BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1882.

PROPESSIONAL CARDS. C. B. BROCKWAY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, COLUMBIAN BUILDING BIGOMSburg, Pa. Memb r of the United States Law Association. Collections made in any part of America or Europe

E WALLER, Attorney-at-Law. Omce. Second door from 1st National Bank.

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Bloomsturg, Pa. Office on Male Street, first door below Court House TOHN M CLARK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Bloomsburg, Pa. thice over Schuyler's Hardware Store. C. W. MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office in 'Grower's building, second floor, foom 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. A.E. CHAPIN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. BLOOMSBURG, PA.

May be found in BUCK ALEW'S OFFICE, near the Court House. Sept. 16, '81, 6-m. GEO. E. ELWELL,

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Attorney-at-Law, Office in II. J. Clake's Building, second (floor, first door to the left,

J H. MAIZE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Office in Mrs. Ent's Building, third door from Mair street. May 20, 'Sl. JOHN C. YOUUM, Attorney-at-Law

Office with Hon, C. R. Buckalew. Member of the American Attorneys' Association Collections made in any part of America. Jan. 5, 1882. A. K. OSWALD,

Attorney-at-Law. Jackson Building, Rooms 4 and 5, May 6, 51, WM. L. EYERLY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Catawissa, Pa.

Collections promptly made and remitted. Office opposite Catawissa Deposit Bank. W. H. RHAWN,

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

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GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, Hats, Caps, &c., Always on hand, Call and Examine, EVANS' BLOCK Corner Main and Iron Streets.

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RANGES AND HEATERS, in agreat variety. All work done by EXPERIENCED HANDS.

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Custom Tailoring, promptly and at reasonable prices. Now is the season for a

NEW WINTER SUIT and Tingley's the place to get a proper fit. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Shop over Billmeyer's Grocery, Corner of Main and Centre Streets,

Nagons, &c. first-class work always on hand.

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F. HARTMAN AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES

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Manufacturer of Piows, Stoves and all kinds of Castings. Large stock of Thware, Cook Stoves, Room Stoves, Stoves for heating stores, school houses es churches, &c. Also, large stock of repairs for cits stoves of all kinds, wholesale and retail, such as Fire Brick, Grates, Lios, Contres, &c. Stove Pipe, Cook Bollers, Sp.ders, Cake Plates, Large Iron Ket-ties, Sled Soles, Wayon Roxes, all kinds of Piow Peints, Mould Boards, Holts, Plaster, Salt.

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PALIFOR ALL KINDS OF HIDES AT

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All kinds of Furniture Repaired.

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CHRISTIAN P. KNAPP, BLOOMSBURG, PA. BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY, GERMAN FIREINSURANCE COMPANY, MATIONAL PIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, UNION INSURANCE COMPANY,

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Losses FROMPILY and HONESTLY adjusted and paid as soon as determined by Christian F Knapp, armotal Adams and Adjusted Bloomesure, Pa.

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

FROM TURES, EQUITY A DEALING MOVE.

The following described real estate situate in Hemiock township, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, follows, to wit: Tract No. 1, situate in the town of Buckhorn, bounded northwardly by lot of D. Ney-hart's estate, eastwardly by Main street, southwardly by an alley and westwardly by an alley, on which are crected a two story brick dwelling house, frame stable and other out-buildings, and a good well of water, containing 1-a acre of land, more or less.

northwardly by an alley, eastwardly by Main street, southwardly by lot of D. Neyhart's estate, and westwardly by an alley, on which are erected a two story frame dwelling house and other out-buildings, well of water and good truit trees, containing one-fourth acre of land more or less.

No. 3, Situate in Buck Horn, and bounded northef B. F. Fruit, southwardly by lot of John Prout and vestwardly by Main street of said town, on which

other out-buildings, containing twenty-eight perch-es of land n cre or les . No. 4. Situate in Hemlock township, bounded by tands of H. J. Appleman, south by lands of William Ohl, and on the west by lands or John Miller, con-NEAR L. & B. DEPOT, BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A. taining six acres and sixty eight perches of land more or less.
Seized, taken in execution at the suit of Edzabeth

of Charles Savage.

