N U. FUNK. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office in Ent's Building

C. R. & W. J. BUCKALEW, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

BLOOMSBURG, PA. Office on Main Street, 1st door below Court House TOHN M. CLARK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

BLOOMSBURG, PA Office over Schuyler's Hardware Store.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Office in Brower's building, second floor, room No. Bloomsburg, Pa. B. FRANK ZARR,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Bloomsburg, Pa Office corner of Centre and Main Streets, Clark Can be consulted in German.

GEO. E. ELWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. NEW COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Bloomsburg, Pa

Member of the United States Law Association. Member of the United States Law Association. PAUL E. WIRT.

Attorney-at-Law. Office in Columbian Building, Room No. 2, second BLOOMSBURG, PA.

GUY JACOBY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. BLOOMSBURG, Office in H. J. Clark's Building, second floor, first door to the left.

TOHN C. YOCUM. Attorney-at-Law, CATAWISSA, PA.

omoe in building formerly occupied by H. J. R. Member of the American Attorneys' Associa-Collections made in any part of America, Jan. 5, 1882.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Jackson Building, Rooms 4 and 5. W H. RHAWN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office, corner of Third and Main Streets.

S. KNORR L. S. WINTERSTERN. KNORR & WINTERSTEEN. Attorneys-at-Law. Office in 1st National Bank building, second floor, first door to the left. Corner of Main and Market

Pensions and Bounties Collected. T H. MAIZE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Office in Mrs. Ent's Building, third door from Main street. May 90, '51. WM. L. EYERLY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Catawissa, Pa.

office opposite Catawissa Deposit Bank, 6m-38

A L. FRITZ, Attorney-at-Law. Office BUCKINGHAM, Attorney-at-Law office, Brockway's Building 'ist floor, burg, Penn'a. may 7, '80-t f

C. 64. BARKLEY, Attorney-at-Law, office in Brower's building, 2nd story, Room

J . B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Phy sician, north side Main street, below Market DR. J. C. RUTTER,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician. Office corner of Rock and Market

R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, (Office and Residence on Third

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. M. DRINKER, GUN & LOCKSMITH Sewing Machines and Machinery of all kinds repaired. OFERA HOUSE Building, Bloomsburg, Pa. DAVID LOWENBERG, Merchant Tailor

W. H. HOUSE, -DENTIST,-

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA. All styles of work done in a superior manner, work warranted as represented. Treen Expresented to without Pair by the use of Gas, and free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted.

Office over Bloomsburg Banking Company.

To be open at all hours during the day.

Nov. 48-17

EXCHANGE HOTEL. W. R. TUBBS, PROPRIETOR BLOOMSBURG, PA.

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE. Large and convenient sample rooms. Bath rooms hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences JAMES REILLY,

Tonsorial Artist.
Is again at his old stand under EXCHANGE HOTEL, and has as usual a PIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP. He respectfully solicite the patronage of his old customers and of the public generally.

DR, I. L. RABB, PRACTICAL DENTIST, Bloomapurg, Pa. Teeth extracted without pain.

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS, PHILADELPHIA.

PEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES, RICE, SPICES. BICARS SODA, &C., &C. N. E. Corner Second and Arch streets. er Orders will receive prompt attention

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING. --)0(--A. J. EVANS,

always on hand. Call and Examine. EVANS

PLUMBING.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

E.B. BROWER

RANGES AND HEATERS,

in agreat variety. All work done by

EXPERIENCED HANDS

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Custom Tailoring,

promptly and at reasonable prices. Now is the

NEW SPRING SUIT

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

hop 3rd floor Columbian Building, Main street.

M. C. SLOAN & BRO.,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, PHAETONS,

SLEIGHS, PLATFORM WAGONS, &C.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

W. H. CARTER.

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER,

DRAWINGS

SPECIFICATIONS FOR BUILDINGS.

FURNISHED.

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to

All work warranted to give

satisfaction.

PAINTING

PAPER HANGING

WM, F. BODINE,

IRON ST., BELOW SECOND, BLOOMSBURG, Pa

HOUSE PAINTING

Plain and Ornamental

PAPER HANGING.

