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

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1883.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XVII, NO 47

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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J. B. M. KELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, north stde Main street, below Market

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(Continued from last week.) How Watch Cases are Made.

The many great improvements intro duced in the manufacture of the Jas. Boss' Gold Watch Case, have led to similar improvements in the making of silver cases. Under the old methods, each part of a silver case was made of several pieces of metal soldered together, requiring a great amount of cutting and soldering, which sectenced the metal and gave it the pliability of lead rather than the elasticity of silver. of the Keystone Silver Watch Case is made of one solid piece of metal haname. ... into shape. The advantages are readily apparent, for every one knows that hammering bardens the metal while soldering softens it. To test the superiority of the Keystone Silver Watch Case, take one of 3 oz. weight, press it squarely in the center when closed, and it will not give, while a case of same weight of any other make will give enough tel reak the crystal. The Keystone Silver Watch Case is made only with silver cap and gold joints. Soud 5 cont stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Phila delphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing he James Bow' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be continued.)

Approbation.

We will send to persons residing in other cities, who are known to our house, or who will favor us with satisfactory references, such articles in our line as may be desired on approval, the application stating require-

ments and price. The selection will be carefully made with judgment and taste, from the newest and most desirable goods in our store, and prices in plain figures marked

upon each piece. Orders by mail for wedding or other gifts, if entrusted to us, will receive our most particular attention.

Correspondence, as to estimates, prices, or other desired in formation, is respectfully solicited. J. E. CALDWELL & Co., Jewelers, Silversmiths, Importers, 902 Chestnut Street.

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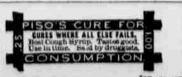
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Those old conforations are well seasoned by ago and risk tests and have never yet had a loss settled by any court of law. Their assets are allievested in soils securities and are itable to the hazard of risk only.

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A small, superior cottage of bright him red brick, sweet-scented woodbine walk.

Clothng and the Low Prices arrest the attention and wonder-

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The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. II

Also for Epastra and I alling Sickness. Nervous Schemess it instantly releves and cures. Cleanses blood and quickens stumple circulation. Neutra-lizes germs of disease and saves stekness. Cures

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ngly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Eliminates

ngly hiotenes and read Scales. [TPFermacently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is a charming and healthful Apericat. Kills Scrafula and Kings Evil.

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STRENGTH

to vigorously push a business,

strength to study a profession,

strength to regulate a household,

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out physical pain. All this repre-

sents what is wanted, in the often

heard expression, "Oh! I wish I

had the strength!" If you are

broken down, have not energy, or

feel as if life was hardly worth liv-

ing, you can be relieved and re-

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by taking BROWN'S IRON BIT-

TERS, which is a true tonic-a

medicine universally recommended

sor N. Fremont St., Baltimore

jured in the stomach by a piece of a shell, and have suffered

from it ever since. About fou

years ago it brought on paraly-sis, which kept me in bed six

months, and the best doctors in the city said I could not

live. I suffered fearfully from

indigestion, and for over two years could not eat solid food

and for a large portion of the time was unable to retain even

liquid nourishment. I tried

Brown's Iron Bitters and now after taking two bottles I am

able to get up and go around and am rapidly improving. G. DECKER.

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Hair Renewer.

The Best is the Cheapest.

Safety! Economy!! Certainty of Good

Results!!!

These qualities are of prime importance in the

selection of a preparation for the hair. Do not

experiment with new remedies which may do

harm rather than good; but profit by the ex-

perience of others. Buy and use with perfect

confidence an article which everybody knows

to be good. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER will not

to the nerves.

During the war I was in-

for all wasting diseases.

get to reckon our stock among th esights worth seeing. To the can't-get-aways" we say :

> favor, Thomas ?"
> "What is it ?" he repeated. ticularly wish her to have it this even-

H paused for an instant, not replying. She went on, hurriedly:
"I see that it is disagreeable to you.

hardly spare the time for the long way this morning, as I have to call at Killick's for my father. However-" he SAMARITAN NERVINE
tendencies and make said no more, but took the note. "Good bye, Thomas."

She went to the parlor just as she was—her sleeves turned back at the wrist, a large brown Holland apron on. Very pretty she looked with it all. But it was not Mrs. Bennett who sat with

haired old gentleman-Mr. Watkyn, "I am come to ask about Thomas," said he. "I believe he came here last night, Miss Alison; at what time did

he leave you?"

A prediction struck her with a sort of terror that something was wrong. "He left quite early," she faltered. "Well, he has never come home."

