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 song 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 n tus 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, FEBRUARY 29, 1884.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XVIII, NO 9
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLVIII, NO 1

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1M	2M	3M	6M	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, Bloomsburg, Pa. Office over 1st. National Bank.

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

C. R. BUCKALEW, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. BLOOMSBURG, PA. Office over 1st National Bank.

JOHN M. CLARK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. BLOOMSBURG, PA. Office over Moyer Bros. Drug 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.

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. Office in Maize's building, over Billmeyer's grocery. May 20, '81.

C. B. BROCKWAY, Attorney-at-Law, ALSO NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in his building opposite Court House, 2nd floor, Bloomsburg, Pa. apr 13 '83

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.

W. E. SMITH, Attorney-atLaw, Berwick. Pa. Can be Consulted in German. ALSO FIRST-CLASS FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED. ☞ Office first door below the post office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. G. BARKLEY, Attorney-at-Law & S 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-t f

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

A. L. FRITZ, Attorney-at-Law. Office in COLUMBIAN Building.

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.

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. 23-1y

FIRE INSURANCE. CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, BLOOMSBURG, PA. HOME, OF N. Y. MERCHANTS', OF NEWARK, N. J. CLINTON, N. Y. PEOPLES', N. Y. READING, PA. 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 by one of their own citizens. PROMPTNESS, EQUITY, FAIR DEALING.

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E. B. BROWER, PLUMBING, GAS FITTING & STEAM HEATING. DEALER STOVES & TINWARE. All kinds of work in Sheet Iron, Roofing and Spouting promptly attended to. ☞ Strict attention given to heating by steam. Corner of Main & East Sts., Bloomsburg, Pa.

Clothing! Clothing! Clothing! G. W. BERTSCH, THE MERCHANT TAILOR, AND DEALER IN Gents' Furnishing Goods OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. 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. 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 call and examine the BEST SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS Ever shown in Columbia county, Before Purchasing Elsewhere. Store next door to First National Bank Corner Main & Market Sts. Bloomsburg, Pa. April 13-1

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

The many great improvements introduced 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 softened the metal and gave it the pliability of lead rather than the elasticity of silver.

Under the improved methods, each part of the Keystone Silver Watch Case is made of one solid piece of metal hammered into shape. The advantages are readily apparent, for every one knows that hammering hardens 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 to break the crystal. The Keystone Silver Watch Case is made only with silver cap and gold joints.

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be continued.) †

266th edition price only $1 BY MAIL POST-PAID

KNOW THYSELF. A Great Medical Work on Manhood.

Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable. So found by the Author, whose experience for 23 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense—mechanical, literary and professional—than any other work sold in this country for $2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1.00 by mail post-paid. Illustrative sample 6 cents. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the officers of which he refers.

This book should be read by the young for instruction, and by the afflicted for relief. It will benefit all.—*London Lancet.*

There is no member of society to whom this book will not be useful, whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.—*Argonaut.*

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases and that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. HEAL THYSELF

Feb 8-4w d

M. C. SLOAN & BRO., BLOOMSBURG, PA. Manufacturers of CARRIAGES BUGGIES, PHAETONS. SLEIGHS, PLATFORM WAGONS, &C First-class work always on hand. *REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.* *Prices reduced to suit the times.*

B. F. HARTMAN REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES

North American of Philadelphia.	
Franklin, " "	
Pennsylvania, " "	
York, of Pennsylvania.	
Hanover, of N. Y.	
Queens of London.	
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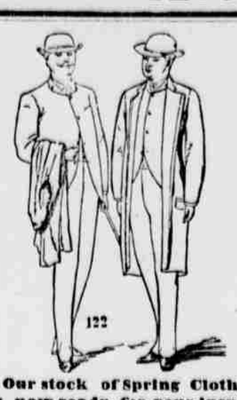
Office on Market Street, No. 8, Bloomsburg. oct. 24, 79-1y

FREAS BROWN'S INSURANCE AGENCY. Mover's new building, Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

	Assets.
Ætna Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn.	$7,078,220
Royal of Liverpool	13,500,000
Lancashire	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	4,165,710
Phœnix, of London	5,266,376
London & Lancashire, of England	1,709,970
Hartford of Hartford	3,273,850
Springfield Fire and Marine	2,092,580

As the agencies are direct, policies are written for the insured without any delay in the office at Bloomsburg. Oct. 26, '81-tf.