BOTH DECORATIVE AND PLAIN.

All kinds of Furniture Repaired

and made as good as new.

NONE BUT PIRST-CLASS WORKMEN EMP-

LOYED.

Estimates Made on all Work.

BLOOMSBURG PLANING MILL

The undersigned having put his Planing Mil on Railroad Street, in first-class condition, is pre-pared to do all kinds of work in his line,

FRAMES, SASH, DOORS,

BLINDS, MOULDINGS,

FLOORING, Etc.

turnished at reasonable prices. All lumber uses s well seasoned and none but skilled workmen are employed.

ESTIMATES FOR BUILDINGS

urnished on application. Plans and specifications prepared by an experienced draughtsman.

B. F. SHARPLESS,

FOUNDER AND MACHINIST.

NEAR L. & B. DEPOT, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Manufacturer of Piows, Stoves and all kinds of Castings. Large stock of Tinware, Cook Stoves, Room Stoves, Stoves for heating stores, school houses, churches, ze. Also, large stock of repairs for city stoves of all kinds, wholesale and retail asuch as Pire Brick, Grates, Lloy, Centres, ze., Stove Pipe, Cook Boilers, Spiders, Cake Plates, Large Iron Kettles, Sled Soles, Wagon Boxes, all kinds of Plow Points, Mould Boards, Bolts, Plaster, Salt, feb 3 t. f.

PREAS BROWN'S INSURANCE

As the agencies are direct, policies are written for the insured without any delay in the office at Bloomsburg. Oct. 28, 'sl-tf.

CHRISTIAN P. KNAPP, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY, GERM AN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, UNION INSURANCE COMPANY,

These old conformations are well seasoned by age and first terms and have never yet had a loss settled by any court of law. Their assets are all invested in solid sacretimesand are liable to the hazard of first only.

Louise Frontity and Honseyly adjusted and paid as a soon as determined by Christian F. Heapp, special Agent and Adjuster Bloomswage, P.

ALWAYS ON HAND

AT THIS OFFICE

AGENCY. Moyer's new et, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Lancashire
Fire Association, Philadelphia
Phoenix, of London
London & Lancashire, of England
Hartfort of Hartford
Springfield Fire and Marine

PIRE INSURANCE.

LEGAL BLANKS,

CHARLES KRUG,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

WM. F. BODINE.

first-class work always on hand.

Prices reduced to suit the times,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

and Tingley's the place to get a proper fit,

aln Street corner of East,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

GAS FITTING,

The uptown Clothier, has just received a fine line of New Goods, and is prepared to make up SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS For Men and Boys in the neatest manner and Latest Styles. CARPETS GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS Hats, Caps, &c.,

BLOOMSBURG, PA Blank Books. J. W. RAEDER, BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER

ias purchased the Stock and Business of I. Ha-enbuch, and is now prepared to do all kinds of rork in his line. Plumbing and Gas Fitting a pecialty. Tinware, Stoves, PAPER RULER -AND-GENERAL BOOK BINDER. BLANK BOOKS OF ALL DESCRIP TIONS MADE TO ORDER. PERIODICALS BOUND IN ANY DE

SIRABLE STYLE J. W. RAEDER. N. S. TINGLEY 110 & 112 W. MARKET STREET. WILKES-BARRE, Pa.

OPERA USE, 넜 n BLOOMSBURG, 出 5 Z D

Daughters, Wives, Mothers

T



OF DR. MARCHIST'S CATHOLICON. This remedy will act in harmony with the i-male system at all times, and also immediat-upon the abdominal and uterine muscles, and store them to a healthy and strong condition. Dr. Marchisi's Uterine Catholicon will core for inquiry freely answered. Address as a second inquiry freely answered. Address as by all druggists. New size \$1 per bottle. Old size \$1.50. Be sure and sek for Dr. Mar Old size \$1.50. Be sure and sek for Dr. Mar Old size \$1.50. Be sure and sek for Dr. Mar Old size \$1.50. Be sure and sek for Dr. Mar Old size \$1.50. Be sure sure size of the si

The people of Columbia county should natron-tic the agency where losses if any are settled and vaid by one of their own citizens. PROMITNESS, EQUITY, FAIR DEALING. B. F. HARTMAN AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES:

SELECT STORY

MARRIAGE AND PLIRTING.

