violent cough, paths in the side and breast, night sweats, fore throat my bowels were contice appetite nearly gone, and my stomach so very weak that my playsically shown in the state of the cough that my playsically shown in the state of the cough of the control of the cough of creating and of the superior member the use of your syrup and elliss which in mediately began to souther, conflored and healed luras; in short, it has made a perfect cure of the cough, strengthened and healed luras; in short, it has made a perfect cure of the cough strengthened and healed with person domiting the truth of the above six my will please cal on or address me, at the factor.

EDWARD B. RAMSON,

Over 29 years have clapsed, and Mr. Hamson sti mains a hearty man to this day—September her

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT. PHSICIANS RECONMEND IT.

Dr. Thomas J. B. Rhoads. Boyertown. Borks Co.,

a., writes: Your compound syrup of W. a Cherry
esteem very highly: have been selling and recomneeding it to my patients for many years and it alcays proves efficieless in obstinate coughs, bronhial and asthmatical affections. It has made some
emarkable cares in this section, and I consider it
he best remedy with which I am acquainted.

Price #1. Six bottles for 5s. It not sold by your
regrist, we will forward half dozen by express,
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Swayne's Tar and Sarsaparilla Pills ess there is notifying so effectual as swappers. For costing and survangentlis Fills.
They are purely Vegetable and set specially on the begras I flue Mass or Calomel, without any bad relies from taking.

Itching Piles

Swayne's Ointment,

HOME TESTIMONY. I was sorely afflicted with one of the most distressing of all diseases. Prorities of Francisco, or more commonly known as Recing Piles. The Riching at times was almost intelerable, increased by scratching, and not unfrequently became quite sore, bought a box of Swayne's Cintiment; its use gave quick relief, and in a short time made a perfect cure I can now sleep undisturbed, and I would advise of who are suffering with this distressing compaint to procure Swayne's Olatment at once. I had trie, prescriptions almost insumerable, without finding any permanent relief.

JOSEPH W. CHRIST,

SKIN DISEASES. Swayne's All-Healing Cintment

CATARRH

"Swayne's Catarrh Remedy"

Why Dye? No master how tirny or Harsh th

to all its youthful

all persons who aspire to Beauty

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Poetical.

THE LOVED AND LOST.

FROM THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND MAGAZINE. The loved and lost !" Why do we call them lost ! od's quaern angel o'er our pathway crost, Looked on us all, and, loving them the most Straightway relieved them from life's weary load

They are not lost; they are within the door. That shars out loss, and every hurtful thing-With angels bright, and loved ones gone before, In their Redeemer's presence evermore. And God himself their Lord and Judge and King. And this we call a "loss !". O settish sorrow Of selfish heart! O we of little faith !

Let us look round, an argument to borrow Why we in patience should await the morrow That sorely must su coed the night of death, ve. look upon this dreary desert path. The thorns and thisties wheresee'er we turn; What trials and what tears, what wrongs as

wrath. What struggles and what strife the journey hath! That have escaped from those; and lol we mour sk the poor saffor, when the wreck is done, Who with his treasures strove the shore to rea thile with the raging wave he battled on. Vas it of joy, where every joy seemed gone, To see his loved ones landed on the beach?

poor wayfarer, leading by the hand

To wash from off her feet the clinging sand, And tell the tired boy of that bright land Where, this long journey past, they longed to dw When lo! the Lord, who many manstons had, Drew near and looked upon the suffering twain, Then pitying spake, "Give Me the little lad;

In strength renewed, and giorious beauty clad, I'll bring him with Me when I come again,' Did she make answer selfishly and wrongor rather, bursting into grateful song, She went her way rejoteting, and made strong To struggle on, since he was freed from care.

Ve will do likewise ; death hath made no breach, In love and sympathy, in hope and trust; o outward wign or sound our ear can reach. But there's an inward, spiritual speech.
That greets us still, though mortal tongues. t bids us do the work that they tald down-Take up the song where they broke off the strait o journeying till we reach the heavenly town

here are laid up our treasures and our crown, Miscellaneous.

