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 the county.

JOB PRINTING.

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

The Columbian.

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

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1884.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XVIII, NO 22
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLVIII, NO 14

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1W	2W	3W	6W	1Y
One inch.....	$2 00	$2 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..	8 00	8 00	10 00	15 00	25 00
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One column.....	20 00	25 00	30 00	50 00	100 00

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☞ Pennons 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.

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Who always gives you the latest styles, and cuts your clothing to fit you. Having had the experience for a number of years in the Tailoring Business, has learned what material will give his customers the best satisfaction for wear and style and will try to please all who give him a call. Also on hand Gents' Furnishing Goods OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. HATS, CAPS, AND UMBRELLAS Always of the latest styles. Call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere. Store next door to First National Bank Corner Main & Market Sts. Bloomsburg, Pa. April 25-1y

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

It is a fact not generally known that the James Boss' Gold Watch Cases really contain more pure gold than many "solid" gold cases. The demand for these watch cases has led to the manufacture of a very poor grade of solid gold watch cases—low in quality, and deficient in quantity. These cases are made from 4½ to 10 karats, and a 5 or 6 karat case is often sold for 12 or 14 karats. It is NOT economy to buy a watch case so poor in quality that it will soon lose its color, or one so soft that it will lose its shape and fail to shut tight, thus letting in dust and damaging the works, or one so thin that a slight blow will break the crystal, and perhaps the movement. It IS economy to buy a James Boss' Gold Watch Case, in which NONE of these things ever occur. This watch case is not an experiment—it has been made nearly thirty years.

HARRISTON, PA., Oct. 24, '78.
I sold two James Boss Gold Watch Cases thirty years ago, which they first came out, and they are in good condition yet. One of them is carried by a carpenter, Mr. L. W. Drake, of Hoskins, and still shows the wear in one or two places; the other is Mr. Bowman, of Cunningham, Pa.; and I can produce one or both of these cases at any time.
SYLVESTER EAGLE, Jeweler.

Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factory, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome illustrated Pamphlet, containing James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are sold only by the trade. (To be Continued.)

THE COMPLETE HOME. Agents Wanted for the beautiful book. New edition.—New bindings.—New illustrations from new designs. Superbly gotten up. Same low price. Adapted to all classes. Sells at sight. Agents doing big work. EXCELLENT TERMS. The handsomest prospectus ever issued. Apply now. BRADLEY, GARRETSON & CO., 66 North 4th St. Philadelphia, Pa. Also other grand new books and Bibles. mar 28-1y ald

Good Pay for Agents. $100 to $200 per mo. made selling our Grand New History, Famous and Decisive Battles of the World. Write to J. C. McCurdy & Co., Philadelphia, Pa. mar 28-1y ald

TO FARMERS.

The undersigned offers advantageous inducements in the purchase of the following specialties The DEERING BINDERS, MOWERS AND CORN CULTIVATORS. The Perry Spring Tooth Harrow, the best in the Market. All kinds and grades of Phosphate by the MARYLAND FERTILIZING and Manf'g., Co.

FREDRICK HAGENBUCH, Agent, ESPY Columbia Co., Pa. May 2-2 mos.

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.
North British, of London.
Office on Market Street, No. 8, Bloomsburg. oct. 24, 79-1y

FREAS BROWN'S INSURANCE AGENCY. Moyer'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	4,165,716
Phœnix, of London	5,266,376
London & Lancashire, of England	1,109,970
Hartford of Hartford	3,275,650
Springfield Fire and Marine	2,582,980

As the agencies are direct, policies are written and losses paid without any delay in the office at Bloomsburg. Oct. 26, '81-1f

A bigger show than all the White Elephants is the Mammoth Clothing Stock of A. C. Yates & Co.

No humbug no deception, We refund the money on all goods not entirely satisfactory.

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

NEW BUGGIES!! AT TRESCOTT'S CARRIAGE SHOP, BERWICK, PENN'A. FROM $85.00 TO $125.00. MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. May 2-3m

Stories on the Road.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS AT A WAYSIDE INN—SOMETHING TO PUT IN A GRIPSACK.

"Gentlemen, I almost envy you the positions you fill; your experience of the world; your knowledge of business; the changing sights you see, and all that, you know."