BY LILLIAN STANLEY.

I've a theory-and I consider it, like ll my theories, a very good one-about flirtation and matrimony being very compatible. I mean to publish it some day in a large quarto edition, illuminated; but in the meantime, merely to ex-cite your curiosity sufficiently to induce you to purchase the book (when I do publish it) I will give you a little out-line of this astounding theory. In the first place, it is well known that married men will frequently persist in being frightfully handsome; less frequently, perhaps, but yet sometimes they will be so shockingly agreeable and melancholy, as the fact may be; once in a while there is one who will be irresistably gallant. On the contrary, it is a propsition which will need no illustration that young men are frequently notori-

ously ugly—more frequently notoriously vapid—and most frequently notoriously unbearable. With these two facts staring us in the face, what is the great army of young womandom to do! wasn't about to pull it. You may think Immolate themselves upon the altar of I was exceedingly and foolishly neryous; but perhaps you have never had your hair pulled by a jealous woman. I had, and the remembrance of it was the only thing which cast a shadow over my flirtation with Mr. Duane. propriety, and shun the unfortunate married as they would a ravenous wolf, and sabmit themselves with Spartan heroism to the infliction of young men who are more to be dreaded than sword, pestilence and famine? Evidently no. What then? Why flirt! flirt! flirt! I know of no way of judging of the future but by the past; and judging by the past, there was a possibility of madly, merrily maliciously and unmindful of consequences. an attack. I should advise young ladies With these ideas fully in my headwho intend going deep into the question

a year ago, these glorious midsummer days—I went to Nahant. Home of delight, cradle of love, paradise of flirtation! who has not lost hearts, three or four, more or less, within its charmed precincts? There, in one blissful summer, did I dispose of six as respectable sized hearts as ever delighted the soul of an antagonist. One to the divine A., who danced the redowa; one to the glorious C., who wore epanlettes (always irresistible, aren't they?); one to that superb D., who drove those heavenly long-tailed grays (to be sure he proved to be a horse thief, but don't mention it, loving reader—it is between you and me); one to that Apollo Belvedere in white tights, yclept Daniel; one to that R., who had the most mag nificent red hair-so distingue, you one of whom I am to tell you in this story—that is, if I ever get to telling it.

The first evening of our arrival I stood talking very ill-natured to Ned; only a consin, you know, and one is at liberty to vent their ill-nature upon them, otherwise I don't know what would become of us-having, as we do, to keep it corked up before other peo ple. Well, anybody with the committee feeling of poor degraded humanity Well, anybody with the common about them, would have been ill-natured that night. There I was dressed in my most bewildering white; had even condescended to wear my point (oh, those darling old laces); had violets, fresh and dewy, when nobody else had violets, and, after all this expenditure of taste, not a single noticeable man in the room. Twenty fops, thirty fools (near relations), ten puppies and every-thing else in proportion. You can imagine it; you've seen such companies a thousand times. I like admiration and attention, but I'm a little particular as to whom it comes from I salked, until a little late in the evening I saw a gentleman enter the room with a lady on his arm. I looked at them and brightened up. The gentleman was glorious, the lady feeble and frail; really this was worth while. Not a young man, either, thank fortune; over thirty for a certainty, and decidedly stately for a certainty, and decidedly stately sellow melancholy, pining away to a at that. Grave, too, I thought by his shadow, because her villainous hus looks, and apparently devoted to the bandlady. All this I noticed while I was saying to Ned: "Who are they?" "Mr. and Mrs. Duane."

"Introduce me.

"I don't know them; merely heard their names mentioned at tea." "Go and get acquainted in a twink ling, and come back to me."
"How, pray?"

"Any way; step on the lady's dress -tear it quite off at the waist, if possible; then, in the midst of apologies and regrets, manage the matter. Don't you know anything ?"

