THE COLL UMBELAN. MELA DERIS OCELAT., STAN OF THE NONTH AND COLUMN AND CONNOLLDATED. MELA DERIS OCELAT., STAN OF THE NONTH AND COLUMN AND COLUMNIA COLUMNIA COLUMN MELOOMSUITOR, COLUMNIA COLUMNIA, ST NO DOLLARS PET YEAR. BUT AND AND AND MELOOMSUITOR, COLUMNIA COLUMNIA, ST NO DOLLARS PET YEAR. BUT AND AND AND MELOOMSUITOR, COLUMNIA COLUMNIA, ST MELOOMSUITOR, ST MELOOMSUITO	autorite 19 au	The	<u>C</u> n	lunt	tixm.		RATES OF ADVERTISING.
es must be publifor in advance, unless a respon- te person in Columbia county assumes to pay the scription due on demand. Der A.E is no longer exacted from subscribers in scription descriptions in the second seco							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.
JOB PRINTING. In family, separation of the Columnan is very metric and our J o Printing will compare favora- with that of the large cities. All work done or	C B. BROCKWAY, } Editors and Froprietors. G. E. ELWELL,	BLOG	MSBURG PA FR	IDAY, JANUARY 1	0.1870	THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XIII, NO. 2	Breedtorn, Aministrator'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.
aund,nextly and at moderate prices.	LAWYERS.	The Seaside Library.	Select Story.	the second second second second second	jealous, it is said, and all his property, save	and the second	dollar per year for each line.
resident Judge-William Elwell. sa clate Judges -I. K. Krickbaum, P. L. Shuman. re: unordar . RCWilliam Krickbaum.	L. E. WALLER, Attorney-at-Law	The books no longer for the few only. The best	all the second s	sir,' she said. 'Indeed, I don't know where she would go. She seems friendless; and	a mere pittance, was willed to strangers. One day a lady in black walked into my	They had been talking about the remark- able performances of Dr. Carver, the mark-	The remains of Francis Xavier, the Ro- man Catholic Apostle of India, will be ex-
ouri denographer S. N. Walker. Sister & Recorder - Williamson H. Jacoby. Instrict Attorney-Robert R. Little.	Increase of Fensions obtained, Collections made Office, second door from 1st National Bank.	audunabridged) for 10 and 20 cents.	MY ADOPTED CHILD.	such a child for her age! -Thank you,	ta Stanton's face, closer to me than it had		humed sometime in 1879 and inspected. It has remained in its mausoleum since 1859.
inertif John W. Hoffman, g.v. or – annet Neyn ed. Transpore – H.A. Sweptenheiter, Jumitationerstophen Fohe, Charles Richart,	BLOOMSBURG, PA. Jan. 11, 1878	104 Blard Times by Charles Dividens 106 104 Blard Times by Charles Dividens 106 106 Jenny Lady, by Miss Mulocu 200 106 Jenny Dy John Banton 106 106 Jenny Dy John Banton 106 106 Jet the Sign of the Silver Flagon, by B L	'Is that Oldtown Church yonder, if you	not of Aletta, but of the dead fiddler's	been since we parted. My heart gave no wild throb. I felt as though she were a mere	can throw them. Presently, Abner Bylug, who was sitting by, said :	when it was looked at. The occasion prom-
B. Horring Manufationers Clork-J. B Casey, Auditors-S. H. Solith, W. Manning, C. B Sec-	N U. FUNK,	106 The master of the Greylands, by Mrs Henry			Courteously and quite calmiv I heard her	'That's nothing.' 'What is nothing ?'	ever seen there. At the periodical celebra-
oltz.	Atto: ney-at-1 ow. Increase of Pensions Obtained Collection	101, Binde-o'-Grans by B L Earleon 100 106, The Sen King, by Cantala Varryat 100 104, Ele anor's Victory, by Miss M E Braddon 200	at her. There are women of sixteen and girls of of sixteen. This was a child. She	bachelor, and likely to be one my life long.	business. Sne intended to contest the will, and needed advice. I gave her what I could.		tion all the Catholic Bishops in India will be present, besides several from Europe, who
anti superintendent -Wi llam it Snyder, ava Pair district -Directora -R. S. Ent. Scott, n. Gramer, Bloomsburg and Thomas Rece,	Made BLOOMSBURG, PA.	Hit A four of the World in Eighty Days, by Jules Verne	ed at the waist, a pair of leather boots	friend to aid me. At last, in my extremity,	I referred her to a brother lawyer who would best espouse her causa. As for myself I told	'No.'	will take advantage of the Suez Canal, now first available for the pilgrimage. A gen-
	office in Ent's Beiterso.	Le Darrell Markhain, by H.b. Furgesh 100 L. Within the Maze, by Miss H Wood 100	and a white apron. In her hand she carried a sun-bonnet, and her hair, cropped close	I thought of Betty-old Betty, who had once been my nurse, and who loved me as	her truly that my time was too much occu- pied to undertake anything more and I wish-	file I ever saw ; beat this man Carver all	tleman, not a Catholic, who visited the ca- thedral when the body was exhumed in
Bloomsburg Official Directory.	BROCKWAY & ELWELL,	The remain Minater, b) K Lies the	like a boy's, curled in black rings about her head. The face was a baby's face in sweet-	she might her own son-and in th gloam-	her success. She looked at me wistfully, with her great	Potter do. You know, maybe, slong there	1859, thus describes it : 'I found the body in its massive silver coffin, inlaid with the
research of rown connections, sector ring, Jurne - Pault 6, WHL, Bust of Path essentiate, ", Stormer, restrict of raw company, ", Known	Continues autorise, filomakary, Pa.	10. Petronel, by burence distribut 10. Romance of a Poor Young s.an, by O Feu-	ness and innocence ; the little brown hands	I found her trimming her vines in the bit of garden ground, and had my usual kiss across	blue eyes full of tears as she rose to go,		richest embroidery, open in a glass case ly- ing at the foot of the altar. The front of
eccetar - C. W. Siller to assoring Canking Company - Jens A. Phonen, when al. I. (1997), Canhier John Process, 195	A file there of the fulled states Law Association	14. A sile for a life, by Mas Muleck 56 14. The Privat-erstman, by captain warryat 50 15. Frish Legends, by samuel Laver 100		the garden fence even before the gate was	him to leave me so poor. But he was never	Tom would pick 'em for her, and how do you think he'd stone 'em ?'	the case, forming the door composed of one solid piece of glass, was unlocked with a
Tra Sa tonal Dank -Onerfee II, Pastein, Briddena P. Tantia, Cashier,	C. P. A.W. 2. BUCK CLEW,	124 Suffice In vigin's tient, by Mrs H Wood Sed 125 Mar. Barton, by Mrs tinakell 100 126, Erema ; or my Pather's sin, by N D Black-	"Inat is Oldtown Church, my dear,' I said		a collection where the second	'I don't know. How ?' 'Why he'd fill his gun with hird shot.	key, brought, firmly fastened around his wrist by a gold chain, by the aide-de-camp.