BARRLEY, Attorney.

Ebner against S. G. M. Hollowpeter, administrator of M. G. Shoemaker deceased, and Win. H. Shoemaker, and to be sold as the property of M. G. Shoe-BARRLEY, Attorney. U. H. ENT, Sheriff,

are erected a frame store house, shed, stable and

Poetical

ACROSS THE STREET. With lash on cheek she comes and oes; I watch her when she little knows; I wonder if she dreams of it? Sitting and working at my rhymes, I weave into my verse at times

If I could once contrive to get

Into that box of mignonette

RHEUMATISM

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago,

Backache, Screness of the Chest, Gout,

Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds,

General Bodily Pains,

Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet

and Ears, and all other Pains

and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacons Ont as a sufe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial emails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN

A. VOGELER & CO.,

ncts so quickly and surely in such cases a PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. The

prompt use of this invaluable remain has saved thousands of lives.

PERRY DAVIS PAIN KILLER is not an experiment. It has been before the public for forty years, and is most valued where it is best known.

A few extracts from voluntary testimonials read as follows:

read as follows:

PAIN KILLER his been my household remedy for colds for the past twenty-seven years, and have never shown it to fail in effecting a cirre—
For thirty years I have meet yet KILLER, and found it a never-failing remedy for colds and sore throat—BARTON SHAMAN.

Have received immediate relief from colds and sore throat—BARTON SHAMAN.

Have received immediate relief from colds and sore throat, and consider your PAIN KILLER an invaluable remedy.—GEO. B. EVEREYT, Dickinson, N.Y.

HERISSON, IN Writes from Coshocton: Your Pain so dightherin and sore throat, so alarm-ent here, and has not been known to use instance. This fact you should

ingly prevalent here, and has not been known to full in a single instance. This fact you should make known to the world.

Also, ELLIES B. Masons writen: My son was taken vicently sick with dishtheria, high lever, and cold thills. So many children have died here, I was affail to call a physician, and tried your Pain Affail to call a physician of Sunday, and ou Welliesday his throat was clear. It was a wonderful cure, and I wish it could be known to the poor mothere who are looking so many children.

poor mothers who are losing so many children.
For Chills and Fever PAIN KILLER has
no equal. It cures when everything else fails.
Delays are often dangerous. A bottle of
PAIN KILLER in the house is a safeguard that
no family should be without.
All druggists sell it at 23c., 50c., and \$1.00
per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. L.

PRIVATE SALE

Farming Land!

The undersigned offers at private sale the farm

situated on the road from Bloomsburg to Berwick,

70 ACRES.

more or less, all under cultivation. There is a

LARGE BRICK DWELLING ROUSE

LARGE BARN, sheds and all the necessary out

buildings on the premises, all in good repair. Terms

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of sandry write issued out of

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in

tailed East street.) Containing in front on said road East street) about fifty feet, and in depth about one

utidings, a well of good water on the premises.

Seized, taken in execution at the suit of John G. Preeze, administrator of Lovilla Menagh discased,

against Richard B. Menagh with notice to Charles

savage, terre tenant and to be sold as the property

ALSO,

Al. Vend. Ex.

at the lower end of Espy. Containing about

Directions in Eleven Languages.

Her sunny batr, or gleams of it Upon her window-ledge to set A box of flowering mignonette— Merning and eve she tends to them The senseless flowers, that do not care About the loosened strand of hair, As she prettily bends to them.

Some morning when she tends to them -She comes! I see the rich blood rise From the throat or cheek-down to the eyes; Demurely, as she bonds to them.

—Thomas Builey Aldrich. TEACHING SCHOOL AND BOARDING

My thoughts to back to the rosy prime, And memory paints anew the scenes Afar in the bleak New England clime,

Though half a century intervenes. On a highway corner the achool house stands. Under an elm tree broad and tall, And rollicking children in lau thing bands Come at the master's warning call. They plie together their sleds and skates. Hang hats and hoods in the entryway, And gathering pencils, books and states, Diligent study succeeds to play.