"Not much, I fear, about such man œuvering; besides, what do you wart of an introduction to him, he's married,

"Good heavens! isn't that just what I'm about; don't I know he's married, and isn't that the only reason I want to know him? Who flirts with a young man now a days t" said I, glancing con-temptuously at Ned from under my

eyelids. "I should think you'd enough of flirting with married men," said Ned, maliciously, "last winter when you go your hair pulled by that outraged Mo Smith, whose John was playing the devoted at your feet."

"Oh, that outrageous termagant, exclaimed I, fired with indignation at the recollection of the indignity (my hair has been thin ever since, between walk you and me, loving reader), "the insufferable vixen. I would clope with that Smith to night had I the chance, simply, and with malice prepease, to annoy that female creature: though her con-temptible spouse picks his teeth with a fork, and though he snores-(1 know e does; people with drab moustaches always snore)—yes, even though honores, I would clope with him deliber itely, for the sole purpose of annoying that woman he is fool enough to eall

is wife. I paused, and Ned, apparently glad to get rid of me (the villain), went off to waltze with a blue eyed rag baby. and I was left to my own resources for an introduction to Mr. Duane.

I managed it. I went up and stood on singing: ned myself furiously and grew pale, suddenly wanted a glass of water, that here was no one to get it but Mr Duane, etc. You know the rest. He rought me the water. I thanked him and smiled. He smiled, and after two ersons have smiled at each other they don't need any further introduction. He offered to take me to the air. I accepted his arm and we went out upon the veranda; and then—why the ball was in motion and Nahant would not be dull the rest of the summer.

Mr. Duane came on so wonderfully that I was astonished. I had expected considerable difficulty at first, for I took

him to be a sort of a grave, moral, and, perhaps, even religious man, from his looks, but he exceeded even my antici"Oh, Ned! take me away."

It is next day Alexy broke down, and on Monday, the 17th, died. On the 19th the doctor went ahead to find a pations. He invited me to ride the next morning, which I did with uncom-

Columbian.

one man's love.

housand times no!"

Ned came in one morning, with his

face elongated at an angle of twenty

three and a half degrees, stretched him

"Cousin Mollie!"

"Consin Ned !"

"Capital !"

the end of this?"

Pande-"

ons !". . . MAONDONNA LAD!"

irefully, "what do you suppose will

if this thing goes any further.

such words as that to Mr. Duane.'

"Public opinion ought to denound

"I dida't say you couldn't kiss me

this handsome and fascinating stranger.

One day, in the early part of our ac

that time we had hardly spoken, as I

was too much taken up with her hus

Of his wife I knew nothing.

and I came up he had said:

Break, break, break,

"Of you."

On the cold gray stones, O sea,

And I would that my heart could utter, The thoughts that arise in me?

"Those words are true of me to night

lear Mollie," said Mr Duane, taking

eart could utter the thoughts that arise

"What are they of, Mr. Duane?"

I hardly knew what to say; it was

very sweet to have him talk to me thus, only for the thought that would, spite

these things were wrong; and so I kept

At the foot of thy crags, O sea! But the tender grace of a day that is dead

"Dear Molhe, do you know ho

much I love you—how you have be-come all that is dear to me—how I live

and turned and fled from him. On, on,

unmindful of his calls and entreaties,

I attered a low, piteous cry,

of all my don't-care a-tiveness,

Can never come back to me.

"Break, break, break,

but in your living-

"He's a scamp."
"You're a scandal monger

"He deserves the pillory.

"As it has already done you.

"And you the gallows."

"Come, Mollie."

"Shake hands on it."

"Come, Ned."

"Away from what?" "Away from Nahant-away from mon pleasure, as, when we were driving off, I saw the face of Mrs. Duane at the here-from Mr. Duane. "And why away from him? I thought window of her room. She was not dressed yet. Oh! these shocking maryou liked him exceedingly."
"Oh, Ned, it is so dreadful." "What, Mollie ?

ried women, thought I; no wonder their husbands flirt. If they only knew anything they would see why they can-not retain their power over their hus bands. Morning wrappers and frizzled hair have been the end of more than "Why, I've made him love me; and oh, Ned, I love him so much, and it is so wicked now. "Why don't you marry him? I never heard of running away from a man be-cause you love him."
"Oh, Ned, his wife, Mrs. Duane!"

