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Having very recently opened a new Merchant Tailoring and Gents' Furnishing Goods Store, in KNORR & WINTERSTEEN'S building, on Main street, where I am prepared to make to order, at short notice, first class suits of clothing-always in the latest styles—and prices reasonable. Fits guaranteed. Having learned how to cut garments to suit customers, and also what kind of material will give satisfaction, I would ask you to please

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Over 200,000 of these cases have been sold, and every jeweler in the country can testify to their quality and

merit. Lubington, Mich., Dec. 5, 1891.

E. W. Marsh, of the Democrat, bought a Jas. Boss' Gold Watch case is years ago, and carried it until a short time are, when I purchased it, and sold it to a customer. The case showed no spins of wear, except that natural to any case, and I am satisfied can be safely guaranteed for at least ten years more. I have sold the dames bloes' icid Watch Lase for many years, and the parties who bught the first ones are carrying them to-day, as well satisfied as though they had bought a sold gold case desting twice the money. I regard them as the only cases of this kind a jowler should sell who desires to give his customers the worth of their money or values his reputation.

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Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Phila-delphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pauphiet shuming Law Fames Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

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

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Office on Market Street, No. 5, Bloomsburg,
Oct. 24, 79-13'

Climbing the Spiral Stairs.

Invisible Architheture in a New England Par-

"Yes," she said, "our children are married and gone, and my husband and I sit by our winter fire much as we did before the little ones came to widen the circle. Life is something like a spiral staircase; we are all the time coming around over the spot we started from, only one degree further up the stairs."

"That is a pretty illustration," remarked her friend, musingly, gazing into the glowing coals.

"That is a pretty illustration," remarked her friend, musingly, gazing into the glowing coals which radiated a pleasant heat from the many-windowed stove. "You know we cannot stop tolling up the hill, though."

"Surely we cannot, and for myself I don't find fault with that necessity provided the advance in life is not attended with calamity of suffering, for I have had my share of that. Not long since my health utterly broke down. My system was full of malaria. My digestion became thoroughly disordered and my nerves were in a wretched state. I was languid, ate little and that without enjoying it, and had no strength or ambition to perform even my light household duties. Medical treatment faited to reach the seat of the trouble. The disease—which seemed to be weakness of all the vital organs—progressed until I had several attacks which my physicians pronounced to be acute congestion of the stomach. The last of these was a desperate struggle and I was given up to die. As the crists had partially passed, my husband heard of the merirs of PARK Sit S TONIC as an invigorant in just such cases as mine. I took it and felt its good effects at once. If appeared to pervade my body, as though the blessing of new iffe had come to me. Taking no other medicine I continued to improve, and am now in better health than I have been for a long time."

(Extract from interview with the wife of Rev. P. Perry Pastor of Baptist Church, Coldbrook, Mass. ever. Dear Florence, I do so try to be patient, but is such hard, hard work,

The only hown specific for Epiteptic Fits. 3 Note for Equation and Fail of Steinment Decreases Wentmess it immunity reserves and cures. Cleaness blood and quickens also distribution. Neutra-lizes corris of disease and saves cickness. Cures A SKEPTIC SAID

ugly blotche and the bern blood sores. Eliminates Bolls, Orthon lessand calls. (Thermanently and property states paraty is. Yes, it is a charming and health if Aperient. I the Strotche and Kings Evil. SAMARITAR NERVINE

(THE GREAT) (NERVETOON QUEE UR the brain of montal fances. From the cures in-matism by routing it. Restores life-giving pro-

Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror. Endo ve

PLAIN **TRUTHS**

life, it circulates through every part of the body, and unless it is pure and rich, good health is impossible. If disease has entered the system the only sure and quick way to drive

it out is to purify and enrich the blood.

These simple facts are well known, and the highest medical authorities agree that nothing but iron will restore the blood to its natural condition; and also that all the iron preparations hitherto made blacken the teeth, cause headache, and are otherwise injurious. BROWN'S IRON BUTTERS will thoroughly and quickly assimilate with the blood, purifying and strengthen-ing it, and thus drive disease from any part of the system, and it will not blacken the teeth, cause headache or constipation, and is posi-tively not injurious.

