The Columbian.

O. E. ELWELL, J. K. BITTENSENDER, } Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1881.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XV, NO. 8
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLV, NO. 51

The Columbian.

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

Issued Weekly, every Friday morning, at

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.,

AT TWO DOLLARS per year, 50 cents discount allowed when paid in advance. To subscribers out of the county the terms are $2 per year, strictly in advance.

☞ No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid, but long continued credits 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.

Advertising Rates.

	1W	2W	3W	6W	1Y
One inch	$2.00	$3.00	$3.00	$5.00	$8.00
Two inches	3.00	4.00	5.00	8.00	12.00
Three inches	4.00	5.50	7.00	11.00	18.00
Four inches	5.00	7.00	9.00	13.00	20.00
Quarter column	6.00	8.00	10.00	15.00	25.00
Half column	10.00	14.00	17.00	25.00	40.00
One column	20.00	25.00	30.00	40.00	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, ten cents a line, regular advertisements half rates.

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

LAWYERS.

C. B. BROCKWAY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Bloomsburg, Pa. Member of the United States Law Association. Collections made in any part of America or Europe. oct. 1, 1879.

L. E. WALLER, Attorney-at-Law. Office, Second door from 1st National Bank, BLOOMSBURG, PA. jan. 11, 1878

N. U. FUNK, Attorney-at-Law, BLOOMSBURG, PA. Office in Ent's Building.

C. B. & W. J. BUCKALEW, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Bloomsburg, Pa. Office on Main Street, first door below Court House

JOHN M. CLARK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Bloomsburg, Pa. Office over Schuyler's Hardware Store.

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

E. H. LITTLE. ROB'T. R. LITTLE. E. H. & R. R. LITTLE, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Bloomsburg, Pa.

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

B. FRANK ZARR, Attorney-at-Law, BLOOMSBURG, PA. Office corner of Centre and Main Streets. Clark's Building. Can be consulted in German. jan. 10, '80-tf

GEO. E. ELWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Bloomsburg, Pa. Member of the United States Law Association. Collections made in any part of America or Europe. oct. 1, 1879.

S. KNORR. L. S. WINTERSTEEN. Notary Public. KNORR & WINTERSTEEN, Attorneys-at-Law. Office in Hartman's Block, Corner Main and Market streets, Bloomsburg, Pa. ☞ Pensions and Bounties Collected.

PAUL E. WIRT, Attorney-at-Law. Office in Brower's Block, one door below COLUMBIAN Building. BLOOMSBURG, PA. July 16, '80 tf

GUY JACOBY, Attorney-at-Law, BLOOMSBURG, PA. Office in the COLUMBIAN Building, second floor. Oct. 8, '80.

BLOOMSBURG DIRECTORY.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

R. BUCKINGHAM, Attorney-at-Law. Office, H. J. Clark's Building, 2d story room 5. Bloomsburg. may 7, '80-tf

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

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

DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician. Office Market street. Near depot.

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.

DR. J. C. RUTTER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office, North Market street, Oct. 1, '79. Bloomsburg, Pa.

DR. I. L. RABB, PRACTICAL DENTIST, Main Street, opposite Episcopal Church, Bloomsburg, Pa. ☞ Teeth extracted without pain. Oct. 1, 1879.

D. WILMOT CONNER, M. D., PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, special attention given to the DISEASES and DEFECTS of the EYE, EAR THROAT and SURGERY in all its various branches. ☞ Also carefully adjusts the EYE with PROPER GLASSES.

HOURS { 8—10 a. m. / 3—4:30 p. m. / 7—8 p. m. } Wilkesbarre, Pa.

July 16, '80-tf

JAMES REILLY, Tonsorial Artist, is again at his old stand under EXCHANGE HOTEL, and has as usual a FIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP. He respectfully solicits the patronage of his old customer and of the public generally. July 16, '80-tf

W. H. HOUSE, DENTIST. BLOOMSBURG, COL. CO. PA. All styles of work done in a superior manner, work warranted as represented. TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by the use of Gas, and free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted. Office Corner Main and Iron Streets. To be open at all hours during the day. Nov. 28-1y

MISCELLANEOUS

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

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

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

AUGUSTUS FREUND, Practical homeopathic Horse and Cow Doctor, Bloomsburg, Pa. feb. 14, '79-tf

CATAWISSA.

