The Columbian.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, STAR OF THE NORTH, and COLUMBIAN, Consolidated.]

Issued Weekly, every Friday Morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., Pa.

AT $1.50 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 long 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.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job Printing Department of the COLUMBIAN is very complete. It contains the latest new type and machinery and is the only office that runs job presses by power, giving us the best facilities. Estimates furnished on large jobs.

The Columbian.

J. E. ELWELL, J. E. DITTENDENDER, } Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1885.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XIX, NO 25
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLIX, NO 18

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1 W	2 W	1 M	2 M	3 M	6 M	1 Y
1 inch	$ 75	1 25	1 50	2 50	3 00	4 50	7 00
2 "	1 50	2 00	2 25	4 00	4 75	7 50	12 00
3 "	2 00	2 75	3 50	5 00	6 50	10 00	16 00
4 "	2 50	3 50	4 50	7 00	8 00	12 00	19 00
¼ col	3 25	4 00	5 50	8 00	9 50	14 50	25 00
½ col	5 50	7 00	8 00	14 00	17 00	30 00	40 00
1 column	8 00	12 00	15 00	25 00	30 00	40 00	80 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.

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 Sat's Building.

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,—
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office on First floor, front room of COLUMBIAN Building, Main street, below Exchange Hotel.

PAUL E. WIRT,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office in COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Room No. 2, second floor.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

S. KNORR. L. S. WINTERSTEEN.
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.

JOHN C. YOCUM. C. E. GEYER.
YOCUM & GEYER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
CATAWISSA, PA.
(Office front suit of rooms on second floor of NEWS ITEM building.)
☞ CAN BE CONSULTED IN GERMAN. ☜
Members of Sharp and Alleman's Lawyers and Banker's Directory and the American Mercantile and Collection Association. Will give prompt and careful attention to collection of claims in any part of the United States or Canada, as well as to all other professional business entrusted to them.

A. K. OSWALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Jackson Building, Rooms 4 and 5.
BERWICK, PA

W. H. RHAWN.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Catawissa, Pa.
Office, corner of Third and Main Streets.

H. V. WHITE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in Browers' Building, 2nd floor. map 1-tf

W. S. 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, Office in Brower's building, 2nd story, Rooms 4 and 5.

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.

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 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.

HUNT'S KIDNEY & LIVER REMEDY. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

30 YEARS RECORD.

CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS LIVER BLADDER AND URINARY ORGANS DROPSY GRAVEL DIABETES BRIGHT'S DISEASE PAINS IN THE BACK LOINS OR SIDE NERVOUS DISEASES RETENTION OR NON-RETENTION OF URINE. PRICE $1.25. Send for Pamphlet of Testimonials.
HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.

Physicians' Testimony.
A. W. Brown, M.D., of Providence, R. I., says: "I have used HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY in my practice for the past sixteen years, and cheerfully recommend it as being a *safe* and *reliable* remedy."
Another prominent doctor of Providence says that "I am frequently urged to use other preparations as substitutes for HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY. I find on trying them that they are worthless in comparison to it."

An Old Lady.
"My mother, 75 years old, has chronic kidney complaint and dropsy. Nothing has ever helped her like HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY. She has received great benefit from 8 bottles and we think it will cure her."—W. W. Sunderland, Builder, Danbury, Conn.

A Minister's Wife.
Rev. Anthony Atwood, of Philadelphia, says:—"HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY has cured my wife of Dropsy in its worst form. All say that it is a miracle."

General Chace.
General Chace of Rhode Island says: "I always keep HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY in my house. Taken in small doses occasionally at night, it prevents headache, and regulates the kidneys, stomach and other organs." 10

"Disease soon shaken, by HUNT'S REMEDY taken."
C. N. CRITTENTON, N. Y., General Agent.

Clothing for Everybody.

With a large and varied stock of Clothing for Men of every trade, for Boys and Children of all ages, we are quite certain of meeting the demands of every class of buyers at prices that must give satisfaction.