This warmly expressed regret fell from the lips of an elderly pleasure tourist, last August, and was addressed to a semicircle of commercial travellers seated on the porch of the Lindell Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.

"Yes," responded a New York representative of the profession, "a drummer isn't without his pleasures, but he runs his risks, too—risks outside the chances of railroad collisions and steamboat explosions."

"What risks for instance?"

"This, for instance," said Mr. W. D. Franklin, who was then traveling for an Eastern house, and is known to merchants in all parts of the country: "The risk—which indeed amounts almost to a certainty—of getting the dyspepsia from perpetual change of diet and water and from having no fixed hours for sleeping. I myse f was an example. I say *was*, for I am all right now."

"No discount on your digestion?" broke in a Chicago dry goods traveler, lighting his cigar afresh.

"Not a quarter per cent. But I had to give up traveling for a while. The dyspepsia ruined my paper. Finally I came across an advertisement of PARKER'S TONIC I tried it and it fixed me up to perfection. There is nothing on earth, in my opinion, equal to it as a cure for dyspepsia."

Messrs. Hiscox & Co., of New York, the proprietors, hold a letter from Mr. Franklin stating that precise fact. PARKER'S TONIC aids digestion, cures Malarial Fevers, Heartburn, Headaches, Coughs and Colds, and all chronic diseases of the Liver and Kidneys. Put a bottle in your valise. Prices, 50c. and $1. Economy in larger size.

Durham is historic. It was neutral ground during the armistice between Sherman and Johnson. Soldiers of both armies filled their pouches with the tobacco stored there, and, after the surrender, marched homeward. Soon orders came from East, West, North and South, for "more of that elegant tobacco." Then, ten men ran an unknown factory. Now it employs 800 men, uses the pink and pick of the Golden Belt, and the Durham Bull is the trade-mark of this, the best tobacco in the world. Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco has the largest sale of any smoking tobacco in the world. Why? Simply because it is the best. All dealers have it. Trade-mark of the Bull.

March 21-1t

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES OF KIDNEY DISEASES AND LIVER COMPLAINTS. Why?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

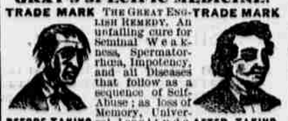
Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all Female Complaints.

☞ SOLID PROOF OF THIS.

IT WILL SURELY CURE CONSTIPATION, PILES, and RHEUMATISM, By causing FREE ACTION of all the organs and functions, thereby CLEANSING the BLOOD restoring the normal power to throw off disease. THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of these terrible diseases have been quickly relieved, and in a short time PERFECTLY CURED. PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt. Send stamp for Diary Almanac for 1884.

KIDNEY-WORT

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE. TRADE MARK THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. TRADE MARK



An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse; as loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave.

BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING.

BEWARE of advertisements to refund money, when druggists from whom the medicine is bought do not refund, but refer you to the manufacturers, and the requirements are such that they are seldom, if ever, complied with. See their written guarantee. A trial of one single package of Gray's Specific will convince the most skeptical of its real merits.

On account of counterfeits, we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper; the only genuine.

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package or 6 packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on the receipt of the money, by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

Sold in Bloomsburg by all druggists. Nov 9-1y

AGENTS WANTED every where to sell NEW LAMP BURNER. No more trouble to move wicks. Every family buys it. Sells on sight. One same globe. Sells at sight. Three burners for 25c. Sample by mail 25c. Address Rotier Lamp Burner Co., 73 Murray St., New York. May 16-4w

$66 a week at home $5.00 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. Dec 21-1y

SELECT STORY.

MISS ELTON.

BY FELIX GRAY.

Neither tall nor short, neither dark nor fair, with hair between blonde and brown, and eyes that left a doubt as to whether they were gray or hazel. She was just such a little bundle of uncertainties and contradictions as led the imagination captive at the first glance, and offered a constant lure to anticipation.

Whether she spoke or remained silent, whether she walked or sat, expectation hung breathless upon her next word, her next pose. Her eyes, varying as seemed the hue, shone, none the less, with a candid ray that seemed the very light of truth, and her fresh mouth, with its milky teeth showing between the not too-smiling lips, irresistibly suggested the sweetest uses to which lips can be put.