"Not come home!" she said, with whitening face. "I sat up till 1 o'clock, and then l him, and I cannot hear of him."

and began to feel uneasy. "Cannot you tell what time it was when he left you ?" she demanded, sternly. "It was after dusk. It

It must have been near 7 o'clock." "Which road did he take?" parsue Mrs. Reece. And very reluctantly Alison answered, for she foresaw it

did he take that way?" Alison flushed and paled alternately her lips were trembling. The fear creeping upon her was that he and young Vavasour had met and quarrel ed. Perhaps fought and injured one to another fatally. In these dread moments of suspense the mind is apt to

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is a complete and sure remedy for maker's. Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Weakness and all diseases requiring a true, reliable, non-alcoholic tonic. It enriches the blood, gives new life to the muscles and tone

"I see it all," he breathed faintly. "He must have fallen down the Scar," Alison uttered a scream of horror. "Deceived by the mist, he must have walked too near the edge," continued

Catching up his hat, Mr. Watkyn emotions as she went out swiftly. Mrs. Reece grabbed her daughter's hands. They were icy "Alison!"

and Thomas last night?" loors. Oh, it cannot, cannot be as he fears ?"

"He asked me to-give up talking to Mr. Vavasour."

R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

WAINWRIGHT & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS,

PHILADELPHIA PRAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSIA

N. E. Corner Second and Arch streets. Orders will receive promptationtion

long way to deliver it, and so keep thought. him from passing by the willow

"Oh, child, child!" mouned the distrailing over its rustic porch, a green lawn before it surrounded by flowers, and a charming country landscape spreading out in the distance. Inside, in its small but very pretty parlor, on the red table cover, waited the two miles round between the cottent of the manual to tell her to-night. The surrounded by flowers, and a charming country landscape fallen over the Scar it is you who have given him his death."

And it proved to be so. In taking the two miles round between the cottent of the manual to tell her to-night. So, "answered Thomas Wa Draggists' Profits

lor, on the red table cover, waited the tea try, with its cups and saucers. The window stood open to the sill, warm autumu air, and the French porcelain clock on the mantle piece was striking five.

A slender girl of some 20 years came in. She was very lovely. But her bright blue eyes bore a sort of weary or discontented look, and her bright brown hair was somewhat ruffled. She wore a print washing dress of black and white, neither very smooth nor very fresh, and a love neels call. ment of every passer by, and nor very fresh, and a lace neck collar fastened with a bow of black rib.

She had made an appointment to blue sky. meet Reginald Vavasour, a rich young gentleman who has made her acquaintance down by the willow walk, and her lover, Thomas Watkyn, has told her he could call that evening. Just before he left he said:

Diue sky.

"Speak to me, Thomas, speak to me!" wailed Alison, quite beside herself with remorse and grief, as she knelt by him, wringing her hands. "Oh, Thomas, speak to me! I loved you all the while." "May I ask you to do me a little

"If you would not very much mind going home by the hill and would leave this note at Miss Ford's. I par-

I have offended you too much."
"Not that," he answered, holding
out his hand for the note. "But I can

"Good bye." "I'm glad he took the note! I shall

e safe now.

took her senses away; others thought seeing that the labels cost but 28 cents that she must have loved the poor per 1,000, the corks 24 cents per gross, be safe now. young lady. The direct and near young man to distraction; no way to Mr. Watkyn's home would one, save her mother, knew it was the lead him past the willow walk. She had devised this impromtu note to her dressmaker in the afternoon to prevent his taking that usual route. Had he seen young Versian and the same would be a seen would be seen to the same would be same with hother, where it was the memory of her last interview with him, and the scheming to send him on the route that led to this accident, that had be same would be same with him and the scheming to send him on the route that led to this accident, that had be same with him and the scheming to send him on the route that led to this accident, that had be same would be same with him and the scheming to send him on the route that led to this accident, that had be same would be same with him and the scheming to send him on the route that led to this accident, that him are same with him and the scheming to send him on the route that led to this accident, the same would be same with the same with the same would be same with the had devised this impromtu note to her dressmaker in the afternoon to prevent his taking that usual route. Had he seen young Vavasour cooling his heels within the precints of the willow walk be grew better by slow depays the way, did you ever same. By the way, did you ever full of bottles and smoking bowls, of roast beef and plum-pudding and minespie of huming hypothesis.

her mother; it was a venerable, white-

thought the mist must have kept him: that he had stayed at some friend's house. I knew not what to think, and that he would be home the first thing this morning. But we have not seen Mrs. Reece was impressed with the frightened, guilty look that Alison could not keep out of her countenance.

after sunset-before the mist came on.

would bring on further questioning.
"The long road—round by the hill. "Round by the hill ?" echoed Mr. Watkyn, in alarmed surprise.

conjure up far-fetched and unlikely

"I asked him to go round that way," she replied, in a timid tone. "I wanted him to leave a note for me at the dress-

Old Mr. Watkyn sank into a chair, putting his hand before his troubled face.

such a night?

