RATES OF ADVERTISING

Columbia County Official Directory.

President Judge—William Elwell.

Associate Judges—I. K. Krickbaum, F. L. Shuman.
Prothonotary, &c.—William Krickbaum.
Court Stenographer—S. N. Walker.
Register & Recorder—Williamson H. Jacoby.
Ostrict Attorney—Robert H. Little.
Sheriff—John W. Hoffman.
Streeger—H. A. Sweppenheiser.
Commissioners—Stephen Pone, Charles Richart,
A. B. Herfog.

John hissioners' Clerk-J. B. Casey. Auditors-S. H. Smith, W. Manning, C. B. See oftz. fury Commissioners - Eli Robbins, Theodore W. mith. County Superintendent—William H. Snyder. Bloom Poor District—Directors—R. S. Rnt. s m. Kramer, Bloomsburg and Thomas R

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

President of Town Council—1, S. KUIIN.
Clerk—Paul R. Wirt.
Chief of Police—D. Laycock.
President of Gas Company—S. Knorr.
Secretary—C. W. Miller.
Bloomsburg Banking Company—John A. Punston,
resident, H. H. Grotz, Cashler, John Peacock, Tel-Firs: National Bank—Charles R. Paxton, President J. P. Tustia, Cashier. olumbia County Mutual Saving Pund and Loan octation—E. H. Little, President, C. W. Miller secretary, Bloomstorg Building and Saving Fund Association -Wm, Peacock, President, J. B. Robison, Secretary, Moomstorg Mutual Saving Fund Association—J. Brower, President, P. B. Wirt, Secretary,

CHURCH DIRECTORY. Rev. J. P. Tustin, (Supply,
Sunday Services—10% a. m. and 6% p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Frayor Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6% Frayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6% clock.
Sasis free. The public are invited to attend.
87. MATTHEW'S LUTHKRAN CHURCH.
Minister—Rev. O. D. S. Marclay.
Sunday Services—19% a. m. and Tx p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Frayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at Tx
clock.
Minister—Rev. Stunri Mitchell.
Sanday Services—10% a. m. and 6x p. m.
Sunday Services—10% a. m. and 6x p. m.
Frayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6x
Clock.

Frayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6x
Clock. Seats free. No pews rented. Strangers welcome. Secular Streen, vo. powerented. Strangers welcome.

METHORIER REISCOFAL CHURCH.

Presiding Elder-Rev. W. Ryans.

Minister-Rev. E. H. Yooun.

Sunday Services-103, and 63, p. m.

Sunday Services-103, and 63, p. m.

Sunday Services-103, and 63, p. m.

Butle Class-Ever Monday evening at 64, o'clock,

Young Men's Prayer Meeting—Every Tuesday

Tending at 64, o'clock.

General Prayer Meeting—Every Thursday evening

Lo'clock.

EXYONAMIC CHURCH.

Loyclock, REFORMED CHUNCH.

Corner of Third and Iron streets.

Pastor—Rev. W. R. Krebs,
Residence—Cerner 4th and Catharine spreets.

Sunday Services—109 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Sunday School—9 a. m.

Prayer Meeting—Saturday, 7 p. m.

All are invited. There is always room. All are invited There is always room.

St. FAUL'S CHURCH.

Rector—Rev L. Zahner.
Sunday Services—10% a. m., T/g p. in.
Sunday Services—10% a. m., T/g p. in.
Sunday Solool—9 a. m., T/g p. in.
Services preparatory to Communion on Priday
evening before the st Sunday in each month.
Pews rented; but everybody welcome.

Presiding Elder—Rev. A. L. Reeser
Minister—Rev. George Hunter.
Sunday Service—9 p. m., in the Iron Street Church.
Prayer Meeting—Every Sabbath at 9 p. in.
All are invited. All are welcome.

Meets in "the little Brick Church—on book street
known as the Weish Baptist Church—on book street
street Iron.

ron. ir meeting for worship, every Lord's day afon at 3% o'clock. its free; and the public are cordially invited to SCHOOL ORDERS, blank, just printed and neatly bound in small books, on hand and it is sale at the COLUMBIAN Office.

