

Published weekly every Friday morning at Bloomsburg, Columbia Co., Pa.

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The Columbian

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1884.

Table with columns for advertising rates: One inch, Two inches, Three inches, Four inches, Five inches, Six inches, Seven inches, Eight inches, Nine inches, Ten inches.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

L. E. WALLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office over 1st National Bank, Bloomsburg, Pa.

N. U. FUNK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office in Keit's building, Bloomsburg, Pa.

C. R. BUCKALEW, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office over 1st National Bank, Bloomsburg, Pa.

J. H. MAIZE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office in Keit's building, Bloomsburg, Pa.

C. B. BROWCKAY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office in his building opposite Court House, 2nd floor, Bloomsburg, Pa.

J. H. MAIZE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office in Keit's building, Bloomsburg, Pa.

A. K. OSWALD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Jackson Building, Rooms 4 and 5, Berwick, Pa.

R. W. A. HARTZEL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office, corner of 3rd and Main streets, Catawissa, Pa.

W. A. HARTZEL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office, corner of 3rd and Main streets, Catawissa, Pa.

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BROWN'S INSURANCE. Agents: Royal Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn. \$1,000,000.

BLOOMSBURG PLANING MILL. 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.

H. G. Eshleman, Plumber and gas fitter. Repair of submersible hard water.

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

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

Boarding Stable. Having recently leased the Exchange Hotel Stable, I am now running it as a boarding, exchange and Hotel stable.

W. A. HARTZEL, FIRE INSURANCE. CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

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Our Clothing Speaks for Itself.

We are ready to meet the wants of the times. Wages are low and times and payments are slow.

A. C. YATES & CO. The Leading and Popular Clothiers. 602, 604 & 606 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Are your kidneys disordered? Are your nerves weak? Are you suffering from Diabetes?

Are you suffering from Diabetes? Are you suffering from Diabetes? Are you suffering from Diabetes?

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SELECT STORY.

CONDUCTING HIS OWN CASE. BY BERTHA BARROW.

"Let the fortune go. I will not agree to marry a man whom I have never seen, and one whom I know I shall detest."

A small restless foot beat a tattoo on the carpet, a delicate flush suffused the pretty cheeks, there was a flash in the spirit, blue eyes as Cora Winchester sprang from the sofa, and tossed the letter she had been reading upon the table; a letter from her uncle's attorney, which had just reached her.

Her uncle had recently died; he was rich, and he had left a fortune to Cora Winchester, the daughter of his only brother, who was dead, if she would comply with certain requirements which were set forth in his will; the requirements being, that she should marry the son of his dearest friend.

Everything in the world left for her by her father, in counseling and overseeing his education, that trust had been secretly fulfilled; and Harold Travers, having finished an education which fitted him for the legal profession, had been admitted to the bar, and had also opened an office in an Eastern city; while the handsomely lettered sign of "Harold Travers, Counselor-at-Law," presented an extremely attractive appearance.

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The Habit of Shaping Our World to Our Own Image.

A man's world is pretty much what the man himself makes it. It is true in psychology that what the mind itself contributes to the making of a concept, is at least as important as the shape of the outer world supplied for that conception.

And it is no less true that the things which constitute our social or moral or religious world are affected as much by our own shaping of them within ourselves as by the bare material of them which exist outside of ourselves.

Shakespeare is not the same to any two readers; each reader has his own Shakespeare—a Shakespeare formed by the growth into the reader's mind of those elements in Shakespeare which are most striking to the reader. And so it is with every single object which is represented to human thought.

Each sees the object; but each puts something of himself into his seeing. The same blue sky is shining with joy for one, and is chilling with gloom for another. The world of nature takes on the aspect of our moods, and what we think of the world of men is but the reflection of what we know of ourselves.

If we are convinced that truth and faith and purity have died out of the world, it is a sure sign that we are sadly in need of reforming ourselves. If we recognize nobility in another, it is an evidence that the best within ourselves is not yet dead.

After a time came a letter from Netherton, the attorney, congratulating Harold Travers upon having so far a client, and shrewd lawyer that he was, advising a little diplomacy.

He would explain to Miss Winchester that the case would take time; and in the interim, if he were a young man, and single, like Harold Travers, just make love to her himself; and should he be fortunate enough to secure her affections, he might venture, finally, to show her the picture of the man who had been selected for her.