TEN MINUTES LATE.

In '52 there wasn't a likelier fellow he line than George Kirke. He was the son of a poor man, and his other was dead. His father was a confirmed invalid of the rheumatic order, and George played the dutiful son to him in a way that would astonish the young men of

to-day. Somehow, nobody knew exactly how Beorge had managed to pick up a good education, and he had polished it off, so to speak, by a two years' course at a commercial college, which they tell me is a school where they teach people something as is practical, and not them Greek roots and Latin folderis that is drilled into young men's heads in

Kirke began on the Stony Hill railroad when he was about twenty-one or two years with the chance to pocket stray ten cent scrips, and the privilege of helping all the good looking and well dressed ladies out of he cars, and letting the homely ones, with

pables and band boxes on their arms, stumble out as best they may. George did his duty so well that he was earned the workings of the machine, he was

This engine was one of the newest and est on the line, and was called the Flyaway. and George was mighty proud of her, you

I tell you, sir, your true engineer, one s out and out for the business, and feels his engine as the jockey does in his favorite race horse, and would set up rights or neglect sweethearts, to keep the brasses and filigree of his machine so's you could

see your face in 'em. chance. There's generally more than one

after every paying job. Jack Halliday had been waiting some ime to be engineer of the Flyaway, and anxious watchers knew it was approaching ed again, and pretty soon the cry went up when he lost it he was mad enough to pull at lightning speed, hair. He was a brakeman likewise and had been on the road full two years longer than Kirke, and it would seem that the chanc really belonged to him, and he was quarrelsome, disagreeable fellow, with inde-

endence enough to set an emperor up i siness and still have some left, When Jack realized that George had go white heat. He cursed Kirk and cursed the company, and old Whateley the superintend ent, and all things generally, until it seemed

a pity there was not something else to curs he was in such fine cursing order, There was more than one thing that made Jack Halliday down on George Kirke, Geo and been his rival in many respects, and tion was concerned. George was a great favorite among the girls, for he was handome and generous, and good-natured, and Jack was sareastic and always on the

contrary side, and the girls avoided him, as hey always should such a man. We all expected that ill would come to leorge, from Jack's bad blood against him and we warned him more than once, but he always laughed and reminded us of the old saw that "barking dogs seldom bite," which

And, as time went on, until two, three our months had passed since Kirke's promotion, and nothing occurred, we forgot all about our apprehensions of evil, and if we thought of the matter at all, we concluded we had wronged Halliday in our suspi-

It was a dark night in November, with onsiderable fog in the air and strong ap-I was at Galosha, the northern termini our road, looking after some repairs on a lefective boiler, and I was going down to New York on the 7:50 train-Kirke's hill and down hill, through Pine Valley,

About seven there came a telegram from ald Whateley, whose summer residence was nearly midway between Galosha and New York, and the old heathen had not yet for saken it for the city. The telegraph operator came into the engine house, where Kirke was at work-for he was always at workand read it to him. Kirke made a note of

"Pay train on the line. Will meet you ust west of Leeds at 10:45. Shift on to the siding at Dering's Cut and wait.

Columbian.

WHATELEY." Kirke's watch hung on a nail beside the clock. It was a tancy of his always to have there when he was off a train, so that he could make no mistake in the time.

watch. Both indicated the same time-"7:15," said Kirke, meditatingly, "and we

Deripe's Cut at 10:45. Scant time to make the run this thick weather, but it must be managed. And he turned away to give some orders

to the fireman. Jack Halliday was there-he had been trolling in and out of the room for the past half hour, smeking a cigar and swearing at the bad weather. His train did not leave until near midnight, so he had plenty of

time to swear. We all went to the door and looked at the weather and voted it deuced bad, and then we walked up and down the platform, and smoked our after-supper cigars, and by the time we were through it was time for the train hands to be getting into their places. Both the clock in the engine-room and Kirke's watch indicated 7:49.