A. C. YATES & Co.
602, 604, 606 CHESTNUT St.,
3-6 Philadelphia

FREAS BROWN'S INSURANCE AGENCY, Moyer's new building, Main street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

	Assets.
Ætna Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn	$7,678,220
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	1,509,970
Hartford of Hartford	3,274,050
Springfield Fire and Marine	2,082,580

As the agencies are direct, policies are written for the insured without delay in the office at Bloomsburg. Oct. 28, 81-

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 Kleim's Drug Store.
To be open at all hours during the day.
Nov 28-1y

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

KEYSTONE ACADEMY.
A school for both sexes. Separate building of brick, heated by steam, for the use of Ladies.
PROPERTY COST $50,000.
Prepares
For BUSINESS For COLLEGE,
—AND—
FOR TEACHING.
Special attention paid to students whose school privileges have been limited.
CLASS IN PHYSIOLOGY EACH TERM.
Location Exceptionally Healthful.
COST TO BOARDERS
PER YEAR $154.
Reduced rates on D. L. & W. R. R. Seventeenth year begins August 25. For catalogue or information address
REV. JOHN H. HARRIS, PH. D.
FACTORYVILLE, PA.
May 29, 3m.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

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

SELECT STORY.

LADY MARY MINX'S REPENTANCE.

Lady Mary Minx was clever, strong-minded and bad-tempered, and she imagined she held her good-natured, vain old mother, the Countess dowager of Scilly, in complete subordination. When, therefore, one morning at breakfast the latter informed her that she had on the previous evening become engaged to the able young actor, Mr. St. George Coningsby, her ladyship was both surprised and indignant, and expressed her opinion of the Countess and the Countess' betrothed with great vigor and little equivocation. As long as the remarks were applied only to herself, the Countess bore them in her usual meek and submissive manner; but when Lady Mary proceeded to denounce Mr. Coningsby in all the terms of her varied and powerful vocabulary; she suddenly became so exceedingly wroth, and used such strong language, that her daughter found herself, to her amazement, completely eclipsed. She then felt she had gone too far, and that it would be wise to withdraw her observations and express her regret for them. This she accordingly did as soon as her mother's eloquence allowed her an opportunity. But the effect of her remarks was not effaced. Henceforth the Countess bore herself toward her daughter with a coldness and hauteur to which that young lady was not accustomed, and which she did not like.

Lady Mary knew well the handsome young actor to whom the Countess had become engaged; and, before that event took place, she had admired him very much, and even liked him. But since his engagement she absolutely detested him. His presence to her was almost intolerable, and when he came, as he now frequently did, to lunch at the dowager's house, she usually found some excuse for being from home. Occasionally she had to meet him, and then she watched his behavior very closely. As far as mere bearing was concerned, she had to admit to herself that he was a perfect gentleman. He was easy and polished in his manners, and there was about him a certain stateliness of mein which, though to an unfriendly critic like herself might savor of the stage, sat well on one of his noble and distinguished appearance. But though in these respects he was all one could desire, every time Lady Mary saw him she disliked him more and more. To her keen eyes it was clear that he was insincere in his professed affection for the fond dowager. Again and again she saw in the smile he cast upon his betrothed something that seemed to her very like a sneer. She noticed—as everybody but the Countess did—that in company his attentions were directed, not to the younger and more attractive ladies, but to the wealthy. To another widow of very homely looks, but of great fortune, Mrs. Blunt, he was almost as affectionate in his manner as toward his betrothed. Before she had watched him long, therefore, Lady Mary became convinced (if she ever doubted it) that he was nothing more nor less than an unprincipled fortune hunter.

Under these circumstances, since she wished to believe it, she had little difficulty in persuading herself that it was not merely her interest, but her duty, to break off the engagement; and she was resolved it should be broken off. As to the means she felt no scruples. If she could find any, be they fair or foul, she would willingly use them.

For some time all her observation and all her ingenuity were unsuccessful. The course of the engaged couple's love was, on the whole, running very smooth. The dowager was as warm and constant in her affection for Mr. Coningsby as ever; and if he seemed scarcely so attentive as at first, he could hardly be called negligent. Formerly he came almost every day for lunch, and not infrequently after he had left the theatre he would sup with them; while now he thought two or three visits in the course of the week quite sufficient. This inattention (which Lady Mary attributed simply to his feeling secure in his betrothed's affections) evidently annoyed and alarmed the Countess. She seemed to suspect that some one else was making advances to him, and she was therefore naturally anxious to have the marriage hurried on. So it was clear that if Lady Mary wanted to prevent it, she must take some decisive step without delay.