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

W. H. RHAWN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Catawissa, Pa. Office, corner of Third and Main Streets.

B. F. HARTMAN REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES: Lycoming of Muncy Pennsylvania. North American of Philadelphia, Pa. Franklin, of " " Pennsylvania of " Farmers of York, Pa. Hanover of New York. Manhattan of " Office on Market Street No. 6, Bloomsburg, Pa. oct. 26, 79-1y.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF MARY P. KARNS, DECEASED.

Letters of administration on the estate of Mary P. Karns late of Benton township, Columbia county deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned aministrator. All persons having claims against the estate of said decedent are requested to present them for settlement and those indebted to the estate to make payment to the undersigned administrator without delay.

JACOB S. KARNS, Administrator. Benton P. O.

E. H. & R. R. LITTLE, Attorneys. Jan. 21-6w

Only $20 for this style of PHILADELPHIA SINGER. Equal to any singer in the market. Remember, we send it to be examined before you pay for it. This is the same style other companies retail for $50. All Machines warranted for three years. Send for our Illustrated Circular and Testimonials. Address CHARLES A. WOOD & CO., 17 N. Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Feb. 18 '81-13w cnw

DR. HUTCHINSON'S WORM DESTROYER

An Old and Tried Remedy. Removes the Worms with the secretions that keep them alive. We guarantee its virtues. We have hundreds of Testimonials, collected in the last 15 years, proving conclusively there is no remedy equal to Dr. Hutchinson's Worm Destroyer to remove the Worms (all kinds, Round, Seat, Long, and Tape), that infest the human system. Physicians buy them and give them to their suffering patients. There is no humbug or quackery about this thoroughly reliable medicine. Price, 25c. per box.

A. W. WRIGHT & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Market and Front Streets, Philadelphia. feb 11, '81-2m

To Nervous Sufferers—The Great European Remedy.

DR. J. B. SIMPSON'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

Dr. J. B. Simpson's Specific Medicine is a positive cure for overwork of body or brain or excess of any kind, such as weakness and all diseases resulting from Nervous Debility, Irritability, Mental Anxiety, Languor, Lassitude, Depression of Spirits and functional derangements of the nervous system generally, Pains in the Back or Side, Loss of Memory, Premature old age and diseases that lead to consumption, Insanity & an early grave or both. No matter how shattered the system may be from excesses of any kind, a short course of this medicine will restore the lost functions and procure health and happiness where before was despondency and gloom. The Specific Medicine is being used with wonderful success. Pamphlets sent free to all. Write for them and get full particular.

BEFORE. AFTER. TRADE MARK.

Price, Specific $1.00 per package, or six packages for $5.00. Will be sent by mail on receipt of money. Address all orders, J. B. SIMPSON'S MEDICINE CO. Nos 101 and 103 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y. feb. 11, '81-yf

DWELLING HOUSE FOR SALE!

One of the most desirable residences in Bloomsburg on the north-west corner of Market and Fifth Streets formerly occupied by W. E. Sterner. The house is a large and convenient

TWO STORY BRICK BUILDING,

nicely furnished. There is also a

STABLE AND OUT-BUILDINGS.

The property will be sold on easy terms. Possession given April 1st 1881. For particulars inquire of J. H. Maize Esq., Bloomsburg, Pa., or Hiram Reece Buckhorn. nov, 26, '80-3m

FIRE INSURANCE.

CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY.
GERMAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
UNION INSURANCE COMPANY.

These OLD CORPORATIONS are well seasoned by age and FIRE TESTED and have never yet had a loss settled by any court of law. Their assets are all invested in SOLID SECURITIES and are liable to the hazard of FIRE only.

Losses PROMPTLY and HONESTLY adjusted and paid as soon as determined by CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, SPECIAL AGENT AND ADJUSTER BLOOMSBURG, PA.

The people of Columbia county should patronize the agency where losses if any are settled and paid by one of their own citizens.

FRIGHTNESS, EQUITY FAIR DEALING Nov 16 '80.

