

Published weekly, every Friday morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COL. PA., by J. E. BELL.

Subscription prices: In Advance, \$1.00 per Annum; If Paid Quarterly, \$3.00 per Annum; Single Copies, 5 Cents.

Advertisements: 10 Lines for One Week, 25 Cents; 5 Lines for One Week, 12 Cents; 1 Line for One Week, 5 Cents.

Job Printing: The Jobbing Department of the COLUMBIAN is very complete, and our Job Printing will compare favorably with that of the largest office.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! BERTSCHE'S, AT BERTSCHE'S.

THE ARTIST CUTTER AND MERCHANT TAILOR.

Gents' Furnishing Goods OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

HATS, CAPS, AND UMBRELLAS Always of the latest styles.

Store next door to First National Bank.

Bloomsburg, Pa.

BLOOMSBURG PLANING MILL.

Frames, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Flooring, Etc.

ESTIMATES FOR BUILDINGS.

CHARLES KRUG, Bloomsburg, Pa.

H. G. Eshleman, Bloomsburg, Pa.

All kinds of fittings for steam, gas and water pipes constantly on hand.

NEW LUMBER YARD.

HEMLOCK LUMBER.

J. F. BINK, LIGHT STREET, PA.

E. B. BROWER, PLUMBING,

GAS FITTING & STEAM HEATING.

STOVES & TINWARE.

E. B. BROWER, PLUMBING,

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

B. F. HARTMAN, AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES.

BRAS BROWN'S INSURANCE AGENCY.

W. H. HOUSE, DENTIST.

Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

Office in Columbian Building, 2nd floor.

Nov. 25-17

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1885.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with columns for ad rates: One inch, Two inches, Three inches, Four inches, Quarter column, Full column, Yearly advertisement.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

- E. W. WALLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. U. PUNK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. JOHN M. CLARK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. C. W. MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. B. FRANK ZARR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. G. E. O. ELWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. PAUL E. WIRT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. J. H. MAIZE, ATTORNEY AT LAW. JOHN C. YOCUM, Attorney-at-Law. A. K. OSWALD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. W. H. RHAWN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. H. V. WHITE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. W. E. SMITH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. J. B. McELVY, M. D. Surgeon and Ph.

SELECT READING.

John Boyle O'Reilly's Escape from West Australia. Twenty-two years ago John Boyle O'Reilly enlisted in the Prince of Wales regiment of the Tenth Hussars. He was then about 19 years old. A well educated boy, of ardent temperament, and sincerely devoted to the Irish cause, he did what he could in the regiment to promote the revolutionary movement that began in 1833.

Onofri's Awful Crime.

An Italian named Onofri, was arraigned before the Coroner in Philadelphia last week on a charge of beating his step-daughter to death. Onofri married a woman named Cook who had three children, and who was a trapeze performer in Forepaugh's circus, and during her absence the father would punish the children. At the Coroner's inquest the room was filled and the audience composed principally of men and many of them looked as though they had murder in their hearts during the recital of the story of the child's death.

The Widow From Texas.

A notable little woman is staying at one of the hotels in New York city prior to her departure for Europe. She has been styled the "Texas Cattle Queen," but this is a misnomer. She is a Texas planter. She is from near Houston, petite and pretty, young, and she is said to be one of the wealthiest women in the Southwest. Dark, lustrous eyes, and a pleasant countenance and manner indicate her erode: French and Spanish parentage. She dresses fashionably and in good taste, and, so far as appearances go, she might have been born and reared in New York.

Stanton's Surrender.

A well-dressed gentleman-looking young man about half past one o'clock Thursday morning of last week presented himself to the mayor of Philadelphia, saying: "You are the officer who offered a reward for my arrest. I suppose you are the proper person for me to surrender to." He was Daniel E. Stanton, the man who on October 16th shot his friend, Frederick F. Nash, from which he died three days later. Chief Kelley, of the detective department, was at once sent for and Stanton taken into custody. The story of the shooting, from the statements of Nash, is as follows: Both young men had been schoolmates at the Myrtle Bridge Institute, near Stonington, Conn. Nash was poor, but the parents of Stanton were well-to-do people, and he was always well supplied with money. On leaving the institution at Mystic Bridge, Nash went to some relative at Touris, Mexico, but soon became tired of the country, he said, and came back to the United States working as a laborer, and Stanton hand on board a schooner. He met his friend Stanton in New York. The latter's father had died and left him considerable money, with which he intended to have a good time. He proposed coming to Philadelphia and Nash agreed to accompany him, saying that Stanton hand on board a schooner. He met his friend Stanton in New York. The latter's father had died and left him considerable money, with which he intended to have a good time. He proposed coming to Philadelphia and Nash agreed to accompany him, saying that Stanton hand on board a schooner.

