The Columbian.

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BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1883.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XVII. NO SI

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POETICAL.

A WOMAN'S REASON.

I have a reason now for all I do. A reason that's so sweet, so old, so new— Well, if you were not quite so near to-day, Or If you turn your eyes another way— And while I let my hand a moment rest With clinging touch yet light upon your breast, I might pretend that it was half a jest, I think perhaps I'll tell you.

Tis this-No, turn your eyes another way : Its easier so when what one has to say s half pretence—yet somehow makes one's hear Stir in one's side, with such a soft, quick start, "Its this—the Old World has been born again, Born with a strange, sweet bitter, three of pair The sad Old World I treated with distain Is new because-I love you.

scarcely know my own face in the glass, t almost seems to mock me as I pass, nee of its few poor beauties I was vain, should be twenty thousand times as fair The stars and sun should light my eyes and half Because—because—I love you.

am so changeful and so full of mood, mettines I would not and sometimes I would; I'm proud and humble, scornful, thoughtful, tig! A hundred times between morn and night, cast you off—I try to draw you near, hold you lightly and I hold you dear, And all the time-I know with joy, with feat It is-because I love you!

nd now-my hand, clings closer to your breast lend your head lower while I say the rest, The greatest change of all is this—that I the used to be so cold, so fierce so shy, n the sweet moment that I feel you near, orget to be ashamed, and know no lear, orget that Life is sad and Death is drear, Because—because—Llove you!
—Mrs. Burnett, in the Century

SELECT STORY.

THE SIBYL'S AUGURY. FROM A PHYSICIAN'S DIARY.

my profession, I settled in Greyburn. friend whom she particularly trusted is a mate and confidant. and had also given almost two years of my time to studying and practicing in the hospitals of Europe; and I am pleased to be able to state that very shortly after settling in aforementioned place I had as much business as I had separated them. could conveniently attend to. In two or three cases of fearfully threatening aspect I had met with happy success; and a successful man people are wil-Loois XV., in Paris-1 very quickly

with the people, and they, in turn, had given token of being so well satisfied with me, that I had fully concluded to "Doctor," she said, "I am reminded regard it as my permanent abiding place. It was on a clear, pleasant a gentleman from the neighboring town of Foxborough. He had called during the day, in my absence, and Gregory, D. D.," and I knew him at once for the Principal of the Theological Seminary in the town mentioned. He was a middle aged, mild-faced gentleman, with one of those marked or ganizations in which no amount of intellectual or mental disturbance can overcome the innate disposition to

kindness and frankness. Mr. Gregory took a seat in my office, and regarded me attentively before he introduced his business. I knew very well that he was measuring the outward signs of my fitness for his pur-pose. Presently his hands were suf fered to rest easily one within the other, and the haze of suspense passed from his face. And then he told me

his errand. His daughter Cordelia-his only daughter-he feared was dying. She had been failing for several weeks-he might say, for several months-though only lately had he been really alarmed. He had called the best medical counsel in his town, but without avail. Physicians who had seen her were of the opinion that her disease was consumption, and incurable, but not one of them bad arrived at a satisfactory diagnosis of her case. And he had called upon me. Would I come and examine, and pass my judgment? I told him I would.

On the morrow I rode over to Fox borough, and easily found Mr. Gregory's house. It was one of the pret tiest and most sensible looking dwellings in the place. And I found the sick girl in her chamber, dressed in a loose morning robe of violet colored cashmere, and reclining on a lounge. She was nineteen years of age, of medium stature, and I thought at the time-as I think now-the fairest and most beautiful maiden I had ever seen. I was interested, and resolved that if help lay within my power it should be forthcoming. She evidently read my feelings, for she was very soon evinced that my presence was not disagreeable to her. She had told her father that she did not care to see another physician ; and this had been told me, so that I was induced to approach her

kindly and gently.

