THE COLUMBIAN.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, STAR OF THE NORTH AND COLUMBIAN CONSOLIDATED.)

Issued weekly, every Friday morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

TWO DOLLARS per year, payable in advance, or within the year. After the expiration of the year $3 50 will be charged. To subscribers out of the county the terms are $2 per year, strictly in advance; $2 50 if not paid in advance and $3 00 if payment be delayed beyond the year.

No paper discontinued, except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid, but long continued credits after the expiration of the first year will not be given.

All papers sent out of the state or to distant post offices must be paid for in advance, unless a responsible person in Columbia county assumes to pay the subscription due on demand.

POSTAGE is no longer exacted from subscribers in the county.

JOB PRINTING.

The Jobbing department of the COLUMBIAN is very complete, and our Job Printing will compare favorably with that of the large cities. All work done on demand, neatly and at moderate prices.

The Columbian.

C. D. BROCKWAY, G. E. ELWELL, } Editors and Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1878.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XII, NO. 33
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLII, NO. 11

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1W.	2W.	3M.	6M.	1Y.
One inch	$2.00	$2.50	$3.00	$5.00	$6.00
Two inches	3.00	4.00	5.00	8.00	12.00
Three inches	4.00	5.50	7.00	12.00	18.00
Four inches	5.00	7.00	9.00	15.00	20.00
Quarter column	8.00	9.00	10.00	18.00	28.00
Half column	10.00	12.00	15.00	25.00	39.00
One column	20.00	25.00	30.00	50.00	100.00

Yearly advertisements payable quarterly. Transient advertisements must be paid for before inserted except where parties have accounts.

Legal advertisements two dollars per inch for three insertions, and at that rate for additional insertions without reference to length.

Executor's, Administrator's and Auditor's notices three dollars. Must be paid for when inserted.

Transient or Local notices, twenty cents a line regular advertisements half rates.

Cards in the "Business Directory" column, one dollar per year for each line.

Columbia County Official Directory.

President Judge—William Elwell.
Associate Judges—I. E. Krickbaum, F. L. Shuman.
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Court Stenographer—S. N. Walker.
Register & Recorder—Williamson H. Jacoby.
District Attorney—Robert R. Little.
Sheriff—John W. Hoffman.
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Commissioners—John Herner, S. W. McHenry, Joseph Sands.
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Auditors—M. V. B. Kline, J. B. Casey, E. B. Brown.
Coroner—Isaiah Yeager.
Jury Commissioners—Eli Robbins, Theodore W. Smith.
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Bloom Poor District—Directors—R. S. Ent, Scott, Wm. Kramer, Bloomsburg and Thomas Reece, Scott. Secretary.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

President of Town Council—G. A. Herring.
Clerk—Paul S. Wirt.
Chief of Police—Jas. C. Sterner.
President of Gas Company—S. Knorr.
Secretary—C. W. Miller.
Bloomsburg Banking Company—John A. Funston, President, H. H. Groz, Cashier, John Pencock, Teller.
First National Bank—Charles R. Paxton, President I. P. Tustin, Cashier.
Columbia County Mutual Saving Fund and Loan Association—E. H. Little, President, C. W. Miller, Secretary.
Bloomsburg Building and Saving Fund Association—Wm. Peacock, President, J. B. Robison, Secretary.
Bloomsburg Mutual Saving Fund Association—J. I. Brower, President, C. G. Barkley, Secretary.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
Rev. J. P. Tustin, (Supply.)
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6½ o'clock.
Seats free. The public are invited to attend.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.
Minister—Rev. C. D. S. Marclay.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 7½ o'clock.
Seats free. No pews rented. All are welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Minister—Rev. Stuart Mitchell.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6½ o'clock.
Seats free. No pews rented. Strangers welcome.

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Minister—Rev. M. L. Smyser.
Sunday Services—10½ and 6½ p. m.
Sunday School—2 p. m.
Bible Class—Every Monday evening at 6½ o'clock.
Young Men's Prayer Meeting—Every Tuesday evening at 6½ o'clock.
General Prayer Meeting—Every Thursday evening 7 o'clock.

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Corner of Third and Iron streets.
Pastor—Rev. W. R. Krebs.
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Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 7 p. m.
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All are invited. There is always room.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.
Rector—Rev L. Zahner.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m., 7½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
First Sunday in the month, Holy Communion.
Services preparatory to Communion on Friday evening before the 1st Sunday in each month.
Pews rented; but everybody welcome.

