The Columbian.

[COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, STAR OF THE NORTH, and COLUMBIAN, Consolidated.]

Issued Weekly, every Friday Morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., Pa.

AT TWO DOLLARS per year. To subscribers out of the county the terms are strictly in advance.

☞No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid, but long continued credits will not be given.

All papers sent out of the State or to distant post offices must be paid for in advance, unless a responsible person in Columbia county assumes to pay the subscription due on demand.

POSTAGE is no longer exacted from subscribers in the county.

JOB PRINTING.

The Jobbing Department of the COLUMBIAN is very complete, and our Job Printing will compare favorably with that of the large cities. All work done on short notice, neatly and at moderate prices.

The Columbian.

G. E. ELWELL, J. K. BITTENBENDER, } Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1883.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XVII NO 10
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLVII, NO 1

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1W	2W	3W	6	1Y
One inch.....	$2 00	$3 50	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00
Two inches.....	3 00	4 00	5 00	8 00	13 00
Three inches.....	4 00	5 00	7 00	11 00	18 00
Four inches.....	5 00	7 00	9 00	13 00	20 00
Quarter column..	6 00	8 00	10 00	15 00	25 00
Half column.....	10 00	14 00	17 00	25 00	50 00
One column.....	20 00	25 00	30 00	50 00	100 00

Yearly advertisements payable quarterly. Transient advertisements must be paid for before inserted except where parties have accounts.

Legal advertisements two dollars per inch for three insertions, and at that rate for additional insertions without reference to length.

Executor's, Administrator's, and Auditor's notices three dollars. Must be paid for when inserted.

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

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

L. E. WALLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in 1st National Bank building, second floor, first door to the right. Corner of Main and Market streets, Bloomsburg, Pa.

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

C. R. BUCKALEW,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office on Main Street, 1st door below Court House.

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

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

B. FRANK ZARR,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office corner of Centre and Main Streets, Clark's Building.
Can be consulted in German.

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

PAUL E. WIRT,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office in COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Room No. 2, second floor.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

HERVEY E. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office in Mrs. Ent's Building.
Sept. 15 '82-1 y.

GUY JACOBY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BLOOMSBURG,
Office in H. J. Clark's Building, second floor, first door to the left.
Oct. 8, '80.

S. KNORR. L. S. WINTERSTEEN, Notary Public
KNORR & WINTERSTEEN,
Attorneys-at-Law.
Office in 1st National Bank building, second floor, first door to the left. Corner of Main and Market streets Bloomsburg, Pa.
☞Pensions and Bounties Collected.

J. H. MAIZE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Office in Mrs. Ent's Building, third door from Main street. May 20, '81.

JOHN C. YOCUM,
Attorney-at-Law,
CATAWISSA, PA.
Office in NEWS ITEM building, Main street.
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, '81. BERWICK, PA

RHAWN & ROBINS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Catawissa, Pa.
Office, corner of Third and Main Streets.

WM. H. SNYDER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Orangeville, Pa.
Office in Low's Building, second floor, second door to the left.
Can be consulted in German. aug 18 '82

W. E. SMITH,
Attorney-at-Law, Berwick, Pa.
Can be Consulted in German.
ALSO FIRST-CLASS
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE
COMPANIES REPRESENTED.
☞Office with the Berwick Independent.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

R. BUCKINGHAM, Attorney-at-Law
Office, Brockway's Building 1st floor,
Bloomsburg, Penn'a. may 7, '80-tf

J. B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, north side Main street below Market

A. L. FRITZ, Attorney-at-Law. Office in COLUMBIAN Building. June 24 '81.

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

DR. J. C. RUTTER,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office, North Market street,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

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

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

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

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

ADVERTISE IN the American Newspapers. ADVERTISING by addressing GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of Advertising in American Newspapers. ☞100-page pamphlet, 25 cents. Dec. 15-4w.

J. J. BROWER,

CARPETS

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

BLOOMSBURG PLANING MILL

—TO.—

The undersigned having put his Planing Mill on Railroad street, in first-class condition, is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.

FRAMES, SASH, DOORS,

BLINDS, MOULDINGS,

FLOORING, Etc.

furnished at reasonable prices. All lumber used is well seasoned and none but skilled workmen are employed.