Our stock of Spring Clothing is now ready for your inspection.

It comprises such a variety of styles that we will surely be able to suit you. Prices very low.

A. C. YATES & CO. Ledger Building, Chestnut & 6th St PHILADELPHIA. Feb 29 '84

Swept into the Stream. ONE THOUSAND ACRES OF LAND AND "EIGHT SMART OF BEARS."

On the deck of a big Mississippi steamboat stood an aged Southern planter. Indicating by a sweep of his arm the waters the boat was passing over, he said to a passenger from the North: "When I was twelve years old I killed my first bear on a new plantation my father was then cutting out of a forest that grew directly over the waters of this bend. That was a mighty good plantation, and there was right smart of bears there, too. But that one thousand acres of land went into the Mississippi years ago."

It is putting no strain upon the figure to say that great forests of youthful hope, womanly beauty and manly strength are swept in the same way every year into the great, turbid torrent of disease and death. Yet it should not be so. That it is so is a disgrace as well as a loss. People are largely too careless or too stupid to defend their own interests—the most precious of which is health. That gone, all is gone. Disease is simple, but to recklessness or ignorance the simplest things might as well be complex as a proposition in Conic Sections. As the huge Western rivers which so often flood the cities along their shores, arise in a few mountain springs, so all our ailments can be traced to impure blood and a small group of disordered organs.

The most effective and inclusive remedy for disease is PARKER'S TONIC. It goes to the sources of pain and weakness. In response to its action the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart begin their work afresh, and disease is driven out. The Tonic is not, however, an intoxicant, but cures a desire for strong drink. Have you dyspepsia, rheumatism, or troubles which have refused to yield to other agents? Here is your help.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE

"You claim too much for SAMARITAN NERVINE," says a skeptic. "How can one medicine be a specific for Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Rheumatism, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, and fifty other complaints?" We claim it a *specific*, simply, because the virus of all diseases arises from the blood. Its Nervine, Resolvent, Alterative and Laxative properties meet all the conditions herein referred to. It's known *world wide* as

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

It quiets and composes the patient—not by the introduction of opiates and drastic cathartics, but by the restoration of activity to the stomach and nervous system, whereby the brain is relieved of morbid fancies, which are created by the causes above referred to.

To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all those whose sedentary employment causes nervous prostration, irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys or who require a nerve tonic, aperitive or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. $1.50. Sold by all Druggists. The DR. S. A. RICHMOND MED. CO., Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo. Chas. N. Crittenton, Agent, New York city. (6

THINK OF IT NOW!

Although much is said about the importance of a blood-purifying medicine, it may be possible that the subject has never seriously claimed your attention. *Think of it now!*

Almost every person has some form of scrofulous poison latent in his veins. When this develops in Scrofulous Sores, Ulcers, or Eruptions, or in the form of Rheumatism, or Organic Diseases, the suffering that ensues is terrible. Hence the gratitude of those who discover, as thousands yearly do, that

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

will thoroughly eradicate this evil from the system.

As well expect life without air as health without pure blood. Cleanse the blood with AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

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 attentin

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS FOR THE LIVER And all Bilious Complaints. Safe to take, being purely vegetable; no griping. Price 25 cents. All Druggists. Feb 29-4w d

BLOOMSBURG PLANING MILL —:o.— 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.

SELECT STORY.

ENTOMBED ALIVE.

A LOCKSMITH'S ADVENTURE.

In the summer of 1878 Senor Honrandez opened a little locksmith's shop in the city of Mexico, and soon worked himself into a prosperous business. Late one evening a lady, closely veiled, entered his shop, and pulling from beneath a cloak a small Japanese box, requested Honrandez to open it. The lock was curiously constructed, and an hour had elapsed before a key could be made to fit it. The lady seemed nervous at the delay, and at length requested the locksmith to close the door. This suggestion occasioned some surprise on the part of Honrandez, but he willingly complied. Shutting the door and returning to his work, the lady withdrew her veil, disclosing a sweet and intelligent face. There was a restlessness in the eye and a pallor in the cheek, however, which plainly told of a heart ill at ease, and in a moment every emotion for her could give place to that of pity.