$10 Outfit furnished free, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that any one can engage in. The business is so easy to learn, and our instructions are so simple and plain, that any one can make great profits from the very start. No one can fail who is willing to work. Women are as successful as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have made at the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during your spare time at great profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take all the risk. Those who need ready money, should write to us at once. All furnished free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine oct. 15' '80-1y

B. F. SHARPLESS,

Cor. Centre and Rail Road Sts., near L. & B. Depot.

Lowest Prices—will not be undersold.

Manufacturer of MINE CAR WHEELS, Coal Breaker and Bridge Castings, Water Pipes, Stoves, Tinware, Plows, IRON FENCE, and all kinds of Iron and Brass Castings.

The original Montrose, Iron beam, right hand, left hand, and side hill Plows, the best in the market, and all kinds of plow repairs.

Cook Stoves, Room Stoves, and Stoves for heating stores, school houses, churches, &c. Also the largest stock of repairs for city stoves, wholesale and retail, such as Fire Brick, Grates, Cross Pieces, Lids &c. &c., Stove Pipe, Cook Boilers, Skillits, Cake-Plates, large Iron Kettles, (20 gallons to 1½ barrels) Farm Bells, Sled Soles, Wagon Boxes,

"Allentown Bone Manure"

PLASTER, SALT, &c., &c. Jan 9, '80-1y

C. E. SAVAGE, DEALER IN Silverware, Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, &c.

All kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry neatly repaired and warranted. may 17, '78-tf

M. C. SLOAN & BRO. BLOOMSBURG, PA. Manufacturers of Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons, Sleighs, PLATFORM WAGONS, &c. First-class work always on hand. REPAIRING NEATLY DONE. Prices reduced to suit the times.

LATEST STYLES OF CALLING CARDS At the 'COLUMBIAN OFFICE.'

WILL IT CURE ME?

Said a man whose woe-begone countenance and broken down constitution showed traces of disease—a sufferer with Nervous Dyspepsia, in whose stomach the most delicate morsel lay like lead. Refreshing sleep and quiet nerves were strangers to him, and he despaired of ever being well. We advised him to take

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR,

which he did, and in a short time was not only relieved but cured.

Reader; if you are suffering with Dyspepsia or Liver Disease in any form do not wait until the disease has taken a firm hold upon you, but use the Regulator when the symptoms first show themselves. It has relieved untold suffering. SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR is not an alcoholic stimulant, but a

Purely Vegetable Remedy

that will cure when everything else fails. It is a faultless family medicine. Does not disarrange the system. Is no violent drastic purge, but nature's own remedy. The friend of everyone, and will not disappoint you. A single trial will convince you that it is the cheapest, purest and best Family Medicine in the world.

ASK the recovered dyspeptics, bilious sufferers, victims of fever and ague, the mercurial diseased patient how they recovered their health, cheerful spirits and good appetite—they will tell you by taking Simmons' Liver Regulator. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

SIMMONS' Liver Regulator!

Original and genuine, prepared only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

Price $1.00. Sold by all Druggists. April 16, '80—1y.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION, AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary organs. Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD. Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR. All above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont. July 16, '80—tf

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

State of Pennsylvania, Columbia county, ss.

Among the records and proceedings of the Common Pleas in and for said county it is inter alia thus contained.

In reassigned estate of I. John & Son.

And now February 9, 1881, in open court, on motion of W. H. Rhawn, Attorney for J. M. Smith, Assignee of I. John & Son, C. G. Barkley, Esq. appointed as Auditor to distribute balance in hands of said assignee according to the records and partial account and proceedings thereon to and among the parties entitled thereto.

BY THE COURT.

Certified from the record this Fifteenth day of February, A. D., 1881.

G. M. QUICK, Deputy. WM. KRICKBAUM, Proth.

In pursuance of the above appointment the undersigned will meet the parties interested at his office in Bloomsburg on Saturday the 19th day of March, A. D. 1881, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 4 p. m., at which time and place all persons having claims upon said fund will appear and prove their claims or be debarred from any share of said fund.

C. G. BARKLEY, Auditor. feb. 1 8'15-4w

BRIDGE LETTING.

Will be at Hiram Hess Jr. Benton on Saturday the 26th day of February, 1881, at 11 o'clock a. m. A bridge to be erected over Westcreek in Sugarloaf, near John R. Cole's. To be a wooden brace covered bridge, 56 feet long, 16 feet wide. Abutments to be built by contractor so as to admit of skewback 5 feet from top of wall plate.