ESTIMATES FOR BUILDINGS

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

CHARLES KRUG,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

PLUMBING,
GAS FITTING,

STOVES AND TINWARE.

—:o:—

E. B. BROWER

Has purchased the Stock and Business of I. Hagenbuch, and is now prepared to do all kinds of work in his line. Plumbing and Gas Fitting a specialty. Tinware, Stoves,

RANGES AND HEATERS,

in a great variety. All work done by

EXPERIENCED HANDS.

Main Street corner of East.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

PAINTING
AND
PAPER HANGING.

WM. F. BODINE,

IRON ST., BELOW SECOND, BLOOMSBURG, PA. is prepared to do all kinds of

HOUSE PAINTING
Plain and Ornamental

PAPER HANGING,

BOTH DECORATIVE AND PLAIN.

All kinds of Furniture Repaired and made as good as new.

NONE BUT FIRST-CLASS WOREMEN EMPLOYED.

Estimates Made on all Work.

WM. F. BODINE.

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.

--)o(--

A. J. EVANS,

The uptown Clothier, has just received a fine line of New Goods, and is prepared to make up

FALL AND WINTER SUITS

For Men and Boys in the neatest manner and Latest Styles.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
Hats, Caps, &c.,

Always on hand. Call and Examine. EVANS BLOCK Corner Main and Iron Streets,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

W. H. HOUSE,
—DENTIST,—
BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.
All styles of work done in a superior manner, work warranted as represented. TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by the use of Gas, and free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted.
Office over Bloomsburg Banking Company.
To be open at all hours during the day
Nov. 28-1y

B. F. SHARPLESS,
FOUNDER AND MACHINIST.
NEAR L. & B. DEPOT, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Manufacturer of Plows, Stoves and all kinds of Castings. Large stock of Tinware, Cook stoves, Room Stoves, Stoves for heating stores, school houses, churches, &c. Also, large stock of repairs for cut stoves of all kinds, wholesale and retail such as Fire Brick, Grates, Linings, Centres, &c., Stove Pipe, Cook Boilers, Spiders, Cake Plates, Large Iron Kettles, Sled Soles, Wagon Boxes, all kinds of Plow Points, Mould Boards, Bolts, Plaster, Salt,
——*BONE MANURE, &c.*——
feb 2 1-f

FREAS BROWN'S INSURANCE AGENCY. Moyer's new building, Main street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

	Assets.
Ætna Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn.	$7,078,224
Royal of Liverpool.....	13,500,000
Lancashire.....	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia.....	4,165,717
Phœnix, of London.....	5,266,372
London & Lancashire, of England..	1,709,976
Hartford of Hartford.....	3,273,000
Springfield Fire and Marine.....	2,092,885

As the agencies are direct, policies are written for the insured without any delay in the office at Bloomsburg. Oct. 28, '81-tf.

FIRE INSURANCE.
CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY.
GERMAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
UNION INSURANCE COMPANY.
These OLD CORPORATIONS are well seasoned by age and FIRE TESTED and have never yet had a loss settled by any court of law. Their assets are all invested in SOLID SECURITIES and are liable to the hazard of FIRE ONLY.
Losses PROMPTLY and HONESTLY adjusted and paid as soon as determined by CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, SPECIAL AGENT AND ADJUSTER BLOOMSBURG, PA.
The people of Columbia county should patronize the agency where losses if any are settled and paid to one of their own citizens
PROMPTNESS, EQUITY, FAIR DEALING.

B. F. HARTMAN
REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING
AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES
Lycoming of Muncy Pennsylvania.
North American of Philadelphia, Pa.
Franklin of " "
Pennsylvania of " "
Farmers of York, Pa.
Hanover of New York.
Manhattan of New York.
Office on Market Street, No. 5, Bloomsburg.
Oct. 24, 79-1y

DARBYS
PROPHYLACTIC
FLUID.
A Household Article for Universal Family Use.

Eradicates MALARIA.