shamble form. We use each is provide the source of the sou	Majmetars P.	197 M. Lady Ludiow, by "rs Gaskell for H could him part by stra Gaskell for H could him part of the stated 199 The Wandering Jow, (1st half) by Eng-ne	'are you going there?' 'Yes, sir, to see the wedding. Are	knew it was you as soon as I heard some one coming." 'Tisn't every young gentleman	said. 'I did not love him-I hever loved but	and get a boy to drop half a bushel of cher-	The coffin was drawn out on truckles, and I knelt by the side for a closer view. It rep-
V a. Pearock, President 4. h. sand same a log-	State in A 1 M of the Res	129. The Wandering Jew old half) by Eugene up 200 129. Sermons out of Church, by alles Mulcock the		would weary himself coming to see an old lady like me. Sit down, honey, and rest.'	one-and that one- She paused and looked at me.	As they came down he'd fire and take the	represented a man of about forty years,
CHURCH DIRECTORY	The spectro secure	141. M chast strong off, by dules Verne 107 142 Jack Inton, by Charles Lev.r 2007 154 The Duckess of Resempty Lane, by H L Par- 154 The Duckess of Resempty Lane, by H L Par-	so to this child. The bride for whom the bells were ringing was to have been mine	and the second se	"That one I love still,' she said. And heaven knows no feeting of revenge	Its a positive fact ! He might occasionally	
avertar chicks 	Aller D. Service Security Physics	Jeon Stern Wife, by Amelia II Edwards (60)	once-would have been but for the accident which had crippled me and charged her	"Will you take a boarder, Betty ?" "Bless me !" in my two rooms ?"	or 'petty triumph was in my heart when I looked in Aletta Stanton's eyes, if I did not	ing than that when he wanted to ?	frame was that of a slightly built man, and the sountenance had the appearance of ho-
in the school of a.m.	P. T. BILLINSYES,	136. Kaffe Stewart, by Mrs ollphant the 137. A Rent in a Cloud, by Charles Lever 100 1 5. What He cost Her, by James Pathe 100	heart. She had done nothing treacherously, but I saw the truth and set her free. She	'Only a child, Betty.' 'A child, Master Albert ?'	understand her, and courteously bowed her	'What did he do ?' 'Why Jim Miller-did you know him ?	ly calm and peace. In fact it wore an ex- pression of unutterable love which was fas-
<ul> <li>strong the public are invited to a send.</li> <li>strong articles of the second sec</li></ul>	CTRUISCEN AT LAW,	139. London's Heart, by R.I. Farjeon the law The Lady Lisle, by Mise M.E. Braddon 10c 41. Masternean Ready, by Captain sarry at 142. The Head of the Family, by Miss Mulock 200	took her freedom gladly, and we were two	I told her of the fidd'er's death, and of	'Did I ever care for that woman I thought,	No? Well, Tom made a bet once with Jim that he could shoot the button off his own	cinating. I remarked that a slightly dark- ened spot appeared under the left eye, and
anday Services 105 a. in. and 75 p. m. anday School -9 a. m. 'ra, er Mes ing-Every Wednesday evening at 75.	Bloomsbury, Pa R. M.TTLS, ROBT, R. CTLL	144. The Twin Lieutenants by Alexander Dumas inc	She had quite forgotten me, no doubt I believed that I never could forget her.	the girl. 'I have money enough,' I said, 'but no fe-	'or is it all a dream ?' I took my adopted child to the theatre		this I was told had appeared since the pre-
tork. Seals free. No pews ren ed. All are welcome. PAESETTERIAN CHURCH.	F. B. & R. R. LITTLE,	<sup>145</sup> Half a million of money, by Amelia B. Edwards 29c Wards 29c 146. Charles O'Malley, the Irish Dragoon, by	I knew exactly how she would look in snowy sill and ince and a coronet of pearls, I had	male relative. I can only come to you.' 'You always were kind hearted from a	that night and we saw the 'Lady of Lyons' rogether. It was her first play-going expe-	'Did he do it ?'	vious inspection some tweaty years before, and was supposed to be occasioned by a
dinis er - nev, Stuar Mi "hell, sunday services- 10% a. m. and 6% p. m. sunday School-9 a. m. Wedecoder avantage at 65	ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Bloomsburg, Pa	Lever, (Trip e No) 100 147, Hatt In, Ihe Resefer, by Capitalin Marryat 100 148, A Silue Stocking, by Anole Edwards 100 149, Joshua Marvel, by B L Farleon 200	dreamed of her in bridal robes so often. I nodded to the little thing beside me,	boy,' she said. 'I'll take the little girl, Master Bertie,'	rience, and she enjoyed it immensely. She wore a white dress and bonnet and the coral	air.ed at a tree in front of him. The ball	blow received by the apostle at the time of his murder.'
anin or Moe ing-Every Wednesdav evening a 6% lock. en a free. No pews rented. Strangers welcome.	C. W. MILLER,	150, Midshipman Fast, by Capisin Marryat 1 c	trudging over the meadow path, with the tall grass almost to her waist, and looking	Then she put both hands on my should-	drops I had fastened a few days before in her	house caromed struck a lamo post carom-	Governors of Pennsylvania.