"Alison, what passed between you "Don't ask me, mother. Let me follow Mr. Watkyn. I cannot rest in-

"Not one step until you tell me what passed," said the mother, firmly. "There's more in all this than meets

"And you refused. Well?" "He told me that I must choose be tween them," continued Alison, burst-ing into tears. "Oh, mother, it was all my folly, my temper; he could not see that, and when he went away he said he went for good." Mrs. Reece drew in her thin lips

sternly. She was thinking. "And what does it mean about your giving him a note for the dressmaker ! do not understand. You had noth ing to write about." The girl had got her hands free and

dear.

olute mother at times, and extorted the arm. Neither could walk fast yet. confession. Alison had improvised Mrs. Reece came to the porch to meet the note and sent Thomas around the them. God is full of mercy, she

"I did not tell her, Thomas," said; "she was so dreadfully when she came out of the fever. "I have told her myself; it was bes

so," answered Thomas Watkyn. Druggists' Profits.

"I suppose you are tolerably familiar excelled. "Well, rather," answered the drum-

with an extra dime or quarter added if

An Elephant's Reasoning Powers.

An elephant belonging to an engi-

voice, lay down of himself, placed his

being about to endure a painful opera-

from one thing to another. The ani

mal remembered the benefit that he

same place on the following day, and

The Power of the Press.

A burgular, while attempting to rob

mistake got into the humble residence

of an editor next door. After unsuc-

cessfully fumbling around for some

time he was disgusted to see the ten-

aut of the house sitting up in bed and

laughing at him.
'Ain't you old Skinderson the capi

alist? inquired the bold house-break

'Nary a time,' replied the journal-ist; I'm the editor of the Screaming

Great Scott !" said tha burgular,

I've been wasting four blooming hours

on this branch almshouse. I say, old

quill driver, you never poke fun at your

out his wallet ; here's six months sub-

A New York broker, who left the

treet three or four years ago, one day

"Yes, and his heirs are trying to

"Yes and they are going to prove he

ubscribers, do you?'

stand it's satire.

o he is dead?"

reak the will."

\$10,000 for him

"What eh!"

He never went.

\$10,000 to invest for him the

made out. When can you come"

"They are ?"

'Not the cash ones.

Eagle.

thing or two about the business."

square, you know—an idea of the profits of a prescription druggist." "Well, it's hard to figure it out exdeathlike face upturned toward the

But Thomas neither spoke nor moved. The voice that had nothing the moved. The voice that had nothing the miles from this city, when a man came miles from this city, when a man came heart she had so grieved might never beat in sorrow or joy again.

No person had seen or spoken with Miss Reece had asked him to leave it

Miss Reece had asked him to leave it in passing. "What a thick mist it is that has come on," he remarked to her in his pleasant, chatty way. "Aye, it is indeed, sir," she answered, and shut her door as he walked away.

For many weeks Alison Reece lay ill with brain fever, hovering between life and death. Some people said it was the shock that made her ill and took her senses away: others thought took her the druggist, said I, smiling, 'Say, Smith, just for fan, let's figure up what that 65-cent the druggist, said I, smiling, 'Say, Smith, just for fan, let's figure up what that 65-cent the public from the many impositions of the railroad companies. The court has not heretofore been conspicuously thus inclined. It is learn-ing.—Lancaster Intelligencer.

The English Christmas.

The English Christmas tradition makes good cheer the glory of the day.

suade her to come in, and so wrapped the customer is unfortunate enough to her in a warm shawl. be a trifle green." Sunset came on, and was almost as beautiful, curious, perhaps, that it should be so, as the one he and she had watched together more than six months before. The brilliant beams shone like molten gold in the glowing West, the blue sky around was flecked with pink and amethyst. Alison's eyes aked Dr. Webb, a physician, if he before. The brilliant beams shone were fixed on the lovely scene with an enraptured gaze, her lips slightly part-

ed with emotion.

"Alison, what are you thinking of?"