Though not so regular in visiting as formerly Mr. Conningsby was still very attentive in writing to his betrothed. Every morning, as sure as the sun, came a little note to her from him. Lady Mary sometimes, in her mother's absence, made voyages of discovery into her apartments in order to study these productions. It was while engaged on one of these that a device occurred to her which, though mean and despicable as she knew it to be, might, she considered, if carried out well, enable her to put an end to the match she so hated. It was to be worked by means of a forged note. She would write a letter purporting to be from Mr. Conningsby to some lady of the ballet, and direct it to the dowager. In the morning it would, if posted after the last mail of the previous night, arrive by the same post as his letter. She, through whose hands all the letters by the early posts passed before reaching the Countess, could retain the real letter and allow the forged one to go to her mother instead. The latter, if the note was ingeniously written, would at once conclude that Mr. Conningsby, when he was writing to her, had also written to an humbler love, and, by mistake, had enclosed the wrong note in the envelope addressed to her. If she could but do this without discovery, Lady Mary was certain the match would be at an end. She knew how jealous her mother was, how easily her vanity was hurt. The rage and indignation she would feel at his supposed duplicity and contempt for her would soon put an end to her love. The only objection was that it was an extremely dangerous undertaking. If it were discovered there would be an incurable breach between her mother and herself. At the same time, if the letter were addressed to "Tottie" or "Lottie," or some such common name, it would be difficult for Mr. Coningsby to show that it was a forgery by anything save his own assertion, which Lady Scilly was scarcely likely to believe. At any rate, it was the only chance, and, let the danger be what it would, Lady Mary determined to try it.

Next day she spent several hours writing a letter which might pass for one of Mr. Coningsby's. She had a pretty turn for imitating other people's handwriting, and before she had practiced very long she had written some lines which it would have taken a very clever expert to have said were not his work. She then composed the following note:

DEAREST TOTTIE: I am sorry I shall not be able to call on you to-morrow night, as I have to pay my respects to the old gold-bag I am going to marry. She is getting rather disconsolate of late at my negligence, and so I have to console the poor old thing. After marriage it will be different. It is late. I am extremely tired, and I have to write to her. So good-by, my little fairy.
Your own GEORGIE.

As she knew that Mr. Coningsby was to sup with them the following evening, she took the opportunity that night, when returning from a ball, to post her own production.

Next morning, while the Countess, who, since their quarrel seldom came down for breakfast, was still in her bedroom the forged letter and one from Mr. Coningsby arrived. Lady Mary received them with a score of others, but so well had she imitated Mr. Coningsby's writing that for a moment she was placed in some difficulty. She could scarcely distinguish her own billet doux from his. In a moment, however, she remembered that the envelope she used had a peculiar watermark, and holding up the one letter between her and the light, she noticed this peculiarity, and thus settled any doubt she had. Retaining, therefore, the other letter, she gave the forged one to Lady Scilly's maid. Lady Mary then hurriedly locked up the purloined note. She was glad the handwritings were so identical. If she herself found some difficulty in distinguishing them, surely her mother would never suspect forgery.

She had hardly got the letter secreted when Lady Scilly's maid returned to her, pale and frightened-looking.

"Oh, my lady," she cried, "her ladyship has taken ill. I think she's in hysterics. Will your ladyship please see her?"

"Has she sent for me?" asked Lady Mary, very much scared.

"No, my lady," answered the maid.

"Then ask her if I may come. I don't like to intrude on her without her permission."

The fact was Lady Mary was not at all anxious to see her mother. Her guilty conscience had already begun to trouble her, and she was afraid if she went just then into her mother's presence her crime would some way or other come out. She waited uneasily until the maid returned, which she did not do for a considerable length of time, and then, by the Countess' direction, she informed Lady Mary that her Ladyship was much better, and did not wish to see her just at present—news which eased Lady Mary's mind not a little.