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at the Colcysian office. They contain the corrected tees as established by the last Act of the Leg s. at are upon the subject. Every Justice and Contable should have one. VENDUE NOTES just printed and for sale

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R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, (Office and Residence on Third street, B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician portunide Main street, below Market

M. McHENRY, M. D. Sorgeon and Physician office S. W. C. Market and Fifth St.

Omce, North Market street,

DR, I. L. RABB, PRACTICAL DENTIST, Main Street, opposite Episcopal Church, Hi Oct. 1 1819

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S. KUHN, dealer in Meat, Tallow, etc. H. ROSENSTOCK, Photographer, Clark & Wolf's Store, Main street. A UGUSTUS PREUND; Practical hor pathic Horse and Cow Doctor, Mormaburg leb. 14, 79-17

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March 96, 80-y B.F. HARTMAN

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These old Componations are well seasoned by age and the treatment and have never yet had a loss settled by any court of law. Their assets are all invested to not not securities and are liable to the hazard of plas only.
Losses Phometry and Hongetty adjusted and paid as soon as determined by Christians F. Kharp, spread. Acoust and additional country should patronize the age of where losses if any are settled and paid by one of their own citizens.

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Catawissa, Pa. fice, corner of Third and Main Streets.

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NEAR CATAWISSA. New work and repairs neatly, quickly and cheapt lone. Plows, Water-Wheels, &c., manufactured of epaired aug. 22, 79.



THE LATEST IS THE BEST

Don't fall to see this wonderful piece of per fection, the New Davis Vertical Feed Shuttle Sewing Machine. Manufac-tured at Waterlown, New York. Will be on exhibition at the Bloomsburg fair ground during the

for the NEW MACHINE, is sufficient proof of its superiority and bring for the DAVIS a rade that runs the factory to its fullest ca-

The Vertical Feed Which supercedes the under feed, is the

Composed of only 13 Working Parts at the recent popular REDUCED SCALE OF PRICES. Samples of work free.

J. SALTZER, Gen'l Agent,



Poetical.

IN DREAMS.

There are meetings of happy lovers.
All over the sweet earth to-night,
Red lips that are bistered with kisses,
Eyes dimmed in tears of delight,
But where are the lips, warm and tender, That my lips are yearning to kiss?

And where are the dark eyes whose glances

Would thell me with translation of kilose

Alas, my beloved ! why is it Pate crosses and bothers us thus-so kind and so gentle with others, arsh and so cruel to us ? Why is it that we, of all lovers, Must long for each other in val

Are the angels afraid that our loving Will bring down their heaven to our feet, That they cross th-ir white pinions between us, Forbidding us ever to meet ?

Who are keeping you parted from me? Come close and kneel down where I slumber Let the fire and dew of your kisses Dumb rapture my soul overpowers, And the curious angels discover How tame is their heaven beside ours ?

Select Story.

BACKWOODSMAN'S STORY.

'I tell you it's an awful thing to brough, said Tom Mopson-'a man's last night on earth, when he knows he's got to e hung in the mornin'.' 'Why, were you ever in that fix?' in-

uired one of the listeners. 'If you'd like to hear it, answered Tom, I'll tell you the story.' By general invitation he proceeded, eplacing his quid with a fresh one.

'It's now more'n thirty years,' said Tom, since I took a notion to go and settle in the ackwoods,' 'There wan't another cabin within five niles of mine, which made it a little lone-

ome whiles; but it's a good thing to be out 'reach o' bad company, and I always liked an independent life—so on the whole, I got pin' for some days with a settler in the neighalong quite comfortable.
'One night, I was about putting out the ight, after saying my prayers, afore goin' to

ed, when there came a quick knock at the I hurried to open it, when a man staggered in. His look was wild and his face

"Help! help!" he gasped; 'I'm afraid 've got my death wound !' 'I caught him in my arms and half-carried "It's here,' he said, when I had laid him

down, placin' his band on his breast.

'Quick as I could I tore open his clothes, and close to where I could see his heart beatin' was a round red mark, with a slow stream of blood trinkling from it, 'I'd seen bullet wounds afore, and know'd

t once what was the matter. 'I feel I'm dyin',' said the stranger, after lying awhile with his eyes shut. 'I hope not,' said I, 'I'd go for a doctor,

but there's none nigher than ten miles.' tor could get at where the trouble is. I'm filling up with blood inside, and it'll soon choke me.'

'I know'd what he meant. He was shot the chest and was bleeding inwardly. 'There is one thing I want you to do,' ays he, 'on your word of honor to a dying

'What is it ?' says I. 'Will you give me your word to do it?'

man may do.'

n it, that I hadn't the heart to say 'no.' 'I took his hand and pressed it-it was ast growin' cold."

