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RATES OF ADVERTISING table with columns for different rates and durations.

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Patients received at the Sanitarium on reasonable terms for board and treatment.

P. S.—No charge for first consultation.

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Council Cup and special inducements are offered to all who desire recreation combined with first class accommodations.

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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.

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WANTED: Men, women, and children of all ages.

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Gives a MORE BRILLIANT SHINE THAN ANY OTHER.

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

Corner of Main & East Sts., Bloomsburg, Pa.

SELECT STORY.

LILLIE.

"I will never marry a woman with red hair," said Aubrey Kinnard.

"Take care what you say, Aubrey," said his cousin, Margaret Ashton.

"All these resolutions invariably end in doing the very thing protested against. I would not be afraid to stake a considerable sum that you will marry a red haired woman after all."

"Not if she was as handsome as an angel and as good as you are, Maggie."

"Thank you, for writing me down good instead of handsome, Aubrey—and there are not many ladies who would thank you for it, either."

"The information is important and intended for everyone in need of clothing."

We have the stock, our prices are the bottom figures of the market, our show rooms are light and cheerful, and your examination is all that is needed to make you a buyer.

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How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE.

Are your Kidneys disordered?

Are you nervous weak?

Have you Bright's Disease?

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Is your Back lame and aching?

Have you Kidney Disease?

Are you Constipated?

Do you have Malaria?

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Are you tormented with Piles?

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Do you have Gout?

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THE BLOOD CLEANSER.

Warranted to cure all the above named diseases.

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Infants and Children.

What gives our Children row cheeks? What cures their fevers, makes them sleep? When babies fret, and cry by turns, what cures their colic, kills their worms, restores their appetite, and gives them health?

What cures their Constipation, Sour Stomach, Colic, Indigestion, and all the ailments of Infants and Children?

Castoria is so well adapted to Children that it is recommended by all the best Physicians known to us.

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An absolute cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Pains, the Back, Burns, Galls, &c. An instantaneous Pain-reliever.

Prepared and Sold by FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop'rs, Buffalo, N.Y.

he had been acquainted had flattered rather than found fault with him, and he found a pleasant variety from the sweets with which he had been so often cloyed, in this independent lady who dared pick flaws in character which no doubt she compared to his. At any rate it made him resolve to cultivate her acquaintance more fully. But how should he do it? Lolling in his cousin's room all the afternoon hours, while they sat at work, would not do, and he must find some other mode of approaching her. What exploit should he attempt? He applied to Margaret, but she could not mark out any path for him. He must think for himself.

"There was a long time in which he brook his usual seat in Margaret's room. Saying that dropped from her, and harder still, from her friend, bore such reproachful bearing upon the indolence and uselessness of his life, that he felt displeased and irritated."

"A good sign," said Lillie. "Your cousin will be something yet. I knew there was good metal there, if you could but strike the right spot."

"She had been talking to him of the grandeur of a life devoted to the interests of humanity, self-sacrificing, noble, and heroic. She painted the glory of such a life, as compared with one given up merely to selfish enjoyment or inactive indolence. He applied all her sayings to himself, and was vexed with himself and with her while he could not but acknowledge that she deserved it, when his life was so unheroic. He could not but own that his chief purpose was to live for the enjoyment of the senses."

"And now in his few and transient visits to his cousin's room, where the two sat in converse, he laughingly told them of his own life, and how he felt that Lillie Holbrook was a woman whom a man might both love and reverence; love, for her beauty and genuine kindness of heart, and reverence for her noble independence of mere show and fashion."

"Much the same as usual, I think," said Margaret. "Quite red, isn't it? And what a pity it is when she is so good-looking!—but passably so; with no more to commend her than a good clock, and no incentive to active and healthful toil for the mind or body—at least, no visible incentive—I am afraid you are passing away this season of youth almost too lavishly, and that by-and-by, when age comes, you will have no resources left."

"What can I do, Maggie?"

"Read—for one thing. Those vile cigars stupefy your brain, when you ought to be storing it with knowledge. You have talents, Aubrey, but you will not use them; and I believe the best wish for you from those who love you, would be that you should lose your property and your present situation in the bank, and become a dependent upon your own invention for support."

