

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1884. VOL. XVII, NO. 6.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. L. E. WALLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

N. U. FUNK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. C. R. HUCKALEW, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

JOHN M. CLARK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

C. W. MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. FRANK ZARR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GEO. E. ELWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. PAUL E. WIRT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

B. KNORR & WINTERSTEEN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

J. H. MAIZE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. C. B. BROCKWAY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

JOHN C. YOCUM, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. A. K. OSWALD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

R. HAWK & ROBINS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. W. E. SMITH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

C. G. BARKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. R. BUCKINGHAM, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

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The Columbian.

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E. B. BROWER, PLUMBING, GAS FITTING & STEAM HEATING.

STOVES & TINWARE. All kinds of work in Sheet Iron, Roofing and Spouting promptly attended to.

G. W. BERTSCH, THE MERCHANT TAILOR, AND DEALER IN Gents' Furnishing Goods.

CLOTHING!! 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.

BEST SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS. Ever shown in Columbia county. Before Purchasing Elsewhere. Store next door to First National Bank.

Bloomsburg, Pa. April 18-21. (Continued from last week) How Watch Cases are Made.

Imitation always follows a successful article, and imitation is one of the best proofs of real honor merit; and thus it is that the James Ross Gold Watch Case has been in use since that time, and is still in good condition.

How? By getting one bottle of BROWER'S IRON BITTERS, and taking it regularly according to directions.

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SELECT STORY. A BURGLAR'S STORY. BY W. S. GILBERT.

When I became 18 years of age, my father, a distinguished beguiling letter imposter, said to me "Reginald, I think it is time that you began to think about choosing a profession."

These were ominous words. Since I left Eton, nearly a year before, I had spent my time very pleasantly and very idly, and I was sorry to see my long holidays drawing to a close.

It was necessary, highly necessary, that I should choose a calling. With a sigh of resignation I admitted as much.

"If you like," said the father, "I will take you in hand and teach you my profession, and in a few years, perhaps, I may take you into partnership; but, to candid with you, I doubt whether you are fit to be a partner in an athletic young man like you."

"I am glad to hear of it," said my father, "it is a poor calling for a young man of spirit. Besides, you have to be a regular Eton hand, and you will have to be a regular Eton hand."

"I should like to be a forger, but I write such an infernal hand," said I.

"No, my dear son," said I, "I should like to be a forger, but I write such an infernal hand."

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gold repeater, Mulready envelope, two diamond rings, complete edition of "Brutus" in 163 volumes, the present time, 488 volumes, bound limp calf.

General—Mr. Davis sleeps second floor front, servants on third floor; Davis goes to bed at 10; no one on basement; Swarms with beetles; otherwise excellent house for purpose.

This seemed to be a capital house to try. I went to bed at 10, and presently I saw the bull's eye of a policeman who was wearily plodding through the snow. I felt that my only course was to surrender to him.

"Patience," said I from the window, "one word."

"Anything wrong, sir?" said he. "I have committed a burglary in this house, and I shall feel deeply obliged to you if you will kindly take me into custody."

"Nonsense, sir," said he; "you had better go to bed."

"There is nothing I should like better, but I live in Lincoln's Inn, and I have nothing but anti-macassars. I am almost frozen. Pray, take me into custody."

"The street door's open," said he. "Yes," said I, "come in."

He came in. I explained the circumstances to him, and with great difficulty I convinced him that I was in earnest. The good fellow put his own great coat over me, and led me to his own landlady's room.

"For many years I never passed his house without a shudder at the terrible hours I spent in it as his guest. I have often tried to forget the incident I have just been relating, and for a long time tried in vain. Perseverance, however, met with its reward. I continued to try, and finally one day I slipped from another slipper from my recollection, and one evening last May I found to my intense delight, that I had almost forgotten all about it."

Funerals of Members of Congress. The following article taken from the New York Sun will illustrate to our readers how recklessly the public money is spent at funeral occasions.

Below is a reprint from The Sun of the funeral of a member of the Senate or of the House of Representatives not only involves a heavy charge on the contingent fund, but is too extravagant to be mentioned here.

The funeral of the late President Garfield cost \$8,245.41, and the bills were so outrageous that they were suppressed, if not destroyed, by members of the committee that passed them in the House.

The report of the Clerk of the last House of Representatives gives the expenses for burying five members of the House, three of whom were worth nearly \$2,500 each. They are worthy of notice, as the people rarely have a chance to see the items that make up the cost of a Congressional funeral.

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tion. I might pretend I was doing it for a wager, but who could believe me? I grew very cold.

I looked out of the window, and presently I saw the bull's eye of a policeman who was wearily plodding through the snow. I felt that my only course was to surrender to him.