"Of him, mother. Of his happiness.
He is living in all that glorious beauty. I think there must have been an un- mal was accordingly made to lie down, conscious provision in his mind by and when the nitrate of silver was apwhat he said that evening as we watch- plied uttered a peculiar roar at the ed it, that he should soon be there.
Oh, mother, I wish I was going to him! I wish I could be with him to-

phant could partially see. The doctor morrow.' The mother paused; she felt inclinwas in consequence ready to operate similarly on the other eye on the foled to say something, but she feared the agitation it might cause. lowing day, and the animal, when he was brought out and heard the doctor's "Well, well, child, you are getting better," she presently answered.

"Yes, I do get better," sighed the girl. "I suppose it pleased God that I

head quietly on one side, curled up his girl. trunk, drew in his breath like a human should." "Time soothes all things, Alison. tion, gave a sigh of relief when it was time you will be strong again and able over, and then, by motion of his trunk to fulfill life's various duties with a and other gestures, gave evident signs zest. Trials are good—oh, so very good!—for the soul. But for meeting

of wishing to express his gratitude.

Here we plainty see in the elephant
memory, understanding and reasoning with them we might never learn the way to heaven.' Alison did not answer. Her feeble hands were clasped in silent prayer, her face was lifted to the glories of the eye, and when he was brought to the

vening sky. It was at the same sunset hour an heard the operator's voice, he concludevening or two later that Alison, who ed that a like service was to be done was picking up strength daily, strolled to his other eye. away to the churchyard. She wanted look for a newly made grave in that corner, where so many of the Watkyns lay buried. She could not see it; the same gravestones that were there before were there now. There

was no fresh one. "Perhaps they opened the old vault for him," thought Alison, as she sat down on a bench just inside the gate, for she was too weak to walk back

again without a rest. The sun was going down to night without any loveliness, just as a crim-son ball, which seemed to give red light to the atmosphere, and to light up redly the face of a pale, tottering the old man. "Heaven grant that it man, who was coming up to the gate may not be so, but I fear it. Was he by the help of a stick. He halted mad, to attempt to cross the plateau on when he reached it. Alison turned sick and faint with all manner of emotions as she gazed at him, fright

"Thomas !" He held out his hand; he came in side; his pale, sad face wore for her

its old, sweet expression. "Oh, Thomas, I thought you were she burst out in a storm of "I came here to look for your sobs. grave. I thought I had killed you! "They thought I was dead at first They thought for a long while that I should die," he answered, as he sat he answered, as he sat down deside her, keeping her hands in "But the skilful medical men have raised me up, under God. I hope in time to be strong and well again." "Can you ever forgive me!" she

wailed, bitter, painful tears falling down her cheeks like rain. I shall never forgive myself. "No? Then you must atone to m instead, Alison. Be all the more loving to me during our future lives. We must pass them together, my

"Oh, Thomas, how good and true you are. If I can only be a little bit flung them about her face to deaden worthy of you."
the sobs. But Mrs. Reece was a res- They walked home slowly, arm in

The state of the s

"Do you mean it still " she gasped

The Court is Learning.

The Pullman palace car company will not relish the decision just made by our supreme court, which holds it responsible for thefts from the passengers it carries, unless it can show to the satisfaction of the jury that it took proper care to pre-vent such thefts. As a jury will be likely to be convinced that such proper care has not been taken, when a theft is proved, the decision practically makes the Pullman company responsible for anything stolen from those it carries. with druggists and the drug trade?" anything stolen from those it carries said a Chicago Tribune reporter to a It seems to be rather a hard decision "traveling man" whose opportunities for the company. Carying passengers packed away in the sardine like manner of the sleeping coach, it is not easy to see how the utmost vigilance would mer. "I flatter myself that I know a make theft impossible. The decision "I wish you would give me—on the greater, you know—on idea of the

common carrier, although the court seems to concede that it is not either. actly or even to average it. You see, the time consumed in making up a prescription, the cost of the drugs, etc., vary greatly, and besides, druggists have different ways of charging for The company can probably relieve them; but I'll give you an actual oc-currence and you may judge for your-self. I was selling some goods to a on hand.

one day in a town no.

miles from this city, when a man came in for a prescription which he had previously ordered. 'How much is it?' he asked. 'Sixty-five cents,' answered the druggist. 'Isn't that pretty steep?'