RETHODIST RELECOPAL CHURCH. Presiding Elder-Rev. W. Evans.	ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Office in Brower's building, second floor, rog No.	152, Arthur o'Leary, by Charles Lever ge 155, Ward of Wife 7 Fe 154, A Point of Honor, by Annie Edwards 166 155, The Count of Monte-Cristo, Alex Jumas 466	at me so wistfully.	'You haven't fretted, have you?' she	pretty little ears. I could hot help looking inte her eyes and touching her hand with	ad and flew hehind Tom and ninned the	The following sketch with regard to the
unday Services 1 % and 6% p. m. unda School - p. m. uble class Ever Monday evening a 6% o'clock.	1. Bloomsburg, Pa.	156. The King's Own, by Capt. Marryat 100 157. Band and Glove, by America B. Edwards 100 158. Treasure Trove, by Samsel Lover 200	'I never saw a wedding,' she said. 'No ?'	asked. 'Fretted? Why?' I asked.	mine. When I left her I kissed her. 'Good night, my child,' I said.	be did it ! 'That was fine shooting.'	Governors of Pennsylvania, has been com- piled by J. Smith Futhey, Esq., Chester
coung den's Pra er Mee ing-Every Tuesday ning a 43 o'clock. Jeneral Prayer Meeting-Every Thursday evening	HERVEY E. SMITH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,	159, The F-antem ship, by Captain Marryat toe 160, The Black Tully, by Alexander Dumas toe 161, The World Well Lost, E. Lynn Linton and	'No, sir. Grandfather said I might come He didn't care hinself. It's a long walk,	'Nay, why, indeed ?' said old Betty. 'Bet- ter fish in the sea than ever were caught	And she answered 'good night,' with a cheek dyed on the instant deeper scarlet	'Yes, but I've seen Tom Potter beat it. I seen him stand under a flock of pigeons, bil-	County's Historian, a gentleman of marked ability and a member of the Chester county
Corner of Third and Iron streets.	Office in A. J. EVAN'S NEW BUILDING, BLOOMSBUILG, PA.	162. Shirley Charlotte Bront. 96 163. Frank Mildmay, by Captain Marriet 106 164. A Young wile's story, tarriet Howrin 106 165. A Modern Intster (Vol. 1.) Chevely Novel 200	too, from the tavere, and he's very old.' 'Does your grandtather keep the tavern ?'	yet.' Then, in a moment more, she added, 'I've been to see the wedding.'	and ran away as Betty came out to chat with me.	lions of them coming like the wind, and kill	bar. He says : 'As the people of Pennsylvania have just
tesidence—Corner 4th and Catharine Spreets, anday Services—10% a. m. and T p. m. sunday School—9 a. m.	Member of Commercial Law and Bank Collections- sociation. Oct 14, 714	166. The que is set and a line of the set of the set and a line of the set and the set and the set of the set	I asked. 'No sir - wish he did !' said the child.	I felt my face flush. Shall I bring the girl to-morrow after her	From that night I dated an odd change. My adopted child seemed shy of letting me	'en so fast that the front of the flock never passed a given line, but turned over and	passed through an exciting gubernatorial campaign, some statistics in relation to those
Veryor Meeting -Saturday, T.p. m. All are invited There is always room. ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.	CATAWISSA. W. L. EYERLY,	169, 51, Patrick's Eve, by Charles Lever 100 170, Newton Borster, by Captain Marryat 100 171, Hostare to Fortune by Miss Braddon 100	'He has only his fiddle, and people half the time don't care for tunes. What can he do,	grandfather's funeral?' I asked, 'When you please,' said Betty. 'But,	keep her hand -shy even of chatting as she did. She was graver, more womanly. I	brown and a feathery Niagara. Tom did it	who have filled the office of Governor may not be without interest.
Sector- Rev L. Zahner. Sunda: Services-10% a. m., T& p. m. Sunda: School-2 a. m.	W M. L. BIERLI, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,	172. Chevaller de Mai on Rouge, by Dumas 160. 173. Japhet in Search of a Father by Captain Maryat	though? To night there's a dance, and he's	Master Albert, what do you mean to do with her? You are doing all this in a hur-	fancied she did not care for me as she had.	by having twenty-three breech loading ri- fles and a boy to load 'em. He always shot	Since the adoption of the Constitution of 1790, making the office elective, Penn-ylva-
First sur fay in the month, Holy Communion, services preparatory to Communion on Friday eating before the st Sunday in each month, power rented : but everybody welcome.	Catawissa, Pa.	134. Kate : Donoghue, by Charles Lever 200 135. The Pacha of Many Tales, Captain Marryat 100 136. Percival Keene by Captain Marryat 101 137. George Canterbury's Will, by Mrs. Henry	ped,'	ry, Just think a bit.' 'I am going to adopt the child,' I said. 'It	over the pate at sunset, some of those young	'You say you saw him do this kind of shoot-	nia has had seventeen Governors. Of these, three served nine years each, and eight
EVANGELICAL CHURCH. Presiding Elder-Rev. A. L. Heeser. Municipar How George Hunter.	Collections proniptly made and remitted. Dice onposite Catawiasa Deposit Bank.	Wood 9'C 175. Kare Good Luck, by R. E. Francillion 100 179. The History of a Crime, by Victor Hugo 100	A poor fiddler's untaught grandchild-as poor as decent poverty could be-yet her	will make me happy to have a young thing	fendiculture and are room over a Bren a	ing?	served three years each. They were all na-
sunday Service -2 p. m., in the Iron Street Church. Praser Meeting-Every Sabbath at 2 p. m. All are hydred. All are welcome.	W. H. ABBOTT, W. H. HANN.	150. Armalade, by Wilkle Collins 960 181. The Countess de Charny, Alex Dumas 160 183 Juliets Guardian, by Mrs. Cameron 160	presence somehow cheered me. Half child, half woman, and all a child at heart. In	to care for.' Betty laughed.	little moody. I found myself in brown stud- ies when I should have been at work. At	I'll tell you what I've seen Tom Potter do.	tives of the state, three of them having been born in Berks county, three in Montgomery,