In about an hour Lady Scilly's maid again came to tell her that her ladyship would not be down that day to lunch, and, in reply to inquiries, said that the invalid was much better and engaged in writing. Lady Mary had little difficulty in guessing what she was writing about. She felt so uncomfortable that she could no longer remain in the house. So, after lunch, on the plea of having some purchases to make, she spent a considerable time driving about rather aimlessly.

When she returned—it was about 6 o'clock—she noticed that the household was in an excited state, and she soon learned the cause. The Countess, after writing and sending to the post two letters (one for Mr. Coningsby and the other for Mrs. Blunt), had become so ill that the butler had felt it his duty to send for the family physician, Dr. Killen. That gentlemen was now with her, and they were waiting to hear his report.

Lady Mary was horrified by this intelligence. Her mother was, it seemed, seriously, it might be dangerously, ill, and that illness was caused by her act—an act, as she now had to confess to herself, done not for her mother's but for her own interests. What would she do if the Countess died? Would she not be her murderess? The thought was terrible beyond expression. How she bewailed her stupid anger! How she wished she had never written that letter! Torn with regret and fear, too conscience-stricken to venture into her mother's presence, she waited in agony at the bed-room door until Dr. Killen came out.

"Oh, doctor," she said, when he at last appeared, "is she seriously ill?"

"Yes, Lady Mary," replied the doctor; "very seriously, I am afraid. She must have suffered a terribly shock of some kind or another. It seems as if she were going to have brain fever."

"Brain fever! Is that very dangerous?"

"Very," replied the doctor in a solemn tone. "And I don't think it right to conceal from you, Lady Mary, that I greatly fear her ladyship's case will prove—"

"While the doctor was speaking, Lady Mary gazed at him with a dazed look. Suddenly, before he could reach her, she fell fainting at his feet.

It seemed likely for a time that Lady Mary would soon be suffering from brain fever as well as the Countess. She was certainly scarcely in her right mind for several days; but fortunately as her mother grew worse she grew better. Before a week was over she had, as if by a superhuman effort or will, thrown off her illness; and she insisted, against Dr. Killen's strongest remonstrances, in nursing her now delirious mother.

Lady Mary had not the reputation of being a very dutiful or affectionate daughter. All her friends had seen how she again and again had annoyed or shocked her poor mother by her willfulness or her bitter tongue. But now she exerted herself in her care in a way almost beyond belief. Day and night saw her by the sick bed, watching and tending the sufferer with an indefatigable tenderness. People were surprised to find her capable of such devotion.

As long as it was uncertain whether the Countess would live through the illness or not, Lady Mary thought little of anything else; but when the crisis was over, and the patient was once more conscious she began to wonder how it was that Mr. Coningsby had not called or written to her mother ever since that eventful morning. It was strange that he should bear so calmly a false charge, which dealt such a blow to his prospects. She had resolved that when her mother was sufficiently recovered she would confess to her everything, and absolve the young actor from the charge. But now as she pondered over his conduct, she felt inclined to change her resolution. It was plain he was either glad of an excuse of breaking off the engagement or was actualy carrying on an illicit correspondence, in which he imagined he had been discovered. In either case, it would be a small kindness to her mother to bring him and her again together.

One day Dr. Killen, after he had examined his patient and pronounced her to be progressing in the most satisfactory manner, on leaving the room motioned to Lady Mary to follow him. When she went out he said to her: "I suppose you have heard of Mr. Coningsby?"

"No, doctor," she answered eagerly. "What is it?"

"Well, he's engaged to Mrs. Blunt," said the doctor.

"To Mrs. Blunt," exclaimed Lady Mary.

"Yes. Now, the reason I asked you to come out was to caution you on no account to mention this, or to let it be referred to in the Countess' hearing. We did not know what the shock was which caused her illness, but it was clear from her remarks when delirious that it was something about Mr. Coningsby."

"Yes," answered Lady Mary, but in such an absent-minded manner that Dr. Killen, with an annoyed air, bade her good day and went away.