I will not trouble the reader with the particulars of my examination. Suffice it to say that from the patient herself I could gain nothing save that the was growing weaker and weaker every day and every hour. As for consumption, not one of the marked symptoms were present. Her lungs were sound and intact. I spent an hour with her, and engaged her in con stant conversation, and I found that she had no hope of living. She was as one who had made up her mind to droop and die. As I arose, at the end of the hour, she said to me, with a faint smile:

"What do you think, Doctor ?" Her smile startled me. It seemed say-"I trust you are not going to lispute me-you will not mock me by

trying to help me." I answered her that I was not be prepared to give an opinion. I wished, however, that she would allow me to remove the medicines which other physicians had ordered, as I was satisfied that they were doing her no good. She thanked me with gushing grati-tude. But—would I leave any medicine ?

is anxious inquires I could only answer that I would call again on the morrow. I told him his daughter had no organic disease,—I was sure of it. This assurance gave him hope.

On the following day I saw Cordelia Gregory again, and spent another hour by her side.

The same of the following day I saw Cordelia will die before the fifth day of delia will die before the fifth day of the fifth day of delia will die before the fifth day of delia will give viet mander the fath of the fath

Columbian.

human had I not, in that time, learned to love the sweet gentle natured girl. Had my heart been already another's, I should at least have given her a sis ter's place, but my heart had been all mine own until she possessed it. And in a week's time she had come to wel-come me with a brighter kindling of the azure eyes, and a warmer flush of the fading cheeks. And yet, during all this time I had been utterly unable Tuesday, and the fifth of June would come in just one week—the very next. to analyze her disease She was failing just as the rippling brooklet fails when its fountain is drying up. It was on my seventh visit, that, as

I sat by her side, with her hand in mine, her head dropped upon my shoulder. I was thrilled to the very centre of my being, and, without taking time to consider, I drew her nearer to my bosom, and eagerly cried,-"Cordelia !-- O, for my sake live!

_live!" One of her hands crept up around my neck, and she answered,-"I have not cared to live until now. -but it is too late!-too late!-I am dying-dying-dying!"

And she wept upon my bosom. At that moment I know that Corlelia Gregory was the victim of some frightful hallucination. Something was wearing her life away through her imagination. She had made up her mind to die, and nature was gradually but surely, succumbing to the mental BY SYLVANUS CORB, JR.

It was in 'forty-eight that, young in force. I dared not then question her. When I next joined her father I asked him if his daughter had any female

> There was one-a Mary Larkin-who had recently removed to a distant part of the State. She and Cordelia had been like sisters until within two months, when the removal of Mary

> "We must send for Mary Larkin," I said: "and I must see her before she sees our patient."

Mr. Gregory was ready to do anyling to trust, and then, again, being fresh from the very best surgical school in the world—the Academy of hearted girl—just such an one as I Loois XV., in Paris—I very quickly should have supposed would win the and emphatically made my mark upon confidence and love of Cordelia. I the public mind in the result of several sat down with her, and gave her to capital operations which I had occasion understand what I wished. She started when I told her what I thought was I had been almost a year in Grey! the matter with her friend, and after burn, and had become so well satisfied a little reflection she laid her hand

of a circumstance which had almost slipped from my memory; but your evening in May that I was visited by fears for Cordelia bring it back very vividly to my mind."

And she told me as follows: Nearly year before a band of gipsies had left his card, with word that he should been encamped upon the outskirts of Thursday, the last day of May! the town until he could see me. the town, and of their number there I was sure she could safely bear a The eard bore the name of "ADAM was an old sibyl-a dark eyed, wierdfaced woman, whose whole make up was awe inspiring and mystericus — a woman who told fortunes, and conrelated.

ty did the same. She not only prog-nosticated for the future, but she told patient had called of on her own acthings of the past with marvellous accord, and a sound sleep was the result. curacy. At length she approached The clock was stopped, and the win-Cordelia, but the girl would not sub- dows battened, and all in the house mit. The sibyl persisted, and Corde-lia resolutely refused, at the same time declaring the calling was an im-

prous one. At length the bedlam, in a spiteful way, drew forth from her her side, with the goblet in her hand, bosom a bit of reed, like a piece of The nurse-lamp was burning lowly, its dried catnip stalk, and having split it rays falling upon the dial of the clock, she took therefrom a pellet of paper, which she gave to Cordelia, bidding her to take it home with her, and not to look at it save in the privacy of her own chamber. Then the old woman immediately attracted by a glee girl." Cordelia what she found in the paper the sibyl had given her; but she never gave me a direct answer, though she would have me believe the thing amounted to nothing at all. I remember it all very well now; and I can also remember that the last time I spoke to her of the gypsy's pellet, she