"I promise,' said I. thick wallet.' 'Take this-it is yours,' he said, puttin'

vould wish to have it.' 'I pushed it back, but he said : 'Keep it-it's my last wish.'

two long breaths, and sank back dead.

d his face with the sheet. 'I'd been too long out there on the bo o fear bein' alone with a dead man ; and of any possible consequences to myself I was too confused then to think.

n at the window. the wild grape vines had growed up over the rees, makin' a sort of pat'ral arbor. 'There's where I'll lay him,' says I

and I went to work and dug a grave at a pot where the vines hung down like weepin villers. Then I went back to the house and vindia' the body in my best sheet, carried t in my arms, and laid it in the grave. 'Earth to earth and dust to dust,' says before shovelin' in the clay

the spot, and was just turnin' away, who should step out afore me but Jess Roker, 'Hev you been diggin' ginsang, neighbor says he, with an inquisitive grin. 'No, I hain't,' says I, a little crusty, an walkin' off, for I never liked Jess' pryin'

of men rid up and came in without waitin' to be asked. "You are my prisoner!" says the one at the head, clapping his hand on my should-

"What for ?" says I. ' 'For murder !' says be.

'And then they began searchin' the premises and presently they found the dead man's pocketbook, which I had put away after countin' the money.

who spoke afore. "Why not?" says he. "Because I've give my word to a dead man' says I. 'and I won't go back on it.' "I'll show you where the the dead man is" says Jess Roker, comin' forrid with his

sneakin' grin. 'Then I know'd Jess had been eaves droppin' at the funeral, and had given information agin me. I made a dash at him,

'Jess led the way to the grapevines, and in a few minutes the body I , had buried was emoved from its resting place. 'What have you to say now?' says the

'Nothin', says I, rememberin' my prom

'Then a strange man present spoke to the sheriff in private. They examined the pocket book together. Then I was handcuffed, and took away thirty miles to jail. "Twould be too long a story to tell all

tell him anything. I insisted I'd given my two, or a nearer one yet, and a dearer one word to a dying man, and could not break still, in the shape of a V?" it. But the lawyer was a smart chap and I explained that I had lost no money, an outlawed me. ; His main pint was that a during the course of conversation revealed lawyer was bound to keep his client's se- the fact that I was a local editor. crets, and anything I told him would be as safe as with myself. Besides, he said, lect to attend to the duties of a local editor," whatever promise I had given, the law would he remarked, tenderly. "Long, long ago imply a condition that I wasn't bound to had a relative-it is a family tradition keep it at the risk of bein' hanged; and keep it at the risk of bein' hanged; and was a local editor. He succumbed to his even if I'd agreed to be hanged sooner'n tell. tremendous intellectual exertion at an early 'twould be agin public policy and void. I age. Noble soul, he died in the harness-give in at last, and told him all.

Well, after some delay the trial came on. The witness that swore to seein' the murdwas his own brother, which was the sam man that had held the private talk with the

sheriff the day I was took up. He swore that him and his brother had come out to buy land, and had been stopborhood. His brother and him had started Eric canal." out one afternoon to take a look at the country, but he had got tired, and not feelin' very well, had turned back, while his brother went on, intendin' when night come to stop at the nearest cabin. After that he had never seen his brother alive, but he rully identified both the pocket book and the body. The pocket book had \$3,000 in it.

'My lawyer crossed-examined this witner sharp, and mixed him up a good deal. In fact be contradicted himself so much that more'n one of the jury begun to look doubt-

'All at once the truth flashed onto me. 'That's the man that done it!' says I springin' up, and pintin' at the the witness. 'I know now why the dyin' man didn't want nothin' said ' 'The officers forced me back into my seat

and the witness took out his pocket handkercher and begun weepin' vi'lently. He could stand anything, he said, sobbin', sooner'n bein' charged with his brother's murder. jurymen that just afore had begun to show signs of doubt ; and they, too, took out their handkerchiefs and wiped their eyes, and blowed their noses, and then shook their

beads. 'The young lawyer made a good speech for me, but 'twan't no use. When a murdered man's money and body's both found on the prisoner it's easy to see he don't stand

"As I'd got to be hung, I'd a been glad to eyes looking into mine so earnestly; and have it over; but the judge give me a couple again I hesr, as I did then, after I had talkof months to prepare for death, and said he hoped I'd improve the time repentin' of the great offence.

'Them sixty days passed mighty tedious. Every one of 'em was spun out with sufferin'. Hold your hand in the fire a minnit, and I guess you'll think it's a full hour. 'To add to it all, Parson Piget kept teazen of me to confess. He said he could offe me will ever know my fate but you and the man no hope onless I did. I told him my hope wan't in him ; that I'd put my trust in One that didn't want no lyin' confessions. I felt sorry afterwards for bein' so sharp with Piget, for he was a good man, and I have no

doubt meant right.
'Then come my last night. I'd been long wishin' that all was over; but that night somehow the horror of my situation come 'He lay quiet a spell-then took away his before me more distinct than ever before. and, and from an inside pocket took out a I'd been listenin' durin' the day to the carpenter puttin' up the gallows, and my measure had been took for my coffin.