For Scarlet and Typhoid Fevers, Diphtheria, Salivation, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Small Pox, Measles, and all Contagious Diseases. Persons waiting on the Sick should use it freely. Scarlet Fever has never been known to spread where the Fluid was used. Yellow Fever has been cured with it after black vomit had taken place. The worst cases of Diphtheria yield to it.

Fevered and Sick Persons refreshed and Bed Sores prevented by bathing with Darbys Fluid.
Impure Air made harmless and purified.
For Sore Throat it is a sure cure.
Contagion destroyed.
For Frosted Feet, Chilblains, Piles, Chafings, etc.
Rheumatism cured.
Soft White Complexions secured by its use.
Ship Fever prevented.
To purify the Breath, Cleanse the Teeth, it can't be surpassed.
Catarrh relieved and cured.
Erysipelas cured.
Burns relieved instantly.
Scars prevented.
Dysentery cured.
Wounds healed rapidly.
Scurvy cured.
An Antidote for Animal or Vegetable Poisons, Stings, etc.
I used the Fluid during our present affliction with Scarlet Fever with decided advantage. It is indispensable to the sick-room.—WM. F. SANDFORD, Eyrie, Ala.

SMALL-POX and PITTING of Small Pox PREVENTED
A member of my family was taken with Small-pox. I used the Fluid; the patient was not delirious, was not pitted, and was about the house again in three weeks, and no others had it.—J. W. PARKINSON, Philadelphia.

Diphtheria Prevented.
The physicians here use Darbys Fluid very successfully in the treatment of Diphtheria.
A. STOLTZWANZIG, Greensboro, Ala.

Scarlet Fever Cured.

Tetter dried up.
Cholera prevented.
Ulcers purified and healed.
In cases of Death it should be used about the corpse—it will prevent any unpleasant smell.
The eminent Physician, J. MARION SIMS, M. D., New York, says: "I am convinced Prof. Darbys Prophylactic Fluid is a valuable disinfectant."

Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
I testify to the most excellent qualities of Prof. Darbys Prophylactic Fluid. As a disinfectant and detergent it is both theoretically and practically superior to any preparation with which I am acquainted.—N. I. LUPTON, Prof. Chemistry.

Darbys Fluid is Recommended by
Hon. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS, of Georgia; Rev. CHAS. F. DEEMS, D.D., Church of the Strangers, N. Y.; Jos. LECONTE, Columbia, Prof. University, S.C. Rev. A. J. BATTLE, Prof., Mercer University; Rev. GEO. F. PIERCE, Bishop M. E. Church.

INDISPENSABLE TO EVERY HOME.
Perfectly harmless. Used internally or externally for Man or Beast.
The Fluid has been thoroughly tested, and we have abundant evidence that it has done everything here claimed. For fuller information get of your Druggist a pamphlet or send to the proprietors,
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, PHILADELPHIA.
August, 82 1y

A NOTED BUT UNFITTING WIFE.
[From the Boston Globe.]

Mrs. Pinkham's portrait is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all the human beings we know, justly called the "Dear Friend of Woman." Her correspondence for relief of female ills. She is wholly devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a benevolent, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants to help her answer the large correspondence which she pours upon her, each having its special department. Nothing, or joy at release from ill. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not only promises. I have personally investigated it and am convinced of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Dizziness, all Nervous complaints and the consequent general weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are the best in the world for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose mission is to do good to others.

Lynn, Mass., Mrs. L. E. P.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers'

DR. J. B. MARCHISI,
UTICA, N. Y.
DISCOVERER OF DR. MARCHISI'S
CATHOLICON,
A POSITIVE CURE FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS.
This remedy will act in harmony with the Female system at all times, and also immediately upon the abdominal and uterine muscles, and restore them to a healthy and strong condition.
Dr. Marchisi's Uterine Catholicon will cure falling of the womb, Leucorrhœa, Chronic Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Incidental Hemorrhage or Flooding, Painful, Suppressed and Irregular Menstruation, Kidney Complaint, Barrenness and is especially adapted to the change of Life. Send for pamphlet free. All letters of inquiry freely answered. Address as above. For sale by all druggists. New size $1 per bottle, Old size $1.00. Be sure and ask for Dr. Marchisi's Uterine Catholicon. Take no other.
Moyer Bros., Wholesale Agents, Bloomsburg Pa
June 23-1y.