The heavily moving steamer had plowed through half the great Atlantic rollers, and the few passengers had all grown heartily tired of each other, when she suddenly appeared for the first time upon deck quite alone, yet calm and self centered as the small birds that poised themselves upon spar or bulwark to gather breath for fresh flight.

It was Julius Hilder who had first discovered her, leaning against the companion way railing, with the air of having just come up or down, he could hardly determine which, looking absently at the tumbling waves.

Julius and his friend Austin Drake were seceders from a gay party who had made the tour of Southern Europe together. It was Julius who had instigated his companion to desert the others and take the German steamer for New Orleans direct, which then touched at Havre, instead of crossing by a Cunarder; and it had all grown out of the obstinate determination on the part of his sister to attach her party to that of Mrs. Smollett.

Mrs. Smollett was his choicest aversion, a pretentious, intriguing woman, in whom the match-making instinct had been so developed by the effort to establish her own five daughters that it could not rest satisfied with the accomplishment of that gigantic task. She seemed to have an endless supply of nieces, adopted daughters or proteges of some sort, whom she dangled ostentatiously before the eyes of all elligible bachelors. She had improved a chance meeting with Julius to announce to him a new acquisition, a lovely young creature, whom she was taking home with her from a Swiss Pension.

"Mr. Smollett's own niece, Mr. Hilder, and quite like my Fanny at her age. You remember, Fanny? She was your first love, I believe," she had said with her ogling dowager smile, and Julius had felt himself seized at once with an unsurmountable aversion to the fair young niece of Mr. Smollett.

In the first heat of his indignation against his sister he had conceived this notable scheme of crossing by the Havre steamer, and though it had not in its development proved to be eminently amusing, he had never omitted to congratulate himself and his companion night and morning upon the good sense they had displayed in adopting it.

"No chattering girls or designing dowagers," he would say, as he yawned over his book or the dull game with which they strove to believe they were amusing themselves, "gives a man time to pull himself together and take an account of stock, as it were." Still, when on one of those aimless pilgrimages below, which formed the only break in the monotony of this occupation, he had nearly run over this pretty young creature leaning against the railing, a thrill of undeniable pleasure had coursed along his nerves, and he had felt himself blushing with pleased surprise.

Fortunately, the sea-tan had rendered the blush indistinct, but over the light that shot into his gray eyes the sea-tan had no power, nor yet over the tongue that stammered as he tried to convey his apologies for nearly upsetting her, and his offers of service in conducting her to a seat.

"Thank you," she had answered cooly, "you did not startle me, as I saw you coming, and I am not sure that I want a seat."

There was no more to be said, and her maid appearing at the moment with a bundle of parti-colored wraps, Julius could only lift his hat again, and carry out his purpose of going below. As he had no reason for going except that he had tired of staying on deck, and as the deck had now acquired a paramount attraction, he was soon back again.

In the meantime the young lady had made up her mind about the seat, and had found one for herself close against the ship's side, on the weather quarter. It was not a pleasant location, but she had chosen it, and had wrapped a large shawl about her in an exclusive sort of way, he saw no plausible ground for interfering.

Nothing could have been more discreet and retiring than Miss Elton's behavior, but the perseverance of a man who finds himself bored by too much of his own and his alter ego's society, is an incalculable force against which no woman can successfully entrench herself, and so it was not long before Drake found himself eliminated, as a superfluous factor, from the sum of his friend's enjoyment, whenever Miss Elton appeared above deck. His success, however, was more apparent than real, for although he knew her name, and was allowed to carry her book and shawl, and arrange her chair in the most comfortable position with reference to the wind or the sun, he had really made no great progress in her confidence. Who she was, or why she had chosen to make the voyage in this unconventional and eccentric way, remained as great a mystery as it had been on that memorable first day. It was the close of the tenth day, dating from that of his discovery, and Julius sat beside her in that intimate fashion bred of the isolation of the sea.

He had been reading to her, but the story was finished, and a silence had ensued, she appearing to be wrapped in thought and he watched her face with half-veiled glances.

"Three more days and we shall be at home," she said, rousing herself.

"You count the days," he said, "are you eager to be there?"