When Lady Mary returned from the sick-room the Countess had fallen asleep, and so she had both time and quietness for reflection. She now remembered that her mother, when she received the forged letter; had written both to Mr. Coningsby and Mrs. Blunt. There was nothing in the letter she sent to indicate that it was written to Mrs. Blunt—in fact, it could hardly seem to be. Was it merely by change that her mother had set it down as intended for Mrs. Blunt? Or had she some private information of the way things were tending in that quarter? One thing was certain, the cause of Mr. Coningsby not replying to her mother's charge was now evident; on consideration, he had doubtless concluded that Mrs. Blunt was a better catch than the Countess.

While Lady Mary was engaged in these reflections, her mother awoke. She had been free from delirium for some days past, and had noticed, and been greatly touched by, the devotion of her daughter. All traces of their quarrel was gone; and mother and daughter were on more affectionate and confidential terms than they had been since Lady Mary was a child. Though by the sad, regretful expression that occasionally passed over the Countess' face Lady Mary knew that she was thinking of her lost lover and of the letter which had caused her such pain, neither had alluded once to the subject. On this occasion, however, the Coutess suddenly turned to her daughter and said: "Have you heard anything of Mr. Coningsby lately?"

"Not much, mamma," answered Lady Mary, vaguely, and in an embarrassed way.

"Has his engagement with Mrs. Blunt been announced yet," asked the Countess.

Lady Mary started. How did she know of his engagement? Was it merely an inference from such information she had before her illness? Or was it a delusion of her delirium still with her? Lady Mary would have given the world to have asked her one or two questions; but, remembering the doctor's orders, she bent over her and, kissing her, said: "Mamma, dear, you should not think of these things. They are all the past now. Mr. Coningsby will, I'm sure, be here before long to see you."

"Never!" exclaimed the Countess, with strong vehemence. "Never," with my consent. He is a mean adventurer a fortune-hunter of the lowest kind. I always suspected as much, but I willfully blinded myself. And I never thought he would be so cold blooded. Mrs. Blunt may have him with all my heart." Lady Mary was frightened at her mother's passion. She endeavored to calm her and to turn her thoughts to some other subject. For a time she failed, and the Countess continued talking in broken passionate phrases; but she was very weak, and soon became exhausted. Lady Mary, who for some time feared that the fever had returned, breathed freely once more when she saw her sink back into a sound and quiet sleep

That night Lady Mary went back to her own bedroom to sleep there for the first time since she left it to nurse her mother. The return to her old ways induced her to reflect on all she had recently gone through. In the midst of her meditations she suddenly remembered that the letter she had stopped in transmission lay in that room locked up where she had placed it on the day she perpetrated the fraud. She took it out to destroy it. When she saw it, and thought of all the suffering it had caused, of the long days and sleepless nights of fruitless repentance and painful watching, of the weeks of sickness, when the shadow of death seemed to be over the house, and when she feared every moment would make her a matricide, she had hardly the courage to touch it. She had intended to tear it up without looking at it, but a strange curiosity possessed her to read the last of her mother's love letters, and with trembling hands she opened it. When she glanced at the contents she turned ghastly pale, and a moment afterward burst into bitter and almost hysterical laughter. The note she had stopped was her own.

Dieulafait has shown that boric acid is not always of volcanic origin, but that vast quantities exist in the salt lakes and saline marshes, all the elements of which are of a sedimentary character, and which amid more or less complex physical and chemical changes have nevertheless their origination in the evaporation of normal marine basins.

Maryland's strawberry crop this year has been very profitable to growers, besides paying from seventy-five cents to $2 a day to women and children pickers.

Counterfeiting Money.

Of the many different ways of swindling practiced nowadays upon the public there is probably no one thing so dangerous as counterfeiting. Of late this has been carried on quite extensively in different parts of New England, and in a number of instances the principals have been arrested with all their paraphernalia, convicted and sentenced to penal institutions for various periods. Thinking that the general public would be interested in knowing how some of the "queer" is coined and circulated, a *Traveller* representative started out with that end in view, and had the good fortune to fall in with a government official connected with the Secret Service Department, who has had many years' experience in apprehending counterfeiters. When the writer announced his mission the official readily gave his consent to be interviewed, and said:

"Counterfeiting is practiced more extensively than is generally known. In my official capacity my work has been almost entirely confined to unearthing counterfeiting places. It is almost impossible for me to say to what extent paper money is counterfeited. Strange as it may seem, but one counterfeit $20 gold piece has ever been discovered, and that was dated 1869. It was made as follows:

A genuine double eagle was sawed in two, one side being left thicker than the other. As much gold as possible was then scooped out of the thick side, and a mixture of platinum and some other metal substituted to bring it up to the standard weight. It is what is known as a 'filled coin,' and is worth from $7 to $8. A $10 gold piece filled in the same way is worth from $3 to $4.50. There are quite a number of $10 counterfeits. The dates of those filled or counterfeited are 1841-47-49-55-61-75-79 and 80. The one considered the most dangerous is dated 1847. The first counterfeit half-eagle, or five-dollar gold piece, that the Secret Service discovered was in 1850, and no less than twenty-two have appeared since then, some of them being absolutely worthless, while others are worth from $2.70 to $4.63 each. The ones dated 1882 are the most skillfully-executed counterfeits known. Gold pieces are not counterfeited so much as silver coins, for the reason that gold counterfeit coins are made from dies and not cast. The manufacturers of the queer must buy the gold, which requires of course considerable capital, and the machinery is not only expensive but of such large proportions as to render it liable to detection. In manufacturing counterfeit silver dollars, most ingenious mechanics can do that after a little experience. The recent capture and conviction of a gang of counterfeiters in New Hampshire illustrates how few things are required in coining the queer.

The articles found in the house where the counterfeiters made their spurious money, were plaster of paris molds of genuine coin, britannia, block tin, lead and silver wash. The men engaged in manufacturing these counterfeit silver pieces stole the lead pipe and bought in the neighborhood old britannia teapots, from which they got their metal, and the block tin they purchased in Boston. [The writer was permitted to examine twenty or twenty-five of these moulds and dies for manufacturing different coins of the United States, and they were found to be fine pieces of workmanship.] During the past year new counterfeit silver pieces were discovered almost every other month. In a leather bag were about 200 or 300 silver dollars in the rough, that is, before they had been finished up and made ready for the market. They were made in England. A number of others that had been finished, were shown, and it was almost impossible to distinguish the difference between the genuine and the spurious coin, so finely were the latter finished. They are detected by their general appearance and their weight. The weight test is the most accurate and reliable, especially with gold coin. The Treasury has set a maximum and minimum weights, which distinguish the weight of all coins. For example, the maximum of twenty-dollar gold piece is 516 grains and the minimum 513.42 grains. The difference is exactly one-half of 1 per cent, the amount allowed by law.

A great deal of coin becomes light from natural causes, and when they come into the hands of the National Treasury they are sent to the Mint and recoined, the government bearing the loss. As a general thing nothing smaller than a $10 gold piece is ever filled, though the smaller coins are plugged, which is, perhaps the most common. A new process, however, has taken the place of plugging, to a great extent, and is called "sweating." Some photographers are credited with doing this kind of thing. The modus operandi of this new process is to take a number of gold or silver pieces and suspend them in some acid for a few moments and then withdraw them. By using fresh coin a considerable quantity of metal is obtained without reducing the weight of the piece to any great extent, and they are then passed off again on the public. Sometimes as much as fifty cents in value is taken from a $5 gold piece, and as much as eighty cents has been known to have been taken from a double eagle. Another way of tampering with double eagles is to remove their rough edges and remill them. Between fifty and eighty cents can be obtained in this way from a single coin, and the difference is not perceptible to the naked eye. Silver coin that is less than the minimum weight is rejected by the Treasury officials, and the owners are obliged to pass them if they can, or sell them for bullion. Some unscrupulous brokers buy them for shipment to Canada, where maximum and minimum weights are not considered, and they pass there for their face value. The government, however, has stopped this to a certain extent by stamping on the face of such the word light. The silver dollar is called the vagabond of all coins, as it is tampered with and counterfeited so much. Silver coin will not permit of so much tampering as gold coin. For instance, take a $20 gold piece, stamp it and punch holes in it at random, and, if the weight has not been detracted (its minimum weight) it is worth its face value to any gold beater. If as much as a single letter is put upon a silver dollar, it is bullion, worth from 83 to 86 cents. The public cannot be too careful in watching for these swindles in counterfeit money. A man in Maine made some counterfeit gold half dollars, which he said were made for ornaments as bangles. As there is a law against imitating United States money, the whole lot was confiscated. They were first stamped Cal. gold coins, and were shipped from New England to San Francisco, and from there shipped East and sold to the trade. That business has now been entirely stopped.