KIDNEY-WORT
HAS BEEN PROVED
The SUREST CURE for
KIDNEY DISEASES.
Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE, use Kidney-Wort at once, druggists recommend it and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.
Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weakness, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed.
Either Sex. Inconvenient retention of urine, with gravel or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.
IT IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, Time and Tide Wait for No Man, Time and Tide Wait for No Man.
KIDNEY-WORT

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
PHILADELPHIA.
TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES,
RICE, SPICES, BICARB SODA, &c., &c.
N. E. Corner Second and Arch streets.
☞Orders will receive prompt attention

SELECT STORY.

THE DUEL ABOUT MISS IMOGENE.

Miss Imogene De Forest was 18 years old, a beauty and a belle. Girls of all kinds, if they live, can be 18 years old, but to be a beauty and a belle needs a concurrence of favorable circumstances. In Miss Imogene these favorable circumstances were of a decided order. She had a lovely face, a graceful figure, and she was the only child of the Hon. Lysander De Forest, an ex-Governor, an ex-Senator, and a probable foreign Minister.

Besides, she had a very respectable private fortune, though young Jefferson Duval and Capt. Milton Fontaine both averred that was the very least point in her charms, and not worthy to be named with her dark eyes and her bewitching smile. Girls of 18 are not all-wise, and perhaps Miss Imogene believed this; at any rate she looked as if she believed it; and both Duval and Fontaine had many hours in which they certainly firmly believed it. When wandering in the moonlight under the orange trees, or when whirling through the waltz in some splendid feast, they were both quite certain that nothing but Miss Imogene's personal loveliness entered into their dreams concerning her.

Hitherto, though both pretenders to Imogene's favor, they had preserved the semblance of friendship. Duval rather wished to do so; it gave him an honorable opportunity of watching his rival's chances; and Fontaine was of that order of men who like a little opposition. He intended at some favorable opportunity to make a coup d'etat and at once and forever put poor Duval out of the painful uncertainties of love. For somehow he regarded his own success as certain, and if the confident heart wins the fair lady and the faint one loses her, he had some reason for his blissful security.

One lovely evening in the charming May—for May is charming in Central Texas—Imogene was slowly riding across a prairie that was one billowy sea of grass and flowers. Duval was by her side, reciting Byron in a very touching manner. Imogene had casually noticed that two horsemen had emerged from a little wood and were slowly following them; and she had also noticed that they had passed, at rather closer quarters than she liked, a herd of cattle feeding. Whether the magnificent bull leading them was irritated by Duval's scarlet floating necktie, or by the poetry, or by motives beyond human comprehension, is uncertain, but his anger was positive enough. Bellowing and tearing up the ground he came furiously after the lovers. Poetry and sentiment collapsed, and the first law of nature promptly asserted itself.

Both put their horses to their utmost speed, but the prospect was not cheering. In fact the question was this: Would the bull or the horses have the best of it in a race of over two miles of open prairie?

"He is gaining on us, Duval, and I am turning sick and faint. Oh, what shall I do?"

"Let us separate. He cannot follow both, and perhaps he will follow me."

Suddenly the shouts of men behind attracted their attention. Imogene glanced fearfully around. The two horsemen she had noticed were coming on at thundering pace, and before she could check or turn her horse one of them had risen in his stirrups and thrown a lasso around the furious animal. It was now evident that Governor de Forest was one of the horsemen; the other, who still held the rope, was quite unknown both to Duval and Imogene.

The Governor quickly dispatched the bull with his rifle, and then, as the herd were evidently growing uneasy, the whole party rode rapidly home. Thanks and introductions were practically delayed, although the stranger knew that no thanks and no introduction would ever be more satisfactory to him than the glance and smiles he had received in the swiftest moment from Imogene.

Duval was very unhappy. He wondered if he had behaved in a cowardly manner. The whole affair had been so sudden and rapid he could neither analyze his feelings nor his actions. Imogene had only said that she "quite excused him." Had there been anything to excuse? And then this stranger! He was quite as inexplicable. Govern or De Forest had simply introduced him as "Mr. John Winthrop." He was a little man, with a plain, positive face. His skin was tanned, his hair light, and his eyes of that steely blue which always annoys weak and incapable persons.