"Go to Cordelia," I said, "and find out what was in that paper Do not use my name. Let her not know that you have seen me. Your revelation gives me the light of a new hope. Go,—

and make no failure." On the following day I met Mary Larkin in Mr. Gregory's parlor. She had found the paper.

"I have acted both traitor and thief," she said, as she put out her hand. "First I won Cordelia's confidence by a pledge of secreey; and next, I stol this paper from a secret compartment of her writing desk."

"And this," said I, "is the paper which the gypsy gave her !" "The very same."
Mary gave it to me, and I took it is my fingers and opened it. It was a triangular bit of letter paper, much worn and soiled, and it bore characters

written with brilliant vermillion ink. The writing was cramped, but plain and distinct, and this is what was written: "Maiden, now so bright and fair, of the future take no care— Within the tweivements next to come Thine early pigranage is done, Bear in mind the missie date.—

I read the strange missive, and reread it, and then looked at Mary Lar-

"I remember it all very well," she said. "It was on the fifth day of June, one year ago, that we were to the gypsy camp."

And this is the paper which the sibyl gave to Cordelia ?"

"And Cordelia believes it true?" "For the present," I told her, only a little wine. Had she any objections hidden that fatal augury away, and

had allowed it to occupy her mind with a bright smile upon his kindly

ive victim under the fatal shadow of And so, for a week, I visited her daily. I should have been less than that fifth day alive. If we can do that, she is saved."

"How can we do it?" asked Mary. "Will you help me ?" "To the very last possibility of my

power," was her heartful reply.
"Then," said I, " you shall be he nurse. Let her know nothing of our meeting; and, above all, hint not that

come in just one week-the very next Tuesday On Wednesday I visited my patient,

and she introduced to me her dear friend Mary Larkin; and we acted our parts so well that she suspected not that we had met before. She said that Mary would remain with her.

before daybreak give her the sleeping mixture. Watch her narrowly, and let no noise be made in the house."

As I had directed, Mary Larkin suffered no sleep to visit her patient's od. I had expected that the would eyes antil well on toward Thursday stretch out her arms to her father, and morning, when, at three o'clock, she administered the opiate in a bit of do so; but no. When the full light administered the opiate in a bit of spiced wine. In a short time Cordelia had burst upon her, she turned to me, and the little mantel clock, and pillowed her head upon my bosom, upon the dressing case, was stopped. When the day broke the room was thoroughly darkened, and the hush of before.

"Have you been asleep, Cordelia ?" The patient sat up and looked pathway bright and blissful. around.

"Is this you, Mary?" "Yes." "What time is it ?"

"Why,- are you wandering? You have just taken your wine. Do you want some more?" Cordelia looked at the clock. The ace, and she saw that it was half-past

"I thought I had slept," she said. had no time to sleep. Presently the patient asked for drink, and another opiate was admin-

istered. day. day of June, and she thought it was of telegraphs. The occasion was op-

on the safe side as possible. During me with a sweet and innocent surprise, this Friday, which she thought to be as if saying: "Only to think that any cerning whom wonderful stories were Thursday, I administered invigorating man would touch that worthless Westdiet and cordials; and during this ern Union!" "One day," went on Mary, "a party of us visited the gypsy camp, and the sibyl intercepted us. I allowed her to tell my fortune, and others of our parday morning, the opiate was adminis-tered, in a draught for which the

> put upon orders of silence. The sleep lasted until past two o'clock of Saturday afternoon, at which time Cordelia awoke, finding Mary by her side, with the goblet in her hand. which was now ticking away at the

hour of four. As before Mary adroitly led her charge to believe that since taking her draught she had only dropped off into hobbled off, and our attention was a momentary doze, and that it was now mediately attracted by a glee girl." four o'clock in the morning. Corde-"Several times after that I asked lia asked for more drink, and thus an opportunity was offered for giving the last opiate, which I had prepared with the utmost care and precision. Cordelia slept again, and awoke not

until the dawning of Sabbath morning. She had lost another day, and thought full sure that the morning beams were for the ushering in of Friday. Mr. started as thoug the subject gave her pain; and of course I did not refer to it again."