"Perhaps you are not well, madam, and the night air is too chilly?" said the locksmith inquisitively.

"In requesting you to close the door I had no other object than to escape the attention of passers by," said the lady.

Honrandez did not reply, but thoughtfully continued his work. She resumed:

"That little box contains valuable papers—private papers—and I have lost the key, or it has been stolen. I should not wish to have you remember that I ever came here on such an errand," she continued, with some hesitation, at the same time giving Honrandez a look which was no difficult matter to understand.

"Certainly, madam, if you desire it. If I cannot forget your face I will at least attempt to lose the recollection of ever seeing it here," said Honrandez.

The lady bowed rather coldly to this remark, and Honrandez proceeded with his work. Having succeeded after much filing and fitting, in turning the lock, he was seized with a curiosity to get a glimpse at the precious contents of the box, and suddenly raised the lid, discovered a bundle of letters, and a daguerreotype, as he slowly passed the box to its owner. She seized it hurriedly, and placing the letters and picture in her pocket, locked the box, and drawing the veil over her face, she passed into the street, whispering as she passed Honrandez—"Remember."

About two o'clock in the morning, in the latter part of May following, Honrandez was awakened by a gentle tap upon the window of the little room back of his shop, in which he slept. In a moment he was at the window.

"Who's there?" he inquired, peering out into the darkness.

"Hist!" exclaimed a figure, stepping in front of the window; "open the door. I have business for you."

"Rather past business hours, I should say; but who are you?"

"No one that would harm you," returned the voice, which Honrandez imagined was rather feminine for a burglar's.

Pushing back the bolt, and slowly opening the door, Honrandez discovered the stranger already on the steps.

"What do you want?" abruptly asked Honrandez.

"I will tell you," answered the same soft voice, "if you dare open the door wide enough for me to enter."

"Come in," said Honrandez, resolutely, throwing the door open, and proceeding to light a candle. Having succeeded, he turned to examine his visitor. He was a small and neatly dressed gentleman, with a heavy cloak around his shoulders, and a blue navy cap drawn suspiciously over the eyes. As Honrandez advanced toward him, he seemed to hesitate a moment, then raised the cap from his forehead, and looked Honrandez curiously in the face. The latter did not drop the candle, but acknowledged to a little nervousness by hurriedly placing the candle upon the table, and investing himself with two or three necessary articles of clothing.

Smiling at Honrandez's apparent discomfort, the visitor said:

"Disguise is useless; I presume you recognize me?"

"I believe I told you, madam, when I opened the little box for you some time ago, I should not soon forget your face. In what way can I serve you?"

"By doing half an hour's work before daylight to-morrow, and receiving $500 for your labor," was the reply.

"It is not ordinary work," said Honrandez, inquiringly "that commands so munificient a compensation."

"It is a labor common to your calling," returned the lady. "The price not so much for the labor, as the condition under which it must be performed."

"And what is the condition?" inquired Honrandez.

"That you will submit to being conveyed and returned to your own door blindfolded."

Ideas of murder, burglary and almost every other crime presented themselves in succession as Hourandez politely bowed and said:

"I must understand something more of the character of the employment, as well as the conditions, to accept your offer."

"Will not $500 answer in lieu of an explanation?" she inquired.

"No, nor five thousand."

"Well, then, if it is absolutely necessary for me to explain," she replied, "I must tell you that you are required to pick the lock of the vault, and—"

"You have gone quite far enough, senora, with the explanation," interrupted Honrandez. "I am not at your service."

"As I said," she continued, "you are required to pick the lock of a vault and rescue from death a man who has been confined there for three days."

"To whom does the vault belong?" inquired Honrandez.

"My husband," was the somewhat reluctant reply.

"Then why so much secresy?—or, rather, how came a man confined in such a place?"

"I secreted him there to escape the observation of my husband. He suspected as much and closed the door upon him. Presuming he had left the vault and quitted the house by the back door, I did not dream until today that he was confined there. Certain suspicious acts of my husband this afternoon convinced me that the man is there, beyond human hearing, and will be starved to death by my barbarous husband, unless immediately rescued. For three days he has not left the house. I drugged him less than an hour ago, and now he is so completely stupefied that the lock may be picked without his interference. I have searched his pockets, but could not find the key; hence my application to you. Now you know all; will you accompany me?"