"No; neither eager nor reluctant. The voyage has been pleasant, but it will be nice to be on shore again, too."

"What, or rather, who, is going to make it nice? Anybody in particular?"

She put the question aside with a little wave of her hand.

"You are curious," she said, mischievously.

Julius bit his lip. He was curious, and this was not the first time she had foiled him.

"You want much to know just who and what I am," she went on. "You have made a dozen attempts to find out. Tell me why. What difference could it make to you? If I were to tell you that I am a niece of the Governor of Kentucky; mind I don't say that I am," she cautioned, as Julius made a gesture of surprise. "I say if I were to tell you so, and add that I am mistress of an independent fortune, would that enhance my value in your eyes?"

Julius drummed upon the arm of his chair, and looked at her in silence.

"Suppose, on the contrary," she went on, impetuously, and with a certain warmth of tone that seemed to spring from injured pride, "I were to tell you that I am an orphan without fortune; that I had just money enough to carry me through the conservatory of Paris, and that I am hoping and expecting to make my living by teaching music, would that lower me in your regard?"

Julius still remained silent, perhaps a little abashed by the results of his own temerity.

"I see that I have embarrassed you," she said laughing. "I shall not insist upon an answer. I leave you to adopt whichever hypothesis best suits you.

She gathered up her shawl and book as she spoke, and made a motion to rise, but Julius laid a detaining hand upon her arm.

"No, no, you mustn't go yet," he exclaimed, and he fancied he perceived a dewiness in her eyes as she turned them toward him, which touched him inexpressibly. "I am embarrassed, not so much by your hypothesis as by something in myself. Since you leave me to choose between these hypotheses, I will take the latter. You are, then, an orphan without fortune, hoping and expecting to make your living by teaching music. To prove to you how little I deserve your implied reproach, I will confess what I should have concealed from the Governor's niece. Miss Elton, I adore you."

"Mr. Hilder!" she exclaimed, springing to her feet with flashing eyes.

"Well," he said, quietly, "you challenged me."

"You are impertinent, sir," and she swept away with dignity.

She remained closely in her own cabin during the remainder of the afternoon and until quite late the next morning, when Julius, who had maintained an anxious and impatient watch upon deck, found her in the saloon sipping a cup of tea and nibbling a piece of toast, by way of breakfast.

"I hope you have forgiven me," he said, taking a seat beside her.

"But I have not," she answered, with decision.

"Which have I offended—the Governor's neice or the orphan music teacher?" he asked, with a saucy smile.

"Both. It was a daring impertinence to the one, and a piece of insolence toward the other."

"Well, I don't see what I'm to do about it. It isn't the sort of thing you can expect a man to take back."

"No," she said, looking absently into her cup, then suddenly realizing that this was not just what she should have said, she hurried to add, amid a confusion of blushes, "That is, of course, you must take it back; at least you mustn't say anything more about it."

"Never?"

"Never."

"But that's impossible."

"Mr. Hilder."

"Miss Elton."

"I think we've had enough of this. It was my fault—I am willing to admit that. It was wretched taste on my part, and I've suffered all sorts of things in consequence."

She waved her hand toward her cabin as she spoke, indicating that it was thus her hours of retirement were spent.

"Let me go back to the first question," she continued. "You asked me whether there was anybody to make it pleasant for me on shore. There was no reason but my own perversity why I should not have answered at once. No, nobody that I am at all sure will care to make it pleasant for me. I have a dear old uncle who has always been very good to me, but when he hears how naughty I have been, I don't know what he will say to me," and she puckered up her white forehead into an expression of compunctious perplexity.

"Well," he said, after waiting some time for her to resume, "is that all?"

"That answers your question, does it not?"

"My question as originally put—yes, I believe it does; but it has been so amplified that you can hardly expect me to be satisfied with that meagre answer."

"Amplified! I don't understand."

"Those two ingenuous hypotheses, for instance—were they both pure fiction, or which was the true statement?"

"Both pure inventions," she returned, laughing and blushing again. "I am not that brilliant creature, a Governor's niece, nor yet that more useful and respectable one, a teacher of music. The Governor's niece was just a bit of satire. I traveled a few weeks once in company with such a person, and the constant iteration with which she dwelt upon her title, and the amount of respect it seemed to inspire in the minds of those who heard it, gave me the impression that it was the highest rank an unmarried woman could attain in America. I think the impression must be well founded, too, as I noticed it produced quite an effect upon you."