Mr. Winthrop made very light of the adventure, and gave all the credit of the rescue to the Governor, except perhaps for one moment, in which Imogene and he once more changed eyes. The news soon spread through the little town, and Fontaine was very indignant at fate. It only he had been with Miss Imogene! Managing wild cattle was a trifle to him. He would rather have enjoyed such an encounter than otherwise. He had half a dozen plans always ready for such emergencies, etc. And really he did look so gallant and so handsome that most girls would have been willing to face a herd of wild buffaloes under his protection.

Duval felt Fontaine's bravado a personal slight, but he did not wish to make Imogene the subject of a quarrel, and after a rather unsatisfactory visit the two men went home together.

However, next morning Captain Fontaine had the most graceful little note from Miss Imogene, asking him to bring his guitar and assist her in entertaining a few guests that evening. Duval had also one, equally flattering; for it touchingly referred to their mutual danger and escape, and hoped he would come prepared to finish the exquisite poem which had been so terribly interrupted.

The evening was a remarkable one in many respects. Scarcely ever had the ex Governor's mansion been so brilliantly illuminated, and to the magnificent feast prepared all the principal magnates of the neighborhood had been invited.

Imogene had never looked so bewilderingly unreal and poetic. Her oval face, with its creamy color and soft dark eyes, was crowned with great waves of black hair and snowy flowers, and her long drapery of some soft, silky tissue seemed to shimmer and glance like a fairy robe, as with winning smiles and gracious, graceful manners she flitted to and fro among the guests.

John Winthrop was among them. He did not dance and he did not sing and he smiled queerly at the very idea of his reciting poetry; consequently neither Duval nor Fontaine felt uneasy about his influence. Indeed, he seemed only to be able to converse on two subjects—property and politics.

Still he had one great advantage—he staid in the same house with Imogene, and could see her in many favorable moments forbidden to less happy mortals. But Duval, who watched him closely, was soon convinced he was indifferent to this immense favor, for Duval had found opportunities of putting very clever leading questions to Mr. Winthrop, and that gentleman had answered them with the greatest candor.

Indeed, he was so much more polite and sympathetic than he expected, that Duval, who really longed for a confidant, poured out his whole soul to him, and asked John candidly what was his opinion about his own and Fontaine's chances. Did he really think Fontaine would win Imogene?

John said he knew very little of women, but he thought Fontaine would not win Miss Imogene.

It is a comfort to have a confidant, and Duval brightened so much under the process of pouring out his hopes to John that Fontaine noticed the change, and began to fear that his rival had comfort and encouragement of which he did not know.

He was pondering this question very gloomily one night when he met John Winthrop. How it happened he never could tell, but in five minutes the two men were talking of Imogene, and Fontaine had told John all his hopes and fears with regard to her. John listened with interest, and even encouraged the conversation, though he attempted to moderate Fontaine's complaints of Duval.

"For," said he, "it is only right to tell you that I am also Duval's confidant. I must say the affair is full of interest to me, and I can partly understand how it fills and colors all the hours of your two lives. For me, things are different. If I should fall in love, I could not afford to lose either an hour's sleep or an hour's time about any women."

In this way matters went on for some weeks. John was the known confidant of both men, a post not half so difficult as it appears at first sight. For Fontaine often wanted to say something about Duval he did not care to say to Duval's face. He therefore made the remark to John, hoping that he would be his mouth-piece; and it is needless to say that Duval followed the same plan.

John smiled, and smoked, and listened, and kept very quiet—a thing easy enough to do, for both lovers only cared to hear themselves complain. That they kept up so long an appearance of friendship was entirely due to John's wise reticence, and his charitable rendering of such scraps of conversation as he might be obliged to report.

But a smouldering fire cannot always be controlled, and one night when Imogene had been very haughty and cross to both Duval and Fontaine, they unfortunately met on the piazza of their hotel. Duval was despondent and pro-trate, Fontaine angry and scornful, and Duval's air unconsciously irritated him.

"How ill-tempered Miss Imogene was to-night!" he said, fretfully, flinging his half smoked cigar into the street.