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Senator Elect from Ohio in place of Pendleton, and Author of the Civil Service Bill.

Henry B. Payne was born November 30, 1810, in Madison County, N. Y., and was the son of Judge Elisha Payne, one of the early settlers of that part of the State. He graduated in 1831 at Hamilton Theological Seminary which his father founded, and afterward read law with Judge Field, formerly of the Virginia Court of Appeals and John C. Spencer of Canandaigua. He removed to Cleveland in 1833, and finishing his law studies with the late Sherlock Andrews, was admitted to the bar the next year, and practiced law until 1846. Since that time he has been engaged in various extensive business enterprises, and not long ago was a stockholder and director in eighteen corporations, embracing coal, iron, manufacturing and banking interests.

Mr. Payne was a Presidential Elector on the Cass ticket in 1848, and the next year was elected to the Ohio Senate. In 1851 he was the Democratic caucus nominee for U. S. Senator, but was defeated by Benjamin F. Wade by a majority of one.

In 1857 Mr. Payne was the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio against Salmon P. Chase, and was defeated by a small majority. He was a warm friend of Stephen A. Douglas and stood by him in the Cincinnati Convention of 1856, and again at Charleston in 1860. During the war he was a consistent Union man. At the Baltimore convention he favored the nomination of Horace Greeley.

In 1871 he was elected to Congress from the Cleveland District by a majority of 1,500 over Col. R. C. Parsons, of DeGolyer contract fame. Mr. Payne was the first Democrat from that district and entered Congress just in time to take part in the Tilden-Hayes contest. He was chairman of the House Committee on the Electoral Vote, a strong advocate of the Electoral Commission bill and a member of the Commission itself. He was also a member of the Committee on Banking and Currency, and the author of the bill for the gradual resumption of specie payments, which was adopted by the Democratic caucus, but never enacted.

Mr. Payne will take his seat in the Senate March 4th, concurrent with the inauguration of the next President. Daniel Webster's Disappointment as he Told it to an Intimate Friend.

Daniel Webster, it is known, was poor. He had the power to make money but not to keep it, for his house was open as a day to melting charity. His only son, a man of fine intellect and character, but like his parents of little wealth, asked of the Taylor administration an office, which no one doubted he was competent to fill.

The result is told in the words of Mr. Webster to one of his intimate friends. The conversation occurred while Taylor was still President: "If I were to live my life over again with my present experience, I would, under no circumstances and from no consideration, allow myself to enter public life. The public is ungrateful. The man who serves the public most faithfully receives no adequate reward. In my own history those acts which have been before God, the most disinterested and the least stained by selfish considerations have been those for which I have been most freely abused. No, no, have to do with politics. Sell your iron, eat no bread of melting charity, support your family with the rewards of honest toil, do your duty as a private citizen to your country, but let politics alone. It is a hard life, a thankless life. Still I know it has its compensation. There are some greasy spots, occasional cases, in the life of a public man, otherwise he could not live. The conviction that the great mass of the intelligent and patriotic citizens of your country approve of well-directed efforts to serve them is truly consoling. The confidence on the part of my fellow citizens I think I possess. I have had in the course of my official life, which is not a short one, my full share of ingratitude, but the unkindest cut of all, the shaft that has sunk the deepest into my breast, has been the refusal of this administration to grant my request for an office of small pecuniary consideration to my only son."

He then straightened himself, and, with conscious dignity, added: "I have served my country too long and too assiduously to receive such a slight rebuff from this administration. However, let us say no more about it; the whole thing is too contemptible to claim more than a moment's thought."—Correspondence Cincinnati Enquirer.

"How did you get a start in life?" asked a young fellow citizen. "I worked at odd jobs until I found something better."

"You thoroughly mastered some trade, business or profession in the course of time, I presume, to accumulate such wealth?"

"No," was the reply. "I was in business, but I saw no more about it than thousands of others. I owe my success to my mastery of a trade, business or profession, but not an art."

"An art?"

"Yes, young man, the art of advertising."

Canals can't be fraud—there are locks and quays upon them.

Table with columns for ad rates: One inch, Two inches, Three inches, Four inches, Quarter column, Full column, Uncollected. Includes a note about quarterly advertising rates.

Golden Gems. Fortune befriends the bold. Order is heaven's first law. Youth should be a savings bank. Silence never yet betrayed any one. Remorse is the echo of a lost virtue. A good smile is the sunshine of wisdom.

Patience is bitter, but its fruit is sweet. A quiet conscience makes one so serene. Let not the sun go down upon your wrath. Conscience is a man's most faithful friend. The worst men often give the best advice. Where boasting ends there dignity begins.