"Thank you, dear! Your wish is very benevolent, but I cannot say that I am very likely to do it."

"Very likely; and yet I believe your character would increase in value a thousand fold. Life has been too easy to you, Aubrey. You have never the 'uses of adversity'—your spirit needs uplifting, and it can never be so unless you have some great life lie so thickly around you. You have never mastered a difficulty—never earned an enjoyment."

Margaret was right. Aubrey Kinnard needed discipline—the discipline of sorrow or of poverty, to bring out his interior resources. He had talents, but they lay dormant because there was no outward necessity for their use. He had not genius—for that will make itself known—but he really had talents, only that he did not see why he should trouble himself with application to any pursuit when fortune had so liberally provided for him.

He had benevolence—that transient, sympathetic benevolence which cannot bear to look upon apparent suffering—but he had not that deep and wide-spread feeling which prompts to acts of self-sacrifice, and which leads to objects on which to expend its energies. That was the benevolence which Margaret Ashton would have encouraged. Aubrey had seemed to her as a brother. His father's house had been her home from childhood, and she had been brought up to think of Margaret in that light. She was rich, too, in her own right. She was richer, too, in a strong and active mind, a firm will, a steady, inflexible sense of right, and an active and self-destroying benevolence.

Lillie Holbrook was her dearest friend, and she had often wished that Aubrey could know her. She was just such a woman as he ought to marry, and although averse to matchmaking in general, she determined in this particular case to throw them, if possible, into each other's society.

Aubrey was out of town for a few days, and when he returned, it was to find Miss Holbrook fairly installed for a long visit. She was all, and more than all, that Margaret had so often pointed to him, but alas! she had the odious colored hair! True, it was long and soft and glossy, and hung in rich curls on her neck and shoulders, and in all other respects she was a lovely and attractive girl; but he never, no never, could get over that objection, he told Margaret. He begged of her not to talk of him to Lillie Holbrook, for he could fulfill no hopes that she might raise.

"Aubrey! Lillie Holbrook would never marry a man who was so indolent and purposeless as yourself. She told me so herself."

"Then you have already talked me over. Was that kind or delicate, Maggie?"

"Don't be so hasty, Aubrey. You have never been mentioned in any way, but we often converse upon preferences and the very character which you possess was this morning unconsciously described by Lillie, and her opinion given."

Aubrey was piqued and fretful, and as it was a rare mood for him to be in Margaret rather enjoyed it. She did not irritate him by words, but she looked all that she felt, and he saw she was thinking of his life, so unworthy as he knew she thought.

At that moment it made him unwise to both Margaret and her friend, although he could but acknowledge with his temper cooled that they were so different to the common class of young ladies. Those with whom

Margaret noticed that ever after he had written one of despondency, he followed it up quickly with one of strong and hopeful cheer. There was an evident growth in his mind, which she rejoiced to think was genuine and progressive. Lillie came again, and the letters were duly shown to her. She read them quietly, without comment.

"Why, Lillie! I read in some mystery here with which I am not to be made acquainted, it seems."

"No mystery at all, Margaret. Aubrey wanted to marry me when he was rich and prosperous and indolent. I refused that Aubrey—but here is another Aubrey, who writes these letters and who seems to be altogether a different character. He is poor and struggling, it seems for a living—but I tell you, Margaret, this Aubrey would have a different answer from me now."

Margaret sat speechless with wonder. She did not dream of it before. She sat so long without speaking or raising her eyes, that Lillie began to think that she was offended, but her bright and satisfied look when she did look up was sufficient.

"Just what I always wished, Lillie, and yet I am vexed that neither of you told me before."

"What was the use, when nothing was to come of it, Maggie? Of course, Aubrey would not trumpet his own refusal, and you would hardly expect me to boast of his offer."

"Right, Lillie! I see I was foolish to expect it," but Margaret puzzled her brain about Aubrey's offering himself to Lillie. Had he not always disdained red hair, and Lillie's was indisputably red.