"Oh! dear," thought I, and I actual ly sighed a little as I thought it, "if Mr. Duane was my husband do you suppose I would ever let him see me "His brother's wife, you mean, Mollie. Forgive me, darling, if I have deceived you too long. It was a jest from the beginning. It was only because I knew your whims and thought to lose you. ooking otherwise than tidy? No, a The ride was followed by a ramble in the afternoon, during which Mrs. Will you forgive me, Mollie?"

"Yes, Ned; there, you must not kiss Duane sat on the veranda, with a me again; no one shall—only him—young gentleman beside her, and only him. Ned, go way."

And so I was married at Nahant and, say that the roots of my hair didn't tingle a little; and I was once actually since my marriage I have changed my mind greatly as to the propriety of flirtation with married men. Let any foolish enough to put my hands up to the back of my head to see if some one girl tempt to flirt with Mr. Duane now, wasn't about to pull it. You may think and she had better look well to her wig-that's all.

DeLong's Diary.

THE TERRIBLE STORY OF THE STRUGGLE FOR LIFE WHICH IT TELLS.

The Navy Department is in receipt of advices from Engineer Melville, dated Lena Delta, March 26, in which he gives a detailed account of his operations up to that date and full particof matrimony and flirtation, that is, practically, to learn the noble art of alars of the finding of the remains of De Long and his comrades. This story self defense from some professional adept. I confess that I once or twice scanned the lady of my gallant a little has already been told. But Engineer Melville also forwards a copy anxiously to see how things would be likely to go in a personal encounter. But the lady did not seem at all bellifor life which the men had. The notes gerent; on the contrary, she took things with amazing quietude. Probably, thought I to myself, she is used to it. were begun on October 1 1881, and were continued to October 30. Towards the last the notes were brief. self at full length on the carpet, and while I brushed out my hair exclaimed: be cured. All partook of the stew except De Long and the doctor. They sat around a fire all that night, but had "Well, Cousin Mollie Winters, do you know that this whole house is in

conscious and had to be lashed to a sled. At eight o'clock the party reach-ed a hut large enough to hold them all, and for the first time since Saturyou know that the married women have held an indignation meeting, at which Miss Skimpole presided, and read you out of the party?" "Do you know Mrs. Duane is inconsolable, sitting up nights a crying, and filling the house with her lamenta-"I've not the slightest idea, Cousin Ned. I'm not one of those gifted ones the time that they did not mind short his death.
rations. The next day, Wednesday, tea and dog meat were eaten and on what I saw: My brother in-law, Will who can see the end from the beginning, Alexy reurned empty-handed. The

and I'm not given to trying. I'm for fun:

'Let us live while we live, for to-morrow's all over.'

Heigho! don't be tedious, Ned, there's a darling,"
"But I tell you, Mollie, I shall con sider it my duty to inform your father, "Cousin Ned, I wish you were in "Softly, softly! Mollie mine, there is no use of blustering; we shall, probably, undertake a journey of twenty-five

God, and I believe that He who has Journal. "Ned Winters, you need not apply fed us thus far will not suffer us to die of want now." They got under way at 8.30 a.m. and proceeded until 11.20, by which time they had made about three miles and were all pretty well done up. They had half an ounce of alcohol in a pet of tea for dinner. Went ahead and soon struck what seemed to be the main river again. Here four of the party broke through the ice in trying to cross, and fearing frost bite a fire was built. Alexy shot one ptarmigan and there was soup for supper. On Sanday, the 9th, Noros Ned. Stop, you scoundrel, only once.' Similar conversations took place and Ninderman were sent ahead. The dmost every day, till, tired of it, Ned party crossed a creek, broke through the ice and got wet. Dinner consisted left me to my fate. Which fate seemed to be to spend the greater portion of half an ounce of alcohol, but three ptarmigans afforded soup for supper. They found a cance and found partial of the day, and all the evening, in Mr. Duane's dangerous society. And, truth to tell, the matter was really becoming shelter for the night. serious. Spite of all my proverbial indifference, I was deeply interested in