'When night come I throwed myself on my bed, and thought over my past life. I begged forgiveness for all sins I had actually committed, and tried to pray that he, too. might be forgiven for whose crime I was about to suffer. This was up-hill work, but I trust I done it sincerely. But, oh! the agony of the thought that I was to die a shameful death, and that all them that had loved me could never again hear my name without a blush, 'Wore out with anguish, I fell asleep a

last, and dreamed of the happy days of childhood, and of my dear mother, having a sort of confused notion that, for some rea son, I felt glad that she had died years 'I slep' till they woke me in the mornin.'

The sheriff, his assistants, and Mr. Piget was there. 'The sheriff read the death warrant. The Mr. Piget prayed very fervently, and my heart said 'Amen !' for he didn't speak no more of my great crime but only asked the

Heavenly Father to have mercy on me.

'The sheriff then took the rope from his pocket. I started back at the sight. Much s I had thought over all that was to come, found I was not yet prepared for the horrid reality. "Hold on, Mr. Sheriff!" says my lawyer, reshin' in and holdin' up a paper. I've

sees ridin' night and day for three days, and thauk God I am in time." 'The sheriff took the paper and read it. "All eight, Mr. Mopson' says he-'your'e a free man; this is a full pardon from the

gov'ner?'
'I won't try to describe my feelin's. It's enough to say that the truth had come out The murdered man's brother, who'd got the pocketbook and money after my conviction got mortally stabbed in a row over a gamin table, and afore his death confessed that he'd shot his brother while attemptin' to rob him, but the latter had escaped after receivin' his body bein' found on my premises.

I met Artemus Ward but once. I was quite young at the time and was acting as city editor of the Star, published at Schen ectady, N. Y. The paper's whole name was the Evening Star. Well, while I was city editor of this sheet I met Artemus. He had come among us to deliver his famous lectur and the whole place turned out to hear him Strange as it may appear I didn't go. You see, I was fathoms deep in love with a girl at the time, and had a rival. This rival, who had recently blazed out in a new suit of clothes, was at the lecture, and, sitting by his side, as happy as a kitten with a jill o sweet milk concealed about its person, was the idol of my heart—the, alas ! fickle queen ment. According to his statement my o of my young affections. This is the reason that an hour after the lecture was over I happened to stand on a canal bridge, looking sadly down into the water. Although heard no footsteps I suddenly became con scious of a presence. Looking up I saw standing beside me a slender form, whose face in the dim starlight seemed to be an

unusually large one.
"Pardon me," he said : "saw you looking dreamily into the water as if you might be a poet, or perhaps a coroner, and was attracte that passed till I was tried. A young lawyer to your side. Has misfortune overtaken took up my case. For a long time I wouldn't thee, or art thou thinking of a lost one—or

"It must be a terrible strain on the inte

at all events a stub led-pencil and an old note-book were found in his cost-tail pocket after his demise. His last words were, 'Set ered man last afore his remains was found 'em up sgain.' alluding, you understand, to the type."

checked me by asking : 'What creek is this?' 'Creek!' I exclaimed. 'Why, this is the

'How far is it navigable ?" Why, of course it is navigable from on nd to the other,' was my surprised reply. 'Well, solemnly replied Ward, 'that beats all the streams I ever heard of. By the way think I can make out some large boats anchored up the stream there-what are they,

I replied that they were merely canal oats, moved by horse power. 'Ah! I didn't think the stream was so shalw as that,' said Artemus.

'Why you say that those boats are pulled along by horses. Now, of caurse they must walk along in front of the boat, mustn't they? I used to run a stoneboat on my lamented Uncle John's farm, and I distinctly remem-

ber that the borses walked along in front.' I mentally declared that I had never belast I had set the stranger right on the subject,he knocked my hopes into kindlingwood by remarking :

'I suppose that when the stream dries up

Then I began again to explain every feaure in the canal from New York to Erie How attentively he listened to my words. can still see that melancholy face lit by the sad light of the stars, and those mournful ed for nearly half an hour, going fully into details of boating, the low, pathetic

'Any sawmills on this stream that you know of?"

Shortly after some gentleman came along who seemed to be acquainted with my ob use friend. Presently one called him Arts mus and then I commenced to reflect. I al ways reflect best when I'm hid away some where, so I went and hid myself .- Detroit

WHEN TO APPLY MANURE.

The common practice among farmers is bara cellars once a year, either in the sprin is exceedingly pressing If the manure upon the field to be cultivated next seaso It is felt that the sooner manure is put with. in reach of the roots of plants, the better for their crops and their owner. Manure is so much capital invested, and bears interest only as it is comsumed in the soil.