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All are invited. All are welcome.

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST
Meets in "the little Brick Church on the hill,"—known as the Welsh Baptist Church—on Rock street east of Iron.
Regular meeting for worship, every Lord's day afternoon at 3½ o'clock.
Seats free; and the public are cordially invited to attend

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C. G. BARKLEY, Attorney-at-Law. Office in Brower's building, 2nd story, Rooms 4 & 5

DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician. Office S. E. corner Rock and Market streets.

J. R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, (Office and Residence on Third street,

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

J. B. ROBISON, Attorney-at-Law. Office in Hartman's building, Main street.

H. ROSENSTOCK, Photographer, over Clark & Wolf's Store, Main street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DAVID LOWENBERG, Merchant Tailor Main St., above Central Hotel.

I. S. KUHN, dealer in Meat, Tallow, etc., Centre street, between Second and Third.

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Increase of Pensions obtained, Collections made.
Office, Second door from 1st National Bank.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Jan. 11, 1878

DR. J. C. RUTTER,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office, North Market street,
Mar. 27, '74— Bloomsburg, Pa.

SAMUEL KNORR.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office Hartman's Block, corner Main and Market Streets

N. U. FUNK,
Attorney-at-Law,
Increase of Pensions Obtained, Collections Made.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in Ent's BUILDING.

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PRACTICAL DENTIST,
Main Street, opposite Episcopal Church, Bloomsburg, Pa.
☞ Teeth extracted without pain.
aug 24, '77-1y.

BROCKWAY & ELWELL,
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Members of the United States Law Association. Collections made in any part of America or Europe

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office on Main Street, first door below Court House

R. F. & J. M. CLARK,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office in Ent's Building.

F. P. BILLMEYER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE—In Herman's Building, Main street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

S. H. LITTLE. ROB'T. R. LITTLE.
E. H. & R. R. LITTLE,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
☞ Business before the U. S. Patent Office attended to. Office in the Columbian Building. —ly

HERVEY E. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in A. J. EVAN'S NEW BUILDING,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Member of Commercial Law and Bank Collection Association. Oct. 14, '77-tf

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office in Brower's building, second floor, room No. 1. Bloomsburg, Pa.

W. H. ABBOTT. W. H. RHAWN.
ABBOTT & RHAWN,
Attorneys-at-Law.
CATAWISSA, PA.
Pensions obtained. dec 21, '77-1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. HOWELL,
DENTIST.
Office in Hartman's Block, second floor, corner Main and Market Streets,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
May 25—1y.

C. M. DRINKER, GUN and LOCKSMITH.
Sewing Machines and Machinery of all kinds repaired. OPERA HOUSE Building, Bloomsburg, Pa.

W. Y. KESTER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
over MAIZE'S STORE, Bloomsburg, Pa.
april 19, 1878.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE CO.
NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
The assets of these old corporations are all invested in SOLID SECURITIES and are liable to the hazard of Fire only.
Moderate lines on the best risks are alone accepted.
Losses PROMPTLY and HONESTLY adjusted and paid as soon as determined by CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, Special Agent and Adjuster, Bloomsburg, Penn'a.
The citizens of Columbia county should patronize the agency where losses, if any, are adjusted and paid by one of their own citizens. nov. 16, '77-1y

FREAS BROWN'S INSURANCE AGENCY, Exchange Hotel, Bloomsburg, Pa.

	Capital.
Ætna, Ins Co., of Hartford, Connecticut	6,500,000
Liverpool, London and Globe	20,000,000
Royal of Liverpool	13,500,000
Lancanshire	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	3,100,000
Farmers Mutual of Danville	1,000,000
Danville Mutual	75,000
Home, New York	5,000,000
	$80,675,000

As the agencies are direct, policies are written for the insured without any delay in the office at Bloomsburg.
March 26, '77—y

B. F. HARTMAN
REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING
AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES:
Lycoming of Muncy Pennsylvania.
North American of Philadelphia, Pa
Franklin, of " "
Pennsylvania of " "
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Office in Market Street No. 6, Bloomsburg, Pa.
oct. 26, '77-1y.

CATAWISSA.