"To the end of the world, madam, on such an errand."

"Then prepare yourself; there is a cab at the door."

Honrandez was a little surprised, for he had not heard the sound of wheels. Hastily drawing on a coat and providing himself with the required implements, he was soon at the door. There, sure enough, was the carriage, with the driver in the seat ready for the mysterious journey. Honrandez entered the vehicle, followed by the lady. As soon as she was seated, she produced a heavy handkerchief, which, by the faint light of an adjacent street lamp, she carefully bound round her companion's eyes. She then seated herself beside him, and the cab started. In half an hour the vehicle stopped—in what part of the city Honrandez was entirely ignorant, as it was evidently driven in anything but a direct course from the point of starting.

Examining the bandage to see that his vision was completely obscured, the lady handed Honrandez the bundle of tools with which he was provided; then taking him by the arm led him through a gate into a house, and, after taking him along a passageway which was about fifty feet in length, and down a flight of stairs into what was evidently an underground basement, stopped beside a vault, and removed the handkerchief from his eyes.

"Here is the vault—open it," said she, springing the door of a dark lantern and throwing a beam of light upon the lock.

Honrandez seized the bunch of skeleton keys, and, after a few trials, which the lady seemed to watch with the most painful anxiety, sprang the bolt. The door swung upon its hinges and the lady telling Honrandez not to close it, as it was self-locking, sprang into the vault. Honrandez did not follow. He heard the murmur of low voices within, and the next moment the lady reappeared, and leaning upon her arm a man, with face so pale and haggard that Honrandez started at the sight. What intense suffering the unfortunate man must have endured during the three long days of his confinement!

"Remain here," she said, "I will be back in a moment."

The two slowly ascended the stairs and entered a room immediately over where Honrandez was standing. In less than a minute the lady returned.

"Shall I close it, madam?" said Honrandez, placing his hand upon the door of the vault.

"No! no!" she exclaimed, hastily seizing his arms; "it awaits another occupant!"

"Madam, you certainly do not intend to—"

"Are you ready?" she interrupted, impatiently, holding the handkerchief to Honrandez's eyes. The thought flashed across his mind that she intended to push him into the vault and bury him and his secret together. She seemed to read his suspicion, and continued: "Do not be alarmed, you are not the man."

Honrandez could not mistake the truth or the fearful meaning of the remark, and he shuddered as he bent his head to the handkerchief.

His eyes were carefully bandaged, and he was led to the carriage, and thence home by a more circuitous route, if possible, than the one by which he came. Arriving in front of the house, the handkerchief was removed and Honrandez stepped from the vehicle. A purse of $500 was placed in his hands, and in a moment the cab and its mysterious occupant had turned the corner, and was out of sight.

Honrandez entered his shop, and the purse of gold was the only evidence he could summon in his bewilderment, that all he had just done and witnessed was not a dream.

The money seemed to be cursed. From that night Honrandez neglected his flourishing business, and with the $500 and that which he had managed to save, he plunged headlong into a life of dissipation which, in a short time, ended fatally.

In the meanwhile the sudden disappearance of Senor Cavasso, the wealthy banker, became the universal topic of conversation, and though his wife gave every sign of poignant grief over the absence of senor, the knowing ones winked significantly at each other, and whispered that Senor Cavasso's whereabouts was clouded in the deepest mystery. The police could obtain no clue, and senora pretended the utmost sorrow for her lost husband. It was known that the two did not live happily together, but nothing further could be elicited whereby a tangible clue could be obtained.

Honrandez had drifted from bad to worse, until, thrown upon a bed of delirium he was given up by physicians as a hopeless case. While tossing in his delirium he graphically described the incidents on the night of his opening the vault, which facts coming to the ears of the police, an investigation was made, and when the vault was opened Senor Cavasso's remains were found. While sleeping under the drug administered by his wife, he was carried to the vault and awoke to find himself entombed alive.

Before the officers succeeded in taking Senora to jail she had cut an artery in her arm, and bled to death. Honrandez died in all the agonies of delirium tremens, and the Senora's paramour met a horrible death at the hands of an infuriated husband.

There are only sixty-four distilleries in Kentucky, but they yield powerfully.

When you see a counterfeit coin on the sidewalk always pick it up. You are liable to arrest if you try to pass it.