Kirke was putting his watch in his pocket is he said:

"Garth, are you going with me on the Flyaway ?" "No, thank ye," said I, "I get enough o that sort of thing in my every-day life. I am going to do a little swell business tonight and take passage in the palace car. Want to rest my back. Good night to ye, that night, but he had thought nothing of it, and hold her in well around Rocky Bottom

urve. The road-bed's a little shaky." "Aye, aye, sir!" responded Kirke, and wung himself to his position on the Flyanot a success.

The bell rang-I scrambled to my compartment in the Pullman, and felt horridly at of place among the silks and broadcloths and smell of music. But I was in, and made the best of it so effectually that five minutes after Gibson, who fancies he owns all creation because he has got a silver coffin plate on his breast with "Conductor" on it, had shouted "All aboard!" I was fast asleep. What occurred in other quarters to affect

the fate of Kirke's train I learned afterwards. which commande a view of the surrounding country for more than a score of miles. The line of the railway could be distinctly seen in each direction fifteen miles, and Whateley was wont to say that his lookout was worth more to the safety of trains than all

the telegraph wires on the line. Whateley was a rich old buffer, kind ooking after the road hands, and determined that every man should do his duty. He had but one child, a daughter; and

right to be, and he kept all the young men at a distance, until it was said that he in-Czar of all the Russias came to marry her.

Floss were out on the piazza of their counon promoted to fireman, and after he had try home, peering through the gloom and fog for the signal lights of the Galosha train, Huber was by all odds the most attractive which was nearly due. It's devilish strange it doesn't con

glass in disgust. "It is hard on to ten now! They ought to show their light around only achieved a few feet when Regan passed responsibility, takes as much pride in his let them know the pay train was on the road?" asked Floss.

> not ten miles away, and running like the claimed the heat, because, he said, the oth-devil, as it always does!" ers had only gone around twice. The claim the valley gorge, where, far away, a mere was possible without breath and with se speck in the gloom, could be seen a bright much stomach. But the lean umpir-

The truth was evident. For some reason he train from Galosha was ten minutes be hind time, and it would not reach the siding at Dering's Cut until the pay train had passed beyond on to the single track! And then? Why, there would be another item he inside track of him, his anger was at for the morning papers, to read under the head of "Appalling Railway Disaster!" and a few more houses would be rendered deso-

Father and daughther looked at each

"Is there time?" asked the old man trem "Selim can do it," said Floss, quickly If I can reach Leeds five minutes before the train-yes, two minutes before-all will be well. Do not stop me, father," as he laid s hand on her arm.

"But you must not go. It is dark and disually lonely. No, Floss." "I shall go, father! Selim knows only ne, and you could not ride him. I have ridden darker nights. And he is the only horse in the stable. Don't you remember The others were sent to town yesterday. Before old Whateley could stop her, she

habit with rapid, nervous fingers. The horse came pawing to the door, Floss sprang into the saddle, leaned down and kissed her father's forehead. "Pray heaven to speed me !" she cried, hoarsely, and touching the horse with her whip, he bounded down the sharp declivity. It was raining steadily now, and the gloom was intense, but Selim was used to

the road, and his rider was courageous.

She urged him on at the top of his speed, up

had ordered the hostler to saddle Selim, and

she was already buttoning on her riding

over Pulpit Hill, and then she struck upor the smooth road which stretched away to Leeds, two miles, and straight as an arrow. She could see the head-light on the pay train far down the valley, distinctly now, and to her excited mind it seemed but a stone's throw away. She even thought for a moment that she heard the grind of the wheels on the iron track, but no, it was only the preferred buzzard to lamb, and I'll help you sighing of the wind in the pines.