The "boodle game" is one that the public ought to be acquainted with, as it has been practiced quite successfully of late in a number of instances. This is the swindle where a genuine $1 bank note accompanied by a circular offering to give a number of similar bills for so much money, is sent out.

Orders are sent with good money to pay for it, but the orders are never fulfilled. The last case that came to light, in which the prisoner is now held to await further action of the Court, is that of George G. Mastern, who was arrested in the Post office just as he was collecting his mail. The latest swindle discovered relating to spurious money is the split bank note fraud. A $20 bank note is taken, and by some ingenious method the note is split in two and the raw side "doctored up," and each half is passed of as a genuine $20 note. The work is done so artistically in most cases that it is difficult at first to detect the fraud.

It is not generally known that the professional counterfeiter rarely, if ever, passes his own goods. He sells the coin to the "shover," who passes it upon the public.

The vigorous war waged upon the counterfeiters in New England by the Secret Service Department during the past twelve months has had the effect of making the counterfeiters more cautious of late, and as a result no spurious coin or paper money has made its appearance.—*Boston Traveller.*

An Interesting Comparison Made in a Chicago Murder Case

The only instance on record when the blood of two persons was compared in a criminal trial, was in a murder case in Chicago. The comparison settled the innocence of the woman on trial for her life. A comely woman, with $20,000, married a man in Chicago, and placed her snug little fortune in his business. In the course of time he began to abuse her, and finally she decided to apply for a divorce. The double calamity of losing a woman to beat and withdrawal of her $20,000 from his business, made the brute furious and the next morning he was found dead in one corner of his bed chamber, a bullet having gone through his heart. His wife was found wounded in another part of the room. She said that her husband had come home the night before in a rage and began to abuse her while she was in bed; that he hit her on the head with the butt of his revolver while her head was on the pillow, and spattered blood over the linen, that she jumped up, and he shot her, inflicting a slight flesh wound in her side. She then rushed at him, and, snatching the revolver from him, shot him through the heart. He reeled to the corner where he was found and died. The prosecution did not believe her story, and set up the theory that she shot him when he was asleep, and draged him to the corner, and then inflicted the wound on herself. The carpet where the dead man lay was saturated with blood. According to the theory of the prosecution, the blood on the pillow was his also. Dr. Piper put the section of the pillow with blood upon it under the microscope, and drew on a cardboard the shape of the corpuscles, enlarged about two thousand diameters. He then put the blood on the carpet under the microscope in the same way. The comparison was wonderful. The corpuscles on the pillow were bright, round, and clean. They were beautiful.

The corpuscles on the carpet were large and disfigured, the result of disease. The comparison settled the question at once. The blood corpuscles were as different as day and night, and sustained the woman's account of the shooting. She was acquited on that and other evidence.

As between human blood and dog's blood, the miscroscope enables the expert to determine precisely whether a specimen is from a human being or a dog. But it is impossible to determine between human blood and a hog's blood.

A Spot in the Bermudas.

The Queen's Stairway, the lake that flames up like a vast sheet of sulphur when an oar is thrust into it at night, the pineapple jungles, the sponge fishers, the gardens in plain sight beneath the sea—these are all very interesting, though it would seem that the climate, the luxuriant vegetation, and the ravishing beauty, combined with a good hotel to start with, ought to be enough. To the man who was there five days it constantly returns to his mental sight like a dream or a vision of something almost too reposeful, too beautiful and too strange to be real. The prettiest spot of the whole island, without doubt, is the little cove at Waterloo, two miles or more from the city. Imagine a placid little bay, whose water is colored like the rainbow, framed in a horseshoe of white sand, fringing the shelving sides of a hollow like a huge, broken bowl of verdure. Picture this, decked here and there with stately palms and broad-leaved plants, ornamented with a pretty, toy-like fort, and a few tropical country houses. Add the blue and white sky above the gaudy water and beyond where sky and water blend together, the dark blue ocean.