Oh, no; we couldn't is no duty that the court can impose a carrying company which will not the court can impose the public. We trust the court can impose the public. We trust the court can impose the court can impo No person had seen or spoken with him after quitting her the previous night, save the dressmaker, little industrious Miss Ford. She had answered the druggist, with every appearance of his knock herself, she related, and be put the note into her hands, saying Miss Reace had asked him to leave it in the druggist, with every appearance of frankness. After I had limited my business with the druggist, with every appearance of frankness. After I had limited my business with the druggist, with every appearance of frankness. finished my business with the druggist, cisions by our supreme court, intended

makes good cheer the glory of the day. Forty years ago, when Leech was beetc.; but we stuck to it, and the most ginning his career, Kenny Meadows we could make that 65-cent prescrip-was the "character artist" of the Illustion cost was 6\frac{2}{3} cents. It happened trated London News, and its chief to be one which required no mixing holiday pictures were drawn by him. he would inevitably suspect he was waiting to keep a lover's tryst.

Alison was busy in the kitchen next morning when she heard her mother open the front door and some one come in. "It is that chattering Mrs. Bennett," thought she, as she dried the teaspoons.

"Allison, come here," called her mother, in a quick voice, She went to the parlor just as she sweet to the parlor just as she parlor just as 25, 50 or 75 cents for a prescription? mince-pie, of burning brandy and kissmother was not slow to appreciate. The John Bull, and his hearty daughter gayly resisting the efforts of the young soldier-Irving's Julia and the Captain to draw her under the permissive bough; or of the buxom chambermaid and greedy children in a frenzy of delight over the smoking plum-pudding. Christmas, according to these delecta ble pictures, was all guzzling and gobbling, love-making and other blind-man's-buff; and as the reader of to day looks with amused curiosity at these holiday sketches of yesterday, he too, like the stranger by the fire in Brace-bridge Hall, through all the fun and the feasting, hears the music of the old

Christmas song : "Twas Christ has broached the might-

iest ale, Twas Christmas told the merriest tale; A Christmas gambol oft would cheer The poor man's heart through half the This is the spirit of Dickens' Christmas, and of Thackeray's, and, in a great degree, of Irving's, touched in great degree, of Irving's, touched in circus, but they can't tackle a railroad." all of them by the modern humanitarian road.' sentiment. It is the traditional English Christmas, when no man should go hungry. For there is no joy upon an empty stomach—except, indeed, the thin ecstacy of the starving saints in ger, as his face lighted up. "I was old pictures, and they were already de afraid you would say it was the Presihumanized. This is a Christian truth | dent." which asceticism has forgotten. To identify squalor, emaciation, and deni-al of all human delights with especial sanctity was to degrade the rich and generous religious spirit which taught that all the world is for man's benefit had felt from the application to one and pleasure. It was George Herbert of whom Richard Baxter said that he sang as one whose business in this asked one. world was most with God, and

whose beautiful lines, "Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright, The bridal of the earth and sky,

are as fresh as when they were written; who also said, bloated bond holder of Marysville, by "For us the winds do blow, The earth doth rest, heavens move, and fountains flow:

Nothing we see but means our good,
As our delight or as our treasure:
The whole is either our cupboards of food,
Or cabinet of pleasure."

Christianity does not decline any wholesome use or beauty of the world, and it would be a sorry preacher in the church embowered and scented with Christmas greens who did not hold that Christmas good cheer contemplates body as well as soul.—Geo. Wm. Curris, in Harper's Magazine for Decemooking at his stem winder, 'and here

Fitz John Porter.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM GENERAL GRANT. 'Exactly,' said the burgular, taking General Grant writes a letter to Gen eral Fitz John Porter, dated from scription to call this thing square. If New York November 3, in which he

there's one thing on this earth I can't says : "I have no doubt now but the change would have taken place in 1867 if I had then made an investigation. I regret now that I did not understand your eccived a call from a man up the river, case then as I do now. Your whole who announced that old Blank was life since your trial, as well as your services before, disprove the great bur-"Old Blank. Yes, I remember him ; den of the charges then sustained by a court martial. As long as I have a voice it shall be raised in your support without any reference to the effect upon me or others. Your restoration to the army simply I would regard as a very was crazy. They want you as a witinadequate and unjust reparation.
While men—one at least—have been restored to the army because of their gallantry and wounds after conviction "Want me? Why I know nothing of the old man except that Ilonce invested and sentence, not only to be dismissed, but to be confined in a penitentiary, "Well that's all they expect to prove and when there is no doubt of their guilt, and given all their pay for the "Why if you'll come into court and swear that the old man let you have years they were out of the service, I

of your countrymen.'

