

SILK HATS,

BROADWAY BLOCK,

ON HAND AT

D. Lowenberg's.

FOR TRUNKS, SATCHELS,  
BAGS, VALISES, &C., CALL AT

D. LOWENBERG'S.

## A Thrilling Story

OF THE

## EARLY DAYS

OF

## BLOOMSBURG.

### CHAPTER II.

A poet has said that, "flesh is formed of fiery dust." He was well skilled in the knowledge of human nature and may be cited as an authority. Had he seen the company in the old mill on Fishing Creek, he would indeed have said that the human shapes before him were compounded of "fiery dust." In the days of which we write more active life could be seen on the waters of the Fishing Creek; considerable rafting was done. Boat building was carried on by a class of men called Yankee's, who built canal boats on Fishing Creek and floated them down to the Susquehanna river, thence to other points and sold them and returned and built more. In our last chapter we left our German friend Hans

The wife of a Norman peasant was ill. A physician was called in. "Will you pay me" asked the mistrustful doctor. "Oh" replied the husband holding up five Louis, "kill her, or cure her, and these are your's"

The patient died and the physician demanded his pay. Pardon me says the husband, did you kill my wife? No. Did you cure her? No. Very well since you neither killed her, nor cured her you did not stand by our agreement and I owe you nothing.

A FULL LINE OF NECK WEAR,  
TIES, BOWS, SCARFS, &C. AT  
DAVID LOWENBERG'S