A mountain stream turns a gray stone mill, That runs with a slow and slumberous soun And there in fancy I wander still, Teaching school and boarding around. Near by is a farm house large and square, With doors and casements painted red.

A stoop that shades from the summer glare.
And wood well pited in the sheltering shed.
There's an ancient bird with swallow holes

High in the galve, three in a line; The lithe bay calt in the deep snow rolls; From racks of hay feed the doctle kine. C osely are huddled the threson; sheep.
As the flats resound from the threshing floor The plifering poultry stealthly cree, And silently watch at the open door For each stray kernel of shelling grain, Full of content was the lot I found Among the farm folk, honest and plain, Teaching school and boarding around

The farmer's table has lavish supplies: Chicken, and sausage of flavor rare, Cruffers and corkies, and puddings and pies, A c items rich to the bill of fare. The each is sleeps in a wide soft bed Kept clean for guests in the great spare ro-with gray chintz curtains over his head And blankets wove in the hand-loom

And breakfast ended, we haste away O'er the shining crust to the district school. Here morals are pure, and manners sincere, And men in the church and state renowned Have made the first step in a gran I career, Teaching school and boarding around In the moonlight eventug long and still

The youth assemble from many a farm;

Though the air without is crisp and still,

Springs from her rest though the morn

There's a bright wood fire and a we Nuts and apples are passed around, Innocent froite and mirch abound Till low in their sockets the candles burn Young men and maidens of artless ways Are drawn together in groups like thi Their hands are joined in the rural plays, And sweet lips meet in the guildless kis Twin hearts are linked with a golden chain, And love with marriage is e-riy crowned. How oft I dream I am there again,

Teaching school and boarding around:
--Harper's Bazar. Select Story. HOW TOM PRIMROSE PROTECTED HIS FATHER.

BY SIDNEY DAYRE

Mr. Primrose arrived at home one morning just as the family were gather-ing for breakfast. He had been for two days at a small town about 30 miles dis tant, to which he had been summoned to assist in the trial of a pair of noted crimi sals.

"You look tired out," said Mrs. Prim-"Tired enough," he said. "I have been [train !"

up nearly all night " "How did it happen!" Well, it was partly my own fault. I met my old friend Philip Sanford up there; he was on the defense in the case

I was prosecuting. We had a grand tilt over it-fought each other vigorously all the way through. The chief criminal shook his fist at me when I was making the closing speech. I began to see that the case was going against me, and I pressed the rascals pretty hard."
"Dear me!" said Mrs. Primrose, with an some of these desperate characters do-

ing you some injury out of revenge." The gentleman laughed. "Don't worry yourself, dear," he said. "There is much more to be feared from the rogues who go uncaught than from those who feel the strong grasp of the law. But as I was the court of Common Pleas of Columbia coun. the strong grasp of the law. But as I was ty, and to me directed, will be exposed to public telling, the case went to the jury about nine last night, and then Sanford and I got down to a game of chess. If Saturday, February 11th, 1382. I didn't beat him at law, I beat him well at the game and it was one o'clock before we took heed of the time. Then, as ounded and described as follows, to-wit : On the my train was due at three, it was not to hear what he might say. north by an alley, on the east by an alley, on the worth while to go to bed, so we played south by lot of — Turnbach, and on the west by public road from Bloomsburg to Berwick, (now tion I found the training to be tweet to be the state of tion, I found the train was behind time, hundred and nine y-eight feet, on which is ejected and here I am."
a large two story brick building, stable and out "You will tak

"You will take a rest now?" "Not a bit," he said, opening some let ters he found waiting for him. Business is pressing just now. Ha! ha!" he ex-claimed, "this is good news. We will have those rogues in the penitentiary

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Primrose. "Why, I told you just now that I it, which might look like an arrest. charge of complicity in a bank robbery, which took place in the county some months since. If the jury fails to con viet, the prisoners must be arrested the moment they are discharged." "Rather a damper on them, I should

say," said Frank, with a chuckle, "You'd be astonished to see what de cent looking men they are," continued wardly by lot of E. M. Crawford, eastwardly by land his father. "The chief criminal would impress you as having been trained for a dressed. The daintiest little pearl mounted revolver I ever saw was displayed in court as the instrument used in their last serape. Frank, you must take a run up o Homer on the nine train." "He can not," said Mrs. Primrose

> terday, and must keep quiet for a few days."
> That's bad-for the boy and for me. I must hurry down town and send some one clse.