"Miss Imogene is never ill-tempered," answered Duval, warmly. "I will not allow you to say such a thing."

"You won't allow me? Understand I shall say what I choose about that lady. I do not recognize your right to defend her."

"Nor I yours to blame her."

"Perhaps I have more right than you know of."

"That is a lying insinuation; you are no gentleman to make it."

"Do you dare to say it is a lie?"

"Yes, I don't mind saying it is a solid lie."

"You know the consequences of that speech, I suppose?"

"I know them very well. I am not afraid of you."

"Duval! Duval! I'll—"

"Oh, keep cool, Fontaine! Send your second to me at midnight. If your valor holds till morning I'll give you a chance to prove it."

"Very well, sir. Understand, this goes to the bitter end. I will receive no apology—not the most abject one."

"No apology will be offered you."

Then Duval flung his hat on his head, untied his horse and rode rapidly up the street. He went, in fact, to John Winthrop to ask him to make the proper arrangements for a meeting between Fontaine and himself the next day. After a little persuasion John agreed to do so; but ere Duval left, Fontaine tapped smartly at John's door, and made the same request. The two opponents bowed to each other, but left all speech with John, who, in truth, seemed admirably adapted for the part he found himself almost obliged to play.

He tried first to effect a reconciliation, but finding that impossible, made the strange proposition that he should act as second for both. "Gentlemen," he said, with a winning courtesy, "you are both equally my friends, and I am honestly disposed to do equal justice to each. Fix on some place and hour, and I will bring my friend Dr. Allen, and see everything as pleasantly and honorably settled as possible."

Both Duval and Fontaine bowed at this proposal. Perhaps neither of them was in his heart as bloodthirsty as he pretended, and a peaceably inclined second has a great deal in his power. So a little wood two miles out of town was fixed upon, and sunset the following day was the fated hour. John had insisted on this delay, partly, he said, because he still hoped the principals might change their minds, and partly because it would allay any suspicion which their quarrel and late visit to himself might arouse.

So both Duval and Fontaine were at their usual desks in the morning, and their evening horseback ride was so common and natural that no one attached any unusual meaning to it. Both men arrived at the designated spot by different roads, but within two minutes of each other. Duval bowed, leaned against a tree, smoked what might be his last cigar. Fontaine paced nervously up and down, waiting with great impatience John's arrival with the appointed weapons, which both men had entrusted to him. The sun set. The little wood got darker and darker—so dark at last that Duval's cigar made a distinct glow. Still, John did not come.

Neither liked to make the first remark, yet it was evident that for some cause or other their wounded honor would have to endure another twelve hours' wrong. Yet Duval was just lighting another cigar, when a little negro boy came running through the wood.

"Done found you at last, Mas'r Jeff. Thought you'd done shooted each other for sure. I's been a-lookin' all round yar since sundown."

"What have you come here for?"

"Mass'r John Winthrop send dese two letters—for sure he did, now."

"Where is he?"

"Done gone."

"Fontaine," said Duval, "will you have a match to read yours by?"

"Thank you, Duval, I will."

So by the light of a succession of lucifers both gentlemen read the following words:

"My friend, I am opposed to duels on principle; so is my dear bride, who hopes you will both remember her too kindly to stain her name with your blood. Your little foolish quarrel hurried our arrangements, which had been made for a month later. You will see now the wisdom of the advice I have always given you both.

"JOHN WINTHROP."

There was a moment's dead silence, then Duval said: "Fontaine, we have no quarrel now; and if we have, we have no weapons. Suppose we go back to the hotel and have supper?"

An Old Mollie Maguire Gone.

DEATH OF "FOX" MCKENNA, IMPLICATED IN A MURDER TEN YEARS AGO.

Patrick McKenna, alias "Fox" McKenna, a once noted Mollie Maguire, of Schuylkill county, has just died a miserable death at Locust Gap. A few days ago his reason was dethroned, and he was a raging maniac up to the hour of his death. His name was unenviably used in Bloomsburg court during the trial of the murderers of Alexander Rea, a coal operator, who was assassinated about ten years ago, between Mt. Carmel and Centralia, while on his way to the colliery with money to pay the employees. The murderers assembled at McKenna's house after the commission of the bloody deed, but he, it is alleged, had then no knowledge of the crime.