Harold Travers had fallen so deeply in love with his young client, that one night, as he was sitting beside her in Mrs. Lee's parlor, he told her of his affection, and asked her to be his wife.

But when the long day was over, Harold Travers called to mind the promise he had made, and when he put in her hand an elegantly chased gold locket, she toyed with it long and nervously before she opened it; but at last she touched the spring, it flew open, revealing the handsome picture of Harold Travers, and she looked up inquiringly, as she said, "This is yours, but where is his?"

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How Girls Grow Plump.

The gentle Olive Harper tells how girls and women grow plump and full. They go in most decidedly for hygiene, she says, and they take their baths and exercise like prize fighters, and science, too, comes in a little in the shape of two or three parties who get well paid for directing them how to add or diminish their avoirdupois.

Exercise and a strict adherence to Banting's precepts are ordered for reducing, and baths of what do you think? Baths of cold-liver oil and Banting again, are given for the purpose of adding to one's weight.

We asked one young lady how it had affected her, and she said that the smell of the oil was well nigh insupportable at first, but now she only takes it at night, and then gets into bed and holds a strongly perfumed handkerchief to her nose till she goes to sleep.

In the morning she takes a perfumed and very soapy warm bath, and that ends it all night again, and she averages that she has gained fifteen pounds in four weeks.

When we asked her if it was not rather expensive, she laughed and said: "Well, a little, but then not so much so as cosmetics, and I really feel stronger, and better than I have for years."

Most of the species of vegetable we now cultivate have been grown and eaten for centuries. Even before the Christian era many of them were in use. Lettuce has been used at the table for thousands of years.

Herodotus tells us that it was served at the royal tables centuries before the Christian era, and one of the noble families of Rome derived its name from this plant. Spinach, asparagus and celery have been cultivated and eaten among the Eastern nations for thousands of years.

Jens took the mustard seed as the exponent of a parable, showing that it was estimated as the Jews. Radishes were known and grown by the Greeks, and were offered at Apollo's shrine, wrought in precious metals. Parsnips were grown and brought from the Rhine to add to the luxuries of Tiberius's table.

Beets were most esteemed centuries ago, and were also in great repute among the ancients. The currant was cultivated centuries ago in European gardens, and was called the Corinthian grape. One old writer speaks of his berries as Corinths, hence the name of currants.

The damson was extensively cultivated at Damascus, whence its name, The Cross, a city of Pontus, and the delicious peach, king of fruits, was first known in Persia.

The quince was a holy fruit, dedicated to the goddess of love, and was called cydonian apple. Pears were first mentioned in the Bible, and were known at a very remote period and are often mentioned in the Bible.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Between Damascus and Jerusalem is a tribe of about three thousand Hebrews, which has been there probably since the beginning of the Christian era. They have neither city nor town; they live in camps. The temple is represented by a more spacious tent. They have never admitted among them a person of different race or religion.

Their ordinary language is Hebrew. In their relations with others they speak Arabic. These relations, however, are very few, for they have remained like the primitive races, warriors of the soil and warriors. They cultivate the soil, and are content to live on the produce of their own hands.

They live on little and are content to thus live in this sort of native country which they have occupied for centuries.

"Who was that man behind the counter?" "That is a barkeeper." "What is he doing?" "He is making a whisky sour."

"What is that?" "It is a drink." "How does he make it?" "First he puts in some whisky."

"Yes, that's to make it strong, isn't it?" "Certainly. Then some water."

Vegetables Which Have Been Grown and Eaten for Centuries.

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"-Of course. And then some sugar." "Don't that make it sweet?" "Save. And then some lemon."

"And that of course makes it sour?" "Most certainly. Why do you look surprised?" "Of what?"

"Of what a queer world this is—of how people just from one extreme to another, even in a drink."

"Is the boss in?" "He may be." "Is that his wood down on the walk?" "Very likely."

Trees.

How people realize how dependent various people are upon trees. Here we build our houses of wood, make ships and various things from it, but in the South the tree is the source of life, for it supplies not only wood, but food. Thus the coconuts supply water in dry arid wastes, also wine and vinegar. The blossom is eaten as a cabbage; the fruit is good, and from it is extracted an oil that supplies people with fuel. This oil is what is called the coconut. The natives drink the nutritious milk in great quantities in South America. The tree needs only to be gashed and the white fluid pours out in a stream. Quite similar is what is known as the travelers tree of Madagascar. It is very striking in appearance, the broad leaves growing upward, instead of falling down. If the base of one of the big leaves is cut a stream of water flows out, so that a single tree will provide a refreshing draught for a number of men.