The barn cellar may be so managed as manufacture and turn out fertilizers every onth in the year, so that the farmer may suit his convenience in applying them to cultivated crops, it is always safe to apply it to the grass crop, either in pastures or upor meadows after mowing. Top-dressing is growing in favor with our intelligent farmers Grass pays better than almost any farm crop compost saves the necessity of frequent plowing and seeding. By top-dressing at any convenient season of the year, field definite time .- American Agriculturist.

and had caused my husband so much trouble and expense, no one seemed to know what ailed me, that I was completely disheartene and discouraged. In this frame of mind I got a bottle of Hop Bitters and used them unknown to my family. I soon began to improve and gained so fast that my husband and family thought it strange and unnatural, but when I told them what had helped me, they said "Hurrah for Hop Bitters! long may they prosper, for they have made motherwell and us happy."-The Mother.

Life is full of sorrows and disappointments but the most anguine hopes of all those who death wound. This, of course, explained try Dr. Bulls Cough Syrup, arc always the fact of both the pocket book and the realized. It never disappoints. Price 25

Items. -A notorious eaves dropper-The rain. -Kidney-Wort in hot weather sustains ne system and keeps up the strength. -The London Lancet says ladies, high-heeled boots produce hysteria in the wear--A drug clerk meaning to say that a cer-tain man was no gentleman, said he was an

ungent.' give ear.' Use Sellers' Liver Pills.' Sold by all druggists.

—The style of the common hand-organ has only one stop. It begins in the morn-ing and stops at night. -There is only one manufactory of artifi-

fibre of the system, is rapidly made by 'Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher.' —Castor-ail applied to leather belting is one of the best articles to be found for keep-ing it soft and pliable; it is also a preserva-

tive of leather.

-It is not generally known that water in a pistol, at a short range, is a more destructive agent than any bullet of lead.

—The lady who wears gloves reaching to her elbow can flatter herself that she is as stylish as anybody in the world. -If cases of hydrophobia continue to inrease, every dog may have his to day, but is to-morrow will be very uncertain.

-Soft words are said to cost nothing, but the old fellow who has just paid 20,000 to settle a breach of promise case thinks differ-

-A Kentucky widow had so much pity on a ppor tramp that she married him, and gave him a home. The routes to Kentucky are now almost blockaded.

-It is said that the dust of veratria pow-der, sgitated in a bottle and inhaled there-

from, will instantly stop the most aggravated case of bic-coughs. -There are two times in a man's life

-Bayard Taylor says: 'It is a withering commentary upon our modern costume that no sculptor has dared, or ever will dare, to

-When the enterprising butcher's as find a very comfortable seat?

-Here is a variation on a rymed proverb which the temperance societies might set to music and sing:

Early to bed and early to rise,

Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise; But early to Ryes and tardy to bed Makes a man's nose turn a cardinal red.

-Thus exclaimed an old gentleman revering from a severe attack of the bn nhial tubes, 'Sellers' Cough Syrup cured ne. Price 25c.

Tomato Preserves (either ripe or green)

—Take fourteen pounds of tomatoes and cut into halves: make a syrup of seven pounds of sugar put the tomatoes into the syrup and add six lemons sliced (let the rind remain on them), boil slowly until the fruit is well cooked; skim out the fruit and let he syrup boil thick, and then pour it over the fruit.

babitually costive, your liver has become torpid, the same thing ails your kidneys. and you are now just used up. Now be sensible, get a package of Kidney-Wort, take it faithfully and soon you will forget 'you've got any such organs, for you will be a well

SCALLOPED LOBSTER.—Strain the liquor from a tin of preserved lobster into a basin; mix it with two tablespoonfuls of fine flour, and stir into a sill of boiling water. Put this into a stewpau with an ounce of fresh butter and stir until thick; add a teaspoon ful of essence of anchovy and a pinch of cayenne pepper: pick any bits of shell or cartilage from the lobster and add it to the same. Butters at in dish put in it a thick carriage from the loosier and add it to the sauce. Butter a tin dish, put in it a thick layer of bread crumbs, and on this the lob-ster; cover with a thick layer of crumbs; spread bits of butter thickly on the top, and bake in a quick oven for 15 minutes. If not brown, use a salamander, or color before in a dutch oven.

Grape Culture and Wine

Mr. A. Speer, of New Jersey, one of the largest producers in the East, commenced in a small way, to make wine from currents, blackberries, and other fruits. He now controls large vineyards, from which his amous Port Grape Wine is made, which chemists and physicians say rivals the world for its beneficial effects on weakly and aged persons. For sale by .C. A. Kleim Blcoms-

- OAT MEAL PUDDING, -Put in a basin a fourth of a piut of cold milk and mix in-to it two ounces of finely ground out meal, then add to it a pint of boiling milk-mix-ing it this way prevents lumps; have some dried bread crumbs, and, taking off the out-meal, mix in crumbs until the whole in rather stiff; chep two cunces of suct, cut up as fine as possible one small enion, beat up the whites and yolks of two eggs and a sprinkle of sage and majoram and mix these with the cold porridge; butter a pan, put in your mixture and bake for an hour. When roast beef is scarce out meal pudding, with a little gravy, ekes out the feast of many.