WM. L. EYERLY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Catawissa, Pa.
Collections promptly made and remitted. Office opposite Catawissa Deposit Bank. 6m-38

AUG. L. KAUB. JNO. E. FRYMIER. CHAS. B. EDWARDS.
WM. R. HAGENBUCH,
WITH
Kaub, Frymier & Edwards,
(Successors to Benedict Dorsey & Sons, 923 Market street.
Importers and dealers in
CHINA, GLASS AND QUEENSWARE,
923 Market Street, Philadelphia.
Constantly on hand Original and Assorted Packages
June 29, '77-1y

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
GREAT TRUNK LINE
AND
UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE.
The attention of the travelling public is respectfully invited to some of the merits of this great highway, in the confident assertion and belief that no other line can offer equal inducements as a route of through travel, in
Construction and Equipment
THE
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
stands confessedly at the head of American railways. The track is double the entire length of the line, of steel rails laid on heavy oak ties, which are embedded in a foundation of rock ballast eighteen inches in depth. All bridges are of iron or stone, and built upon the most approved plans. Its passenger cars, while eminently safe and substantial, are at the same time models of comfort and elegance.
THE SAFETY APPLIANCES
in use on this line well illustrate the far-seeing and liberal policy of its management, in accordance with which the utility only of an improvement and not its cost has been the question of consideration. Among many may be noticed
THE BLOCK SYSTEM OF SAFETY SIGNALS,
JANNEY COUPLER, BUFFER and PLATFORM
THE WHARTON PATENT SWITCH,
AND THE
WESTINGHOUSE AIR-BRAKE,
forming in conjunction with a perfect double track and road-bed a combination of safeguards against accidents which have rendered them practically impossible.
Pullman Palace Cars
are run on all Express Trains
From New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington,
To Chicago, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and St. Louis,
WITHOUT CHANGE,
and to all principal points in the far West and South with but one change of cars. Connections are made in Union Depots, and are assured to all important points.
THE SCENERY
OF THE
PENNSYLVANIA ROUTE
is admitted to be unsurpassed in the world for grandeur, beauty and variety. Superior refreshment facilities are provided. Employees are courteous and attentive, and it is an inevitable result that a trip by the Pennsylvania Railroad must form
A PLEASING AND MEMORABLE EXPERIENCE.
Tickets for sale at the lowest rates at the Ticket Offices of the Company in all important cities and towns.
FRANK THOMPSON, General Manager. J. P. FARMER, Gen'l Passenger Agent.
J. E. SHOEMAKER, Pass. Agent Middle Dist., 12 North Third street, Harrisburg, Pa.
feb. 1, '78-1y.

F. M. BOUTON,
Main Street, Orangeville, Pa.
Dealer in
DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,
Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, &c.
Fruit Flavoring Extracts, Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles in Endless Variety.
Also a Fine assortment of
Dye Woods and Dye Stuffs,
Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos, Cigars, Snuff, &c.
Physicians Prescriptions
accurately compounded. A share of public patronage is solicited.
July 4, '78-3m*

VEGETINE
Purifies the blood, renovates and invigorates the whole System.
ITS MEDICAL PROPERTIES ARE
Alterative, Tonic, Solvent and Diuretic.
Vegetine Reliable Evidence.
MR. H. R. STEVENS.
Dear Sir—I will most cheerfully add my testimony to the great number you have already received in favor of your great and good medicine, Vegetine, for I do not think enough can be said in its praise; for I was troubled over thirty years with that dreadful disease, Catarrh, and had such bad coughing-spells that it would seem as though I never could breathe any more, and Vegetine has cured me; and I do feel to thank God all the time that there is so good a medicine as Vegetine, and I also think it one of the best medicines for coughs and weak, sinking feelings at the stomach, and advise everybody to take the Vegetine, for I can assure them it is one of the best medicines that ever was.
MRS. L. GORE,
Cor. agatine & Walnut Sts., Cambridge, Mass.
Vegetine GIVES HEALTH, STRENGTH AND APPETITE.
My daughter has received great benefit from the use of Vegetine. Her debilitating health was a source of great anxiety to all her friends. A few bottles of Vegetine restored her health, strength and appetite.
N. H. TILDEN,
Insurance & Real Estate Agent, No. 49 Sears Building, Boston Mass.
Vegetine CANNOT BE EXCELLED
CHARLESTOWN, MASS.
H. R. STEVENS,
Dear Sir—This is to certify that I have used your "Blood Preparation" in my family for several years, and think that, for Scrofula or Cankerous Humors or Rheumatic Affections, it cannot be excelled; and, as a blood purifier or spring medicine, it is the best thing I have ever used, and I have used almost everything I can cheerfully recommend it to any one in need of such a medicine.
Yours respectfully,
MRS. A. J. DINSMORE
No. 19 Russel Street.
Vegetine IT IS A Valuable Remedy.
SOUTH BOSTON, Feb. 7, 1876.
MR. STEVENS:
Dear Sir—I have taken several bottles of your vegetine, and am convinced it is a valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney complaint, and general debility of the system.
I can heartily recommend it to all suffering from the above complaints.
Yours respectfully,
MRS. MUNROE PARKER,
86 Athens Street.
VEGETINE
is repared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston,
Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