THE CHURCH OF CHRIST. Meets in "the little Brick Church on the hill,"- own as the Weish Baptist Church-on kock street	ABBOTT & RHAWN, Attorneys-at-Law.	iss. Kenilworth, by Sir Walter Scott 200 184, The Little Savage, by Capitain Marrrat 100 185, "wood-Bye Sweetheart," by Rhoda Brougton 100 185, David Copperfield, by Charles Dickens 200	nocent, beautiful and kindly, I encouraged her to linger at my side. I said to her :	'You'll have young things of your own, please God, some day,' she said. 'Why, at	last I began to discover whether I was really to lose my child, and went down to the cot-	get at 300 feet, and hit the bull's eye twen-	two in Centre, two in Westmoreland, and one in each of the counties of Philadelphia,
st of fron. Regular meeting for worship, every Lord's day af-	CATAWISSA, PA.	1 181, Nanon, by Alexander Dumas 10c 1 185, The Swiss Pamily Robinson 10c	'I will show you a place where you can see the bride well. It is the gallery. Will	your age, life is before you.' 'I shall never marry, Betty,' I said.	tage. I found her there, sitting at work with Betty.	He would hit the target, the ball would	Chester, Lancaster, Cumberland, Franklin, Northampton and Northumberland, Two
seats tree ; and the public are cordially invited to tend	Pensions obtained. dec 91, 73-4 D TJ NJ NJ CJ NJ L NJ A NJ L	189. Henry Ounbar, by Miss Braddon 160 190. Memoirs of a Physician, by Alex Dumas 300 191. The Three Cutters, by Captain Marryat 1/2	you like that ?' 'I don't know,' she said. 'I haven't often	She caught my fingers in a close grasp with her horny, hard-working hand.		bounce back right into the rifle-barrel just as Tom had clapped in a fresh charge of	were of English Quaker descent, seven of Scotch Irish and eight of German. Those
CHOOL ORDERS, blank, just printed and nearly bound in small books, on hand and raile at the COLUMNIAN Office.	PENNSYLVANIA	192. The Consultators, by Alexander Dumas 196. Heart of Midfolhian, Sir Walter Scott 200 194. No Intentions, by Florence Marryatt 100 195. Isabel of Bayaria, by Alexander Dumas 100	been to church. We pray together in lone-	'I wish you was back again a baby on my knee, Master Bertie,' she said. 'I'd like to	spoke of one and of the other young tellows near, 'We shall have Nellie stolen from us		of English descent were Thomas Mifflin and William F. Packer. Those of Scotch Irish
LANK DEEDS, on Parchment and Linen	RAILROAD.	195. isabel of Bavaria, by Alexander Dumas         100           196. Nicholas Nickleby, by Charles Dickens         200           197. Nancy by Rhoda Broughton         100           198. settlers in Canada, by Cantaln Marryat         100	ly places, grandfather and I. Will you be there, sir?'	sing you to sleep as I did then. Ah I it's a	I suppose,' I said. 'There is nothing so easy	to move his gun, and the bullet missed the	descent were Thos. McKean, William Find- ley, David B. Porter, William F. Johnston,
Paper, common and for Adminis rators, Execu- is and trustees, for sale chemp at the Columnan thee.	GREAT TRUNK LINE	199. Cloisters and the Hearth, by Chas Reade 200 200. The Monk, by Matthew G. Lewis, M. P. (Monk Lewis).	'Yes.' 'I know J should like it.'	grief to us old women to see the young we've nursed grow up so tall and old, with their	who is to have you, Nellie ?'	thing I ever saw ; the very biggest-except	John W. Geary, and those of German de-
ARRIAGE CERTIFICATES just printed	UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE	201. Cathartho, Blum, by alex Dumas         100           202. Wr. Gillil's Love Story by George Ellot         100           203. C'otster and the Hearth, by Chas, + cade         200           204. The Y-story Liangro, W. H. G. Klugston         190	'Come with me, then,' I said, and she fol- lowed.	troubles so shut up in their own hearts that we can't comfort them. Going ? Well,	they burst into tears-her chin quivering,	'What was that ?' 'Why, one day I was out with him when	scent were Simon Snyder, Joseph Heister, John Andrew Shaize, George Wolf, Joseph
of the Gospel and Justices should supply them-		205. The mysteries of Paris, (1st haif) by Eugene Sue 200	I had meant to hide myselt in the gallerv, and see my lost love married quite unseen.	then, good night. I'm ready for anything that will cheer you, Master Bertie. I ought	work, and stole from the room without an-	he was practicing, and it came on to rain	Bitner, Fra cis Rr. Shunk, William Bigler aud John F. Hartrank. Those of Scotch-
USTICES and Constables' Fee-Bills for sale at the COLUMENT office. They contain the cor- ted fees as established by the last Act of the leg- iture upon the subject. Every Justice and Con-	The attention of the traveling public is respe- fully invited to a me of the merits of this great hi way, in the confident assertion and belief that other line can offer equal inducements as a route of	900. The mysteries of Paris. (2d half) by Eugene Sue 200 206 Foison of Asps. by Florence Marryat 100 207 The Children of the New Forest by [Capt.	This companion had not been in my roll at all. But I liked it. No friend, no relation,	to say Master Albert always, now, I sup- pose, but the old times do come back so?	swering me. 'What ails the child, Betty ?' I asked,	Tom didn't want to get wet, and we had no umbrella, and what do you think he did?	Irish lineage served collectively thiriy-six years, and those of German thirty-nine
the state of the second con-	The second s	THE ADDRESS OF THE NEW POPER OV MIND.	and setting the setting the setting of the			"What ?" +	