Cards in the 'Business Directory' column, one Helen's Other Baby.

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

Executor's, Administrator's, and Auditor spotices have dollars. Must be paid for when ascried.

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

"What makes that noise?" asked a

little boy on the cars. "The cars," answered the mother "What for ?"

"Because they are moving."
"What are they moving for?"
"The engine makes them." "What engine ?" "The engine in front." "What's it in front for ""

"To pull the train." "What train?" "This one." "This car?" repeated the younster, pointing to the one in which they sat.

"Yes "What does it pull it for ?"
"The engineer makes it.

"What engineer ?" "The man on the engine." "The one in front." "What is it in front for ?"

"I told you that before." "Told who what ?" "Told you." "What for ?" "Ob, be still; you are a nuisance."

"What's a nuisance ?" "A boy who asks too many ques-"Whose boy ?" "My boy.

"What questions ?"

The conductor came just then and ook up tickets, and the train pulled up at the station. The last we heard as the lady jerked

the youngster off the platform was : "What conductor?" I heard a story recently which illustrates capitally certain methods of discipline made use of by short sighted mothers, and the effects of the same upon the morals and children. A lit-tle boy had been punished for lying by being confined in his room, tied to a bed and fed on bread and water for a whole day. The enormity of his of-fense was therefore deeply impressed upon his mind, much to the satisfaction of his mother. Shortly afterwards the boy entered the parlor where his mother was entering a room full of guests, and asked permission in the whining tone that so many children early learn is effective to go to a neigh-

"No," firmly replied the mother ; you

cannot go." "Oh, mother why can't I go !" "Because I do not wish it; so sit still and do not ask me again ?" "Yes-but mother, can't I go ?" By this time the guests began to feel an awkward uneasiness, wheih the

irrepressible boy kept up his running fire of appeals, varying the whining ac cent with each request, until the mother finally said : "Well, well, run along, and don't

bother so." Having gained his point, the young diplomatist safely reached the door, and then turned and said : "Oh, mother, what a thundering big lie you told, didn't you ?"

taken a seat beside a very quiet and unassuming passenger. "Pretty full train," finally observed the passenger.

In was on a Western railroad. The

conductor had been his rounds, and

"Road seems to be doing a good bus iness. "Oh, the road makes plenty of money but-

"But what?" asked the passenger, as the other hesitated. "Bad management. It is the worst managed line in the whole country.' "Is that so ?"

"Who is the biggest fool in the Well, the Superintendent is."

"Suppose I had ?" "Why, I'm the man.

He was hanging around the Grand Central depot the other day, begging money to carry him to a town in Massachusetts. "What do you want to go there for?"

"To see the owner of a great fac-

tory," was the reply.
"What do you want of him?" "Well, I saw in the papers that he had been running the factory at a loss for the last six months, but kept going on account of sympathy for his em-"Well ?" "Well, I've got a brother somewhere n that State, and I reckon that is the man ; that's exactly like him. The old woman out in Wisconsin was buried at the expense of the town, the old man

is in the poor-house, and the other seven of us have lived on root beer and injun meal for the last year, but it would be just like Joseph to lose \$40,-000 a year to keep his employes fat and well dressed. I've got a bet of a brindled calf against a cornsheller that it's Joseph, and I'm bound to get there

"I can't understand it, anyhow, said old Farmer Furrow, as he faid down the paper he was reading, and turned wife, with a puzzled sir.

"Well, it is just this. In the paper here it says that a turtle lays 150 eggs in solemn silence; and what bothers me is to find out why a hen that lays only one egg a day should make such an all fired fuss about it : what's your opinion old lady ?"
"Why, I think that paper doesn't

know what it's talking about." "Don't you believe a turtle lays so many eggs in a day f" "Oh, yes; I believe that; but I'm sure t doesn't do so in silence.

"How do you know?" "Because the Good Book says; The voice of the turtle is heard in the When the old man went down to

the store that evening and told the

squatters about it, they all declared that he had the smartest wife in town.

The Boston Post accuses President Arthur of drinking three kinds of wine at dinner without asking a blessing. This is a terrible outrage on the Ame-

an see no reason for you having less. "I hope for a thorough viudication, not only by Congress, but in the minds rican people in general and on the prohibitionists in particular.

Office over 1st. National Bank.

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JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. C. W MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

B. FRANK ZARR, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Can be consulted in German. GEO. E. ELWELL,

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Tonsorial Artist.

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RNAP, are till auker and another street.

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PROMPTNESS, EQUITY, FAIR DEALING.