Saved his Child.

ed his Child.

17 N. Entaw St., Baltimore, Md.
Yeh. 12, 1880.
Gents: "Upon the recommendation of a friend I tried Brown's lace Fitters as a tonic endrestorative for my daughter, whom I was thoroughly convinced was westing away with Consumption. Having lost three daughters by the terrible disease, under the care of teninent physicians, I was loth to believe that anything could arrest the progress of the shease, but, to my great surprise, before my daughter had taken one bottle of Brown's look Hittams, she began to mend and now is quite restored to former health. A fifth daughter began to show signs of Consumption, and when the physician was consulted equickly said "Tonics were required," and when informed that the other sister was taking Brown's look Bittens, responded "that is a good tonic, take it."

Abonan Philips. ADDRAM PHELPS.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS effectualy cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Vealuress, and renders the greatest reitef and benefit to persons suffering from such wasting diseases as Con-sumption, Kidney Complaints, etc.

TIRED OUT, ing feeling of weariness, of fact that the blood is poor, and the vitality consequently feeble. If you are suffering

from such feelings, Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is just what you need, and will do you incalculable good. No other preparation so concentrates and sembines blood-purifying, vitalizing, enriching, and invigorating qualities as AYER's

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WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS And all Billious Complaints. SELECT STORY.

AFTER FIVE YEARS. A WOMAN'S LOVE STORY.

CHAPTER I. DEAR FLORENCE: Come to me at once, if you can. It seems an age since I saw you, and one cannot write news intelligibly, at least I cannot; but then I am not clever, like you are. The old house is a desert, Florence, and I have been the unhappy female Crusoe. Fortunately, Walter and a new friend of his arrived yesterday, but Walter has been called away on law business for a few days. Poor mamma is more nervous and cross than

you at Mostyn on Thursday evening, "Evers, dearest Florence, yours, "ADA DEIGH."

"Fair Grove, Thursday evening." This hurried epistle was from my school companion and earliest friend, but not my confidant. Good as she was, and trustworthy, doubtless, I had never felt inclined to impart my secret joys and sorrows to her. Had she possessed my confidence she would have known that Mr. Tranceford, whose name flowed so freely from her pen, was an old friend of mine, and rejected suitor. Five years before George Tranceford had asked me to be his wife, and I had refused.

At 18 I did not know my own mind, and I found that George—no trifler himself—had fancied my nature as deep and earnest as his own, and took my "No" for an answer. I didn't mean it at the time; but I thought perhaps he would ask me again, fool that I was ! I liked George Tranceford, but I did not tell him that when

he asked for my heart.
"No, Mr, Tranceford," I said, "I do not love you."
"Miss Lincom," he replied, "you have trifled with me." His tone hurt my pride, and I said,

rather tartly :
"I have a right to do as I please." "No, Miss Lincom, you have not," he observed; "if you intend to be a good and noble woman you must study others feelings rather than your own

"Your edifying conversation reminds me of Aunt Gussy's lectures," I said in as sarcastic a tone as I could command. ings and wise saws; so I wish you good Leigh, if you have not already done morning, Mr. Tranceford."

Grandison; and that was how we last met and parted.

Imagine the leap my heart gave when I read the calm, unknowing, unsuspecting announcement, "Mr. Tranceford will meet you at Mostyn!" I was thankful Ada knew nothing,

of my life forever, and that was only a Florry dear, I was obliged to get Mr month after I refused to be his wife. Tranceford to meet you with the pony his feelings dwindled to nothing or became virtues to my too partial view! He was frequently silent, certainly; but then he was a thoughtful man, and earnest, and tender and true. Many slight attentions that he had paid me, and many phrases he had spoken, became things to be treasured in my heart now that I loved him, and he was gone. And now but one short day and I should see him again, be near him, Leighs and Mr. Tranceford.