e upon the subject. Every should have one. I left her leaning over her gate looking 'What ?' \* have I offended her ? pears. arryat forth and South, by Mrs. Gaskell Jewel of a Girl not my own sister would I have had beside 'Now, what do you think that man did to wistfully at me, knowing as a mother might A Jewel of a Giri Young Musgrave, by Mrs. Olphant Bandolph isordon, by Youlda" Brigadier Frederick, by Erckmann-Chatrian Barnaby Rudge, by Chas. Dickens Winstowe, by Mrs. Leith Adama B rds of Prey, by Mis Braddon Legends, f the Black Watch, by James Grant Tac Sad. Forumes of Rev. Amos Barton, by Jeorge Elot. me ; but this elfish thing was too innocent Old Betty stood before me sturdy and Four were taken from the mercantile Construction and Equipmen TENDUE NOTES just printed and for sal keep dry ?' have known, the grief which I had buried in stern-a look in her face that I had never ranks, seven were lawyers, two were farmers, to fear. I led the way up the dark o'd stair, 'I can't imagine.' my heart. And if her words had given me THE yet seen there. two were printers, one was an iron master. and toward a spot quite sheltered from gen-'Well, sir, he got me to load his weapo 'Master Albert,' she said, 'whatever she BLOOMSBURG DIRECTORY. pain, it was like some outment which makes PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD and one a civil engineer. eral view. Then I sat down and she stood inds confessed) at the head of American rails for him, and I pledge you my word, although the wound smart in its very healing. It was was when she came here, Nellie is no child Joseph Heister was the oldest person who leaning over the balustrade. now. Oh. Master Albert, I can't believe it began to rain hard, he hit every drop that PROFESSIONAL CARDS. something to be loved so well, even by the The track is double has entries length of the steer rable ind on beevy onk thes, which are led in a found ation of rock balanst electreer of drift. All bridges are of from or stone, a upsh the most anyreved plans. Its passeng while entrently safe and substantial, are ame time models of comfort and elegance. filled the office, being sixty-eight years of The church was full of bonnets. Here came down so that the ground for about eight Horge Ellot Dombey and Son, by Charles Dickena My Own Child, by Florence Marryat George Canterbury's Will, by Mrs. old nurse. you've done it on parpose. You co-ldn't age at the time of his election, and William G. BARKLEY, Autorney-at-Law, Office in prower's building, and slory, Rooms 4 s and there only a masculine head. The minfeet around us was as dry as punk. It was Late the next day I led my young charge -such a sweet, innocent thing-but it's Bigler was the youngest being only thirtyister was in his seat reading, in a position beautiful, sir-beautiful !' from her grandfather's grave to Betty's cot done. All I can say is, go away, or let her eight, when elected. oor Zeph, by F. W. Robinson ast of the Mohicars, by J. F. Cooper taken for effect. He was a handsome man And then the company rose up slowly B. ROBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office Lass of the Molifows, by J. F. Ctoper The Marriage Verdict, by Dunnas The Deer slaver, by J. F. Counas The Deer slaver, by J. F. Counas The Leer slaver, by F. J. Cooper Jannah, by Miss Mulock The bigent's Daughter, by Dunnas The Honever, by J. Fenimore Cooper Jutie Grand and the Marchioness, under tage. She kept my hand upon the road as a go, maybe the wound will heal. I ought to Thomas McKean, the second Governor. and passed out one by one, each man eying THE SAFETY APPLIANCES and he knew it perfectly well. little child might I had no thought but have spoken in time. I was an old fool, vas born in New London (now Franklin) Girls whispered and giggled, matrons fan-Abner and looking solemn as he went by that she was one, until old Betty's cry of Oh, how could you, Master Albert ? How a use on this line well Himitrate the far-seen beral policy of it minimizement in arcording thich the utility only of all hear vernita is cost has teen the question of consider mang many may be torked ownship, Chester county, in 1784, was a TAMUEL KNORR Auorney & Law, Offic and when they had left, Abner looked queen ned themselves and men yaw ned. Soon the 'Goodness, Master Bertie, I thought you said could you ?' nember of the Declaration of Independence soft roll of carriages on the gravel path was a young child ! Why, this is a grown girl ! ly for a moment and then said to me : 'What have I done,' I cried. I would die vas Chief Justice from 1777 to 1779, and 'There's nothing I hate so much as a liar heard, and the bridal party entered. I saw, startled me into consciousness, )R. WM M REBER, Surgeon and Phyvuida" The Frairie, by J. Penimore Ccoper A Fark Nicht's Work, by Mrs. Gaskell The Pilot, by J. Penimore Cooper The Tender Secoll ctions of Frene Macgi rather than harm her.' Governor from 1779 to 1808. He died in Give me a friend of the solid truth and I'll at last, Aletta. 'It doesn't matter, does it Berty? THE BLOCK SYSTEM OF S. FETY SIGNA 'And yet you have made her love you,' 1817 at the age of eighty-three years. asked. She turned to the girl. tie to bim.' 'Is that the bride ?' half stobbed the girl's JANNEY COUPLER. BUFFER and FLAT said Betty, sternly. 'You who knew you Henry M. Hoyt, the Governor elect, is a 'Take off your bonnet,' she said, a little it. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Phyoice at my side. 'Is it a real lady? Oh, Le cuddy n open Verdlet, by Miss Bra'don Shepherda sil aod maideas Fair, by Walter Besant and James Hice Wandering Heir, by Charles Reade Reatrice, by Julia Kavanagh No Thoroughfare, by Charles Dickens and would never love her. You've been very native of Luzerne county, where he was The Gentle South Wind-THE WHARTON PATENT SWITCH, how pretty, how beat tiful ! Look ! grimly. 'I want to look at you. What is selfish Muster Albert." born June 8th, 1830, and he is therefore now your name?' She obeyed. 'I'm only Nellie Hay,' sh 'Now, Walter Harrison Ames, you ge AND THE ook ! A new light dawned upon me, a radiance in his 49th year. His ancestors came from B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Phy detan, north side Main street, below Market right out of that chair this minute, for that's WESTINGHOUSE AIR-BRAKE. She touched me with her little brown rilliant beyond my hopes. Connecticut, and were among those who car-No Thorougndare, by Charles Dickens and Withe collins The Laurel Jush by Miss Mulock Triceorin, by " utda" The Three Feathers, by William Black Dalsy Nichol, by Lady Hardy The Three Guardamen, by Punnas Jack Maniy, by James Grant Prog Woffington, by Charles Reade Martin Churzlewit by Dickens Bread and Cleese and Kisses, by B. L. Par-ieon said and stood to be looked at. Betty look 'Betty,' said I, 'you are dreaming. my seat and I want to sit there ;' and little corming in conjunction with a perfect double and road-bed a combination of safegnards condents which have rendered them practice and and looked at me, her eyes sparky settled in the Wyoming valley. He will DR. J. C. RUTTER, ed sternly at first, then pityingly. nust think me old enough to be her grand-Miss Rose-who looked more like a snaping. be the eighteenth Governor of Pennsylva-'La, no ! Master Bertie, it don't matter, father, with my long face and bald crown, dragon just then-tried to shake her sturdy PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, 'Did you ever see her before ?' she asked. nia since the adoption of the Constitution she said. 