"I'm sorry, but he sprained his foot yes

"Please do sir, I've been up there twice with you, you know, and I'd know just pectable appearance of the two men he The policemen dropped their hands and

Tom on important business! Why, he ashamed of his suspicious, when he sud would be sure to have the judge and denly bobbed down into his seat with a ly, said one of them turning to Tom sheriff under arrest and the burglars at cold chill at his heart. The man was with a laugh. large. He can't help doing everything examining something he held in his hand

eareful lately, I think." "Yes," said Mr. Primrose, in a teasing tone, "he is not at all like the boy I sent This was the chief criminal spoken of by from the office last week to buy a pam his father, the younger man, of course There was a laugh at Tom's expense,

wouldn't be careless about your busi-"I guess you may go, Tom. Now listen. Find Sheriff Carroll, either at his fairly writhed in his seat as all the pos-

highly delighted at the prospect of such an unexpected little jaunt, went to get ready. He meant to act through the whole matter with such caution and judgment as to fully convince his father form it nearly all of the day. It was sup of the property of intensting him with powed that he had been called out of intensting him with powed that he had been called out of intensting him with powed that he had been called out of in the care. of the propriety of intrusting him with posed that he had been called out of in the cars." good time as to put all fears of his missing the train out of the question

the Primrose household. Tom's hat was of the house to watch for his father. always missing. There was no spot in established himself on a seft mear a bay outside as it left the premises. the house, yard, barn or garden, where window in the parior, with a heavy pressit might not be hopefully searched for. ure of care on his heart. He is "Where did you have it last?" his would not do to tell his nervous h mother asked. Some one was always sure even poor, heedless Tom was 1's to ask that.

Alas, poor Tom!

ting it on Rover's head, and he ran might all come out right-yet, and then Sanford. away with it. No, I found it after that only his father need know. behind the coal house. I had it when we were playing hide and seek last

Uneasiness gathered in every face as time to a corner of the sofa, where he was "Let me see your old hat," said his mother at last. But the old hat proved maid drew aside the curtains of another distribution of another at last. But the old hat proved maid drew aside the curtains of another distribution and originately sleep. too shabby to be thought of. Then his window and threw it open. And there,

"Wear it down to Mr. Ramsay, the hatter's," said his mother. "Tell him of your difficulty and he will lend you a hat er's house. for a few hours." But Tom did not like to do this, and he continued his hunt nose of triumph and the missing hat. It had been lying in a corner of the havloft, where he had hidden the night be-

The locomotive was hissing in the station, as Tom hot and out of breath. asked for a ticket to Homer. Then be felt for his pocket book in one pocket and then another, growing hotter as he failed to find it. After thorough search he concluded, with intense dis may, that his run must have shaken it from his pocket. He knew he had no might not understand time for thought. At a distance of then passed into the about half a block was situated the of- locking the door also. fice of one of his father's friends. He

rushed over to it and told his troubles in a few words. "Hurry, Tom, hurry," said the gentle man, as already the premonitory puff of the engine sounded. "Don't stop for a ticket, but board the train if you can: but—Stop, boy! Hallo, there!" he shout-

ed: "don't let that boy jump on that He ran after Tom as he flew toward the now moving train, which the box was fully resolved to board. But he

was seized by friendly hands. "You can't do that, my boy-co, sir, as Tom struggled. "Have you no con cern for your life or limbs? "I must go on that train : I will," cried poor Tom,in atter despair. But it moved ten minutes! If he waited up there the pitilessly on, while a few men gathered

near to inquire into his trouble. "It was about some business for my make good their escape. If he went to father," he exclaimed, hardly able to call help his father might, in his absence anxious face. "I am always in fear of | force back his tears, as he realized what | a terrible failure he had made at the to save him from. outset. "It was very important, and

> "There's a freight train going up," said brakeman. "When !" asked Tom eagerly "In about half an hour. It'll be slow. though. You'll get to Homer about 11. if that'll do you?

what shall I do?"

