

THE COLUMBIAN... BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1878.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Table with columns for ad rates: per line, per column, per page, etc.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1878.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XII, NO. 23

COLUMBIA COUNTY OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

HERVEY E. SMITH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

C. W. MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

ABBOTT & R. HAWN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

MISCELLANEOUS

DENTIST

M. C. DRINKER, GUN AND LOCKSMITH

W. Y. KESTER, MERCHANT TAILOR

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE CO.

NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

IRKES BROWN'S INSURANCE AGENCY

B. F. HARTMAN, AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES

W. M. L. EVERLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

COLUMBIA COUNTY OFFICIAL DIRECTORY (continued)

CHURCH DIRECTORY

REMOVED CHURCH

REMOVED CHURCH

REMOVED CHURCH

SCHOOL ORDERS

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES

JUSTICES AND CONSTABLES

VENUE NOTES

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

REMOVED CHURCH

REMOVED CHURCH

W. HOWELL, DENTIST

M. C. DRINKER, GUN AND LOCKSMITH

W. Y. KESTER, MERCHANT TAILOR

B. F. HARTMAN, AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES

W. M. L. EVERLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

REMOVED CHURCH

REMOVED CHURCH

REMOVED CHURCH

REMOVED CHURCH

REMOVED CHURCH

REMOVED CHURCH

REMOVED CHURCH

VEGETINE, An Excellent Medicine

Safe and Sure

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE

Select Story

A GIRL'S DILEMMA

This is the anniversary of an important day in my life...

Mr. Lacy could love such a young, unformed creature as I appeared...

What should I do? Should I keep my secret and fight against my own soul...

I was silent. If I could have fallen at his feet...

At length the temptation beat me of which I seemed to have a vague presentiment...

My aunt and cousin duly arrived; and of course I must speak the truth even if I am accused of a wish to justify myself...

Lesser things left their aid. He was a fine musician and an enthusiast in the art...

My father rose and grasped his hand in silence...

POETICAL

At church I sat within her pew - I saw her eyes...

How was it that when I had thought I had found a life-long rest...

My chance came at last. At a large dinner party I unexpectedly met Mr. Lacy...

The evening passed smoothly and pleasantly to all external eyes...

At the end of two months Mr. Lacy left me to attend a summons to his father's death...

My aunt and cousin duly arrived; and of course I must speak the truth even if I am accused of a wish to justify myself...

Lesser things left their aid. He was a fine musician and an enthusiast in the art...

My father rose and grasped his hand in silence...

POETICAL (continued)

At church I sat within her pew - I saw her eyes...

How was it that when I had thought I had found a life-long rest...

My chance came at last. At a large dinner party I unexpectedly met Mr. Lacy...

The evening passed smoothly and pleasantly to all external eyes...

At the end of two months Mr. Lacy left me to attend a summons to his father's death...

My aunt and cousin duly arrived; and of course I must speak the truth even if I am accused of a wish to justify myself...

Lesser things left their aid. He was a fine musician and an enthusiast in the art...

My father rose and grasped his hand in silence...

POETICAL (continued)

At church I sat within her pew - I saw her eyes...

How was it that when I had thought I had found a life-long rest...

My chance came at last. At a large dinner party I unexpectedly met Mr. Lacy...

The evening passed smoothly and pleasantly to all external eyes...

At the end of two months Mr. Lacy left me to attend a summons to his father's death...

My aunt and cousin duly arrived; and of course I must speak the truth even if I am accused of a wish to justify myself...

Lesser things left their aid. He was a fine musician and an enthusiast in the art...

My father rose and grasped his hand in silence...

POETICAL (continued)

At church I sat within her pew - I saw her eyes...

How was it that when I had thought I had found a life-long rest...

My chance came at last. At a large dinner party I unexpectedly met Mr. Lacy...

The evening passed smoothly and pleasantly to all external eyes...

At the end of two months Mr. Lacy left me to attend a summons to his father's death...

My aunt and cousin duly arrived; and of course I must speak the truth even if I am accused of a wish to justify myself...

Lesser things left their aid. He was a fine musician and an enthusiast in the art...

My father rose and grasped his hand in silence...

Small text at bottom left corner.

Small text at bottom left of middle column.

Small text at bottom left of right column.

Small text at bottom left of bottom middle column.

Small text at bottom left of bottom right column.

Small text at bottom left of bottom right of right column.

Small text at bottom left of bottom right of right column.

Small text at bottom left of bottom right of right column.