Years ago he proved a defaulter of county tax in Schuylkill county, for which he was tried, found guilty, and severely sentenced. His constitution gave way shortly after he was incarcerated, and his friends had him pardoned. In years past he was among the wealthy of Schuylkill county, where he owned a large bottling establishment, but here he has been almost wholly dependent on public charity. Since he came to Locust Gap his actions were those of a troubled mind, and he drank freely.

Hard on his New Boots.

[Arkansaw Traveller.]

Probably the most considerate and economical man who ever lived in Arkansas was Colonel Singsmore. The other day, while walking along the railroad track, he was struck by a freight train and frightfully mangled. While he lay on the platform at a station a minister approached and said:

"A terrible blow you received, my friend."

"Yes."

"You can live but a few minutes longer."

"I reckon not."

"Are you prepared to die?"

"No, sir. I wish I had known this morning that the accident was going to happen."

"Yes; it would have been better. But it teaches us that we should never be unprepared to die. I suppose you would give all your earthly possesions for a few hours of time."

"Too late now."

"You have yet time enough to pray."

"Pray!" said the man. "I reckon I have got time enough for that. But that ain't what's gittin' next to me. You see, I had just put on these new boots, having bought them at a store down yonder. If I had known that I was going to get killed, my old boots would have done just as well and I could have saved five dollars. Too late now, but I wish I'd stuck to the old boots."

Uses of Glucose.

Glucose is coming largely into use in many ways. Millions of pounds of it are made every month. It is used mostly as an adulterant in the manufacture of table syrups, and in adulterating the dark, moist sugars used largely by the poor. Its next largest use is in the manufacture of candies. All soft candies, waxes, taffies, caramels, chocolates, etc., are made of glucose. Children, are, therefore, large consumers of this substance; the honey bees also are fond of it, and will carry it away by the ton if it is placed within their reach. The honey made from this is no better than the pure glucose, as it is stowed away in cells without change. Human ingenuity, it is stated, has reached the point of making honey and sorting it in the comb without the intervention of the bee. By appropriate machinery a nice looking comb is made out of paraffine, and after the cells are filled with glucose syrup, this fictitious "honey" is warranted true white clover honey from Vermont.

The grand jury in the case of the Newhall House disaster at Milwaukee has brought in a final report. They find that the hotel was constructed in as substantial a manner as such buildings usually are; there was scarcely a hotel in the country as easy of egress as the Newhall; that the owners had done all that was reasonable for protection from and escape in case of accident; that Landlord Antisdel was extremely solicitous for the welfare and safety of guests, but that he did not employ sufficient men or means to alarm the guests, but they say in extenuation that he adopted the same precautions used in other hotels of like size; that he was at fault in not instructing his help what to do in case of fire and not giving sufficient attention to the bar room after knowing the habits of the tenants; that of all the help of the hotel Linehan, the engineer, alone made proper exertion to save life. They censure the Coroner for the manner in which the Morgue is kept and find the laws regulating modes of egress from buildings defective.

Van Voorhis's Hot Words.

A DISGRACEFUL SCENE AT WASHINGTON.

There was a notable scene in the House Thursday evening March 1st, when the River and Harbor bill was being discussed. The galleries were crowded with spectators, but there was little excitement until the appropriation for Sacramento River was reached. Van Voorhis of New York, who has been fighting the River and Harbor bill, bitterly attacked this scheme, which, it was quietly whispered about, was Page's pet hobby. The House was in Committee of the Whole, with Cannon of Illinois in the Chair. Van Voorhis was making a speech, in which he was endeavoring to explain the iniquity of the project. Suddenly he raised his arm aloft, and in the most vehement manner said: "This item would never have been put in the bill if the Chairman of the committe were not from California. It is so outrageous, so damnable, that no one but a gambler or a cut throat would have thought of tacking such a thing as this to an appropriation bill."