Tom could only hope it might. presented his letter, waiting breathlessly

"Too bad! too bad! I discharged those scamps not more than an hour ago. falling into line and gathering strength Tell your father that we may stand a as they neared the Primrose domicile so I lay on a bench till it came, at five, chance of nabbing them yet. I'll As they came to the gate Tom saw the and here I am." out on the country roads. That sort are very apt to strike across country." bustled away to set things moving, house and se'zed the two men. At this while Tom, full of bitter mortification, slowly walked back to the station.

He watched eagerly as the return train came in, in hope of seeing some kind of "scrimmage," as he mentally expressed feared the jury would not convict on the nothing of the sort occurred. He did evidence, although it was convincing to not see even a force of policemen draw up me. Here is a letter from the Sheriff of Harcock county, who wishes that these same fellows be held to answer to a roll was not up to his duty in this matter. His inexperienced gaze failed to take notice of two or three keen-eyed men standing carefully around in plain clothes who would certainly have pressed the hospialities of the village of Homer upon any stray criminal so warmly as to enable them to arrive at a speedy decis on to travel no further at present.

depressed at first at the very bad result of his undertaking to pay much heed gentleman, and his accomplice is not much more than a boy; both are well he suddenly jerked himself from the to what was going on around him. But corner into which he had settled, and sat up with every sense on the alert. "I told Primrose-revenged on himjury agreed-got off-that I would go lown-have it out with him-

As Tom rode along, he felt too much

This was what came to his ears min gled with the rattle of the cars. The words were spoken by one of two men who occupied the seat behind him. Tom seat. They certainly did not look like and to introduce my nephew who is de-

"Oh, papa, let me go!" said Tsm. to think of what he had heard? His

where to go, and you could tell me just what to do."

"Ho! ho!" laughed Frank, "Heedless face that Tom was beginning to feel a thing so small and delicate that at first "Come, Frank, don't be so sharp," said glance Tom had taken it for a poeket his mother. "Tom is trying to be more knife, but it was a pearl mounted revol-

ver The full gravity of the situation phlet called 'Westward Ho!' and who being his accomplice. They were hand-brought me instead a garden hoe." shown during the trial. This man's fierce anger had been excited by his but he persisted, coaxingly:
"Do let me go, papa. You know I father's vigorous attempt to consign him to merited punishment, and his words his father's hand. fully indicated that he was now on his way to seek revenge. How? Poor Tom house or the court house, and give him sibilities of the case came before him, and get revenge for the beating you gave me

pected, though it was long after the usual need it. of her comfort. And he did not want mitted. "I don't know-yes, I remember put Frank to know anything about it. It

"Tell him not to hurry-we can wait," this all the family energy was aroused awake in a moment and drew himself in you?" nearly concealed by a curtain which divi- his room. There lay his pocket book, brother's but was tried, but Frank was in the bright sunlight, Tom saw with three years older, and it would not fright and horror, which at first took from him the power to move or speak.

longer than was prudent. At length his best to do. It rested on him new not hour ago. little sister came from the barn with a only to insure his father's safety but to ent the escape of these men. He presently got up, and going quietly to a door which led into another room, Hancock county."—Harper's Young fore. He seized it gratefully and was locked it and put the key into his pocket. Then he turned to the window near

which the men sat. The older one addressed him pleasantly:
"You are a son of Mr. Primrose," h aid offering his hand. Tom bowed slightly, but took no ne ice of the extended hand. He lowered the window and fastened it, hoping that the burglars, if they yelled to open it might not understand the catch. H then passed into the hall, noiselessly

Frank then nursed his sprained foot on the back piazza. In answer to Tom's exated inquiries, he told him their father and returned home a short time since had dined and gone to his room. His mother was in the kitchen canning fruit. Glad not to see her, Tom sprang up the stairs and knocked at his father's door. begging to be let in.