"I'm down on you," says the feather to the goose; and that is why folks keep picking at me," was the reply.

The Conscientious Workman.

The conscientious workman is a being we all hear of, but seldom meet. The writer has no hesitation in saying that there are, comparatively speaking, few workmen actuated in their calling by any consideration beyond the mere point of dollars and cents. And the writer furthermore begs to observe that in his opinion they are not in the least to be blamed for this; because if there are few workmen endued with conscientious feeling regarding their labors, there are still fewer employers inspired with a conscientious feeling regarding their men. What the writer wishes to argue out is the position, whether it pays a workman to be conscientious, if his employer be so or no. The writer thinks it does, and for these reasons: a man who does his work in the same satisfactory and expeditious manner, under all circumstances, is an aquisition and those who are in authority, very soon discover his good qualities; his light may lie hidden under a bushel for a long time, but it is sure to shine out at last. Such a man as this, sober, active, discreet, intelligent, who does his work, not because the foreman happens to be looking at him, but from a sense of right and duty, such a man as this will rise in life like going up a ladder. He is in the same position as the man who keeps his arms down in water; he cannot sink if he tries. That is the conscientious workman, and people who, after reading this, resolve to lay in a stock of the commodity, they will find it pay them well to use it, and it is like manna to the Israelites, there is always plenty to be had.

The writer is perfectly aware that the average workman has generally grounds for complaint. He will find, however, if he has not discovered it already, that brooding over grievances makes them swell into mountains, and that grumbling does no good either. If the workman has cause for dissatisfaction, let him look his position calmly in the face, see whether it will be to his interest to take active measures in regard to it; if the result seems doubtful let him make up his mind to submit cheerfully to his burden till the time comes when he can kick it away from him. The writer believes this is good wholesome counsel, and will well bear a trial. Let the workman perform his daily duties, domestic and operative, with the same cheerful spirit, doing his duty because it is his duty; striving earnestly to master the craft he is engaged in to its utmost limits, to improve that which he finds in existence, and his lot in life will be no unhappy one; on the contrary, he will find a hope of improvement in his social position which will be an unfailing fund of support to him in his calling, and that if he exercises his stock of conscientiousness, the more he disperses of it, the more he will have on hand for future disposal.—*B. & C. Printer and Stationer.*

Walter Malley and Blanche Douglass Recognized in a Hartford Hotel.

HARTFORD, Feb. 14.—A young man wrote these names in the register of the City Hotel here at noon on Saturday last: "W. S. Hubbell, Boston; Miss A. Hubbell, Boston." The young man was of medium height and slim build. "My sister and myself," he said as he laid aside the pen, "would like adjoining rooms if convenient." He got Nos. 7 and 7½ connecting rooms adjoining the parlor.

The young man went out frequently, but his companion kept closely to her apartment. They were late at their meals, and encountered few of the other guests of the hotel until Monday, when they entered the dining room punctually at the dinner hour. Then Mr. Dickerman of the firm of Dickerman & Plumb of this city, who has lived in New Haven, recognized the young man as Walter Malley, one of the principals in the Jennie Cramer murder trial. The other guests also recognized him.

The young woman with him was of medium build, plump, and wore a well-fitting dark-green dress. Her light-brown hair was arranged in two awkward flat coils on the back of her head. She spoke little, and was evidently held in check by her companion, who was reticent and noticeably nervous.

Mr. Dickerman, after his dinner, strolled into the hotel office and said to the venerable proprietor, Curtis Judson, formerly proprietor of the Gramercy Park Hotel, New York, "I see you had Walter Malley at dinner."

"No such person in the house," responded Mr. Judson, exhibiting that winning smile which he has been in the habit of showing to his guests for sixty years. Other guests drifted down from the dining room, and assured Mr. Judson that Malley was at dinner up stairs, and furthermore that his companion was Blanche Douglass, who was tried with the Malleys in the Cramer case. Mr. Judson went up to see. The couple were still at dinner. The knowledge of their identity had spread, and curious glances were bent upon them by other diners.

Pretty soon evidently they became aware that they were recognized, and they hurried to their rooms. Shortly Walter Malley entered the office and called for his bill. He said that he chose to pay then, although he and his sister would stop until after tea. Every guest in the house went punctually to tea, but the couple did not appear. They had gone away in the afternoon.