The Great New Medicine!

A Health-Giving Power!
PURIFIES THE BLOOD,
INVIGORATES THE LIVER,
PROMOTES DIGESTION, and
STRENGTHENS THE NERVES,
Thus effectually curing disease of whatever name or nature. It is worthy of a trial. RELIEF guaranteed.
VIGORENE
Is AGREEABLE to the taste, GRATEFUL to the stomach, and acts efficiently as a CATHARTIC, ALTERATIVE and DIURETIC. Its action is not attended with any unpleasant feeling, neither is languor nor debility experienced, but on the contrary, refreshment and invigoration.
Its immediate effect upon the digestive organs, whether impaired by disease or exhausted from any cause, is to increase their powers of assimilation and nutrition, the appetite being increased at once. To those affected with an engorged condition of the liver, as Biliousness, characterized by a dusky complexion, a coated tongue, a pasty, bad taste in the mouth, a capricious appetite and sluggish action of the bowels, with a sense of fullness in the head and of mental dullness, VIGORENE proves most valuable.
Its effect upon the kidneys is no less happy, a turbid, irritating urine is quickly cleared up by it.
Inflammatory and Chronic RHEUMATISM will soon disappear by a persistent use of VIGORENE.
For the cure of Skin Diseases and Eruptions of all kinds, VIGORENE is most certain.
VIGORENE is composed of the active properties of HERBS, ROOTS, GUMS and BARKS, that Nature alone furnishes, great care being taken by us that they are gathered at the right season of the year, and that they possess their native virtues.
That VIGORENE has the power to PURIFY THE BLOOD, INVIGORATE the LIVER, and STIMULATE the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, is indisputably proven by those who have given it a trial and have been permanently cured.
We do not ask you to try a dozen bottles to experience relief, for we GUARANTEE you will feel better from the first few doses.
VIGORENE is astonishing the world with its cures, and is throwing all other TONICS, ALTERATIVES and INVIGORANTS, into the shade. Put up in large bottles, double strength. Requires small doses, and is pleasant to take.
Price, $1.00 per Bottle.
WALKER & BADGER MFG. CO., Prop's.
82 John St., New York, and Jersey City, N. J.
"THE OBJECT OF EATING," a new book every one should read, sent free upon receipt of a one cent stamp.
For Sale at N. J. Hendershott's
DRUG STORE.
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Jan. 18, '78-1y.

S. W. DOUGLASS,
Civil and Mining Engineer,
ASHLAND, PA.
General Surveying and Engineering Business attended to with Care and Dispatch.
I am prepared to make drawings, Plans and Models in Wood, Brass, Iron, or the above materials combined as necessary of
Bridges, Mines, Breakers, Buildings, Engines, PUMPS, and all kinds of machinery for use of cases at Court or for applications to secure patents.
Patents Secured march 15, 8-

Select Story.

MISS VICTORIA'S BURGLAR.

BY XIMENA.

'Dear me, Vic!' said Matilda with a shiver 'suppose we should be robbed?'

'Well,' was the reply, accompanied by a defiant little toss of the head, 'we shall have to stand our chance with the rest of folks, that's all!'