"Not the effect you imagine. I was startled for a moment, I confess, but simply because of a slight coincidence."

"A coincidence! Do you know her?" and a hot blush and a look of consternation sat together upon the fresh young face of Miss Elton.

"Never saw her; but there was a plot to make me cross the ocean with such a person and a lot of other women, which I defeated by running away."

"Oh! you ran away!" she breathed the words out in a startled, half whisper.

"Yes, they went by a Cunarder; and my friend Drake and I slipped off and took the steamer at Havre."

She looked at him with widely opened eyes for a moment, during which he decided for the fiftieth time that the eyes were brown, and not deep gray, as he had decided the other fifty times.

"Why did you run away?" she asked, after a moment's amused consideration.

"Well, you see, I was with my sister and two or three others; just a nice little party, all the ladies married; so a fellow didn't have to be always on parade. We had a jolly, comfortable time until we got to Paris on our way home, and there sister took into her head to join a woman who had been roaming about the Continent with a lot of girls on an extensive husband hunt—one of those women who never look at a single man without picturing him to herself walking up the aisle in a white tie, with half a dozen groomsmen at his back, and who has always just the girl on hand who will walk up the other aisle in white satin and meet him demurely at the altar. I had no fancy for being cooped on a steamer with such an experienced old angler."

"And the Governor's niece was one of the girls?"

"Some Governor's niece, so I heard. Now, what is the naughty thing you've been doing? Come, confidence for confidence."

For sole answer, however, Miss Elton leaned back in her chair and began to laugh immoderately. Julius looked at her for some moments, then, catching the infection, began to laugh, too, much to the edification of the waiters, who were beginning their preparations for dinner.

"I have no doubt it's awfully funny," he said, as she wiped the tears from her cheeks, "but I think I could enjoy it more if I knew just the point of view from which you see it."

"Perhaps you could," she replied, demurely, checking an impulse to laugh again. "We seem to be in the way; suppose we move."

"Come on deck," he exclaimed, rising with alacrity and offering his arm.

"Thank you, no. I don't feel quite equal to the deck this morning.

She made him a ceremonious obeisance, and her cabin door had closed behind her before she had fully realized her purpose.

She did not reappear during the day. It was their last day at sea, and Julius was in despair. The jetties' light was in sight when he retired, and when he woke in the morning the smooth gliding motion of the ship announced that they were in the river. He was not in haste to see the low shores of the Mississippi—in fact, he felt at the moment that he had hated them; yet he sprang up, dressed with despatch and mounted to the deck. Everybody was there but the one he sought. He stood near the companion-way, watching furtively, and starting at every step. She did not come, neither was she at the breakfast table.

The hours glided by, the city rose into view, passengers came on deck with satchels and umbrellas, prepared for going ashore, but still that particular cabin door remained closed. They were at the wharf, the staging was run out, and a dozen or more citizens rushed across with that strange eagerness so inexplicable to the voyager, whose eagerness impells him in the opposite direction. Julius, still maintaining his watch at the companion way, felt himself gently put aside by a tall, gray-haired gentleman in a brown coat, who went with careful haste down the brass steps. He heard a little cry, and peering through a skylight he saw Miss Elton in the arms of the gray-haired gentleman, her head pressed against the brown coat, and her eyes upturned to meet his spectacled gaze.

"Her uncle!" he muttered peevishly; "who the devil is he any how?"

He moved discontentedly to the side and looked at the people hurrying ashore.

"Hello, Julius! Going to spend the night aboard?" cried Drake, coming up with a duly chalked valise in each hand.

"Oh, Mr. Hilder," exclaimed another and more musical voice. "Wait, uncle, I must introduce you; Mr. Hilder has been very kind to me."

"What, Julius! Why, my dear boy, how d'ye? My wife wrote me you were coming over with her."

His hand was clasped with a hearty pressure and he found himself gazing into the spectacled eyes of Mr. Smollett.