On and still on she went. Selim seemed to fly. One might have fancied that he contained an item to the effect that an old knew his mistress was on an errand of life gentleman named Goodheart had been found and death. The lights of the station were wandering the streets at night, and that nothing more thrilling than an accident n view-nay, she even saw the station mas- when taken to the station \$10,000 worth of that has occurred at Dunmore, Pa., the great ter's white fantern as he strolled up and United States bonds were found on him. shipping centre of the Pennsylvania Coal down the platform-the white lanternwhich was to signal the approaching train-

to their doom. She dashed across the track, flung the reins to an amazed bystander, and striking called out: leave at 7:50, and the pay train meets us at the white lantern from the hand of the asonished official, she selzed the ominous red lantera from its hook, and springing upon the track, waved it in the very teeth of the coming train.

he signal was seen, and a moment later the rain came to a stop and the officers rushed the son bought him a costly pipe and a pair out to learn what it all meant,

Floss told them in a few brief words, and one of them went forward to confer with the telegraphed from the next station beyond. The man waited fifteen minutes before Kirke's train slid on to the siding, and it

one young girl, the two trains must have collided four miles beyond Dering's Cut. When told the whole story, Kirke looked

at his watch. The man from the station looked at his, Kirke's was ten minutes behind time. You want to know how it happened. Cerminly you must have guessed. Halliday did it. A man was found the next day who confessed to having seen Jack tampering with the time pieces in the engine house

he said. Jack? Oh, he left town, and was last heard of in Australia. His little game was

And Kirke married Floss Whateley, else this story would not have been told, because what would a story be worth that did not

end with a wedding.

A Fat Men's Race. The New York World says: The "Equestrian games and Field Sports" at the Hippodrome were enlivened last evening by a fat men's foot race, open to anybody capable of turning 200 pounds, and mercifully-or unmercifully-separated into three heats. The Old Whately, the superintendent of the heavy-footed having been weighed and havoad, as I have already said, had a country ing stripped down close to their pillowy residence in Leeds, on a mountain spur, proportions, ambled forth ponderously upon the track. First came Joseph Dearsley, who had no belly to speak of, but who made 224 pounds by flabbiness disposed over a considerable length and breadth; he had the pole.

James Huber came next-if anything secand may be intimated of James Huber. Estimating from his front extremity he had a nough in his way, but sharp as a ferret in start of one quarter of the track, but his weighed 316 pounds, and if he had lain Floss Whateley was the belle of the country. down would have been a tall man. Patrick old. First be was a brakeman. This rail- She was brave, beautiful and spirited, and Tansey, facetiously called Gin and Bitters more than once when her father lead been by the starter, followed with 263 pounds, Old Whately was proud of her, as he had were several others also, among them Dan Regan, who was not fat at all, but who had bone and muscle enough to turn the scale at tended keeping his daughter single till the 215 pounds. Several who did not weigh 200 This night in November, old Whateley and

With the word "Go" each lifted up his tomach with both hands and moved. Jas. pedestrian, and was encouraged and hounded on by the entire Hippodrome. He made sight,"said Whateley, laying down his night more exertion than all the others combined. but owing to the quantity of him, he had the scratch on the third round, and the gons "You telegraphed them, father? You rang declaring the heat finished. Huber came back in an utterly exhausted condition and they put lemons in his mouth, just as "To be sure. And, good heavens! there's they do in the market. But John Hoff kep the head-light of the pay train now! See, on, and after he made the third round he He pointed with trembling finger down was disallowed, and Hoff grew as violent as light, s-arcely moving, it seemed, but those was firm, and the fat men were gather

"They move!" Hoff had made up his mind to run his time and get around three times before here should be any chance of closing the eat. Accordingly he started off like ad scarcely bounded and bumped over sevnty-five feet of space when he sat down in te track and threw up his arms witdly, He was carried off murmuring that he had won that heat also. James Huber did not take part in the second heat, not having had time to return from the point which he had reached in his first. Bony Dan Regan won

it and got \$25, and closed the race.