C. B. BROCKWAY,

Member of the United States Law Association offections made in any part of America or Europe 6ct. 1, 1819.

Attorney-at-Law.

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All are cordially invited to call and inspect the New Machine and obtain samples of work, more beautiful and desirable than ever before accomplished and utterly impossible for any jother to duplicate. Thousands witnessing the immesse range

hinge upon which swings the UNPARALLE-ED SUCCESS, while others have from forty to seventy-five, making the least complicated, the most durable and most reliable machine in use.

It positively leads all others, DOING AWAY with all basting, and is the LIGHTEST BUNNING SHUTTLE MACHINE IN THE WORLD! and gives general satisfaction. Will be sold



White Sewing Machine WHITE MACHINE

except from its regular authorized dealers, who will be sustained by the following warrants. WE WARRANT THE NATURAL WEAR AND TEAR White Shuttle Sewing Machine, PLATE NUMBER 102239 FOR FAMILY PURPOSES, AND HERERY AGREE TO KREP THE SAME IN REPAIR FOR THE TERM OF FIVE YEARS FROM THIS DATE, FREE OF CHARGE,

THE WHITE SEWING MACHINE

This warranty extended to be sustained unless the bobbies and shuttles.

This warranty will not be sustained unless the late number above given corresponds with the umber on the shuttle race slide. Beware of defaced rathered numbers.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.

The "WHITE" Shuttle Sewing Machine Has GREATER CAPACITY than any other family Sewing Machine for doing every variety of work. J. SALTZER, General Agent, Bloomsburg, Pa.

This warranty excepts the breakage of needles

In the matter of the second and final account of C. R. Woodin, assignee of the Columbian Iron and Ma-ulacturing Company.

Androw Oct. 19ts, 1879, on motion of Geo. E. El-well. Esq., the Court appoint. Robert R. Little auditor to distribute the tunds in the hands of the assignee to and among the parties entitled thereto.

By The Court.

The undersigned, appointed auditor to distribute the tunds in the hands of C. R. Woodin assigneed the Columbian Iron and Manoracturing company to and among the parties of entitle's thereto, will meet the parties facrested at the office of K. H. & R. Little. In Robomsburg. Penna. on Saturday, November 22nd, 1879, at nine orlock a. m., for the purpose of altending to the duties of his appointment when and where all such persons will present their claims before the Auditor or be debarred from coming in for a share of said land.

Oct. 94 4w. Auditor.

oct 10, ta.

A UDITOR'S NOTICE.

A UDITOR'S NOTICE. ESTAYE OF CHARLES SAGE, DECKASED. The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Col. county, to make distribution of the money in the hands of doint App'eman, Administrator, to and among parties entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Knorr, Eaq., on Saturday, November Sh '579, at ten octock in the forenous, at which time and place all parties interested will present their claims or be debarred from coming in on said funds.

on said funds.
L. S. WINTERSTEEN,
Auditor.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned appointed by the Orphans' court of Columbia count to make distribution of the money in the hands of the Administrators to and among the parties entitled thereto, will attend at his office in Bloomsburg os Tuesday the lith day of November A. D., 1819, a lan o clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of his said appointment, when and where all persons having any claims upon the said fund are required to present them, properly antienticated, or be debarred fram coming in on said fund.

JOHN G. FREEZE, Auditor.

UDITOR'S NOTICE.

A UDITOR'S NOTICE. N THE MATTER OF THE SALE OF THE REAL ESTATE OF THE MA-SONIC ASSOCIATION OF CATA-WISSA, SOLD JULY 7, 1879, BY Pleas of Columbia co. THE SHERHEF. And now Sept , 4, 1879, on motion of Mes Miller and Buckalew Attorneys for credit urt appoint 8. Knorr, Esq., Auditor to ma ution of the proceeds in the hands of t BY THE COURT

Jourt.

The Auditor in pursuance of the foregoing a solution, will attend to the duties thereof at a solution in Biomsolury on Friday the 7th day of N structure next at ten octock A. M., when and when the properties incressed will present their claims or becarred from coming in on said tunds.

Oct, 3 79-ta. A UDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of John Boston, de Now September 13, 1879, on motion of C. W. Miller and Geo. E. Eiwell, counsel for creditors and W. J. Buckalew, attorney for estate, the Court appoint P. Billimer and tor to distribute the money in the kands of D. L. Chapin, Administrator of John Boston, Accessed.