clasp his hand, and hear him speak to

and I got up and went to a looking must have been crossed in love. And weak self less. I have grown wonderglass, and shook down my hair and then he's so handsome-don't you think fully old in these five years since I saw years before. Then I sat down and I like him very much, don't you, and put my elbows on the dressing Florry?" table and looked long at my reflection,

I not ? "Are you satisfied with the result of that lengthy contemplation ? 'Vanity of vanities,' saith the preacher, 'all is

I knew the sharp, quick tones well enough, and when I turned was sure of seeing Aunt Gussy's tall, straight figure behind me, with her black-mittened hands crossed placidly before her. But she was not the wild girl of five years ago, and I was used to Aunt Gussy's peculiarities and inclined to look upon them

with leniency. "I was calling up the memories of old times, auntie, dear," I said, and I glanced at the curls with a flushed face, and began untying the blue rib-

"A very bad thing to do," said Aunty "Remarkably stupid. The Gussy. present and the future are the only two senses that ever trouble me, or ought to occupy any one's mind."
"Auntie," I said, "Ada Leigh has sent for me to come to her to-morrow.

Canyou spare me ?" "Yes, child, I can spare you well enough," she replied. "Good-night." Aunt Gussy kissed me, and left the mother's cheek. coom to me and my thoughts.

CHAPTER II.

To-morrow-the always coming to morrow, that wise people say never comes—dawned clear and bright. In the early morning I was awake ! agi-I was tremulous again. I tried walk ng, singing and reading, and finally a mad gallopade round the garden, to banish the thought of George Tranceford from my mind.

One-two-three-four-five struck | that night ! I locked my door and sat | my wife "

"You are sure you can spare me, Aunt Gussy?" I said. "You are first. If Ada wants me, you want me too. Say so, auntie, say you can't do with-out me, and I'll gladly stay." The tear was gone now ; the figure was as upright as ever, and the mitten

ed hands were placidly crossed before

"I want you!" she said. "I not spare you! What nonsense, to be sure! you don't know. Mr. George Trance-ford (Walter's new friend) will meet Agusta Liscom want help from any one? Quite a new idea, truly! But you can kiss me again, child, and then go, or you will be too late for your train

So I got into my cab and went to the

Great Western Station. I was just in time for the train and was soon being rapidly carried toward Mostyn. Somehow, as the train drew neare became calmer, and not till the train was slackening its pace to enter the station did it once occur to me that the George Tranceford mentioned in Ada's letter might not be my George Tranceford. The thought had hardly flashed across my mind when I saw him on the platform. It was my George Tranceford. I knew him at once. I should have known him among a thousand. The same well shapen hand beating his cane against his boot. He did not see me, and I stepped out of the carriage and approached him from the side. "Now, Florence," I said to myself,"

courage, courage. said the letter, "understand me, Flor-My next words were spoken aloud. "Mr. Tranceford, I am here. How o you do ?" and I held out my hand. "Miss Liscom, I am glad to see you," ne replied, in the same voice as of old,

deep, tender, earnest and true.
My courage was all gone now, and I spoke no word more to George till we vere sitting in the pony carriage that he had brought to fetch me. driving down the dusty road that was to take us to Fair Grove and Ada. At last I ventured to speak.
"The country looks very beautiful,"

"Very beautiful," he replied.
"Mr. Tranceford," I said, after another half mile in silence, "will you "I should not like a husband who do me a favor? Will you say nothing treated me to daily doses of moral say. of our previous acquaintance to Ada

I bounced out of the room, after making a bow that would have won praise from a member of the house of "We are strangers." Short, clear and decisive ; no tenderness now—scorn had usurped its place

goodness, that is comfortably settled." We arrived at last at the Grove gates. for I should be subjected to no teazings Ada met us in the hall. She kissed or cross-questioning, and that was a and hugged me, according to her want, great comfort to me.

I had repented that "No" many times in the course of five years. When George Tranceford left England it seemed almost as if light had gone out seemed almost as if light had gone out.