The Old Man Who Smiled. One time there was a good old man living costermonger, riding, as is their wont, upon Detroit. His back was bent, his step was a barrow behind the most diminutive dondow, and men who gazed on his snowy locks key possible, stopped the way. On being end wrinkled face whispered to each other; "He is a good old man who has not long

The old man had been well off in his lay, but when he found himself on the shady

"Here, William, take all I have and our home be my home until I die." The son took the papers-you bet he did and the father was given a cozy corner, a big chair and a corncob pipe. All went the son's wife began to make it uncomfortable for the nice old man in the corner. They threw out hints, deprived him of his comforts, one cold day in winter he was told he

Scotia. The old man's heart was sore as he wen at in the world to battle against hunger and cold, and when night came he cowered a a doorway and wept like a child.

"Who is making that chin-music up here ?" called a reporter, whose steps had been arrested by the sobs, and he went up he steps, patted the old man on the head and by and by the story was told. "Come down to the station with me," said

the reporter, taking the old man's arm

Your son is the first cousin to the man who

Next morning one of the daily paper He glanced at the clock and from it to his to tell them to go on, for all was well. On smile covered his face and climbed up through his hair. In about an hour his own

> "Father, dear father, come home! All of ns were crying all night long, and my wife | control of an experienced corps of brakes s now lying in a comatose state on your ac-

count ! The old went man with him, winking at corners. He had all his comforts back, and

of hox-toed boots that very day.

Well, as time went on, the son ventured to suggest that the bonds had better be turntrain from Galosha, which had not yet been ed over to him, and every time he said "bonds" the old man would smile and turn the subject to milk cans or the necessity of counterfeiters taking more pains with was then known that but for the decision of their lead nickels. The other day the father went to bed to die, and he smiled oftener than before as he lay waiting for the summons. The son said his heart was breaking, and then went through the old man's clothes to find the bonds. He didn't find any. He searched the the barn, and the garret, and the cellar, and finally, when he saw that death was very near, he leaned over the bed

and whispered : "Father, do you know me?" "Oh, yes-I know you like a book," re olied the dying man. "And, father, don't you see this thing i

ilmost killing me?"

"Yes, William, I see it." "And father-those-those-bonds, you know. I suppose you want them used to purchase you a monument?"

old smile came over his face, death came to take him to a better home. When evening fell and the son and the son's wife were wildly searching the straw bed to get their hands on those bonds, a reporter stood under the gas lamp across the

street, and with his thumb on his nose he sweetly called out: "Sold again and got the tin-next filial

on step forward !"-Detroit Free Press. A Cool Conquetor. I don't know whether you would call it coolness, or brazen impudence, and perhaps t don't matter; but for what your Frenchman understands by nonchalance, in its most Boston. It was years ago, when Frank O. promised he would start from that side. He J. Smith had put the Buckland branch into Charles VIII, she appeared at the imposing running order, and had built a steamer to connect with Mexico and Rumbard on the way business is a goular succession, and, more than once when her lather had been in generally speaking, a man has to work his away, had she assumed the responsibility of and after him John Hoff with 229 pounds of the habit of driving the North Waterford directing the trains, and she had always accorded to the habit of driving the North Waterford directing the trains, and she had always accorded to the habit of driving the North Waterford directing the trains, and she had always accorded to the habit of driving the North Waterford directing the trains, and she had always accorded to the habit of driving the North Waterford directing the trains, and she had always accorded to the habit of driving the North Waterford directing the trains, and she had always accorded to the habit of driving the North Waterford directing the trains, and she had always accorded to the habit of driving the North Waterford directing the trains, and she had always accorded to the habit of driving the North Waterford directing the trains, and she had always accorded to the habit of driving the North Waterford directing the trains, and she had always accorded to the habit of driving the North Waterford directing the trains, and she had always accorded to the habit of driving the North Waterford directing the trains, and she had always accorded to the habit of driving the North Waterford directing the trains, and she had always accorded to the habit of driving the North Waterford directing the trains, and she had always accorded to the habit of driving the North Waterford directing the trains, and she had always accorded to the habit of driving the North Waterford directing the trains and the north waterford directing the trains and the north waterford directing the trains and the north waterford directing the north waterford directing the trains are not the north waterford directing the nor tween Minot and Hebron, by which both en-

brilliant exploit was close to Buckfield, when he ran plump into a freight train. Mr. Smith thought that would answer and he dropped a polite note to Frost, informing him that his services would be no longer required on that road. Away posted Pete to Portland, finding Frank O. J. at the