'I don't see any harm in her. brother, who had a very cool way of pretendand this crutch. I've had one dream bro-Office, North Market street, 'Is she like that in everyday clothes? Oh, of 1790. There's a peg behiud the door, child. You ken ; don't set me dreaming again for heaving not to hear when he did not mean to heed. Pullman Palace Cas Mar.97, 74-Bloomsburg, Pa how pretty, how pretty !" can hang your bonnet on that.' And I left and who sat as calmly looking out of the en's sake." A Slight Mistake. Men have no right to weep. I put my D<sup>R. I. L. RABB,</sup> Interat and Circles and Kisses, by D. L. Fur from Cecil "astiemaine's Gare, by "Ouida" No Name, by Wilkie Collins Lady 'u ley's Secret, by Miss M. E. Bradd Hard to Bear by Georgianna M. Craik A True Man, by M. O. Stirling The Octoroon, by Miss Braddon Lothair, by Right Hon. B. Jisraell Lord Oakturn's Daughters, ty Mrs. Henry Wood That Boy of Norcott's, by Lever Phylis, The Duchess Valentine Vox, (3d half) by Henry Cockton Valentine Vox, (3d half) by Henry Cockton Charlotte's Inheritance, by Miss M. E. Braddon Les Miserables—Fantine, by Hugo are run on all Express Trains the two together. Old Betty looked at me, then caught my window as if only a fly were attempting to ead "own upon the cushion of the pew and A poor man and his wife lived in the Not long, though ; every day found som face in both hands and kissed me. move him. PRACTICAL DENTIST, From New York, Philadelphia, Balth hind my eyes. I felt the child creep down Papa was reading in the other window, new errand to take me to the cottage. I put North of Ireland on a bit of farm so small 'Master Bertie,' said she, 'I shan't tell Main Street, opposite Episcopal Church, Bloon beside me. on elderly airs and gave advice. I had been but he seemed to know exactly what was gothat it did not afford them a living, and they To Chicago, Cincinnati, Louisville, In and St. Louis, ou a word more ; go and find out what you 'Poor man, he's tired !' I heard he- whis-Teeth extracted without pain. sent to school and went through grave exran behind on the rent. They felt very uning on; and so he called the little suapwant to know for yourself. You silly, hander, and she put her little hand out and aminations on Saturday afternoon. I told WITHOUT CHANGE. dragon-though he did not use that nameeasy and despondent about the debt. One W. HOWELL, some, good-for-nothing fellow. patted me softly by stealth. Betty that when I was a man of middle age and to all principal points in the far West al with but one change of cars. Connections a in Union Depots, and are assured to all in to come to him, as he had a story to tell Sabbath morning the wife declared her in-I found my child under the grapevine ; I should take my little daughter home and 'Is it all over ?' asked the girl. tention of going to meeting. Perhaps the minister would have a word of comfort for her face was wet with tears. I sat down by her. DENTIST. 'Yes, child,' I said, 'all over.' she should keep house for us. And I began A story was a delight ; and so the little Office in Hartman's Block, second floor, Las Miserables - Fantine, by Misa M. E. Braddon Les Miserables - Gestice, by Hugo Les Miserables - Gestice, by Hugo Les Miserables - St Dennis, by Hugo Les Miserables - St Dennis, by Hugo Les Miserables - St Dennis, by Hugo Les Misera les - Jean Vallean, by Hugo Jacob Faithoi, by Cu Iain Marryat The Last of the Haddons, by Mirs. Newman Forty-five Guardsmen, by Dunas - ed as a Rose is she, by Rhoda Broughton The Jilt, by Chas Reade The Diary of a Physician, (1st half) by Sanu Warrya. her and put my arm about her waist. 'Then I must go,' she said. 'Thank you to fancy very soon that there could be no chapgeable flower almost a rose againher. But she came home more cast down Main and Market Streets, THE SCENERY 'Nellie,' I said, 'don't shrink from me. I for being so kind to me, sir. Good-bye.' BLOOMSBURG, PA. went instantly and seated herself on a bench such happiness as that a parent felt. The than ever. May 26-15. am your true friend, whatever answer you OF THE 'Good bye,' I said, and her little leather girl was growing tall, and I was only ten at his feet. 'What's the matter ? Had the minister may give me now. I am older than you. PENNSYLVANIA ROUTE shoes pattered over the aisle and down the MISCELLANEOUS. years older than she was ; but when she 'This morning, Rose I met a disagreeable to good word for ye to-day ?' asked the husstairs, and I had seen, as I thought, the last I am not vain enough to think myself a checked her light tread to keep peace with north wind, and it snapped and snarled in tted to be unsurpassed in the work **1** M. DRINKER, GUN and LOCKSMITH band. voung girl's beau ideal. But I do love you of her. When she was gone I missed her ir, beauty and variety. Superior refrea-ties are provided. Employees are cour entive, and it is an inevitable result that Pennsylvania Hailroad must form me, when the childish laugh bubbled and every spiteful way. It began by trying to 'Ab, no,' replied she. He held me up to ewing Machines and Machinery of all kinds re dearly, Nellie. Can you love me enough to strangely. rippled at something which could only make njure the trees and break off the branches be my wife? If you cannot, if another red. OFERA