For these two elderly sisters, inmates of the quietest house in quiet Blake's Row, to be left unprotected at night, was no new thing; but when had they felt so timid before? To speak the truth, they had not hitherto been possessed of much to tempt rogues—no silver plate, save a few well worn spoons; nor any jewelry, except a long, thin thread chain, which together with an old-fashioned open-faced watch, the elder sister wore, two or three insignificant rings, and a couple of plain brooches. But to-night it was far different. In fact, the whole day had been different from any other day in their long, placid experience; for at precisely 2 o'clock that afternoon their young niece, Miss Sadie West, who had been left to them when a babe, had become Mrs. Franklin Paine Robinson, and a little later had gone away upon her wedding tour, leaving her fond aunts with their kind hearts aching—and a good peal of holiday disorder to set again to rights; greater than this—a serious responsibility—she had left them her wedding presents to take care of. There was the precious, glittering array upon the piano lid—the love of many well-wishers made tangible in the form of silver spoons, knives, purses, shawl pins, rings and bracelets, in suitable morocco cases, lined with the daintiest tints of satin.

Tired out by the excitement of a busy day and the greatest nuptial event of their lives—another person's wedding—the Misses Burney had sat down by the low fire to chat together, glad to be alone after the arduous duty of entertaining so many guests. Miss Matilda, who at 42 had the slight figure of an undeveloped girl of 16, and a face expressive of timid gentleness in all its lines, had just remarked for the the twentieth time at least, 'I declare, Vic, our Sadie did look sweet; and everything did go off so nicely.'

Then Miss Victoria with that unflagging admiration which it is only human to feel for success which one helps to bring about one's self, replied: 'Yes; we can congratulate ourselves that there wasn't a hitch anywhere, Tilly.'

'I am glad enough to see how Franklin doats upon her,' Matilda went on, thinking of the pretty bride; 'and as for her—well, I never did see a girl so wrapped up.' Then she sighed, and broke off suddenly. That her niece should be so devotedly in love with her husband was highly satisfactory to Miss Matilda's reason, yet her tender, lonely heart uttered its protest, whispering: 'You shall never again hear that glad, impulsive voice, crying, 'dear Aunt Tilly, I do love you so!'

Ah, me! It is inseparable from our poor human lot, perhaps, that any change, howsoever joyful in the main, must give somebody a heartache.

All at once Miss Victoria uttered a sharp exclamation.

'My gracious, Vic!' cried her sister, 'how you startled me!'

'Guess what time it is, Tilly, and we sitting here as if there was nothing to do, and no to-morrow.'

'Twelve o'clock!'

'Yes; and we haven't thought how to dispose of Sadie's things. It will never do to leave them there on the piano all night.' Then the younger sister spoke as at the opening of the story, and Victoria replied philosophically.

Matilda did not find comfort in her sister's words. She gave a frightened glance over her shoulder and discovered that, though the shutters of the back window were closed, the curtain was not carefully drawn. There was therefore, a dark background which her fearful fancy hastened to fill in. She had all the symptoms of a nervous fright at once. Indeed, there was something suggestive to her of night watches by sick beds, and solemn death vigils, in the mere fact of being up and dressed at mid-night. 'It won't be our fault, Victoria, if we haven't succeed in inviting a burglar to walk in and help himself. The idea of leaving the lamps burning, and the shutters so that any one can look into the room!'

'Well, it's no use to fret over it now, Tilly. Let us get up and do the best we can.'

Miss Victoria's tone of voice, as well as a certain air of mild defiance which she sometimes wore, were suggestive of the self assertion forced by circumstances upon a timid and shrinking spirit, rather than of native hardness and energy.

She had not only had her own way to make in the world, but Matilda's and Sadie's as well.

'I do wish the dear had taken her keepsakes along with her in her trunk, or else that we had thought to ask Mr. Pinnet to put them in his safe for us.'

Miss Matilda went over toward the front window as she spoke, and looked out. The little stores opposite were closed, and the wooden shutters sent forth a dull flicker under the street lamp. There were no passers by in that quiet suburb at such an hour; but what evil-minded wretches might not be prowling about?

'It wouldn't have been a bad idea,' returned Miss Victoria, 'to have asked Mr. Pinnet—but what in the world is the use of talking about it now?'

She spoke testily, for it certainly was an exasperating way her sister had of wishing things otherwise in the face of an emergency.

'Come, come, Tilly, set your wits to work; we must hide these things away.'

'In so many different places,' added the younger Miss Burney faintly, 'that the sharpest robber in the world would not be able to find them all. But suppose we should be ordered out of bed at the point of a pistol, and made to show where everything is?'

'I wouldn't give them up without a struggle, whatever you might do, Tilly.'