"I am bathing, Tom," was the answer wait a little "Oh, father," pleaded Tom, "do let me speak to you just one minute. Tom's claims to be heard were usually urgent, so his father only said : "Have a

little patience, my boy, in ten minute I'll hear all you've got to say."
Ten minutes! What might happen i criminals might find themselves shut in guess that they were under suspicion, and run into the very danger he was seeking

A bright thought came to him. S long as his father remained in his room he must be safe. Tom turned the key in the door, and locked him in. The with all the speed which terror could lend to a boy's nimble feet, he ran to the nolice station, a few blocks distant, reaching it in a condition which only left him able to convey a general idea that After a ride made long by anxiety he something dreadful was going on at Mr. stood at last before Sheriff Caroll and Pemrose's. Two policemen were there. First sending a message to headquarters for further force, they followed Tom is all haste, a small crowd of bystander "See! They're getting away," be cried. And the policemen bounded into the moment a heavy pounding was heard or Denver for assay, and the rest of them overhead. Tom turned paler than be

There must be more of them up stairs," he shricked; "they are getting after my father. He tore up the stairs and found the com still locked; but the pounding kept

n. He turned the key with a trembling

"Who locked me in ?" exclaimed h father. "Such foolery..." He stopped in urprise as half a dozen men tramped astily up stairs. "Are you hurt Mr. Primrosef" A e the ascals in there? "Hurt? No. What's the matter? what

all this fuss about?" He stared in

mazement at the crowd pressing int

the hall. "Is the house on fire?"

"Not a bit, sir; but we've got two of the men in there." He pushed his way down stairs and wa met by several policemen, who had made their way through the crowd outside. As the principal excitement seemed in the parlor, he turned that way. The eyes of all were turned upon two quiet looking tire band. men, who stood with a policeman's hand upon each shoulder. "Philip Sanford what does all this rar The town was getting a bad repu-

"I must ask you that," was the answer.

office"-motioning toward the younger

rose looked at them. "Why are you here, men ?" he asked. "The little chap wanted us pretty bad- of town or inform him that they would

shoot him on sight. "I—thought they were the criminals, apa—bad come to hart you and I ouldn't speak to you, and I locked you I didn't know what to do-and you A laugh arose at this.

"Go on," said the father. "I don't un-"The burglars were gone when I got to Homer; they sat behind me on the shoul go down to the assay office armed ears, and talked about being revenged on and be prepared to either scare the assayyou, papa; and one of them had that re- er to death or spatter his quivering flesh Tom's voice broke, and he seized

The two crimnals laughed heartily "I believe I see into it now," said Mr. Sanford, "I said I was coming here to this letter. Take the 12 train home, and be was obliged to own to himself that but for his petty acts of carelessuess for your fare."

Solution of the case came before min, and but he was obliged to own to himself that but for his petty acts of carelessuess from his pocket—"was given me this morning by the burglar I have been So Mr. Primrose departed, while Tom, lock and key.

He left the ear full of the one idea of the expressed it, for the able manner in the expressed it, for the able manner in the expressed it.

the weightiest concerns. And his first town again. Reaching home, hoping to "So, friends," said Mr. Primrose, look-care was to leave for the station in such find him there, Tom learned that he had ing around, "I thank you all for coming not been up to dinner, but was still ex- to my protection, but you see I don't

> He made. A short arose from the crowd "I beg your pardon, sir; and yours," ow it faltered poor Tom, with his strongest ther; effort to keep back the tears of mortifica-

tion at the terrible blunder he had comto your age, the best I can wish for him if this thing was repeated every evening as you have been to-day, and as faithful every Saturday afternoon, he would get vening. said a voice in the room. Tom rubbed in watching for his father's safety, even a repeating hoe handle and clean out the his eyes and stared about, as the maid if it sometimes leads him into a mistake. hunting, but in such an emergency as showed in two strangers. He was wide You'll take my hand now, my boy, won't

> ed his clothes in the morning he threw als and hang a sable pall of mourning himself on the bed and cried until sleep over the land, but if the vigilance comcame to relieve his troubles. When he awoke it was twilight and him and would give him notice enough is mother was beside him. waiting for you. Yes, you must go down," old pick handle, he would be willing to as Tom shook his head; "they will not abide by the result.