Plans and specifications can be seen at commissioners office.

STEPHEN POHE, CHARLES REICHART, A. B. HERRING, County Commissioners.

Commissioners' Office, Bloomsburg, Pa., Jan. 31, '81. Attest: J. B. CASEY, Clerk. Feb 18-2w

EXECUTORS' SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

The undersigned executors of Joshua Brink, deceased, will expose to Public Sale on the premises in Sugarloaf township on

SATURDAY, MARCH 5th, 1881,

at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following tenement and TRACT OR PIECE OF LAND situate, lying and being in the township of Sugarloaf, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a white oak, the corner of Belsher's land, thence by land of Joshua Brink north eighty degrees west one hundred and twelve and a half perches to a post, thence by said land north thirty-five degrees west fifty-five perches to a chestnut tree, thence north sixty degrees west seventy perches to a post, thence by land of Montgomery Cole south seventy-four degrees west eighty-two perches to a post, thence by land of said Joshua Brink south forty-three and three-fourths degrees east forty-four perches to a post, thence by said land south twenty-four degrees west thirty-nine perches to a post, thence by said land south forty three and three-fourths degrees east sixty-one perches to a post by a public road, thence south seventy degrees east sixty-three and one-half perches to a post, thence by land of William McKelvy north sixty-one and three-fourths degrees east thirty two perches to the place of beginning, containing

85 Acres and 65 Perches

of land be the same more or less, on which are erected a two-story

FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, barn and out-buildings.

This is one of the best FRUIT FARMS in the upper end of the county.

Terms made known on day of sale.

I. K. KRICKBAUM, WILLIAM BRINK, Executors. February 1, 1881-ts

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

In pursuance of an order issued out of the Orphan's Court of Columbia county, John W. Evans, Executor of George Evans, late of Briarcreek township, Columbia county, deceased, will expose to Public Sale on the premises in Briarcreek township on

Tuesday, March 22nd, 1881,

All that certain

PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND

situate in Briarcreek township, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the north by lands of Geo. Hess, on the west by lands of Charles Backman, south by a public road, east by land of George Belford, containing

THIRTY NINE ACRES

and eighty perches. Also, one other piece of land in same township, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the north by lands of George Belford and on the west by George Belford, south by public road, on the east by land of H. G. Martz and George Bower, containing

ONE ACRE & NINETY-NINE PERCHES,

on which are erected a

FRAME DWELLING HOUSE,

frame Barn and out-buildings. Also, one other piece of land in same township, bounded on the north by lands of H. G. Martz, on the west by lands of Uzella Mosteller, on the south by lands of Wm. Evans, and on the east by public road, containing

SIX ACRES AND SIXTEEN PERCHES.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent of one-fourth of the purchase money to be paid at the striking down of the property, the one-fourth less the ten per cent at the confirmation of sale and the remaining three-fourths in one year thereafter with interest from confirmation nisi.

JOHN W. EVANS, Executor. Feb. 18, '81-ts

Poetical.

THE TRIPLE PLEA.

Law, Physic and Divinity,
Being in dispute; could not agree
To settle which of all the three
Should have superiority.

Law pleads, he doth protect men's lands,
And all their goods, from ravenous hands,
Therefore of right, challengeth he
To have superiority.

Physic prescribes receipts for health,
Which men prefer above their wealth.
Therefore of right, challengeth he
To have superiority.

Then straight steps up the priest demure,
Who for men's souls proclaims the cure,
Therefore of right, challengeth he
To have superiority.

If judge's end this triple plea,
The lawyers sure will gain the fee;
If epicures the verdict give,
The doctors best of all will thrive.

If bishops arbitrate the case,
The priest will have the highest place;
If honest, sober, wise men judge,
Then all the three away may trudge.

If men will live in peace and love,
The lawyer's acts they need not prove;
If men forbear excess and riot,
They need not feed on doctors' diet.

If men attend what God doth teach,
They need not mind what parsons preach;
But if men knaves and fools will be,
They'll be hard ridden by all three.

Select Story.

THE HUNTON THE HIGHWAY.