I had repented that "No" many times in the course of five years. When to introduce you to Mr. Tranceford. Miss Liscom—Mr Tranceford; Mr. Tranceford—Miss Liscom. You see. Florry dear, I was obliged to get Mr. and then commenced her apologies.

Looking back at him when he had gone, with the lounging eyes of love, with rheumatism."

"I was most happy to be of the Looking back at him when he had carriage, for poor old John is laid up

Ada. "Well, I knew you are very polit; I talked so much; and then he was so said Ada; but you must excuse us now, I want to carry Florence off to see mamma."

Before we went to Mrs. Leigh I was

"You know how ill poor Walter was me in those low, tender tones, the in Switzerland last year, Florry," said memory of which still lived in my Ada. "Well, this Mr. Tranceford, whom he had met at Basle, nursed him "Nonsense, nonsense, Florence," 1 like a woman through the whole of his said to myself, "you must not give way illness, and at last brought him safely to these sentimental fancies. George home to us. He never left him till he Tranceford may be married." "No, saw him within these doors, and then

no, that cannot be," something whisper- be wouldn't even stay an hour with us; the girl with the rippling curls, and the ed : "you would have heard of it, or but he came down a month afterward seen it in the newspapers." He may be very much changed!" "What! in five years?" said that something within me.

"Yes," I thought, "I am changed!" "Yes," I thought, "I am changed!" oh! sometimes he's said that I fancy he and L got up and want to a looking must have been exactly a look and sometimes he's said that I fancy he and L got up and want to a looking must have been exactly a look and some learn upon One above, and to trust my learn upon One above upon One curled it in ringlets and flung them so, Florry? And then he's quite dif-over my shoulders and tied a blue rib-ferent from other men! He dosen't flirt, in me. You are not changed. I see bon round my head as I used to do five or make himself particularly agreeable,

perhaps, but still the same old George. "Well, really, Ada," I replied, hypothinking was I really changed-or was crite that I was, "Is it fair to ask me so much upon so short an acquain-

tance ?" "Well, no, I scarcely think it is, said Ada; and the merry girl laughed and led me to her mother's room. The smiles were all gone; and the young face was sad indeed as Ada stood with her hand on the handle of

the door, and paused an instant before "No laughing here, Florry," she said, in a whisper. I shook my head. I felt in no mood

for laughing.

We entered a darkened room; but before we had fairly got inside the door, a querulous voice broke out with - "Ada, Ada, what a noise you make! Your footstep is as lumbering as a wagoner's. And did I hear a laugh as you came up the stairs? How can you be so merry when I am sad ? Oh, nov nerves-my nerves! you have shattered them all !" And the invalid drooped her head on the cushion, and let he

hands hang listlessly at her side Oh, Florence, tell me-do you love "Mamma, dear, I have brought Florence to see you," said Ada, stepping He paused; but at last, with my softly across the room, and kissing her hand in his, I replied : "George, I have "I thought I heard two pair of lum-bering boots," she said. "So it was always loved you. I loved you, un

Florence you were laughing with ? But

known to myself, when you asked me to be your wife. Love has grown with the memory it fed on, and many times what does youth care for age ? What does life care for death? All the same in secret I have wept bitter tears that I threw away a heart so strong and true to me-nobody cares." Ada came across to me and whis-pered: "This is one of mamma's bad as yours. "Thank heaven for this !" he said tated and trembling. At noon I was days, Florry, dear. She would not like and he came to my side, and put his calm and dignified. In the afternoon to be compelled to speak to you now; so we will go." "That is for our betrothal love," he

We went sadly down stairs, leaving whispered, and he led me on his arm the half-mad woman and her nurse to into the drawing room. solitude and darkness. "Miss Leigh," be said smilingly, "this How glad I was to get to my room young lady has kindly promised to be ple whose religion is a sham.

One—two—three—four—five struck from the "old clock on the stairs," and I was bidding Aunt Gussy good-bye in the dining room.