"Mr. Smith," saidhe, plumply and un blushingly, "I wish to be reinstated on your road. "What!" exclaimed the governor. ou back on that road?"

"Trust you again as conductor?"

know-it-can't-be-done!"

old Elm house.

"Yes, sir."

"Exactly, sir." "Bless me! and you have already smashed up three engines for us, besides endangering "Yes, sir-and for that very reason yo ught to put me back there. I have now learned the trade. You can trust me, If anybody has any question about the propri the same track, and in opposite directions,

has been railroading ever since, and has never met with another accident. In fact, ne is accounted one of the best conductors running out from Boston. The late Lord Tweedale was a fine swords man, and in the peninsula he had a special sabre made for him of extra length and weight, wherewith he slashed away in a very seroic fashion. He was a great boxer, too One day when he was driving, a gigantic

fought him there and then, according to sci- ceremony in person, and kisses the bridged nce, and in five minutes reduced him to a will have especial notice-very large type pitiable state. The costermonger then gave and the most appropriate poetry that can be n, and wiping the blood from his face, said, Well, I'm blessed if I thought there was anybody but Lord Twiddle as could lick "Ah," replied his lordship, who by this time had remounted his box, "I am There can be no great discord, there can be

store at Hohokus. Ryan seeing her bawlthat he had better go to Halifax-Nova ed out, "Mickey, didn't I tell ye a month igo to fade that eat a pound of mate a day until ye had her fat ?" "You did, and I'm just after fading her a

> "Has that cat ate a pound this morning?" "Shure, I think it's a lie ye're telling. Bring me the scales. Now bring me that

> "There, didn't I tell ye she had ound of mate this morning?" "All right, my boy; there's yer pound of

mate, but where the divil's the cat?"

A Thrilling Accident.

The wildest and most improbable of Jules Vernes' "Scientific Romances" contains The old man read it over three times, slapped | Company. The coal trains are hoisted up a his leg as saw the point, and a beautiful series of steep plains over the undulating mountains that intervene between Scranton and Hawley, by a finely regulated and adson William rushed into the station and mirably equipped system of machinery and where gentle slopes and long "levels" occur are sped onward by gravitation, under

A runaway train down one of those sharply sloping places is a rare occurrence, every Two sharp, short whistles told her that the lamp posts and smiling as he turned the precaution possible being taken to avert such an accident. Yet, occasionally, there is a runaway, and its headlong flight is somewhat terrific. The train of which I speak consisted of four cars laden with coal. They were drawn up the plane by a stout wire rope, and were preceded by a small truck known as the "balauce car." Just as they had reached within a few feet of the head house the fastenings gave way, a moment's pause and the coal train commences its wild career down the mountain side, striking terror into the hearts of the workmen at the engine house as they saw it speed away. Down, down it dashed with a rush like a whirlwind, gaining in momentum as t went until it neared the foot of the plane.

A workman named Durkin, who was engaged pushing a car along a branch track at the foot, immediately in the way of the runaway, saw it approach him and was paralyzed with awe. It was yet several yards distant, and he made a desperate effort to escape. But with a velocity almost as great as that of a cannon ball it struck him and the car by which he was standing, sweeping both a distance of 200 yards until Durkin and the car collided with a large coal train ying on the level. The scene that ensued affles description. The crash was followed "Correct, William," whispered the father, y a thick cloud of coal, pieces of wood and winking a ghastly wink, and as that same on, and in the midst of the destructive tumult poor Durkin was torn to pieces