Another letter from Aubrey! and Lillie was as anxious to hear it as Margaret. "Where do you think I am at this moment, Cousin Margaret? At the mines, where, for the last fortnight, I have been hard at work digging, which I am writing you on a leaf of a book which I brought with me to register my day's work. I have been successful, beyond my sanguine hopes. I work hard, sleep hard, and our eating is in my perfect health, and you would be astonished to see me. I have expanded from a small man to a large one. I breathe so easy here! Not a single cigar has profaned the lips which you kissed at parting. Maggie, I did not tell you that I offered myself to your friend, and that she refused me with a sublime indifference that was anything but complimentary. Well—I did, notwithstanding that I did not like her hair! But she is a noble girl, and when I return who knows if I may not meet with better success with her. I know that she despised me for my indolent life. I wish she was here now to advise me to take the lead in our hard enterprise here."

"I wear a hunting shirt and trousers of a coarse, strong material, a leather belt in which is my knife. With this I cut all my food, holding bread, meat, etc., in my left hand. Boots of heavy leather, adapted to the rough work, and a pair of trousers, and a hat of almost fabulous size covers my head. Nothing superfluous—no cravat, suspender, vest, coat or stocking fetter! I have a blanket which I throw down on the grass, sometimes on a rock and sleep so soundly. Life is now something here. Sometimes I think I shall never go back, but I yearn for home and friends, for Cousin Maggie, dear girl, and for Lillie. She shall love me when I go home. I am worthy of her now. I feel that I am worthy of the love of a woman. No wonder that she did not feel that an effeminate, selfish fellow as I have been. You see now, Maggie, I am carrying out what you said of me. You encouraged me when you said that I had talents. I am thankful for the help you have been to me. If women only knew their influence, and would direct it aright, we men would be all the better. Now for hard work a few months longer, and then—fare you well!"

"You may write him all that I said to you on this, Margaret, if you wish. I have no objection."

And Margaret wrote; and with it came a picture, taken in his miner's dress, which, had they not known that it was taken for Aubrey, would have been perfectly indistinguishable from the picture of a miner. It was a man of a noble and manly bearing, the adjunct of the small, delicate-looking youth, whose white hand rivaled a lady's and who never lifted any burden heavier than his cloak before he went away.

Do you want to know if Aubrey returned and married Lillie? Of course he did. Did you ever know anyone to have a fixed purpose in anything and not carry it out? And Margaret—she is not married yet, for how could the two families get along without her? She lives to counsel, to aid and support their course and strength in the great battle of life. She lives an arch just at Aubrey about her red hair; but she declares that Lillie's is not red, and that her jests fall powerless. Still, she can well perceive that it is daily examining that of his little Margaret to see if it will be darker than her mother's.

"I hope it will, Aubrey," Margaret says maliciously,—"for it is an objection you never could get over," you know."

The stem of a genuine mushroom is short thick and white, marked under the head with a prominent ring. The head is white and regularly convex, the edges are bent inward, the flesh is deep pink, and separate as they approach do not touch the stem. When the mushroom grows old, the net-like shape changes; it becomes brown, flat and scaly. The under leaves also turn brown. It is better when eaten young. Spurious mushrooms have their heads covered with warts and other membranaceous substances, which adhere to the upper surface; they are heavy and spring from a species of bulb; they generally grow in bunches. When the mushroom is doubtful or spunky a little salt on the under or spongy part. If it turns yellow they are poisonous, if black they are good.

Some one says that the most direct way to some men's pocketbooks is through their stomachs. The doctors evidently discovered this some time ago.

field of standing wheat, with a sickle and other farming implements, a lead furnace and a pile of pig lead, a plow just left by a citizen soldier, and in the rear of all, a steamboat upon the Mississippi.

Wisconsin has upon her shield an anchor and a mechanic's arm, grasping a hammer, a plow, a spade and pick-axe crossed, and two stalks of grain. The supporters are a sailor and a shirt-sleeved laborer with a pick-axe.

Nebraska shows a blacksmith at work at his anvil, a sheaf of wheat on his right hand and a tree on the left; in the middle ground are a wheat field, a log cabin, and a river bearing a steamboat, with, on the further bank, a locomotive and train of cars.

Colorado bears on the lower half of her shield a miner's pick and mallet crossed.