"You will be met at Mostyn, Florence?" she said.

"Yes, auntie dear," I replied.

"That is well," said she. "Good-bye, then, and God bless you."

Something like a tear came into Aunt Gussy's faded eyes, and I turned back.

"You are sure you can spare me,"

not love him, and thought I meant it.

Ah, me! I buried my face in my hands that night, and wept bitter tears at my heartless folly, at my ignorant rejection of a priceless treasure—a true

tion of a priceless treasure—a true

brary at Fair Grove did not witness George's first proposal.

My ride to Mostyn was much happier than my ride to Fair Grove had been. My long-lost lover was restored to me; my heart was at rest; and the man's heart; and then I thanked God only care on my mind was Aunt Guson my knees that I was wiser now, and sy's rheumatism, which I knew was that, if I had lost a husband, I had periodical, and would have its way. gained knowledge of myself, and true "Take care of yourself, for my sake

wisdom—humility; and I slept calmly and peacefully that night, feeling sure the train moved from the station. in my heart that, whatever man thought of me, God had forgiven all my fol-Transeford, and settled at the Larches, George's place in Sussex, with Aunt Gussy in her element, superintending the household arrangements, and mak-ing pickles and preserves, and when she died, some years afterward, I very much missed her tall, straight figure and her mittened hands. George and A fortnight passed gloomily enough. We dared not laugh or sing loudly, for the poor invalid could bear no noise; she visited on poor Ada the whole of her displeasure if she heard any. She tolerated my society for half an hour every day, and allowed me to read her to sleep. Visits to the sick room did me an immense good. I always left it with my content and thankfulness

and her mittened hands. George and I agreed that she had been a staunch, kind friend to us, and we were thankful that so true a heart had blended with the story of our lives.

About Terra-Cotta.

CHAPTER III.

of rheumatism in the head. "But,"

be happy away from her."

.

face with George.

detaining me.

at least I suppose so."

was the first to break.

be with her. Good bye."

"It is too late to talk of that now,

many things; have changed me much.

asked.

much increased, for I must confess 1 The popular knowledge of terra-cotwas sometimes too willing to murmur ta in America may be said to consist in against my destiny.

George Tranceford still lingered with his friend Walter, and I remained with litaly and in Spain illustrative of the prisoner, but was finally "exchanged" my friend Ada. But the time had types and costumes of the people, and after the close of the rebellion. Mr. come for me to go. Aunt Gussy had in some general information concern-written, saying she had a slight attack ing the relics of various ages in the museum and churches of Europe : but in which enterprise he is still engaged. the capabilities of terra-cotta as a ma- He was a delegate to the National Reence, I do not want you at home. terial for practical and artistic uses are

Your presence would do me no good ; little appreciated. so do not hasten your return for my sake."

It is our purpose to show not so much what has been done in terraterms. "Just like Aunt Gussy," I murmured, cotta as what still remains to be done, so proud and cold." But I thought of and how we can learn the best exam-Ada's poor mother, and felt thankful ples to avail ourselves of the advanta for so true a friend and protector as ges the material offers, especially in certain classes of art work. The manufacture of terra-cotta has been carried that leaves Mostyn at 3, Ada," I said on in some form from the earliest civat tea that evening. "Aunt Gussy has ilization of which we have any record; an attack of rheumatism, and I cannot in fact, much of our knowledge of ancient history has been derived from For the first time George gave me terra-cotta tablets, whose impervious an anxious look, and Ada burst out surfaces have retained the original interra-cotta tablets, whose impervious pire until the 3rd of March, 1887. "Oh, Florence, must you go so soon, just when mamma is getting better and enjoys your society and reading so until all trace of its having been fashmuch?"