Gregory had made an arrangement with the sextons of the two village churches that the Sabbath bells should of Western Union he had about 200, slipped away. She was living through Joaquin . Sunday, the third day of June, and Unionist. she believed it to be only Friday, the first day of June.

> On Monday I administered cordials stimulating and invigorating. Tuesday, the Fated Day, come, and Cordelia tried to smile as we gave her as surance of returning health. But her smiles were of resignation, not of hope On that Tuesday evening, which to her mind was the evening of Sunday, she held my hand, and asked me

to be with her on the morrow.

"To morrow," she said, "is the fourth of June. I would like to have those whom I love near me on that day. I shall be permitted to spend that day with them; but I may not spend another !" I kissed her upon the brow, and

promised that I would obey. Wednesday morning came,—the sixth day of June-bright, calm, and beautiful. By my directions Mary had administered a generous stimulant. and our patient was feeling the thrill of a new energy. It was near the middle of the forenoon, and Mr. Greg-ory and Mary Larkin and myself were

Cordelia was in a large easy-chair, and by Mary's persuasions she had suffered herself to be arrayed in one of her prettiest wrappers-a French silk. with violet ground, and wrought with flowers in green and crimson and gold. I sat by her side, and of her own ac-cord she had given me one of her hands. Mary Larkin was at a little

She had none at all.

In the hall I met her, father. To his anxious inquires I could only an trembling, and, all unconsciously, her or but the planned of th "Ah!" replied Cordelia with a shake of the head, "that is too far away for

> "Only to-morrow," said her father. "You mistake, my dear father. My birthday is the seventh of June." "Exactly, my blessed one."

> "And to-day," said Cordelia, only the fourth." "Now, my child, it is you who mis take. To day is the sixth."

"This is Monday !" "No,--this is Wednesday."

gazing for a time into her father's moved into the neighborhood, and afface, she turned to me. It had been ter we had scoured the country several left for me to assure her. I drew her days the boy I had with me came run-

unholy spells cast by impious lips When they enter a house the owner upon the current of life which God steps out and runs for his life, and alone diverts. Your father tells you when I came up to the snake I found truly. To-day is Wednesday, the it in a similar fix. It was a magnifithat Mary would remain with her. Of course I was glad. I had prepared, with great care, a sleeping potion as powerful as I dared to administer; and I had furthermore taken Mr. Gregory into my confidence, and also the old murse, a family relative.

"To-night," said I, in my final charge to Mary, "do you keep Cordelia awake as much as possible, and before daybreak give her the sleeping of the sunlight of ten thousand joys shall make radiant your path in the future!"

truly. To-day is Wednesday, the sixth day of June. We have taken you over two days without your knowledge. You slept long, long hours when you knew it not. It was the Gypsy Sibyl who lied. Yesterday was fatted fifth of June, and yet here you are, bright and well, with God's own blessed sunlight around about you, as the sunlight of ten thousand joys shall make radiant your path in the future!" make radiant your path in the future!"

> and gone, and she lived and was bless had released her hand that she might

midnight reigned. She slept until five and this same bosom is her resting der this rough treatment that I was o'clock on that Thursday afternoon, and as she gave signs of awaking the still entwine her, and hold her close; es of its head when I shot it. I soon clock was set agoing. Her nurse sat and as I kiss her and gaze into her just as she had sat fourteen hours face, I meet the sweet and loving smile of one of the truest and noblest companions that ever made man's

How the Millionaire Fleeced the Poet.