Page turned red in an instant, and from the galleries he almost looked purple. Horr, the fat man from Michigan jumped to his feet and roared out: "I demand that the words be taken down." The words were read from the Speaker's desk, and Keifer was hurriedly summoned and took command of the gavel. Cannon reported what had transpired, and McLane of Maryland, one of the most polished gentlemen of the House, arose and presented a resolution that Van Voorhis be expelled. This he supported in a vigorous speech, taking ground that it was high time that some notice be taken of flagrant violations of parliamentary laws.

"The gentleman from New York," said he, "referred to the gentleman from California (Page) as a male driver, in the debate last night, and he has followed up his offence with more virulent denunciations. I feel it my duty to offer this resolution and press its passage."

There was a moment of silence, and then an uproar, in which Mills of Texas screamed at the top of his voice: "I object to this House expelling any member for any offence until he shall have been heard."

Then, by general consent, Van Voorhis was allowed to speak. He stood in the main aisle, surrounded by his Republican friends, who had been advising him how to proceed, and, amid perfect silence, said that he was not gifted in oratory as Mr. McLane was, his vocabulary was much more meagre. His voice was also weak, and he had to speak with a good deal of effort to make himself understood. He disclaimed any reflection on Page's honor, and said: "I had no idea that the words I was using could be applied to any person. I intended them for the bill, and not for any particular person. I apologize to the gentleman from California and to the House for the words which have been taken down, and I feel very sorry to be compelled to retract them."

The last sentence made the House laugh for five minutes, while Keifer pounded and hammered his desk until the splinters flew in a shower over the reading and tally clerks. Order was finally restored, and Lefevre of Ohio moved to lay the resolution of expulsion on the table, but McLane, in response to entreaties, withdrew the resolution. Then Herbert of Alabama, a Democrat, with clarion voice, arose and moved the passage of a resolution declaring that John Van Voorhis had used language upon the floor in violation of the rules of the House, and that he be brought to the bar of the House by the Sergeant-at-Arms and publicly censured by the Speaker. Herbert supported his resolution with a fiery speech, in which he said: "I have moved this resolution of censure because I believe the member from New York has used words about the gentleman from California which he would not dare to use outside."

There were cries from the Republican side. "Take the words down." Herbert waited for a moment, and Phil Thompson of Kentucky succeeded in getting the Speaker's eye to move that the resolution be laid on the table.

Page arose evidently considerably agitated, and endeavored to pour oil on the troubled waters by asking Herbert to withdraw his resolution, but the latter flatly refused, and on a vote the House also refused to table the resolution by 62 yeas to 89 nays. Calkins of Indiana said it was customary for the House to pass by offences against parliamentary rules upon the presentation of an apology, but that Van Voorhis's words were so offensive that he hoped the yeas and nays would be ordered on the passage of the resolution.

Van Voorhis, who had been a quiet spectator of all that was going on, then moved out of a group of his advisers, and, standing near the bar of the House, in the main aisle, said: "Mr. Speaker, I desire permission of the House to be heard in my own behalf. If the River and Harbor men wish to censure me, I suppose I can stand it." Then there was a murmer of surprise, which was increased when he said: "My principal offence is that I have opposed the River and Harbor bill."

When this was said there were several cries from different parts of the House that his words be taken down and read from the Speaker's desk. Keifer at last succeeded in maintaining order, and Van Voorhis said. "As I said before, I wish to be understood as apologizing to the House and to the member from California."

Kenna of West Virginia submitted a proposition that the resolution be withdrawn, and that the entire language be omitted from the *Congressional Record;* but Herbert refused to withdraw his resolution. Kasson of Iowa obtained the floor and made a conciliatory speech, in which he said he could remember no precedent where the House had censured members who made a double apology. It was not fair to bring a man to the bar of the House and punish him just the same as if he had not withdrawn his offensive language.

This brought Herbert to his feet again to exclaim, "I do not know whether there is any precedent for this action or not, but if the House has never done it before it is time to do it now."

The resolution was lost—66 to 78—and thus ended the most exciting scene of this session.

Increased Pensions.

THE BILL FOR THE ONE ARMED AND ONE-LEGGED SOLDIERS PASSED.

The Senate spent most of the day and a good portion of the night last week, Wednesday, on the bill to increase the pensions of one-armed and one-legged soldiers. Mr. Mitchell said that when the bill passed the House it was stated that