There was a shrewd robber somewhere. The farm houses were robbed; shops were robbed; the tills at the bars of the wayside inns were robbed, and the people had their pockets picked. All this happened in the region between Sidney and Lowstone—not a field of vast extent—and yet the robber or robbers could not be found. Officers had searched in every direction, and several suspicious looking individuals had been apprehended; but the real culprit remained at large. One day the mail was robbed, and on the next a man had his pocket picked of five hundred pounds, while riding in the stage coach—for my narrative dates back to the old coaching days. The money had been carried in his breast pocket, and he knew it was stolen from him while he was enjoying a doze on the road.

I had been confined to my house by a severe cold for several days, and was not fit to go out now; but as this matter was becoming serious, I felt it my duty to be on the move, and accordingly I fortified my throat and breast with warm flannel, and set forth. I had no settled plan in my mind, for I had not yet been upon the road, and was not thoroughly posted up. A ride of five miles brought us to Sidney, and thence I meant to take a coach to Lowstone, where Sam Stickney, one of the most shrewdest of men lived. Stickney had already been on the search, and I wanted to consult him, before making any decided movements. I reached Sidney at half past five in the morning and the coach left at six. Lowstone was sixty miles distant, so I had a good ride before me. During the early part of the day I rode upon the box with a driver, and from him I gained considerable information touching on the various robberies that had been committed. He was forced to admit that several people had been robbed in his stage, though he declared he couldn't see into it, for he had not the remotest idea even of whom it could be.

We reached Bouniville at noon, where we stopped to dine, and when we left his place I was the only passenger. At the distance of twelve miles at a little village called Cawthorne, we stopped to change horses, and here another passenger got up. I had been occupying the forward seat, as that happened to be wider than the others, and gave me a better opportunity for lying down; and when the newcomer entered, he took the back seat. He was a young man, I judge, and not very tall in stature, but so completely was he bundled up in shawls and mufflers, that his size of frame was not easily determined. He was very pale and coughed badly; and I at once made up my mind that he was far less fit to travel than I was. After we had got fairly on our way, I remarked to him that I had been suffering from a severe cold and that this was the first time that I had ventured out for quite a large number of days. He looked at me out of a pair of dark bright eyes; and when he seemed to have determined what manner of man I was, he said:

"I have something worse than a cold, sir." He broke into a fit of coughing, which lasted a minute or so, and then added: "It won't be a great while before I shall take my last ride."

Again he was seized with a spasm of coughing, and when he recovered from it he continued, "the disease is eating me up and shaking me to pieces at the same time. He further informed me that he had started on a tour for his health, and that he had given it up, and was now on his way home, which place he was anxious to reach as soon as possible. Another paroxysm seized him at this point, and intimated that he was unable to converse, as the effort brought on the cough. I had noticed this, and had made up my mind to trouble him no more, even before he had given me the hint.

After this he drew his outer shawl about his neck and face; he closed his eyes and I was not long following his example. Toward the middle of the forenoon the coach stopped at a small village, where we changed horses again, and where four passengers got in. This broke up the arrangement of my friend and self for rest, as he had to take one of the strangers on his seat. The new comers soon broached the subject of the robberies, which had been committed in that region, and I listened to gain information, if possible; but they knew no more than any one else knew. They had heard all about it and were inflated with wonder.

One, an old farmer, asked me if I knew anything of the robbery. I told him that I knew but little of the affair anyway, having been sick and unable to be out among folks. Then he asked my consumpted friend if he knew anything about it. The latter raised his head from its inclining position, and was on the point of answering, when we heard our driver, in quick, abrupt tones, ordering some one to get out of the road. I instinctively put my head out of the window to see what the trouble was, and my eyes was just quick enough to detect a load of fagots, in time to dodge back and escape them. The road was quite narrow at this point, and as the fagots were loaded very widely, it was impossible for the driver to wholly avoid them, and the side of the coach was swept by them quite smartly. I escaped without being touched, but not so my friend. I heard an exclamation, I thought rather a profane one, from his lips, and on looking toward him I saw that one of the fagots had struck him over the left eye making quite a mark upon the pale skin. This incident turned the conversation from the subject of the robberies, and it was not again alluded to during the day.