I am attempted to give a little side ncident of my last interview with Jay fould and wrestle with Western Un ion in Wall street. I had seen the rays of the nurse-lamp full upon its stock go down about eighteen points, and so bought 100. It fell five lower, and I took 100 more. Five points lower. I took another and so on until Mary laughed, and told her she had I was getting alarmed. I thought Jay and no time to sleep.

Gould under some obligations to me, or at least a true friend, and so stepped had swallowed a horse, and had soon across from my hotel to see him. He stered.

In this way we brought her over to almost playful, and soon began to point Friday morning, and she had lost a on his maps the line of his new Atlantic was hanging in a tree. It presented a day. It was the morning of the first cable. He himself opened the subject most remarkable spectacle, being forty portune. I handed him a certificate of purchase of Western Union and asked repetition of the experiment; and, him what to do, as I was already on noreover, I was anxious to be as far the edge of my margio. He looked at

cause I thought it cheap, Mr. Gould." "It is cheaper now, Mr. Miller." "And will it be cheaper, Mr

"Well, we" - looking at his son have not a share of it. It ought to be a great deal cheaper." "Then I shall sell twice the amount hold and hedge. Thank you, and good

night." And the next morning I did sell sell right and left—for the whole bot tom seemed to be falling out of the Western Union. It kept on tumbling, and by noon I was even. By 1 o'clock I was not only even, but almost rich. I was a richer man than I had ever

been before. I remained a rich man about thirty five minutes. The tide began to set against me. Western Union bounded up with a rapidity that fairly made me dizzy, and by the time the hammer fell in the stock board I literally had not car fare left.

Having plenty leisure after that wrote down the foregoing conversation and copied it here exactly. I have not seen Mr. Gould since. But I find that at the time he said he had not a share not be rung; so the day passed, and 000 shares, and was picking it up as the patient dreamed not how time had fast as he could knock it down. — Joaquin Miller in Somercille (N. J.

Why He Went to Denver.

A girl might as well be up and dow about such things as to suffer herself to ceed 36 feet in length, and mentions be imposed on, and have the feeling that he has seen persons eating the guawing at her heart from one year's flesh of large hogs captured by and taend to another. The other evening ken from snakes. when a certain young man in this city dropped himself down in the parlor along side of the girl he hopes to marry trees over the water with portions of some day or other, she began: "Harry, their bodies concealed, so that they Christmas is almost here." "Yes." would be easily taken for the great "Yes." Three years ago you presented me vines that grow so luxuriantly in these with a pair of ear-rings. They were forests, and in this way they obtain from the dollar store." "Y-e-s." "Two much of their prey that comes unsusfrom the dollar store." years ago you presented me with a pair of \$50 bracelets. They were rolled plate, and cost only \$6." "Um." occurrence where four young women "Last year you placed in my hand a were bathing in a lagoon and one of diamond ring. The ring was washed them felt herself pulled from behind. and the stone is from Lake George, At first she thought it a prank of one and they retail at about \$3 per bushel, of her companions, but the form of an Harry!" "Yes, dear." "Are you enourmous snake soon appeared. It Harry!" "Yes, dear." "Are you enourmous snake soon appeared. It thinking of making me a present this had fastened its teeth to her bathing year?" "Of course." "Then do not seek to cheat and deceive me. Do not throw away your money in trifles and food they coil up closely and resemble in the cheerful chamber to which the golden glories of that June sun had been admitted. throw away your money in trifles and baubles, but buy something that I can show to the world without fear of critive having made the mistake of sitshow to the world without fear of criticism. Here is an advertisement in the paper of a lady's saddle pony and saddle for only \$300!" Yesterday morning Harry started for Denver to nurse a sick uncle through a case of bilions fever and he won't be back until after the holidays. Still, it was a wise policy on the part of the girl. That yery shall die befere the day therein set is down passed.

I saw it all now. The poor girl had hidden that fatal augury away, and "My darling," said Mr. Gregory, said Mr. Gregory, \$150—Harry to Susie—1882."

that in the unfrequented districts these icy on the part of the girl. That very day he had figured with a jeweler on buying an \$8 silver watch and having it gold plated and marked: "18 L— and "My darling," said Mr. Gregory, \$150—Harry to Susie—1882."