Gain Health and Happiness.

Advertisement for KIDNEY-WORT THE BLOOD CLEANSER. Do as others have done. Are your kidneys disordered? Are your nerves weak? Have you Bright's Disease? Suffering from Diabetes? Have your Back lame and aching? Have you Kidney Discharge? Are you Constipated? Have you Rheumatism? Ladies, are you suffering? If you would, Gain Health and Happiness, Take KIDNEY-WORT.

Sharp Pains.

Advertisement for HOP PLASTER. ARE CURED BY THE HOP PLASTER. Hoop plasters are used for rheumatism, neuralgia, and other pains. They are made of hops and are very effective.

Salesmen.

Advertisement for CHASE BROTHERS. CHASE BROTHERS, Rochester, N. Y. Salesmen for various goods and services.

Exchange Hotel.

Advertisement for W. R. TUBBS, PROPRIETOR. EXCHANGE HOTEL, BLOOMSBURG, PA. Large and convenient sample rooms. Bath rooms, hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences.

Castoria.

Advertisement for CASTORIA for Infants and Children. Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any preparation known to me. It cures Colic, Constipation, Worms, etc.

Centaur Liniment.

Advertisement for CENTAUR LINIMENT. An absolute cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Pain in the Back, Burns, Galls, &c. An Instantaneous Pain-relieving and Healing Remedy.

Dauphin County's 100th Anniversary.

The committee having in charge the centennial observance of Dauphin County and Harrisburg, makes the following announcement: That the clergy of all the congregations or churches in the county of Dauphin be requested to deliver commemorative services or discourses on Sunday, September 13, 1885. On Monday September 14, 1885, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the morning of said day, it is recommended that the court house, church, public school, fire engine, factory and all other bells throughout the county be rung for the space of fifteen minutes, and that in all the schools public and private, of the county, or other assemblage at that hour gathered, the following be sung: The national hymn, commencing 'Stand Beside Our Native Land.' That the inaugural ceremonies be held in the court house and in other parts of the county to be hereafter designated at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, it is recommended that the following be delivered: An introductory address, with brief addresses by state, county and city officials. And that on the evening of the same day at the hour of 7 30 o'clock the concluding exercises shall consist of a centenary poem, an historical address, singing, etc., and remarks by old citizens.

Wendell Phillips Wit.

Between the years of 1840 and 1846 Mr. Phillips and Theodore Parker were stockholders and trustees in the old Suffolk Insurance Company, corner of State and Congress streets. On one occasion Mr. Parker was signing his name for the usual semi-annual dividend. Mr. Phillips came in, and not saying "How do you do?" says, "A! Said among the prophets" (profits). They were intimate friends and co-workers at that exciting period, and subsequently, against the institution of slavery. There were not more than one or two officials of the company (of which the writer was one) who sympathized with them. All others, "directors and trustees," looked upon them as very "black sheep," and entertained only antipathies for them; but the two philanthropists were not disturbed by these hard looks or denunciations where conscience and principle were involved. They were going through rougher times than hard looks. There were many pessimists in those days; there are many such left in State street and elsewhere; and it is agreeable to know that there were optimists, too, then, and they are not all dead.

Onofri's Awful Crime (continued).