"You must remember that Aunt Gus- ed. sy is the best friend I have in the Terra-cotta would literally include sy is the best friend I have in the world," I replied, "and it would be everything made of "cooked earth," tor is antagonistic to the present adcruel of me to keep away from her from brick to china and porcelain ; but ministration of Arthur gives especial what is now understood by the term is So it was arranged after much dissomething neither so rough and coarse putation and attempted persuasion, as brick nor so fine as porcelain. It is that I should leave them the next day. not an imitation of stone nor a substitute for it, but a material possessing at Chicago next June. I was alone in the library, and I distinct advantages and capabilities thought, as I gazed abstractedly into the garden. "This is my last evening the consistency and the processes of —my last evening," I repeated, "and I shall never see George again." manufacture, which processes have now become so exact as to enable us to de-I heaved a deep sigh, and turned fine clearly the advantages and disad-full round, and found myself face to with other materials in any particular "Oh!" I exclaimed, for he surprised me very much, and I passed him and the nature of any material is the first was leaving the room.

"Sit here and talk to me a little in design, we shall briefly describe the various stages of manufacture, from

the selection of the clay to its final "The old days are not so pleasant to crystallization in a work of art. The clay selected for terra-cotta me that I wish to recall them," I re-plied; but I sat down near him all the that composed of silicate of alumina and a small percentage of mon, as in bricks, producing a red color when fir-"Are these days more pleasant?" he ed. The clay is stacked in sheds until

it is dry; it is then ground to fine pow-"No," I replied, abstractedly; and der, and mixed with powdered old terthen 1 added, almost immediately," Yes, ra-cotta or with ground flint, granite sand, or other vitrifiable substances. The mixture is then ground with a cer-Then there was silence, which George tain small proportion of water, to obtain a perfectly homogeneous, ductile modelling clay free from the smallest "Florence," said he, "let me call you Florence to-night, Florence tell me, did you ever regret that you sent me away air cavities. The proportion of water determines the shrinkage can be relied I replied. "Five years have taught me

ipon as one-twelfth. All objects, whether mere cubes or I do not recognize in my staid self the statues, must be hollow, and as nearly Florence Liscom of five years back, as possible of the same thickness tatues, must be hollow, and as nearly throughout, as a solid object invariably ecomes distorted in burning, owing to the interior being more slowly baked than the exposed portions. The darker the color required, the harder the firing must be, often reaching a white

heat, or more than 1100° F. Preparing for the Garden-

The success of a garden depends you just the same George as of old, a much on its early preparation and little more manly, a little more browner, planting in spring. Crops which do not need putting in till warm weather I can afford to talk like this," rising arrives, are greatly benefitted by the from my seat, "because your love is thorough preparation and pulverizing such a thing of the past-you asked me to be your wife so many years ago. You must forgive me if I seem unwoand enriching the soil. It is well, therefore, to apply in winter all the manly to speak to you thus. Perhaps it is wrong ; for it can do neither of us good to call up these old memories, and I must leave you now, for it is my last evening, and Ada will like me to after spring opens and is imper-fectly intermixed. All new gardens for to one hundred acres—some on tarms I held out my hand to George and looked him frankly in the face. "Florence, Florence," he cried, "why do you talk of my love as a thing of will greatly reduce the labor of keepthe past ? Oh, Florence, I love you now a thousand times better than I ever did. I can thank God for keeping you from me these five years to work grow vigorously by keeping the soi this change in you. Florence, dearest Florence, tell me, can you love me? How proud and harsh I was to you, my darling! how lightly I let you go! But constantly mellow and clean by the you must forgive me. Florence; I have never forgotten you. Though all these weary years of travel I have looked back longingly to England, knowing that the only face I loved was there. ed in drills for the purpose.

Mathew Arnold calls a cow a "coo." He has a cowrious style of pronun-

When a man falls so low that he canot look himself in the face, it is time o call a halt.