We reached Lowstone shortly after dark, and I went at once to the residence of Mr. Stickney, whom I found at home. He had been out all day, and made all sorts of efforts to obtain some clue to the perpetration of the robberies that were being committed but without effect.

He said that he could learn nothing on which to hang suspicion. Two shops had been robbed in his town, but he could get no clue to the perpetrators. We consulted together, and finally proposed to go on in the morning and see another detective officer named Gamlit, who resided about twelve miles distant, in the town of Orton.

This met the view of my host, and so we left the matter for the evening. On the following morning we were up early and as the coach would take us directly to Gamlit's house, we chose that mode of conveyance, and repaired at a reasonable hour to the tavern for that purpose. When we reached the inn, we found the old farmer, who had been one of my fellow passengers on the night before, stepping about the door in a state of excitement. He had been robbed of three hundred pounds, and he was sure it must have been done in the stage, for he had slept with his pocket book under his pillow. He had not thought to look into it when he retired, but he had found it empty this morning, when he got up. He said the wallet had been taken from his pocket and put back again—he was sure—he knew it. As soon as he saw me he was anxious I should be searched. Of course I allowed the operation to be done willingly. After the excitement was all allayed, I asked him where the pale young man was that came in the coach, and was told by the landlord that he went away soon after the coach came.

My first aim was to satisfy myself that the old man had been robbed in the stage coach, and of this he succeeded in convincing me. After this my suspicion rested on the consumptive man, and if I found the man I had the rogue. So I bade the landlord to keep a sharp look out; and also spoke to the driver who had brought me from Sidney, and who was now on the point of returning, requesting him, if he saw anything of the pale man, to see that he was secured. The suspicious individual had only remained at the inn a few minutes on the previous evening, and had then gone away in a gig which had come for him; but no one could tell what direction he had taken.

The coach for Orton soon came to the door, and we took our seats inside, the farmer having determined to remain where he was until he heard something about the money. There were two other passengers inside, and two or three outside, but they were strangers to me. We had gone two or three miles when the driver pulled up before a small farm house, where a woman and a trunk were waiting by the garden gate. The lady was handed into the coach and took a seat facing me, and as she turned to give the driver some directions about the baggage, she threw her veil over her bonnet. She was pretty, very pretty, with rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes. Her hair hung in glossy brown ringlets over her neck and shoulders, and was a type of beauty in itself. I looked at the rosy cheeks again, and into her dark lustrous eyes. My gaze was fixed upon this latter when she caught my glance and quickly droped her veil. At first I felt a little ashamed at having been caught staring at her so boldly; but as the face was hidden from sight, and I had an opportunity for reflecting, it struck me that I had seen those features before.

Here was a study for me and I was buried in it at once. Where had I seen that face. I whispered to Stickney, and asked him if he had ever seen her before. He said he had not, and joked me for being so curious about a pretty face. We stopped at a place called 'Turner's,' in the edge of Orton to exchange mails, and here I jumped out to see the post master who was an old friend of mine, and as I was returning to the coach the thought struck me to look at the trunk which had been last put on and see if any name was on it. It was marked with the simple initials "A. M." so that was all that I gained from that source. As I came to the coach door I approached from behind, and as I cast my eyes up, I found that the beauty had her veil raised, and was looking in the post office, as though anxious for the mail to come, that we might be off. The expression of anxiety detracted somewhat from her beauty, and as I looked upon her now, seeing her face in a different light, I was struck with a snake-like cast, which was perceptible in the whole character of her features. I was on the point of withdrawing my gaze, lest she should catch it a second time when a slight motion of her head rolled her curls over her temple and I saw a faint line, something like a vein, over her left eye. It was a mark—a livid scratch—where something had struck her. It might have been the stroke of a whip. But—no; I quickly glided back behind the coach, and there I reflected. Such a mark as that could be made by a fagot!

When I returned to my seat in the coach, the fair passenger's veil was again down. Could it be possible that my suspicions were correct, and that chance had thrown in my way a solution of the problem which had vexed my deputies so much? Yes, I was sure of it, and the more I compared the two faces in my mind the more I saw the resemblance. Either these checks had been painted red to-day or they had been painted white yesterday. The eyes were the same, and that brow with the tell tale mark, not to be mistaken.