HOUSE Building, Bloomsburg, Pa. hams before the whole congregation. What Warren 271. The Duary of a Physi.ian (2d half) by Samuel Warren 272. The Cricket on the Hearth, by Charles Dickme smile, I felt that years are not the only I went home when the church was quite DAVID LOWENBERG, Merchant Tailor Main St., above Central Hotel but the branches were too strong for it, and claims your heart, do not say yes from grstto ye think he took for his text, man ? Why mpty. It had not been as hard to bear as things which age us. would not give way. Then it rushed at me this ; 'If ye don't pay the rent, ye shall all A PLEASING AND MEMORABLE IT. PERIENCE. itude. Tell me the truth, and still retain : I had feared, and oddly enough I found my-I was working hard at my profession, too. and blew my coat as hard as it could, and Sharlevyow, by Capt. Marryat Ten Thousand a Year, (1st hair) by Samu S. KUHN, dealer in Meat, Tallow, etc. Centre street, between Second and Third. father's or a brother's affection, Nellie.', leave the parish !' self thinking of that child's gypsy head and I had hand and heart full. In a year l said in a gruff tone, as plain as wind could 'There's no such text in the Bible,' said Warren 174. Ten Thousand a Year (3d half) by samuel Warren 175. A shadow on the Threshold, by Mary Cecti I bent over her and my life seeme I in her those beautiful long-fringed eyes. I wondfound that I could pass Aletta on her hustalk. 'Take off your coat, quickly ! I won't the husbad keeping. Until that moment I had not Tickets for sale at the lowest rates at offices of the Company in all important owns. H. ROSENSTOCK, Photographer, Clark & Wolf's Store, Main street. ered at myself, but it was so. band's arm without a pang. In a year more wait ' But I laughed at the idea of obeying "Deed then, there is ! I saw him read it known myself. I loved her madly-I felt it 'I should like to see the child again,' I I wondered whether she had really changed such a command as that and so buttened up The Page of the Duke of Savoy, by Alex. ut of the book with my own two eyes." now-better, far better than in my youth I Brother Jarob, by George Kliot Brother Jarob, by George Kliot Six Years Later, by Alex, Dumas A Leaf in the Storm, by "Oulda" The Wreek of the "Grassenor" Lady Marabout's Troubles, by "Oulda" Foor Jack by ' aptain Marryat Twenty Years After, by I Gmas Oliver Twist, by Charles Dickens Cometh Up as a Flower, by Ithoda Brou After Dark by Wikle Collins Leighton Grance W. Y. KESTER, said ; and as I spoke I spied a crowd about FRANK THOMPSON, General Manager. Gel Passeng or whether I fancied black curls more than my coat as tight as I could, and the north The husband was incredulous, and took had loved Aletta Stanton. a tavern door upon the road. I did golden bands, tor I found myself think-MERCHANT TAILOR, RoomNo. 15, OPERA HOUSE BUILDING, BIO wind tugged and tugged in vain. the first opportunity to ask one of his . K. ShOEMAKER, Pass. Agent Middle 19 North Third street, Har 'Nellie ! I said ; 'Nellie !' and a brown "What has happened, friend ?" I asked of ing my little daughter much the prettiest. 'In the afternoon, as I came home, the neighbors, who had been to the service about hand was laid of its own accord in mine, feb. 1, 78-1y. In the sultry summer evenings I used to april19,1878. tinker near by. outh wind met me; such sweet manners as the matter. BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE CO and beneath my gaze the dark eyes did leave red tape and parchment and go out to 'Only a blind fiddler dropped dead,' he it had! It came and kissed me first, and 'Will ye tell me what the minister took not dare to lift themselves, but hid their THE GREAT ENGLISH RE Besty's cottage to have tea with my adopted aid. 'But there's a gal there wild about then said so gently as it played with my NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. or his text the Sabbath morn ?' said he. INE GRAY'S SPECIFIC MED Then, while she polished up the sweetness on my breast. Nellie was minechild. The assets of these old corporations are all in-ested in SOLID SECURITIES and are liable to the elighton for angle The Channelogs, by Mrs. Henry Wood A Christmas Cord, by C. Bickons bitter Rodner, by James Grant olive, by Mass Mulock \* 'He Cometh Not, 'She Said," by Annie Promot hair and patted my cheek. 'Open your coat, 'The text? I mind it well !' said the cups, Nellie Hay and I used to walk down I sat with her beating heart so near my RADE MARK Is especially recom-TRAD MARK. please : open your coat.' I opened it right hnaard of Fire only. Moderate lines on the best risks are alone accepted. Losses provers and normatic adjusted and paid as soon as determined by Cransmark F. Khare, spe-cial Agent and a djuster, Boonsburg, Penha. The citizens of Columbia county should patronize the agrees where losses, if any are adjusted and paid by one of their own citizens. Boy.16, 71-19 And then I passed him and went in. At reighbor. 'Except ye repent, ye shall all R o the river side. Tall as she was growing. own, and thought it all over. I remember old man lay upon the floor, and across his I had a way of holding her hand still ; and away, every single button, for I was glad t thea, Impo-and all div ikewise perish.' ed the child in her cotton gown standing in get all the south wind that I could, and in body a girl had flung herself. I knew the Thomas Tom : rowhie, by Samue, Lover The oglivies, by Mas Mu ock Lost for Love, by Miss Breddon You Burke of "Ours," (ist half) by Charles You Surke of "Ours," (ist half) by Charles the gallery of the church on the wedding we had such pleasant talks, such odd, unis doing me good yet. Which is my little ns Loss of Universal , Pain in gypsy hair and the brown neck, the scant A California paper says : 'Among the pewordly chatter ! These walks and simple day, I remembered the child whom I had girl-the stormy north wind, or the sunny cotton dress, and the sun bonnet, hung with culiarities of courting in Texas is that the taught ; the girl with whom I had passed so