BY THE COURT.

DMINISTRATOFUS NOTICE. ESTATE OF THOS IAS DAVIS, DECRASED s of administra tion on the estate of Thoms hate of Be nton township, Columb Fennssiyania, decased, have been gra-te tegister of said county to the undersigne navis, late of Be aton toweship, Columb, country feminsylvania, deceased have been gravite by the Register of sale country fo the undersigned diministrators. All f ersons having claims agains file estate of the dece used are requested to presen-tem for settlement, and those indebted to the er-ate to make pay mee; I to the undersigned administrators which the country is a constant.

I. K. KRICKBAUM, LAVINA DAVIS, PXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters Testamentary on the estate a Georg Whiteshight, hate of Tembork top, columbia counts remayivania, decea sed, have been granted by the legisler of said county to the undersigned Line for all persons having chims agains? It state of the decement are requested to presen-hem for settlement and those helebted to the e-ate to re-ske payment to the understaned Exerci-WILLIAM MOSTELLER, PROFITS.

All pensions date back to day of discharge,

913 ESt. N. W. Washington, D. C.

savs he. 'I will,' says I, 'if it's a thing an honest 'I wouldn't ask you to do nothing else,' avs he 'not in my last moments. I've got my death from one I've always loved dearly. hould be be discovered and punished for is crime, it would disgrace a name which I rize more than life. No one seen me come ere. When I'm dead bury me in some se eret spot and say nothin', and then nobody

whose conscience will be his own punisho mine. There was somethin' so beseechin

n my hand-'there's no one else now I

Then his eyes turned glassy. I dropped the pocket book, and catchin' him in my arms raised up his head. He gave one or 'I laid him down gently, folded his arms across his breast, closed his eyes, and cover-

'Afore I know'd, daylight was streamin 'I must keep my word,' said I; and I got p and went out and got my spade. Down ear by my cabin was a shady nook where

'When I'd finished, and had scraped back the dead leaves over the grave so's to hide

'Well, some days afterwards I was sittin' n my cabin reading my Bible when a squad

"Where did you git this?" says the mar

ANECDOTE OF ARTEMUS WARD.

I was about to say something in regard to my beavy editorial responsibility, but Ward

propelers or side-wheelers ?"

in the summer they put the boats on wheels. don't they ?"

make a general clearing of the yard and or fail. Either practice makes a heavy draft upon the teams, and has its disadvanages. If this work is done in the spring, it is when the ground is soft, and other work drawn out in the fall and dropped in heaps there is more or less waste by leaching and evaporation There is a growing dispensition among our intelligent farmers to apply manure directly to growing crops, or as near the time of planting and sowing as possible.

the soil. When manure is not wanted in the older states, and the spreading of may be kept profitably in grass for an in-

IMPERIAL INPAMY. Early in the year 1877, Mile, Kaffero pened a school in the district of Wyschnyi Wolotschok, belonging to the Twer Govern-ment, Russia, and taught the peasant children for two consecutive years without exacting any school fees from their parents. On the 16th of last June she was arrested ithout any previous warning and thrown into prison. Her parrative from that date may best be recounted in her own words. She writes as follows: After I had lain for a few days in the jail of Wyschnyi-Wolctechok the Governor of Twer, Solow, entered my cell one morning and acquainted me nent. According to his statement my offenses consisted in having imparted instruction to peasant children, which is only permitted to male teachers, and in having fifteen years ago been seen in a boat with several students. For having committed bese crimes it was the intention of the authorities to send me across the frontier. From Wyschnyi-Wolotschok I was conveyed to St. Petersburg, where I remained for a whole week in jail with fifty other prisoners to Wilna. From the Wilna railway station we all marched late at night to the prison, where admission being refused to us on account of the lateness o the hour we were compelled to stand all night long in an open court yard under inessant torrents of rain. Next day we were led into a totally dark corridor and subjected to an examination of our clothes and persons. The women, of whom I was one, were searched and stripped by struck of doom began and ended. This was been supported by the struck bim in the stomach. gendarmes, who committed the vilest atrocities upon us. When any one of us ventured to protest against their abominable outrageshe was struck and kicked with such brutal violence that blood followed the blows and kicks. This so-called "visitation" of the women lasted several bours, amid the laughter and mockery of the soldiers. I fell into a deep swoon under their atrocious cruelities, and when I came to myself I was lying on the prisoned for theft, who were doing their best o revive and comfort me in my affliction Shortly afterwards we were handcuffed and carried off to Kowno, where we were received at the female Penitentiary by the jail matron. Pavlovna, whose first greeting to us was a furious threat to smash all our teeth in hould we venture to attempt either to read or write a word while in her prison. There remained a whole week long, among convicts murderesses and thieves. We got carcely anything to eat. At last I fell ill from the bleer exhaustion, hunger. Seeing my miserable condition one of my fellow