Of the Territories, Utah has a beehive on a stand surrounded by flowers, with bees hovering near it. Washington's "female figure with flowing tresses" has an anchor in her right hand, a right eye with a star and a comet, and a stream vessel; on her left a log cabin and a pine forest. On Dakota's shield an anvil and agricultural implements appear in decidedly incongruous juxtaposition, with an Indian appearing a buffalo, a sheaf of wheat, a plow, a pick, and a miner's pick and mallet crossed.

Pennsylvania's supporting horses are of the rampant "old war-horse" breed, but her shield is charged with peaceful emblems—a plow, on a sea navy proper, a ship under full sail; and a stalk of maize. This coat-of-arms was taken from the old seal of the City of Philadelphia, adopted in 1791, which had in three of its quarters, a balance, a wheat sheaf, and a ship sailing upon an ocean.

Delaware shows in one division of her azure shield a cow, and in the other a sheaf of wheat and a bundle of fire tobacco. The crest is a ship under full sail, and the supporters are a mariner and a hunter.

Maryland in adopting the arms of Lord Baltimore, was so fortunate as to obtain as supporters a fisherman and a plowman.

Virginia, on the reverse of her great seal, which is not classical, shows Ceres, with her cornucopia in one hand and an ear of wheat in the other.

West Virginia has an encyclopedic coat-of-arms. On the dexter side of her shield is a farmer, clothed in the traditional hunting shirt of the mountain region, his right arm resting on the plow-handle, and his left supporting a woodman's ax, with, at his feet, a sheaf of wheat and a corn-stalk. On the sinister is a miner with a pick-axe on his shoulder, and a bundle of lumber under his arm. In the center, a sheaf of wheat and a bundle of lumber, with a hammer, is partly seen.

North Carolina has on her shield a Ceres with the cornucopia on one hand and in the other three wheat ears.

Georgia has always elaborated trade and industry with elaborate enthusiasm. When George II. charters the colony, in 1732, one face of the seal represented a provident and laborious colony of silk-worms, serially true being the special object of the new settlement. When it became a crown colony, in 1770, its seal showed on one side the genius of the colony presenting a skin of silk to the king. The convention of 1777 adopted a seal whereon was shown "an elegant house and other buildings, with sheep and cattle, a river running through the same, with a sheaf of wheat, a sheaf of cotton, and a sheaf of rice." A view of the seashore, with a ship bearing the flag of the United States sailing at anchor near a wharf, receiving a board of hogheads of tobacco and bales of cotton, emblematic of the exports of the State; at a small distance, a boat landing from the interior of the State with hogheads etc. on board, representing her internal traffic; in the back part, a man plowing, and a small distance a flock of sheep in different postures, shaded by a flourishing tree; the motto, "Agriculture and Commerce." Not a bad coat-of-arms for the thriving Southern commonwealth.

Florida places a side wheeled steamboat on the river in the middle ground of her coat-of-arms.

Arkansas crowds the shield upon the bosom of her eagle with a steamboat, a beehive and plow, and a sheaf of wheat.

Tennessee places in one division of her coat-of-arms a plow, a wheat sheaf, and a stalk of cotton, with the word, "Agriculture." The lower half occupied by a loaded barge, with the word, "Commerce."

Minnesota shows a farmer plowing, his wife resting on a stump, while an Indian roves before a log cabin, toward his bright home in the setting sun.

California blazes upon her shield a hardy miner, with his pick, seeking for gold, and two clipper ships upon the bay.

Oregon has at the base of her shield sheaves of wheat, a plow, a rake and a pick. In the upper half is a landscape with an emigrant wagon, and in the background a sea bearing a steamship and a brig flying the American colors.

Kansas displays a river and a steamboat, a settler's cabin and a mill, a plow, and a train of ox-wagons moving westward.

Nevada has a quartz coat-of-arms. It shows a beating mill, a tunnel from which a miner is pushing a car of ore; a plow, a sheaf and a sickle; a train of railroad cars passing a mountain gorge, and a telegraph line.

Ohio, which was without any legalized seal for more than half a century, places the familiar wheat sheaf on her shield