The entry for Monday, October 10, is thus: "Last half-ounce alcohol at 5:39. At 6:30 sent Alexy off to look for ptarmigan. Eat deer skin scraps. Yesterday morning ate my deer skin quaintance, as he was talking with her foot tips. We exchanged a few words, and since

band to have any time to bestow upon walk with him on the beach. I assented and sauntered along with my hat on my arm, singing as I went:

A noise in the bank. Alexy in quest in this second essay was to make an omelette. Breaking a few of the eggs into a pan, and adding the usual condiments, he placed the mass on the fire

"Tuesday, 11—S. W. gale, with snow. Unable to move. No game. One spoonful of glycerine and water for food. No more wood in our my hand in his. "I would that my

"Wednesday, 12th.-Breakfast, last spoonful of glycerine and hot water. For dinner a couple of handsful of

"Thursday, 13th—Willow tea. No news from Ninderman. We are in the hands of God, and unless He reagainst the wind, and staying here means starvation. Afternoon, went ahead for a mile. After crossing another river, or the head of the big river, missed Lee; went down in a hole in the bank and camped. Sent back for Lee. He had an camped. Sent lents we are lost. We cannot move hole in the bank and camped. Sent back for Lee. He had lain down and and Stream. How sweet and yet how terrible, back for Lee. He had lain down and How sweet could I have listened to was waiting to die. All united in say-them—how terrible now, when to hear ing Lord's Prayer and Creed. After supper strong gale of wind; horrible

Breakfast on Friday consisted of and never rested till I threw myself on willow tea and one half spoonful of my couch in my room, and then I sob-bed and wept and clasped my hands in sisted of willow tea and two old boots

new camp, and the final entries read: Friday-Kaack was found dead about midnight between the doctor and

prayers for sick when we found he was Saturday-Too weak to carry the bodies of Lee and Kaack out on the whether the woman of his choice is

sight. Then my eyes closed up. Sunday—Everybody pretty weak. Slept or rested to-day and then managed to get enough wood in before dark. Read part of Divine service. Suffering in our feet. No foot gear. Friday-Tyerson died during early

morning. Saturday, 29th-Dressler died dur ng the night. Sunday, October 30, 140th day— Boyd and Gartz died during the night.

Mr. Collins dying.

This is the end of Lieutenant De Long's diary. De Long, Surgeon Ambler and Ah Sam, the cook, died soon after the last note was written.

Mum for Thirty-five Years.

A BOY WHO SAW A MURDER COM-MITTED SAYS NOTHING ABOUT IT. Mr. D. G. Owen, of Ghent, Ky., vas in Madison, Ind., on June 13. A

correspondent received an introduction to him ad expressed the wish that the venerable gentleman's visit here might be a pleasant one, when he replied:
"My visits to Madison are always
pleasant, for I was brought up here—
went to school with Isom Ross, Jint Hunt and many other boys of this city. I know every foot of ground in this valley, although there have been when the land will hardly raise buckwhich tells the story of the struggle for life which the men had. The notes were began on October 1 1881, and were continued to October 30. Towards the last the notes were brief. The first entry tells of the amputation of Erickson's toes. On the 3rd of October nothing was left to eat but their along in 1827, I think, that it occurred, rolled down and chained under as he dog, which was killed and dressed and I was the only eye witness to the plows. Not later than July 10th, reastew made of such parts as could not bloody deed, and I kept it a profound duce surface to a good bed and sow the

secret for thirty tive years!"
"Remarkable!"
"Yes, sir, I didn't tell a living soul except De Long and the doctor. They sat around a fire all that night, but had it not been for Alexy's sealskin, De-Long writes that he thinks he should have died from the cold.