Matilda waited to close the shutters carefully, then walked over to the piano, where her sister was busily engaged. In that brief space of time since Victoria's answer, Miss Matilda had gone to bed, in imagination, had been waked by a mid-night assassin in a black mask—poor, dear Victoria was murdered in her bed for refusing to get up, she herself was marched down stairs at the muzzle of a six-shooter, and was about to faint dead away on the sitting room floor, when the harrowing thread of fancy was broken.

'I tell you what it is, Tilly, I think I will bury this in the flour barrel. The box can be well wrapped in a clean towel, and it need not be a bit harmed.'

She was holding a large soup ladle in her hand; her own gift to the bride, it naturally seemed worthy her earliest solicitude.

'And,' added she, those spoons might be covered with a newspaper and thrust up the chimney. There isn't enough heat in the coals——' Suddenly Tilly's hand took hold of her arm with a low expressive squeeze.

'Victoria,' in a muffled monotone, 'I really think I saw that back shutter move. I feel in my very marrow that some one is watching us.'

'Pooh! cried Victoria, all the more sharply because she was conscious of a queer, creeping sensation.' 'Pooh! you are so foolish, Tilly.'

Nevertheless, her grey eyes were nervously dilated, and her actions spoke of spasmodic effort as she walked quickly across the floor and jerked down the curtain, then hastily lowered the lamp.

It was fully three quarters of an hour before the ladies had secreted everything; and by the time they were upstairs in their room, preparing for bed, the hall clock struck one.

They were wondering what they had better do with their purse—the common household purse—as it contained money received from rents which they had not found time to carry to the bank that day.

'Put it under your pillow, Matilda,' suggested Victoria, 'then nobody can possibly get it without waking you, I shouldn't think.'

'What good do you imagine it would do if I were waked, Victoria?' Matilda's voice had an unmistakable quaver in it. 'No, I thank you, my dear; but since you wouldn't mind——'

'Well, well,' impatiently; 'give me the gold, Tilly. I will guarantee to take care of that Let them have the silver, if they want it.'

As they were undressing in the dark, Tilly was obliged to strike several matches before she could select the two precious twenties from among the half dollars.

In the feeble glimmer Miss Victoria was disclosed with her hand over her head holding her thick brown hair ready for coiling. When she knotted it up again, the pieces of money, wrapped in a bit of torn paper, were securely bound up in the midst of it. No wonder she was proud of her ingenious hiding-place.

"Now, where's the robbers who would think
Of ever looking there for chink?"

Cried Miss Victoria, triumphantly; and if Matilda had heard a sepulchral 'Here' issue from under the bed or out of the black void of the closet—the door of which opening near the head of the bed stood slightly ajar it would have chimed in exactly with her terrors.

'Dont you think we had better light a candle and search the house, Victoria?'

'You ridiculous creature,' was the elder Miss Burney's reply; 'how do you suppose, with visitors coming and going all day, that any bad character could possibly have found a chance to come in? Nonsense! Let us hop into bed. The sooner we are asleep, the sooner it will be morning.'

Side by side the sisters lay down, with tired bodies and excited brains.

No mind, however philosopic, nor any series of investigations, would ever enable one to determine in regard to these two ladies at just what instant on that memorable night the trouble of their waking thoughts passed into the complexed trouble of dreams. But it seemed to Miss Victoria that her head had hardly touched the pillow before she had gone down stairs and was busily at work pulling a set of silver forks out from the crease of the sofa, where she had hidden them, and was trying to hide them over again without being seen by a dark, shadowy suspicious-looking personage, who followed her about and turned up just as she thought herself escaped from him. As for Miss Matilda, she had a vivid realization of being alone in a brilliantly lighted house, followed by her waking dread intensified, namely, that some one without was looking in upon her. There were curtains that rolled up automatically as soon as they were pulled down, and innumerable gas-jets that re-lit themselves when put out. She fled to an upper room. Moved by an uncontrollable impulse, she went to a window and peeped through a blind. Horror of horrors! There in the broad glow of light thrown in the yard from a lower window, was plainly to be seen a human figure outlined in the act of stooping down to look through a keyhole. She tried to shriek out for Victoria, struggled, gasped—and woke. The terror of her dream was strongly upon her, and she lay staring into the dark with wild beating heart. She could hear her sister breathing placidly beside her. Did she hear nothing else? Yes—the hall clock ticking soberly. Nothing else? Yes—as surely as either of these sounds—another. Neither the flutter of any garments nor fall of any foot, yet distinctly such indescribable sounds as go to make up a stealthy motion. She was positive that somebody was in the room. It seemed ages of intolerable anguish before she could drag her hand from under her head and urge it over toward her sister. Struggling against a leaden heaviness, she finally succeeded in touching Victoria on her shoulder. The quiet slumberer gave a puff and sputter, tossed uneasily, and murmured indistinctly:

'Is that you, Tilly? Wha' ye wan'?' every syllable of which pierced the listener's frightened heart like something keen and deadly.

Matilda's only mode of reply was a sharp pinch, which brought her sister broad awake. Tilly's monitory touches warned her not to speak.

They both lay listening intently. All was still for a few brief seconds, and the eldest sister was about to flounce over, with a pettish exclamation about not being so cowardly as Tilly, when again the disturbing sound came—the cautious slipping and sliding, the subdued, yet definite stir of some moving body.

Matilda quaked anew; and then Victoria turned cold.

Whether it was one minute, or five minutes, or half an hour, during which these two lone women palpitatingly hung upon the cessation and removal of those secret and terrible sounds, neither could ever determine; but all at once Victoria, without word or warning, flashed out of bed, banged to the closet door and turned the key in the lock.

'There may be more burglars in the house, Tilly,' she exclaimed in a voice of suppressed excitement; 'but I've got one of them in here—quick! help me to bar the door!'

Never was the heavy, old-fashioned bed whirled on its creaking castors so expeditiously. According to her sister's peremptory directions, Matilda assisted in pushing the bead-board close against the closet door, and then, there being considerable distance between the foot-board and the side wall of the room, she herself suggested that they should wedge together other pieces of heavy furniture across the space, thus forming a strong barricade.

'Now,' said Victoria, breathlessly, 'if he escapes, it will have to be through the ventilator.'

'Mighten he cut through a panel?' asked Tilly all the while agonizingly conscious of the gaping darkness of the hallway.

'He can't do that in a hurry, even if he has the tools. I am more afraid of somebody from the outside coming in. He probably has accomplices. The best thing we can do is to sit down here close by the window, so that if we hear anything suspicious we can throw it open and scream.'

'How do you suppose he got in Victora?'

'He must have secreted himself in the closet yesterday, and was just preparing to come out when you heard him and woke me.'

'Wouldn't it have been dreadful, said Matilda, 'if we had searched the house before going to bed, and had found him? What in the world would we have done? Just to think that I went in and out of that closet hanging up my clothes!' So had Victoria. To tell the truth, not only was the burglar locked safe and sound, but so was the wearing apparel of these estimable ladies, for, being methodical to a fault, they never left their dresses and skirts lying about over night. It was no small portion of their distress of mind to be reduced to the necessity of draping themselves in the bedclothes, without the hope of better things until rescued from their peril.

Both sisters were delighted to find the night so far spent, yet the hours until dawn were filled with unspeakable dread and weariness. Once only did they hear anything to confirm their belief in the robber's presence in the closet, and though nothing more terrible than a stifled sneeze, it caused them to cling conclusively to each other, and mentally arrange a climax of screams—'Police, thieves, fire, murder!' for which there proved to be no need.

At 5 o'clock, Mr. Pinnet, who kept the dry goods shop opposite where the Misses Burney had bought no end of needles, tape and hair-pins, opened his doors and began to sweep out the store. To beckon him over even on the most urgent errand, while her sister and herself were in such a sorry plight seemed to Miss Matilda too horrible to be thought of. He was an old bachelor, gossip said, because Matilda Burney had refused him.

At 6 o'clock the milkman came, and to him Miss Victoria was enabled to detail her desperate situation. He kindly volunteered to go for an officer, whereupon, wrapped in a quilted patchwork comforter, Tilly fled incontinently to a back room, leaving her sister to open the front door. Though swathed in a pair of blankets, Miss Victoria was not without dignity; she was enabled to converse with Special O'Shaunessy through a crack in the sitting room door, and to give the details of her capture.