prisoners gave me a morsel of bread but was espied in the act of so doing by the matron, who rushed at me and abused me in such language as you would scarcely expect to hear from a drunken and infuriate moujik At the expiration of this horrible week we were again handcuffed and marched off from Kowno, on foot. A three-day's march in her last birthday, 'lt's a lovely doll grandpa frightfully bad weather brought us to Marianpol. My feet were covered with wounds, my fore met with such ignorance. I spent some shoes full of blood. During the journey I time explaining the peculiarities of the big ditch and just as I had begun to think at to our escort and pitcously begged to be also ache about fifteen minutes before schoolshoes full of blood. During the journey I only answer was, 'Then we must drive you you-!' At Marianpol I was taken to the station-master, as I could hardly stand that he might decide whether I should proceed on foot or be sent on by rail. I showed him my bleeding feet and implored his mercy. All he said was, 'You have managed to walk for three days and you will have to hold out for the fourth. On the fourth day we reached Wolkowyski, more dead than alive, whence we were to be conveyed across the frontier into Prussia. Meanwhile they locked us up in a guard house, men and women, all in one room. There was neither bench nor stoolno, not even a whisp of straw to lie down upon. We had to stretch ourselves out, all together, as best we might, on the damp and filthy floor. The stench and vermin was intolerable, quite beyond description. During the night they turned in among us all the prostitutes picked up by the olice in the public streets, as well as drunkards, thieves, and a stark-naked madman. Some of the prisoners at once commenced worrying and irritating this unfortunate lunatic, who began to foam at the mouth, and struck out in every direction, knocking us about with the most savage fury. From this den of inconceivable corrors I contrived to get a letter conveyed to General Gourko, who promptly sent an order to the Prison Inspector that I was to be forth with transported to the Prussian frontier. At Eydkuhnen I was handed over to the Prussian police, who at once set me at liberty. I traveled straight to Paris, and thence to Geneva, where I slowly recovered my health and now write this my miserable story." That a lady of education and culture should be deliberately tortured in this inhuman manner, and subjected to the most bideous description of outrage that can be inflicted upon a woman, merely because she has presumed to indulge her philanthropic inspirations by teaching poor children to read and write gratis, is one of the many offenses against the laws of God and man by the frequent and reckless commission of which the Russian Government has put itself outside the pale of civilizaton. It cannot be but that an aw ful atonement awaits the barbarous wretche who thus revel in the agonies of the innocen-

-whose crimes outvie those of the Inquisi tion in heartless and cold-blooded ferocity. It should be remembered that Mile Kafiero's case is but a common one, of which the work would, however, have never heard had the goal of her cruel journey been Siberia instead

that has ever disgraced humanity.

have never reached civilized ears.

of the German frontier. Thousands of gently

nurtured women have undergone the tor

ments she complains of ruthlessly inflicted

upon them on their road to the Russian pena

settlements by the savage functionaries of

Czar Alexander. But their cries of distres

bound to the mines they are heard of no more

by any who knew them ere they tall victim

to the most brutal and merciless despotisn

everywhere are refusing to take white lards looking butter except at 'grease' prices. Consumers want nothing but gilt-edged butter, and buyers therefore recommend their pat rons to keep a uniform color throughout the year by using the Perfected Butter Color made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burling ton, Vt. It is the only color that can b relied on to never injure the butter, and to always give the perfect color. Sold by Druggiata.

-Where do we find eternal spring-In

—Blue glass pens are the latest. They write and spell correctly. No person whose education is neglected should be without

-Somebody calls Swinburne 'a poetical

cial eyes in the country, and only three workmen are employed in that. -New rich blood, sending health to every

no mouch curl ze hair now; ze fact is, we have ze misfortune, ze other day, to melt ze nose off one of our best customers.'

—The editor of an Ohio River paper to a puff of a hotel added a postscript, saving, 'We don't know the custom up the big San-dy, but along the Ohio we always have two sheets to a bed,'

when he eargerly scans the newspaper—one is when he has been in an awful scrape, and the other when he is looking for a pnff.

—A Yonkers boy got up a straw man in the back yard, dressing it in his father's Sunday coat and new tile, as a target for practicing on with his new bow and arrows. He is saddest when he sits.

"What, you lick meee?" exclaimed a ten-year-old Whitehaller, 'squaring up to another boy; 'thunder you can't lick a three-cent postage stamp.'

What Makes You Sick? You have allowed your bowels to become