tea drinkings rested the brain, wearied with Back, lack, Dimness Sa Islon, Prema-Afte south ? REAS BROWN'S INSURANCE AGEN. handful of wild flowers, upon the floor, haw business, quarrels and quibbles and young feller' is occasionally asked to step outside the house and hold an apple or polefore Taking of Thing ever fom Burke of "Ours," (2d half) by Charles many happy hours. I felt that this living: 'The sunny south, paps,' answered little and I bent over her, touching her little, Lever 207. The Haunted Man, by Charles Dickens 209. Capital, Faul, by Alox, Dumas 209. Ry Frony, by James Payn 3.6. By Ceinis Arbor, by James Besant and Wal-ter Rico life, sprung, phonix-like from the ashes of py other diseases that lead to insan n and a Pressature Grave, all of w first caused by deviating from the p dover indulgence. The Specific M ult of a life study and many years of stratagems, more than I can tell. despairing head. Rose cheerily, as she went to brother Walter Gapital. tato for the girl's brother to shoot at, and it The rough hands had grown softer no the dead, was the purest feeling of my life tna, Ins Co., of Hartford, Connecticut verpool, London and Globe..... and kissed and petted him, and said. 'Pleas 6,000,000 20,000,000 13,000,00 2,100,000 1,000,00 1,000,00 75,000 5,600,000 is considered highly unsocial not to comply. 'My child,' I said, "he is happier than So my old fancy of keeping house with arpoor. the waist taper, the bust full. The sweep of let me have that chair, Walter dear?" my child came true at last ; only when she we are. It is equally noteworthy that the well-to-de woman's robes, the tread of woman' light For sale by all Booksellers and Newsdealers, or ent postage prepaid, on receipt of price, GEORGE MUNRO, Publisher, tion, Philadelphia tual of Danville. Brother Walter did not say one word, bu Full particulars in ou to s-ad free by mail to The specific Medicine And she looked up. shod feet, had taken the place of clumping crossed the threshold of my home with me young suitors never get hit. he whisked out of the chair in a second. 'He was all I had,' she said ; 'all, all.' I called her wife. And the touch of her leather boots and scant cotton skirts. caught the little south wind up, clapped her O. Box 5657. 21, 25 and 25, Vandewater st., N. Y. In former times the manate the cream (if brown hand brings comfort with it ; still So I had thought when Aletta gave me THE GRAY MEDIC No. 10, Mechanic's Block, 194 Biconsturg by C. A. Elein I knew this, but Nellie was a child to m 180.61,000 G in the chair, gave her two kisses and scamthe cat didn't anticipate him,) but now they As the agencies are direct, policies are back my betrothal ring. My heart ached her sweet voice is better to me than all the all the same. Was I not by adoption her father? Had not my early grief and the pered off to play. HEALTH AND HAPPINESS. music in the world ; and, as in my youth I cremate the man .- Burlingtom Hawkeye. for her, I said no other word, but led her Bruggists everywhere. Harris - Ewing, Wholesale Agents.) sept. 6, "8-ti March \$6,77-3 fancied myself old, surely in my age I shall Health and Happiness are prioriess. Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of ev-ery one who will use to another room, while two men bore the 'In my airly days,' remarked the old mat staff on which I leaned aged me before my F. HARTMAN A celebrated occulist offered to operate on body up-stairs. She wept wildly, but my believe myself young ; for, while we are lovas he shoveled coal into the school house time? Of course she would always be MERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES presence seemed to comfort her. ing and being loved, youth can never die, Parisian blind beggar's eyes, and said, 'I'll U an make n oney in aborthin close Ca. bin, 'they didn't use coal to keep us school WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS, young to me ; and why I felt so angry if by uarantee to restore your sight." and while we live I and my Nellie must love After awhile she drew closer to me, and young 'uns warm, I kin tell you.' 'What to the region of The only sure CURE for Torpic Liver, Dyspepcia leadache, sour stomach Constitution, inchility Nauses, and all Hillious complaints and Blood db orders. None genuine unicss signed "Wm. Wright "hila." If your truggist will not supriy send "cause for one box to Barrick, Boller & Co., to N. at a Phila. chance some gay young farmer chatted with coming of Muncy Fennsylvania. Th American of Philadelphia, ra abkiln, of 'What !' exclaimed the beggar, 'restore did they use " asked the boy near by. A each other. itting on a stool, leaned her forehead on her over the fence, or some neighbor saw her wanted every time Costly & Co., August and, faraway look seemed to pass over the my sight, and so ruin my business ! A pretavivania of ters of York, Pa. ver of New York. my knee. Soon my hand rested on it, and home from church; I could not tell. 'An 'It seems to me,' said a customer to his ty notion ! Do you want to deprive me of old man's face as he quietly responded an hour she had sobbed herself to sleep. old man's temper, I suppose,' I said, and barber, 'that in these hard times you ought 100,000 Men and Women are W 'Birch, my boy, birch.' my livelihood ?' I aid a few words to the landlady when sighed like a young one. te on Market Street No. 6, Bloomsburg, Pa. to lower your prices for shaving ' 'Can't do .... arose to leave, and she promised to attend | So three years passed. At the end of that FOR PRINTLAG it, replied the barber. 'Now-a-days every-Yonng man (asked by friend to play bil EGAL BLANKS OF ALL KINDS A tack points beavenward when it means Neatly and cheaply executed at the Columnan Office. to my orders, enforced by the contents of time Alletta's husband died. They had quarbody wears such a long face, that we and a liards)-"Thanks, no ; I'm never lucky at the most mischief. It has many human imjmy pocket-book. reled, and she had made him woetuily great deal more surface to shave byer.' games of skill."-| Figaro. tators.