Most of our readers have probably heard that when a dog is snake bitten a fungus snake of the same species that bit him formed on his liver, and appeared to be endowed with all the vitality of the real or original reptile. Many years ago in this county, one who was a great hunter had a valuable dog bitten by a snake, and after great trouble saved his dog's life. Some months afterward he noticed a peculiar motion in his dog's side, from which time the dog seemed in bad health, and finally died. Actuated by curiosity, the gentleman opened the dog, and, to his utter astonishment found two snakes of the species which bit his dog, some six or eight inches long, hanging to his liver. The dog's liver was hung up in a tree, where it remained for a long time, and was seen by hundreds of people, many of whom are still alive and will testify to the above facts."—*Walton (Ga.) News.*

Children are daggers to wound ourselves with.

England Makes a Present to the United States.

A message was received on Thursday of last week from the President transmitting Secretary Frelinguysen's report of the presentation of the steamship Alert to the United States by Great Britain to be used in the Greely relief expedition. The reading of the report was called for by Mr. Randall. It was as follows:

In the search for vessels suitable for the expedition now preparing to relieve Lieut. Greely and his party, attention was early directed to the Alert, which is the property of the British Government, and was the advance ship of the expedition under Sir George Nares. It was desired to secure this vessel, as she is peculiarly fitted for the intended service, and, as the inspecting officers recommended her, Mr. Lowell was therefore instructed to ask whether she could be spared for the service.

Information of the wish of this Government having previously and informally reached the British Admiralty, a private intimation was conveyed to the United States Minister to the effect that the British Government had not forgotten the very considerate conduct of this Government on the occasion of the recovery of the Resolute, and that, should any suggestion be made that the vessel would be of use to the expedition, she would be presented.

The Resolute, a vessel, as the President remembers, formerly belonging to her Majesty's navy, having been abandoned in the Arctic region, was discovered and brought to the United States by American seamen, and thereupon was purchased by this Government of her salvers, repaired, and returned to Great Britain. On her arrival in England the vessel was received by the Queen in person, and the officers of the United States navy who took the ship thither were treated with every official and personal courtesy.

The Government of her Majesty has now given the Alert to the United States unconditionally, with her anchors, chains and such of her equiment as can be utilized.

Recognizing this graceful and opportune act of courtesy on the part of her Majesty's Government, the undersigned to-day instructed Mr. Lowell as follows by telegraph:

"Her Majesty's Government having presented to the Government of the United States the ship Alert to aid in the relief of Lieut. Greely and his party, you will inform the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs that the evidence of sympathy with the object in view receives the highest appreciation of the President, as it will that of the people of the United States. The President sends his cordial thanks for the opportune gift of this vessel, which he accepts in the name of the United States, and which will be used in the humane enterprise for which it is peculiarly adapted.

A motion was made by Mr. Randall that the communication be spread upon the Journal of the House, and that it be referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs with the object of having a more formal and appropriate recognition of the act of the British Government.

Messrs. Finerty and Robinson of New York alone voting in the negative.

The Fatal Name of Walter.

Forty-four years ago the writer was called in a professional capacity to a rudely constructed log cabin in the woods, 16 miles east of this city. A male child was born—the first born of man and wife—whose intelligence and general cultivation were much in advance of the society in which they lived. They were determined to make themselves a home of plenty in the new country by their own industry, having nothing but a quarter section of good land and their household goods. They came from Clearmont county, Ohio. Three neighbor women were there, and after the little stranger was dressed the mother, with black hair and beautiful eyes, was asked to name the boy. "I want to call him Walter, but it is an unlucky name. My great grandfather was named Walter, and he never came home from the war for independence. Then my husband's grandfather was named Walter, and he went to the war of 1812 and he never returned. His oldest brother was named Walter. He went to sea and we heard that he became a soldier in Europe, but he never returned. We do not know where any of them are buried. No grave stones mark their resting places. There is no war now, and I trust never will be in our life time in this country, and I am in favor of calling him Walter, that the old family name may be retained among us. Twenty-two years from that time Walter bade his widowed mother farewell to join the army for the defense of the union and the home of his childhood. He was a good and brave boy, but was missing after the battle of Stone River. All efforts to gain some trace of his death and final resting place proved futile. No one can tell where, when, or how he died, or who disposed of his remains. His mother mourned the loss of her first born, and often regretted that she had named him Walter. A few years ago she died at the old home. On her deathbed she said: 'Bury me beside my husband on the hillside, and if Walter's grave is ever found spend all the estate I leave, if it takes that much, to bring him home and put him by his father and me.'"—*Indianapolis Times.*