The horseshoe is only a symbol of good luck when it is on the winning



THE JUNIOR SENATOR FROM NEW YORK THE REPUTED LEADER OF THE NEW YORK

REPUBLICANS. Senator Warren Miller, known more amiliarly as "Wood-Pulp Miller," of Herkimer New York, was born in Oswego County, that State, August 12th, 1838, and is therefore in his forty-sixth year. He graduated at Union College in 1860, and then became a teacher in the Fort Edward Collegiate Institute, but when the war broke out, in 1861, he enlisted as a private in the Fifth New York Cavalry. He served with conspicuous bravery in the Shenandoah Valley being promoted to Serpublican Convention in Philadelphia, in 1872, and in 1874 was elected to the

New York Legislature, serving two Mr. Miller then entered National polities and was elected as a representative to the Forty.sixth Congress and was returned to the Forty-seventh. In 1881, when Conkling and Platt resigned their seats in the Senate, Mr. Miller was chosen by the New York Assemilization of which we have any record; bly to succeed Thomas C. Platt and in fact, much of our knowledge of antook his seat October 11th, in the same year. His term of office does not ex-

surfaces have retained the original in-scriptions for thousands of years, under ulation of the Republican caucus of conditions that have caused stone to the New York Legislature securing the election by the Lower House, of Mr. Sheard as its speaker, has won for himj ioned by human hands has disappearself the sudden reputation as being the leader of the New York Republicans significance to his political controlling power in his State as indicating that he will become a prominent factor in dictating against Arthur's renomination

Mr. Miller is a man of splendid physical and mental strenth, and pos-sesses that personal imagnetism which wins the lasting friendship of those with whom he comes in intimate con-

Endless Labor. There are to be noticed especially in sublications devoted mainly to the culivation of the soil, many impracticable ecommendations which, if carried out. would doubtless produce heavy yields, but the labor in effecting them would be so great as to absorb every idea of profit. For instance, this has just struck our eye and is one of many which we are constantly encountering: Plants should be hoed as soon as they make their appearance through the soil, and the soil should be continued to be stirred and the weeds destroyed until they are able to take care of themselves." What nonsense this is! Who could expect to realize any profit from a crop that would require such attention and labor? There is reason in all things, and in nothing more than in the raising of crops upon the farm. The best farmers will bestow an amount of cultivation upon their crops that they will necessarily need to give such yields as will afford the most profit, all things considered. When they go beyond this-and their experience will give them all the information they need-they will be throwing away an amount of time and labor which it will be impossible for them to cover by this unnecessary extravagance.

Small Farms.

There are many farmers who have so much land they cannot make a living on it. When they have learned that it is not economy to own more land than they can till in the most profitable manner, so that it will pay for the money expended in keeping it manure which may be wanted. Pul-verized by frost, and leached into the soil by rains and meiting snows, it will problem of ease in a farmer's life. The be worth more than if spread in lumps happiest and thriftiest farmers we have ever known lived on farms of only ten vegetables should be arranged for horse cultivation, by extending the plants in drills across it from end to end. This the farmer who has so many broad acres that he cannot walk over them ing it clean, and the few minutes re- daily; where rods of ferce corners are quired to cultivate it once a week will never cultivated or made of any use, be trifling compared with long and lives a life of anxiety and worry. His laborious hand labor. The crops will taxes are heavy and his crops light. He cannot give reasonably cultivation to so much land. Now, if frequent passing of the narrow one the farmer who owns one hundred horse harrow or cultivator. Gardens which are already laid out may be modified by re-arrangement, so that much, vating the other fifty, getting blooded if not most, may be subjected to horse stock and poultry, fertilizers, etc. he cultivation, and the amount of hand can make each acre produce as much hoeing materially lessened. There are as two acres are doing now. His taxes many crops which are commonly plant will be less, his cares less, and his ed in beds, and kept clean, if at all, gains vastly greater.—American Farm with hand labor, which may be arrang

> Cardinal McCluskey celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood in New York, last Sat-

> Word comes from Independence, Mo., that Frank James is certainly dying, his prison life having brought him so low that his recovery from an attack of paeamonia is despaired of.

The mounters of a brass band have Show me a people whose trade is been arrested at Huntington, Pa., for dishonest, and I will show you a peoplaying on the streets on Sanday, in violation of an ordinance.