It was a telegram from Homer, and read thus:

rapped.

"Yes," was the reply.

he patrolman.

p accounts.

"Yes."

nis eyes and a pen behind his car,

"You're working late to night," said

"Yes," said the dapper little fellow.

"I've been detained to-night straightening

The patrolman warmed himself at the

and went out again on his beat. An hour

still seeing the light through the window

The patrolman again accepted the in

"It's a howling cold night," said the

nan with the green shade over his eyes.
'You bet, said the patrolman. So he took

He was rather surprised the next day

o learn that his fireside friend of the

night before had got away with some

\$90,000 of the bank's funds."-Cleve-

They Let Him Stay.

In the early history of Cummins City,

when Calamity and Lengthy Johnson

and Tapeworm Charlie were the bon-ton

of the new gold camp, there was a man

whom we will call Dr. Farrar, who went

there partially to assay for the camp and

Farrar had a pretty up hill job of it from

soys sent their samples of ore to Salt Lake

used to salt his flux and get a big show-

ing and then stand him up for his pay

One honest miner gilded the pestle on

night in the assay office, and sold his gopher hole on Virginia. Hill the next

lay on an assay of \$1,528 to the ton.

After a while Dr. Farrar found that h

and to lock up his mortar and flux in his

trunk and sleep with his crucibles, or his

eputation as an assayist would become

a by word and a steach in the nostrils of

the pilgrim with the plug hat, and the

tender-foot would say "he upon him," and

spit upon him and smite him on the

On the top of all this an injurious re

port got out over the camp reflecting

upon the morality of Dr. Farrar. Society

was in a crude state and most every

full of bullet holes that it wouldn't draw,

Most every one said that unless steps

long, there would be music by the en-

stove-pipe in town had been bored so

and there was a general feeling of in

the start, for the mines hadn't boomed very fast at first, and a good many of the

partially to wear out his young life.

mother heat and returned to his beat.

rapped again.
"Is that you patrolman?"

"Come in and warm yourself."

Polite to the Policeman. "Talk about bold bank burglaries. said a member of the police force this A priest once asked a condemned crim norning, "the slickest steal I ever heard inal in a Paris jail, "What kind of a conscience have you?" "It's good as new," of was the robbery of a bank down in Rhode Island six or seven years ago. It was a bitter cold night, and a night pa-

trolman noticed a dim light in the bank window, and going up to the door "Is that you, patrolman?" asked a voice rom within

Smith: "I once possessed a splendid "Step in and get a heat," said the coice from within. The patrolman stepsed inside and encountered a dapper ittle fellow wearing a green shade over

"Mr. A——is one of those people who rob Peter to pay Paul," said Mr. B—— "Hardly, hardly," responded Mr. C——, "Our friend A——does not do that exoaring big fire that blazed on the hearth after the patrolman came that way, and

degree, "Fiddle D. D." is recommended as the proper thing for the musi-It is said that sharks will not bite a swimmer who keeps his legs in motion.

shark can keep waiting you are all right.

DISINFECTANTS ARE ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY specially in cases of Diphtheria, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and Malarial Fevers. Darbys Prophyactic Fluid is the great disinfectant and purifier. It affords protection from contagion, it is a relief and cure in the sick room, will purify the air and destroy vile cdors without creating another. As a household remedy it is

very lively," said Brown. "But you have made something I suppose!" "Oh, yes, I made an assignment. Milwaukee has combined all her local harities in one, and then taken all the ands away from the one, and the conse-

oaupers. - [Detroit Free Press. A lady says that a good lawn dress should wash well. Doesn't a good laundress wash well?

"Too much absorbed in his business." was the comment of a western newspaser on the death of a brewer who was drowned in a tank of his own beer.