The officers present were too much in sympathy with these sentiments to be overzealous in stopping the remarks that floated out every few minutes from the crowd. "The prisoner is a little, wiry man with a swarthy complexion and black hair and a little black mustache. His face bears a rather pleasant expression, although on one or two occasions during the inquest his eyes showed an ugly gleam. He sat close to the wall and throughout the inquiry either shielded his face with his hat or his hands. The evidence brought out during the inquest revealed even more horrible cruelties than was first suspected. Coroner's Clerk John S. Donah, who had investigated the murder told how he had elicited admissions from Onofri that he had beaten the dead child with a stick and knotted the rope and that he had seen the body of the child covered with bruises and cuts. "He told me," said the clerk, "that he had broken the shovel over the child's head. "No, no; I no told you that," yelled Onofri. "Shut up," retorted the clerk, as he pounded the Bible before him with a tightly clenched fist. I say you did." At another interruption the clerk shook his fist at the prisoner and shouted: "If you don't shut up, we don't care, I'll take you up to the top of the building and throw you out of the window." Deputy Coroner Ashbridge resumed his testimony. Mrs. L. C. Wilson, who lives next door to Onofri, said she often heard outcries from the children as they were being beaten. Lieutenant Edward L. Police testified that he had made an investigation of the case and that the prisoner had admitted to him that he had "corrected" the child and that while so doing he had probably killed her. "He probably killed her," said the officer. "that he had whipped the girl with a strap and beaten her with a shovel, but he declared that he didn't know she was sick. The oldest girl told me that the step-father beat all of the children nearly every day and that a short time ago she was taken up to the top of the building and thrown out of the window. Death was caused by shock and bleeding. This concluded the testimony at the Coroner's office and the Italian was asked if he had anything to say. "I only wanted to say," he replied, "that I didn't mean to kill the girl, but I had to correct her, because she was bad." Under cross-examination he admitted having beaten her with a shovel on the day of her death. He also said that he had tied the little brother of the girl up by the thumbs to "correct" her for stealing. Both are terribly bruised and the boy's condition is considered critical. The physicians think it is probable that the boy will die, in which case Onofri will have to answer for a double murder. The boy's testimony could not be taken on account of his condition, but the girl, who is twelve years old, told the story of the crime in a pretty simple, childish way that produced more visible effect on the jury than any of the preceding testimony. "Papa began beating Lottie on Monday morning," she said, "because she was disobedient. One first he hit her with the strap, then the rope, then the broomstick and then the shovel. Then he made her go upstairs on her knees. When she couldn't climb above the first story he ran up after her and struck her and made her go on up. Then she lay on down on her back this way—" and the little witness imitated the cries of a person in pain with startling accuracy. "He called her," she went on, "when it was dinner time, but she didn't come, and then he called her again at supper time. She didn't come again and he went up after her with the broomstick and the hallway. Then he picked her up and threw her on the bed and struck her on both sides of the face. When she moaned he beat her again and when she wouldn't stop, because she couldn't cry, he threw the clothes over her and hit her with the strap. Then she stopped crying and lay very quiet, and he sent me for the doctor." During the recital of the murder she begged several times to see her dead sister. She expressed much love for her mother and great abhorrence of her step-father. When the child was dismissed the jury arrived at a verdict immediately, in which they found that "the child, Lottie Cook, came to her death from shock, hemorrhage and bleeding of wounds received at the hands of her step-father, Achille Onofri," and recommended that the District Attorney be enjoined to bring the case to a speedy trial.

Onofri's Awful Crime (continued).

An American traveler, looking over some English town names, came across the well-known ones of "Pawtucket, Shubucket and Nantucket. "How, how!" he exclaimed. "I'm blessed if the whole family didn't look like that!"

Onofri's Awful Crime (continued).

The luxury of an American shave is a thing that Englishmen have a good deal of trouble to understand when they arrive on our shores. After having tried it they say the luxury is a delusion and a snare. Every Englishman shaves himself and that is why traveling Americans look in vain for an artistic capillary abridger in London. The American asserting that none may pay his native land are true artists with the razor to be found. A shave every morning is as much a part of the average Englishman's toilet as a bath, or, as he calls it, a "wash." An American shrinks from shaving himself, and he would consider it a thing beneath his dignity when he can hire a man to do it. He performs a far more arduous labor, however, when he blackens his own boots, than an Englishman nothing is more insulting than a suggestion that he blacken his boots. A man may be a blackguard, a drunkard, may not pay his debts, may live by his wits or the wits of some other man's wits, and according to the English notion may yet be a "gentleman;" but let it once be known that he blackens his own boots and he is expelled from all decent society.

Onofri's Awful Crime (continued).

The Murphy temperance movement at Pittsburg is on the increase. On Saturday night, Library Hall was filled to overflowing. Over 400 persons signed the pledge.