Comparatively few dollars are worth the trees to remove the bark. They flourish, however, and attain an age under this treatment of nearly two hundred years. One of the strongest trees is the African Caob. You have probably heard that salamanders can pass through a hole in a tree as regular as a steam locomotive, having no regular upon it. I have seen one that was twenty-eight feet in diameter, and eighty-seven feet in circumference, and to show their vitality, after they are sometimes unrooted they continue to grow through the hole, and a few roots still fastened in the ground. In some localities they are used as houses by the natives, the interiors being hollowed out, and fitted for the convenience of the family.—Waverly.

Breeding Carp. German carp will grow nicely and do well under any circumstances, but under showers and the melting of winter snows. There is not a single carp pond in Ohio but what can have a carp pond at less cost than a common sized bullock, and furnish far better food, and if you are not able to have both, make a large pond, but will be the pond in July or August. If you have a ravine on the farm where water can be easily dammed, so much the better, but if you have perfectly level land with a clay subsoil, you can scrape out a good, deep hole, allowing the dirt to form a dam, and around the hole, and the water will be four or five feet deep, and then plant yellow willows around the edge of the pond to shade the water a little, also to prevent the bank from crumbling down, and as soon as the fall rains come on the job is done and you can plant.

If you have a natural ravine where water flows freely during rain storms or where partially fed by spring water, it is a better place; then if you are poor and unable to build an expensive dam, you can haul logs of any size or kind, and make a log dam, but will be the ravine for a foundation. Check up between the logs with a fine brush or straw, and then for a final finish plow and scrape the land inside the pond to any desired size or shape you please, and catch it handy, for using a seine to catch fish. Some anglers will throw upon the logs inside the pond first, then dump it over on the lower side of the dam last, to have both sides the same finish, and muskrats will then travel over the dam instead of through it. In no other way can you keep them from coming in.

In the center of the dam, or where you wish the water-flow, leave the top log of the dam bare, enough in length to make all the flow that can ever be necessary; then on the lower side of the dam build an inclined plane of plank fully twelve to fifteen feet long, letting the plank run from the ground up to, and be spiked to the top log of the dam. The water can then run over the dam and not wash away the lower side of it, and if a good stone pile is placed upon the bottom of the pond, it will be a fine deep hole. The rats will then catch the muskrats upon the pond, but if you leave a space under them, the infernal scamps will bore a hole through it, if it is a hundred feet or more through it. Plant willows all over the dam; they will grow and grow into a dense bank of bushes and leaves, furnishing some shade for the fish and making a dam that will last forever. As soon as the fall rains come on your pond is ready for the fish. I built a pond three or four years ago to furnish water in a dry time for the steam boiler in our mill, and it has done me good service. The rats will then catch the muskrats upon the pond, but if you leave a space under them, the infernal scamps will bore a hole through it, if it is a hundred feet or more through it. Plant willows all over the dam; they will grow and grow into a dense bank of bushes and leaves, furnishing some shade for the fish and making a dam that will last forever. As soon as the fall rains come on your pond is ready for the fish. I built a pond three or four years ago to furnish water in a dry time for the steam boiler in our mill, and it has done me good service.

Eighteen months ago I put a carp pond on the farm, received from our national fish hatchery in Washington, by express, none of them as large as my finger, and now we have thousands of them, all sizes, up to perhaps one pound. We have never fed them anything until about two weeks ago. We baited gravel from a creek near by and made a nice bed to feed them on, and now we feed some waste food from the kitchen. We shall catch ours mostly with a seine, then confine what we wish in water-boxes in the pond where we can get them handy, unless we desire some rare sport, when we will procure plenty of a single variety, hook and line, go down to the pond and sit in the hot sun, spit on the bait, fight mosquitoes and catch fish. Oh, it's fun! But you finish the pond and the children will do the rest of the business.—Cor. Ohio Farmer.

OBEYED THE DIRECTIONS.—Doctor— "Well, how is your ague, now?" "Patient— "Worse and worse. I've had the shakes awfully every day." "Can't understand it. Do you know, Doctor, I think that medicine might do good if I took it before the shakes come on instead of after?" "Why, of course. That I directed." "Constantly?" "Constantly. What was on the bottle?" "Shake well before using."

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