The pulse beats of a criminal during execution by hanging have been recorded. After the rope was adjusted the pulse rate was 121; immediately after the drop it fell to 54, 52, 39, 20, and to 0 in the fifth minute; but the sixth minute it rose to 70, then to 73; eighth minute, 0; ninth, 34; after this no pulse was perceptible in the arteries, but the heart beat two or three times between the ninth and nineteenth minutes, and once in the nineteenth minute. The death was from strangulation, the neck not being dislocated.

Watches were first made in Germany in 1477.

He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper; but he is more excellent who can suit his temper to any circumstances.

A Bounty on Ruin.

The floods which are devastating the Ohio valley again this year as they did last call forth observations made a year ago. Of these none is more patent than that the tariff on lumber is simply a bounty for the production of such ruin as is now read of daily.

The tariff excludes Canadian timber and raises the price of lumber in the home market.

The high prices and big profits tempt people to the rapid destruction of the forests to the very mountain tops, and woods are ruthlessly swept away and into the market, which under the low prices of free trade would be left standing.

In this heedless way the forests at the head waters of our streams are levelled and the snow-covered mountain sides are laid bare to sun and rain and the action of the open air.

The foliage which held the moisture as in a great sponge and protected the snow from sudden melting, giving forth the water slowly during spring and summer, to sustain the streams and enrich the valleys, is gone; and the first thaw and rain hurl down the whole precipitation of a season into the narrow channels of the rivers, which being unable to do the work of a season properly in a few days, overflow their banks and cause widespread ruin and unspeakable woe.

Nor is this all. The whole rain and snow fall of a winter being thus hurried to the sea before spring has fairly opened, no moisture is left in the uplands to supply the water needed in the spring and summer. Great droughts follow, the smaller streams show dry beds, the rivers dwindle into insignificance, fertile plains and valleys suffer from thirst, and vegetation dries up.

This is no fancy picture. The Ohio River which promises to pass—if it has not already done so—the highest water mark ever before recorded on it, last summer fell to an unprecedently low stage. The actual experience of men in every long-settled country is that wholesale destruction of the forest entails the destruction of the life-giving streams, with all the consequences that follow. Much of southern Europe has been made a desert wastes by the destruction of forests through ignorance. With the experience of ages to profit by, we cannot plead ignorance, yet we are recklessly pursuing a course that has done irreparable damage to other lands. The head waters of the Ohio tributaries in the Pennsylvania and West Virginia mountains are stripped. The people of New York are alarmed for the noble Hudson, and with reason. Rivers are made destructive powers in the winter and early spring, and are robbed of their power of beneficence in the late spring and summer. All the rivers in the Northwest are beginning to undergo the same sad experience.

There can be no useful streams if the forests are cut away. The reckless cutting of the forests will continue while the Government offers a pension for their destruction. Without going into the general question of the tariff at all, it does seem clear that the prohibitory tariff on lumber ought not to be continued. Yet it will be continued for some time, and probably until most of our forests are destroyed.—*Buffalo Evening Telegraph.*

Alphabet of Proverbs.

A grain of produce is worth a pound of craft.

Boasters are cousins to liars.

Custom is second nature.

Denying a fault doubles it.

Envy shooteth at others and woundeth herself.

Foolish fear doubles anger.

God reaches us good things by our hands.

He has hard work who has nothing to do.

It costs more to revenge wrongs than to bear them.

Just are the ways of God.

Knowledge is power.

Learning makes a man fit company for himself.

Modesty is a guard to virtue.

Not to hear conscience is the way to silence it.

One nail drives out another.

Proud looks make foul work in fair faces.

Quotation, like better things, has its abuses.

Richest is he who wants least.

Small faults indulged are like little thieves which let in greater.

The boughs that bear most hang lowest.

Upright walking is sure walking.

Virtue and happiness are mother and daughter.

What is worth