The next morning Erickson was unconscious and had to be lashed to a sled. At eight o'clock the party reached a hut large enough to hold them all, and for the first time since Saturday they managed to get warm. Erickson was very low and prayers were read for him before the others sought rest. At ten all except Alexy is a long of the same and struck white with a same parts of which were very box on his shoulders, carrying two buckets of water. Sheets came along just then and he struck White with a sought rest. At ten all except Alexy is a long of the same and prepare the ground for wheat. I have had second drop grown four feet high. I bought a farm some parts of which were very poor, hilly, and not easy of access. On these fields buckwheat has been back to what they once were. After two crops of buckwheat have been plowed under, clover will "catch."

The weat around a fire all that night, but had it not been for Alexy's sealskin, De-Long writes that he thinks he should that I saw the murder for that length of time, and John Sheets, the murder for that length of time, and John Sheets, the murder for that length of time, and John Sheets, the murder er, was the first one I told it to. I was a farm some parts of which were very poor, hilly, and not easy of access. On these fields buckwheat has been back to what they once were. After two crops of buckwheat have been back to what they once were. After two crops of buckwheat have been back to what they once were. After two crops of buckwheat have been back to what they once were. After two crops of buckwheat have been back to what they once were. After two crops of buckwheat have been back to what they once were. After two crops of buckwheat have been back to what they once were. After two crops of buckwheat have been back to what they once were. After two crops of buckwheat has been should be t sought rest. At ten all except Alexy the caue from Sheets and struck him rotted manure to the acre. I place red lay down to sleep. Alexy went off to several whacks over the head with it. dover first to put power and life into hunt, and at noon returned wet, having Sheets jerked out his knife and plung the land, and backwheat second. For "Gracious!"

"Gracious!"

"Mollie Winters!" exclaimed Ned, roused up and had a pound of dog meat for each person and a cup of tea, ing: 'I am a dead man!' fell upon his turned down in one season and soil fitthe day's allowance, but they were so grateful that they were not exposed to the terrible gale which was raging at White's poor wife when she learned of

Thursday Alexy was sent out to hunt | Carpenter, was Prosecuting Attorney and Erickson died while he was gone, and I knew if I appeared as a witness -the only witness who saw the mur notes at this point say: "What, in der—Sheets and all who favored his God's name, is going to become of us?" acquittal would say that Carpenter had Pourteen pounds of dog neat left and gotten his little boy brother in law to twenty five miles to a possible settle swear to made up testimony. Sheets was tried, but the circumstantial evi-Under date of October 6 the notes dence was not strong enough to consay: "117th day—Breakfast consisted vict him. When I told Sheets about of the last half pound of dog meat and my knowledge of the affair thirty-five tea. The last grain of tea was put in years afterward and convinced him of the kettle, and we are now about to it by describing the encounter, he undertake a journey of twenty-five almost fell in his tracks and exclaimed: miles with some old tea leaves and two quarts of alcohol. However, I trust in have hung me!"—Louisville Courier

A Novel Dish.

DELICIOUS OMELETTE MADE FROM EGGS OF THE PYTHON SNAKE.

The gentleman who has thus taken the epicurean cake is Doctor Hermes, curator of the Berlin Aquarium. The doctor has several large pythons in his "snakery," and one of these, without a premonitory eackle, laid him a hand some batch of fifty-six eggs. The eggs looked good, and it occured to the doctor that here was a source of human food which might be available to some starving straggler in a distant land where snakes are more plentiful than chickens, he decided to test their merits as an article of food. Now some men would eat a nice lot of eggs alone, and, smacking their lips at the resollection, would afterward tell their friends bow rich the feast had been. Not so with Dr. Hermes. He invited a few gourmets to share his delicasies with him Under way at 8. In cross and after they had assembled he began to be seen of the expected tidbit.

His second essay was to make a

> and succeeded in presenting his friends with a python omelette such as cannot be obtained in the ordinary New York boarding house. But even then they simple preparation employed by Prosomehow did not show any enthusiasm over it, notwithstanding that it "smelled uncommonly appetizing."
> The doctor grasped the situation: he For dinner a couple of handsful of Arctic willow in a pot of water and drank the infusion. Everybody get ting weaker and weaker. Hardly able to get firewood. S. W. gale, with swallowing it helped himself to another swallowing it helped himself to another protects and preserves the polish effectively. generous portion and remarked "es schmeckt," which, rendered in Ameri-can might be freely translated "bully." His heriosm was contagious; his friends rallied, they attacked the omelette of and Stream.