We soon stopped at the door of the inn at Orton. The driver announed that they would stop there ten or fifteen minutes, to exchange horses and wait for the mail, and also informed the passengers that they would find plenty of accommodations in the house, if they chose to go in.

The lady at first did not get out, but at length she did so, and went into the hotel. I determined now to find out who she was. I left my deputy at the door of the room she entered, having ordered him to rush in, in case he should hear any thing that would warrant intrusion. On going into the apartment, I found the beauty sitting by the window gazing out between the blinds. She started up as I entered, and let her veil fall.

"I thought this was a private room, sir," she said. Her voice trembled and sounded unnatural.

"It may be," I resumed, "but that does not exclude those who have business. I came on purpose to see you."

There was a momentary struggle, and then she appeared as calm as could be.

"What are you?" she asked.

"I am an officer from Bow street," I replied; and I want to know who you are."

"Stop one moment," she said; and as she spoke she carried her hand beneath her cloak. It was quickly withdrawn, and in it was a pistol, but she had grasped a portion of her dress with it, and before she could clear it, I had sprung upon her and seized her by the arm. But it was her no longer. There were more muscles in that slight body than I had bargained for. However, my man popped in the moment he heard the scuffle, and the beauty was soon secured. The glossy brown tresses fell off during the tussel, and some of the paint was removed from the cheeks.

And as soon as the prisoner was secured I had the trunk taken off and brought in, and upon overhauling the contents, we found disguises of all sorts, and quite a sum of money, besides watches and jewelry of great value. I made him assume a proper male attire, and when he stood forth in 'propria persona' I found that he had not only used red paint for the blushing beauty of to-day, but he had applied more cadaverous coloring matter for the consumptive individual of yesterday. As he stood now he was a small built, intelligent looking youth, but with a cold blooded expression upon his marble countenance, and an evil look in his dark eyes.

We carried him back to Lowstone, where we found the money of the old farmer upon him, besides other money that had been lost by different individuals. At first he told strange stories of himself, but finally, when he knw that the worst must come, he confessed the whole. He was from London, and had come out into the country on purpose to rob. He had two confederates with him who helped him from place to place. One of them had taken him from the inn the night before and the other had brought him and set him down at the farmer's gate that morning. We made search for these confederates, but they had got wind of their principal's arrest, and were not to be found.

However, we got the chief sinner, and had broken up the game. After he had been found guilty and sentenced, he seemed to enjoy himself hugely in telling how he had deceived the good people of the country. Now he would turn himself into the old woman who had given the driver so much trouble about her band-box. Then he would be a meek-browed minister, who had distributed tracts to the passengers, and picked their pockets while they read. Then he would draw himself into the little old hump-backed man, who had been lifted into and out of the coach, and robbed the helpers while they fixed his crutches for him. It was funny, very, and perhaps we might never haver caught him but for the accident of the fagot. That was so funny for him; and I doubt if he found much fun working at our hard stone, hammering early and late, with an inexorable master over him to stir him up when he flagged.

Speer's Horehound Rye and Rock.

Made of old pearl rye, rock candy crystal, and the horehound herb, a simple and effective remedy for coughs, colds, hoarseness and sore throats, highly recommended for consumptives. This is no patent medicine mixture, but it is the pure extract of rye, horehound and rock candy, combined with one other medicine much used by consumptes. Sold by C. A. Kleim.

Selling Hay.

A great many good farmers regard it as heterodox to sell hay, and situated as most of them are, distant from market, they are wise in rigidly adhering to the plan of concentrating the hay into good beef, pork, milk, butter, etc., before selling. There is a double advantage in this, viz: getting a better price for the hay, and increasing the manure supply. But sometimes it is more profitable to sell the hay and buy manure, and very often it is better to sell hay and buy bran, oil cake, etc., both for feed and manure.

We came across a case recently, that we will illustrate. A farmer had twelve acres of timothy meadow that yielded, last year, thirty tons of hay, which was all saved in excellent order. He sold twenty tons of it at $10 per ton, making $360 total, or $30 per acre, with ten tons to feed on the farm. This hay was hauled about twelve miles to market, during the winter, and as the work was done without hiring and not neglecting other work, it was not counted in expenses. This man keeps cows and sells milk, and invests a part of the money received for hay, in bran and middlings, which he hauls home instead of returning empty laden, when hauling hay. He had five acres in fodder corn that yielded according to his own estimate, fifteen tons of forage as good as an equal amount of hay, and furnishing all the coarse feed he needed, or all that he desired to feed; for he claims that it is more profitable to feed some grain, bran, etc., to all kinds of stock.