"Oh, stupidest of stupids!" he exclaimed, as he thrust slippers and brushes into his valise in the privacy of his cabin. "Bagged by the Smollett ogress after all, by Jupiter!" he added as he gave a last twist to his fair moustache before the misty mirror.

"Will you give me ten cents for a drink?" asked a tramp.

"Your frankness is so refreshing," replied the gentleman, "that I would be glad to accommodate you, but, unfortunately, I have nothing less than a quarter."

"H'm; that is rather embarassing. You wouldn't care to give me a quarter, I suppose?"

"Hardly. In fact I have only a quarter in my pocket, and I shall probably want a drink myself before dinner."

"I see," replied the tramp, "the situation is decidedly complicated. Allow me to think for a moment. Ah, I have it. Just give me the quarter, and we will take a nip together at my expense."

In Germany bottles are being made of paper. There is a chance for prohibitionists to get in some effective work by demanding the stoppage of all paper mills.

There was placed on record in the office of recorder of deeds in Washington last week a mortgage made by U. S. Grant, of New York, to W H. Vanderbilt, of the same place, upon the property known as 1509 Vermont avenue, and 1213 O street, Washington, to secure the sum of $150,000 loaned by Vanderbilt to Grant on or about the 3d inst. The instrument bears date of May 17.

Cheaper Telegraphy.

The Senate Committe for Post Offices and Post Roads, on the subject of the postal telegraph has made its report.

This committee says the constitutional right of the Government to establish a postal telegraph under its power to establish post offices and post roads seems too clear to require argument. No damage is threatened to any private persons or company beyond a curtailment of extraordinary and abnormal profits, and the curtailment is not greater in degree than is required to relieve the people from unreasonable exactions caused by the companies themselves.

ADVANTAGES TO BE DERIVED.

An analysis of the provisions of the bill is here given. The advantages to be expected from its passage, the report asserts, are as follows:

First. It largely reduces the average charges now paid by the public for telegraphic services. Taking all the evidence together, it must be very near the fact to say that the reduction made by the bill in the average charge per telegram will be from thirty-nine cents to twenty-five cents immediately and twenty cents at the end of five years.

Second. The plan inaugurated by the first ten sections of the bill secures during the first five years an absolute uniformity of charges for day telegrams within all distances not exceeding 1000 miles, and for night telegrams within all distances not exceeding 2000 miles.

Third. The plan provided in this bill secures from the commencement of its operation a uniformity of charges, irrespective of the amount of business in different places, for telegrams to newspapers and to commercial news associations; that is to say, for all telegrams which convey the current news for publication by the press and intelligence to the public of the daily and hourly changes in the foreign and domestic markets. This uniformity does not exist, and never will under the exclusive control by private companies of the business of telegraphing. It is a weighty recommendation of this bill that it secures it. The procurement of the intelligence which the newspapers ought to give, and do give to the country, will thus be made as cheap in one place as in another, saving only the unavoidable equality which arises from the fact that the number of newspapers which may combine to purchase the intelligence is greater in some places than in others. So, too, telegraphic advices to commercial news associations of the course of the markets will be subject to the same charges in all places.

THE CENSORSHIP QUESTION.

Fourth. The bill, while it may not wholly remove, does, to an important degree, lessen the danger that the purveying and preparation of the intelligence sent to newspapers and to commercial news associations will be subjected to a concealed censorship, whereby it may be colored or distorted so as to subserve political purposes, to mislead public opinion as to the merits or demerits of men and measures, to prevent legislation and to favor schemes of private gain. Under the present telegraphic system the possibility of such a species of censorship, which is one of the most alarming dangers which menace the country, arises in two distant ways, each of which requires a separate consideration. The first is the power which the telegraph companies themselves have of manipulating news, (for sinister purposes); and the second is the same power possessed by the Associated Press and other similar associations, not themselves owning telegraph lines, but making special compacts for transmission of telegrams over lines owned and managed by others.

It will appear that the power of the telegraph company in this respect will be entirely taken away by the pending bill and that the power of the Associated Press and similar associations will be greatly reduced. For the purpose, the report says, of giving fabulous fortunes to its inside managers and their friends the Western Union need not send untrue market quotations. It had only to give the true quotations a single hour, or less than that in advance to those whom it means to favor and the work is effectually accomplished. No such power should be allowed to exist in this country, even if no past abuses of it can be shown to have occurred, or even if it be believed that there has been in fact no abuse of it. The temptation to abuse it is enormous, and will sooner or later prove to be irresistible. The bill will effectually take the power away from the Western Union, or any other private telegraph company, by the low rates which it secures to everybody, and by the still lower rates which it secures to commercial news associations.