What the Girls should Gain

Legal divertisements two dollars per inch fe three insertions, and at that rate for additional insertions without reference to length. Executor's, Administrator's, and Auditor's notice three dollars. Must be paid for when inserted.

Transient or Local notices, ten cents a line, regular advertisements half rates,

the 'Bustness Directory" ear for each line.

RATES OF ADVERTISHE

By all means let the girls learn how to cook. What right has a girl to marry and go into a house of her own unless she knows how to superintend myself. Lee died about noon. Read every branch of housekeeping, and she cannot properly superintend unless she has some practical knowledge herself. Most men marry without thinking ice. The doctor, Collins and myself capable of cooking him a meal, and it is a pity he is so shortsighted, as his health, his cheerfulness, and indeed his success in life depends in a very great degree on the kind of food he eats; in fact the whole household is influenced by its diet. Feed them on fried cakes, fried meats, hot bread, and other indigestible viands, day after day, and they will need medicine to make them

> Let all girls have a share in housekeeping at home before they marry; let each superintend some department by turns. It need not occupy half the ime to see that the house has been properly swept, dusted and put in order, to prepare puddings and make dishes, that many young ladies spend in read-ing novels that enervate both mind and ody and unfit them for every-day life. Women do not, as a general rule, get pale faces doing housework. Their sedentary habits, in overheated rooms, combined with ill-chosen food, are to blame for bad health. Our mothers used to pride themselves on their housekeeping and fine needle-work .- Balti-

well. A man will take alcohol to

counteract the evil effects of such food,

and the wife and children must be phy-

sicked.

more Sun.

Recuperating Worn Lands.

same again. This crop will be grown large and be in full blossom soon

Happiness.

When you rise in the morning form the resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow creature. It is easily done; a left off garment to the man who needs it ; a kind word to the sorrowful; an encouraging expression to the striving-trifles in themselves light as air-will do at least for the twentytour hours. And if you are young, de pend upon it, it will tell when you are old; and if you are old, rest assured it will send you gently and happily down the stream of time to eternity By the most simple arithmetical sum, look at the result. If you send one person away happily through the day, that is 365 in the course of a year. And suppose you live forty years only after you commence that coarse of medicine, you have made 14,600 persons happy-at all events for a time.-Sid-

Wear and Tear of Gold Coin-

The relative cost in wear and tear of gold coin as compared with bank notes has lately been investigated in England, and the advantage has been found to be largely with the coin. To manufacture a million of sovereigns costs \$10,000, or about a cent a piece. In fifteen years they lose in weight one half of one per cent., or about \$25,000, and become too light for further use. This makes their total expense as currency for the fifteen years \$35,000. The paper and printing of a million one pound notes would or \$40,000 at the outset, and during fifteen years they would have to be re placed at least three times, or, with active use, six times, thus requiring an outlay of certainly \$160,000, and per haps \$280,000, for the same period that a million sovereigns would remain in circulation.

FACTS.

A letter from P. O. Sharpless, druggist, Marion, Ohio, in writing of The mas' Eelectric Oil, says: "One man was cured of sore throat of eight years' standing with one bottle." We have a number of cases of rhumatism that have been cured when other remedies have failed. We consider it the best medicine sold.

KEEPING RUST FROM TOOLS -The the preservation of scientific apparatus, and which he long ago published for the general good, declining to have it tually, and it can be wiped off nearly clean, if ever desired, as from a knife blade; or it may be thinned with coal-oil or benzine. If oxidation has begun,

KIDNEY COMPLAINT CURED.

B. Turner, Rochester, N. Y., writes ; I have been for over a year subject to Country people are saying that if serious disorder of the kidneys, and often meteorologists are what they profess to unable to attend to business; 1 procurbe they will explain why the peculiar ed your Burdock Blood Bitters, and spring weather set back the strawberry was relieved before half a bottle was erop at least a fortnight, yet brought used. I intend to continue, as I feel in the mosquitoes two weeks ahead of confident that they will entirely cure me." Price \$1.00.