> Famous Weddings and Brides. History and tradition have handed down

o us wonderful accounts of the magnificent

cremonials and the gorgeous raiment which

has signafized the weddings of by-gone days, though some of the high born dames have tood at the altar simply appareled. When Louis XIII. married Anne of Austria, her robe was white satin, and her hair was simply dressed, without crown or wreath. Isabella of Portugal, as the bride of the Duke of Burgundy, wore a dress of splendid embroidery, a stomach of ermine, tight sleeves, a cloak bordered with ermine falling from perfect form of development, commend us her shoulders to the ground but she had no to Pete Frost, aforetime connected with the ornaments, and her head dress was white Portland and Buckfield railroad, in Maine, muslin. When Anne of France, finding but now serving the B. and P. running from the Archduke Maximillian tardy in his wooing, gave herself and her dominions to ceremonial of her marriage in a robe of cloth of gold, with designs in raised embroidery upon it, and bordered with priceless conductors on the road, the seemed to think sable. James Lucariy rained himself in ubjects to the marriage tax he raised to de, fray the \$53,294 it cost. The ceremony gines were essentially smashed. His next took place at Whitehall with so much point that it has formed the precedent for all other royal weddings in England which have followed. The train of the bride's dress, which was silver cloth, cost one hundred and thirty pounds. Her hair floated on her shoulders, intermixed with pearls and dismonds, and a crown of gold was on her head. Perhaps, however, the marriage of Henry I., with Matilda of Scotland, carried off the palm so far as outward splendor is concerned. Bishop Anselm performed the ceremony in presence of all the beauty and chivalry of the realm. The marriage of Edward I., in Canterbury cathedral, was little less magnificent. Margaret Tudor, when married to James of Scotland, stood proudly at the altar as her noble lineage warranted, a crown on her head, her hair nanging beneath it covered only by a cap of gold, with pearls about her neck. The ill-fated union of Philip and Mary was solemnized at Winchester Cathedral as befitted the sovereigns of two great countries. Charles I., was married by proxy at Notre Dame. George III., signalized his marriage with Queen Charlotte, which took t is not me sir. I have tried it twice, and place at St. James' chapel royal, by abolishing many of the practices which then held It was too good. The twain took some good, but which were opposed to modern hing together in Charley's little back partaste and feeling. St. James' chapel royal has been the scene of more royal marriages in modern days than perhaps any other

ris was married at the same place, on the 10th of February, 1840. A Western newspaper has the tollowing notice: "All notices of marriage, where no bride-cake is sent, will be set up in small type and poked in an outlandish corner of the paper. Where a handsome piece of cake is sent, the notice will be put conspicuously in large letters; when giores or called upon to move, he flatly refused, and other bride favors are added, a piece of ileeringly offered to fight for the road. Lord | lustrative poetry will be given in addition. Tweedale, nothing loth, got down and When, however, the editor attends at the begged, borrowed or stolen."

edifice, though it is cramped and small.

Queen Anne and William IV., were wed-

ded here, and here George IV., was mar-

ried at ten o'clock at night, Queen Victo-

THE KEYNOTE OF MARRIED LIFE .- FORbearance is the key-note of married life. Lord Tweedale." "Then, it isn't fair. It no large divergencies from tunefulness, so you'd said that at first, I'd have let you long as the husband forbears and the wife forbears. Now this cannot be attained without some labor. Results are approached gradually in character as they are in making a sand hill. It is grain upon grain, shovelful upon shovelful, and load upon load that makes the mound to rise. So results of character come gradually. An act at this time, a deed yesterday, a word this morning, s word to-morrow, a cross answer to-day repeated a month hence, and so on, until you find there is a ridge between you and your wife's or husband's affection .- [Parson Murray.

The cat turned the scale at exactly one You can always tell whether a buzz new is going or not by simply feeling of it, but it generally takes about as long to find the ends of your fingers as it would to have gone and asked the foreman of the shop if the thing was in motion.