After reconnoitering the situation, he went away and soon came back with two or three policemen, and again went up stairs, paying Miss Victoria a compliment for her pluck in so loud a tone that she could not help but overhear him. Consequently, though it was cold enough in the sitting room to freeze the ideas in one's head, she was conscious of certain inward thrills at the thought of the reputation she would now have among her friends Nay, though she hated nothing more than notoriety, what if her name should creep into the morning papers under some such laudatory heading as 'Another Brave Woman,' or, 'A Remarkable Instance of Presence of Mind?'

Meanwhile, Tilly, who had been rummaging around to see if their treasure was safe, came shivering in from the kitchen, saying: 'What a fearful noise they are making up stairs! I'm sure I hope they won't kill the poor wretch!'

There was indeed such a tramp of heavy feet, noise of gruff voices, and rolling about of furniture as was never before heard in that quiet house since the day they had moved into it.

The silence that ensued was more difficult to endure than the noise, and by the time somebody came down stairs and knocked at the sitting room door, both sisters were quite pale with suspense and terror.

'It's me O'Shaunessy,' said a voice. 'We have got him, and would like you ladies to step up stairs.'

'Very well, sir,' replied Victoria, 'if you will kindly bring us down two pairs of slippers and a couple of wrappers, we will go up directly.'

The delicate errand was happily performed; and Miss Victoria and Miss Matilda were presently ascending the stairs.

They found their chamber in unparalleled disorder, invaded by mud and tobacco juice. Several men, in uniform and out, were standing around in various attitudes.

'The heartless wretches,' thought Tilly, 'they look as if it was the greatest joke in the world to catch a human being like a rat in a hole.'

Her tender heart utterly misgave her for the part she had played. Not so Victoria's.

Motioned forward by a graceful wave of O'Shaunessy's hand, she stepped gravely toward the closet, the door of which stood wide open. Prepared to answer a look of malignant hate by a severe one of moral disapproval, she reached the closet, Tilly timorously following. Both looked in—and there, grovelling on the floor, with rolling eyes of abjectest supplication, lay a miserable little mangy dog!

The stock of the Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin* has been purchased by Col. Jacob Sallade, of Williamsport, and Jacob Tome, of Maryland. The management will continue in the hands of Mr. Chas. E. Fritcher, who announces that the paper will continue in its course as an independent Republican journal.

A polo club is to be organized at Titusville, Penna.

The Ancient City of York.

Of all the old things in England York claims to be the oldest. She has Roman antiquities by the acre; her people talk of the Romans as familiarly as of the events of yesterday, and they trace their genealogy back 'to the great grandson of Æneas, who was contemporary with King David." York was the Roman capital of Britain, and here Constantine the Great was born. This ancient town boasts of structures a thousand years old, and has Roman antiquities of all kinds lying around, whilst the people have so little relish for modern things that they almost stopped making history after the 'Wars of the Roses.' The white rose of York is introduced into pretty much everything in the city, albeit the people put up the head of Richard, Duke of York, as a warning to traitors, upon the chief entrance to the city, Micklegate bar. The two and three-quarter miles of old and carefully preserved walls, towers, gates, battlements and bastions, almost surrounding this ancient city, enclose a sort of condensed Boston, although the streets outrival anything that Boston can show in the matters of crookedness and irregularity. They are not only crooked but of varying width, and run into and out of each other and all sorts of angles and by all sorts of curves. Every house is ancient and Roman like in appearance. Even the few new ones put up are made so as to unite to the curious and cumbrous construction of the olden time. It is a very easy city to get lost in, but then the towers of the Minster stand out as a landmark which can be sought for a fresh start. The streets are nearly all named 'gates,' such as Petersgate, Castlegate, Newgate, Friargate, Fossgate, Cripplegate, Goodromgate, Fishergate, Monkgate, Skeldergate and the like, whilst the gates are called 'bars.' The old castle of York is of little account now, all that is left being a flattened, broad, round tower, called Clifford's Tower, dating from the Norman conquest. The remainder of the present castle is a comparatively modern structure within high walls, and used as a jail. The city has any number of churches. They appear in all directions. There are several of them under the very walls of the Minster. A chief use to which they seem just now to be put is as public bill boards. All the churches contain an announcement to the public to step in and pay their taxes, and also long lists of voters, for York is about having an election, and this is the way the polling lists are put up. Might not Philadelphia get a hint from this antique city and put up her elections on the churches as well as on the taverns? York's chief present pride seems to centre in an old stage bill and her Minster. Jealously guarded as a precious relic is this old st