Competition in furnishing commercial and financial news to all points and places is not to be expected under this bill, but it will be sufficient if it insures, as it is sure to do, competition in furnishing such news to the more important places whereby the field for profitably tampering with the public intelligence will be so narrowed that the temptation will no longer constitute a sensible danger.

Some farmer's make it a practice to keep their poultry in their orchards from early spring until cold weather sets in, and they find it pays. A picket fence should be built around the orchard, high enough to prevent their flying over, with suitable buildings in one corner of the yard to shelter them at night. Thus situated the poultry will thrive and prosper, keeping themselves in good condition, and the increase of eggs will be greatly augmented and their usefulness enhanced, to their owners at least, on account of the myriads of insects and worms they destroy, and which will more than repay the cost and labor of building the fence. By keeping them inclosed in this manner a large number of fowls may be retained in the orchard, and the continual scratching which is done by them proves advantageous both to the soil and the tree themselves.

The Delaware peach crop is now apparently safe, and prices will be low enough to enable boarding houses to serve dried peach pie once a week during next winter.

Fat as a Cure of Obesity.

To many people corpulence is so serious an inconvenience that the appearance of Dr. Ebstein's much talked of treatise on the cause and cure of obesity may revive hopes which the practical failure of other systems had almost quenched. He knows he is right and he is not afraid to say so. Mr. Banting's dietary, though irksome, was not ascetic, but to the many patients it was so weakening that for one who has been relieved by it a dozen have experienced actual injury. It is easy to become thin by not taking sufficient food to supply the waste which is continually going on, though in this case the cure is worse than the disease. Professor Ebstein scorns all such treatment. He will have nothing in the shape of starvation remedies, because while we are starving we sacrifice albumen as well as fat, and the loss of fat during famine causes anaemia, which demands compensation in the shape of a more plentiful diet, in itself likely to lead to a still greater accumulation of the very substance of which it is desired to get rid. Equally useless and inadequate in his opinion are the various drink cures, be they hot or cold. Professor Ebstein agrees with Mr. Banting in advocating regimen alone as the only safe cure for an inconvenience which most frequently results from too much food But he adopts a dietary widely different.

The crucial difference is on the question of eating fat. Fat is the sheet anchor of Dr. Ebstein. So far from making one fatter, it is able, by "combining with the albuminous materials and the carbo hydrates," each in due proportion, to operate effectively against obesity, the removal of which resolves itself rather into a question of a permanent change of habits based on physiological principles than of mere cure in the ordinary acceptation of the term. No one need expect to become thin in a few weeks, nor will a permanent improvement in figure be guaranteed if the regimen is not adhered to for the remainder of the patient's life. Inanition must be avoided, and the fat taken to satisfy the cravings of appetite must be of unexceptionable equality. No dyspeptic, we are assured, need fear fat so long as he does not take too much, and, indeed, so admirable is that substance, long dreaded by delicate, that, by checking nitrogenous waste, it appeases thirst as well as hunger, a fact, in part at least, known even by Hippocrates. Mr. Banting permitted any fish, except salmon; but Dr. Banting encouraged his patients to enjoy, "in moderation, of course," not only this dish, but pave de fole gras and similar delicacies, which go far to reconcile the corpulent gourmet to the exclusion of carbo-hydrates. "Carbo-hydrates," are, indeed his sole detestation. Sugar is tabooed, as well as sweets of all kinds, and potatoes in every form he forbids unconditionally. Three to three and a half ounces of bread per day are permitted, and of vegetables, asparagus, spinach, cabbage and the various legumes rich in albumen are allowed. Of meats he excludes none, and it is needless to add that so far from wishing the fat people to avoid the fat in the flesh, he begs them to pick out all that they can get. "I permit," writes this liberal minded opponent of the "starving doctor," bacon fat, fat roast pork and mutton, kidney fat, and when no other fat is at hand I recommend marrow to