Monster Snakes.

Transfent or Local notices, ten cents a line, regu-

Cards in the 'Business Directory" column, one

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 asserted.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SOME OF THE DIFFERENT KINDS FOUND IN TROPICAL REGIONS.

"I took that fellow with a lasso," said a naturalist, who had recently returned from a collecting tour in South America, pointing to a magnifficent snake skin more than twenty-two feet in length that hung from the wall of his study, "and in this wise," he continued, observing the look of incredulity upon his visitor's face. "I was way up the Amazon, and being anxious to get a large snake I offered a reward for one, and soon heard of a big fellow that had been seen about three miles She looked bewildered; and after from where I was. I immediately hand upon my bosom, and held it ming through the bushes in great excitement, saying that a big boa and the "Cordelia," I said, "pardon us for saubas (ants) were having a fight. The the means we have adopted for showing to you how foul and false are all that put to flight man and beast. would destroy it in an hour, so I sent

In a little time she comprehended the whole. The fatal day was past and gone, and she lived and was bless. "In half an hour he returned with 20 men. I made a lasso, and getting near the snake, succeeded in throwing it over his head, but I became fairly covered with ants so that I had to rush away and roll into the bush to rid myself of them. However, we all rallied, She rested upon my bosom on that blessed June day of the other years:

In wever, we all rallied, manned the rope, and managed to drag the snake out of his retreat and away from the ants. It was so clearly the snake out of his retreat and away from the ants. had it to camp and the skin taken off. I wanted the skeleton also, but the natives stole it in the night and my specimen went for stews the next day. meat is not bad, and is very generally

eaten in many localities. "Very few people can be made to believe that snakes attain the sizes mentioned by naturalists. Nevertheless, gigantic snakes do exist. In Borneo, Mr. St. John measured snakes twenty-six feet in length. Mr. Bates, he naturalist, measured in South America many water boas that were twenty feet long, but the largest snake ever reported to have been seen by a European of unquestioned veracity was that vouched for by the well-known botanist, Dr. Gardener. The monster after been drowned by being swept down a river by an overflow, and when found after the settling of the water it was hanging in a tree. It presented a feet long and distended to an enor-mous bulk. These serpents are often called Temacuitchnilia, Meaning fighting with five men. A skin of one formerly in the British museum is

thirty-five feet long. Andanson observed a snake in Senegal that was 50 feet in length and 21/2 in diameter, while Waterton tells us that a Spaniard showed him a skin at Angostura, the capital of Orinoco, that from its thickness he judged to have been that of a serpent seventy feect long. Baldaens, the author, found serpents in Ceylon thirty-six feet in length, und in Java he saw one that swallowed a stag entire. Owen, in his 'Natural History of Serpents,' gives the length of one as fifty feet, and Father Gumilla, in his 'History of the Orinoco,' refers to serpents forty feet long; so that it would seem fair to suppose that snakes do attain what might be called gigantic dimensions. On the Rio Branco the traders and natives report that snakes swallow full sized cattle, and this can be readily perceived. The horns of course, are not swallowed. The snakes lie in a lethargic condition

until they drop off.

"A case came to my hearing," con-tinued the naturalist, "of a curious accident occasioned by a snake that had swallowed a deer. A native pinching the body, and thinking the reptile dead, attempted to cut it, when the monster writhed and hurled its head at the man with so much force that the projecting horns penetrated his lungs and killed him. Mr. McLcod, who was the historian of the Voyage of the Alceste, was captured and kept a prisoner for many months at Whidah, on the coast of Africa, and he states that he observed snakes nearly sixty feet in length Tales of fabulous snakes are common in history. Valerious Maximus, quo-ting Livy, refers to the alarm into which the Roman army was thrown by an enormous serpent that had its lair on the banks of the Bagradus, near Utica. This snake according to Pliny, was 150 feet long. Buntious refers to snakes in the Asiatic Islands that ex-

would be easily taken for the great "Two much of their prey that comes unsuspiciously along, even human game not