-Louisville Sunday Argus. A Nevada school teacher having died

were taken to quiet things a little before ter in his soup at the church festival

were \$154,989,60, being a decrease of \$68,916,52 as compared with the corresponding month last year. The total seat. They certainly did not look like and to introduce my nephew who is dedesperate characters; but what was he sirons of becoming a law student in your Chance on a placer stampede, and a half

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a dozen more were in Laramie on district court business. However,it was decided The policemen dropped their hands and looked toward Mr. Primrose. Mr. Prim whom we will call Trustworthy Kersikes and "The Annihilator" were delegated to arm themselves and drive Dr. Farrar out

Farrar from getting any premature notice of this arrangement, because those who knew his very shrinking and gentle disposition were sure that if he were to id the criminals were such nice looking drop on the programme he would skip the camp, and the amusement would have to be postponed. It was therefore decided that Trust worthy Kersikes and "The Annihilator" shoul i go down to the assay office armed

Great care was used to prevent Dr.

all over Pole Cat avenue. About opposite the palatial dugout oc-

cupied by Calamity, the avengers met Dr. Farrar. He had just been down to Sam Wood's and hoisted in about six fingers of what was known at that time as Vinegar Hill

Sheep Dip. It was way-billed over the Union Pacific as "liquid crime." The avengers stood back a moment to give the fagitive a chance to escape if he wanted to, but he didn't avail himself

He seemed to court death. He simply walked up to Trustworthy Kersikes and twisted the double barreled shot gun out of his hands like a flash Then he pulled it on the Annihilator and told him to throw up his hands. Calmly as though he were making an assay on Alas, poor Tom!

Now, where is my hat?

The inquiry was a sound of dismay in

The police led the way out and the others followed, with increasing merrithrough the pockets of the avenge's.

The police led the way out and the others followed, with increasing merrithrough the pockets of the avenge's.

The police led the way out and the others followed, with increasing merrithrough the pockets of the avenge's.

The police led the way out and the other areas are not all the other and the other areas are not all the other and the other areas are not all the ot The six-shooters he stowed away in the bust of his pantaloons, and the double-barreled shot-gun he broke over a pine

log and threw it up on the woodshed.

Then he told the avengers that he would spare their unprofitable lives this trip, but if they ever tried to kill him again there would be a good deal of hil-"No pardon is necessary," said Mr. arity on the main street. He said he was "If my own small boy lives not of a revengeful disposition, but that is that he may be as brave and energetic with a matinee for ladies and children Dr. Farrar said he had never been looked upon as quarrelsome or deadly Tom grasped it and then escaped to man at all: he was just a plain, every-

day style of citizen without any consum-

ing ambition to fill the world with funer-

mittee wanted to make an example of

"Come, dear," she said; "they are all salt bag full of convalescent eggs and an What now? With a desperate effort at go to tea till you go down. And look self-control he tried to think what it was at this—your father received it about an and left him, and the disagreeable sub-

> -Bill Nye in the Detroit Free Press. Odd Items.

The Flathead Indians are praised because they saw wood for their wives. But they did not get their name for any

replied the prisoner, "for I have never When Lord Erskine heard of the death of an immensely rich man he said, quaintly: "Well, he had a fine sum to begin the other world with."

dog, which could always distinguish between a vagabond and a respectable person." Jones: "Well, what became of him?" Smith: "Oh! I was obliged to give him away. He bit me."

actly. He always stops after robbing Pe-"Mus. Doc." being rather an awkward

If you can keep kicking longer than a

"How's business been with you Brown!" asked his friend Pingrey. "Not

quence is that she was never so clear of

A patent has been taken out in Boson for cleaning fish, by giving them souff, when they sneeze their scales off.

Bob Burdette says, "Editors sit down o the table with kings." To the best of our recollection we sat down with deuces, and only a pair of them. The other fellow, the base Bezonian, had the kings,

lately, the local papers announced it under the head "Loss of a Whaler." About fifty persons were injured at Quincy, Ill., yesterday, by a panic in a church.—Ex. Somebody found an oys-

The net earnings of the Northern It was generally decided that the vigi Central Railway Company for December lanters would have to begin on Dr. Fartation outside, and something must be ventured to peep over the back of the seat. They certainly did not look like and to introduce my nother who is

ione. The committee, however, was

so that he could arm himself with an old ject was never broached again afterward.