This meadow is naturally rich—a black loam—but he gives it a dressing of superphosphate every year, using about 200 pounds per acre, and in addition, puts on some ashes, lime and salt, in occasional years. He puts salt, ashes and lime on in the fall, late, and superphosphate in the spring. His barnyard manure is used on other crops. This year the drouth affected the grass severely in this section, but he cut about two tons per acre from this meadow. He has sold hay from this meadow for ten years past, and it would be hard work to convince him that it is not profitable, or that he is impoverishing his land by his management.—*Practical Farmer.*

Be Wise and Happy.

If you will stop all your extravagant and wrong notions in doctoring yourself and families with expensive doctors or humbug cure-alls, that do harm always, and use only nature's simple remedies for all your ailments—you will be wise, well and happy, and save great expense. The greatest remedy for this, the great, wise and good will tell you, is Hop Bitters—rely on it. See another column.—*Press.*

The Greenfield Ghost.

Greenfield, Ohio, has a real ghost. There cannot be the least doubt about it, for a local minister, while conducting a revival meeting the other day, told his hearers that the ghost was a supernatural visitor sent to warn the people of the near approach of the end of the world. As the same minister also professes his belief in the alleged words of the prophetess Shipton, his intelligence and judgment cannot be called in question, and we must join the Greenfielders in the genuineness of their ghost.

In the opinion of the woman of Greenfield, the ghost is by far the worst that has ever made its appearance. There have been, according to ghost-seers, all sorts of undesirable ghosts. Such were the ghosts that threw things at innocent people, and smashed crockery; the ghosts that came and stood by the peoples bed in the dead of night without having the decency to knock at the door or to say what they wanted; and the ghost that rattled chains and thumped and thumped on the floor overhead merely in order to make themselves disagreeable. The Greenfield ghost is, in local feminine estimation, more wicked than any of her predecessors—for she is a female ghost. It is her loathsome habit to waylay young men in the midnight streets to kiss them and then to vanish. Often she throws herself upon young men who are on their way to visit young ladies, and so terrifies them that they flee to their homes or bording houses, leaving the unhappy young ladies to watch the front door bell in vain expectation. Conduct such as this is to the last degree revolting to every well brought-up young woman, and we can understand why the Greenfield ghost is firmly beleived by one-half of Greenfield to belong to the satanic host.

Among the young men of the town the ghost is, as a rule, greatly dreaded. It must be remembered that Greenfield is an Ohio town, and, as we have learned during the last four years, Ohio is a State inhabited exclusively by men of the loftiest principle, the clearest intellect and the most shrinking modesty. Were a female ghost of not unattractive appearance to infest a New York or New England village and to violently kiss belated young men, it is probable that ninety-nine of every hundred local young men would walk the streets of that town all night and betray not the slightest fear of the ghost. In Ohio, as has been said, a total different variety of young men exists, and young men of Greenfield, with few exceptions, declare that there is no more terrible wild fowl than a female ghost who lawlessly kisses persons to whom she is a total stranger.

Those who have seen the Greenfield ghost are numberless, and their testimony as to her conduct is unvarying. On the night of the 12th of January, young Mr. Smithers, assistant pastor of a recently developed variety of Baptists, was met by the ghost at 9:30 o'clock. He asserts that she approached him from behind with noiseless steps, threw her arms around him, and kissed him before he could call for help. He instantly broke loose and fled to his home, where he was at once put to bed and a physician was summoned, who afterward said that the nervous shock which the patient had sustained might easily have proved fatal. Two nights later, and at about the same hour, Mr. Edward Potter, one of the most respected young men of the town, was kissed in front of Esquire Dewey's house, and left insensible on the pavement. He says that the ghost sprang on him suddenly and kissed him three successive times. As he had never before undergone the operation of being kissed, he suffered acutely, not only because of the outrage to his modesty, but because he feared that his life was in danger. He has since wholly recovered from the sh