Pure beeswax is obtained from the ordinary kind by exposure to the influence of the sun and the weather. The wax is sliced into thin flakes and laid on sacking or coarse cloth stretced on frames resting on posts to raise them from the ground. The wax if turned over frequently, and occasionally sprinkled with soft water if there be not dew or rain sufficient to moisten it. The wax should be bleached in about four weeks.

Senator Logan's banquet in Baltimore by the Invincibles will take place September 12th.

White egg shell china has again found favor.

Plague-Stricken Plymouth.

DOES A SIMILAR DANGER THREATEN EVERY ONE OF US?

HOW PUBLIC ATTENTION IS DIRECTED TO PERSONAL PERILS.

Rochester (N. Y.) Correspondence Indianapolis Sentinel.

"Judge," said a young lawyer to a very successful senior, "tell me the secret of your uniform success at the bar."

"Ah, young man, that secret is a life study, but I will give it to you on condition that you pay all my bills during this session of court."

"Agreed, sir," said the junior.

"Evidence, indisputable evidence."

At the end of the month the judge reminded the young man of his promise.

"I recall no such promise."

"Ah, but you made it."

"Your evidence, please?"

And the judge, not having any witnesses, lost a case for once!

The man who can produce indisputable evidence wins public favor. I had an interview yesterday with the most successful of American advertisers, whose advertising is most successful because always backed by evidence.

"What styles of advertising do you use?" I asked H. H. Warner, Esq.

"Display, reading matter and paragraphs of testimonials."

"Have you many testimonials?"

In answer he showed me a large cabinet chock-full. "We have enough to fill Boston, New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Philadelphia morning papers."

"Do you publish many of them?"

"Not a tithe. Wonderful as are those we do publish, we have thousands like them which we cannot use. 'Why not?' Let me tell you. 'Warner's safe cure,' has probably been the most successful medicine for female disorders ever discovered. We have testimonials from ladies of the highest rank, but it would be indelicate to publish them. Likewise many statesmen, lawyers, clergymen, doctors of worldwide fame have been cured, but we can only refer to such persons in the most guarded terms, as we do in our reading articles."

"Are these reading articles successful?"

"When read they make such an impression when the 'evil days' of ill health draw nigh they are remembered, and Warner's safe cure is used."

"No, sir, it is not necessary now, as at first, to do such constant and extensive advertising. A meritorious medicine sells itself after its merits are known. We present just evidence enough to disarm skeptics and to impress the merits of the remedies upon new consumers. We feel it to be our duty to do this. Hence, best to accomplish our mission of healing the sick, we have to use the reading-article style. People won't read plain testimonials."

"Yes, sir, thousands admit that had they not learned of Warner's safe cure through this clever style they would still be ailing and still impoverishing themselves in fees to unsuccessful 'practitioners.' It would do your soul good to read the letters of thanksgiving we get from mothers grateful for the perfect success which attends Warner's safe cure when used for children, and the surprised gratification with which men and women of older years and impaired vigor, testify to the youthful feelings restored to them by the same means."

"Are these good effects permanent?"

"Of all the cases of kidney, liver, urinary and female diseases we have cured, not two per cent. of them report a return of their disorders. Who else can show such a record?"

"What is the secret of Warner's safe cure permanently reaching so many serious disorders?"

"I will explain by an illustration: The little town of Plymouth, Pa., has been plague-stricken for several months because its water supply was carelessly poisoned. The kidneys and liver are the sources of physical well-being. If polluted by disease, all the blood becomes poisoned and every organ is affected *and this great danger threatens every one, who neglects to treat himself promptly.* I was nearly dead myself extreme kidney disease, but what is now Warner's safe cure cured me, and I know it is the *only remedy in the world that can cure such disorders,* for I tried everything else in vain. Cured by it myself, I bought it and, from a sense of duty, presented it to the world. Only by restoring the kidneys and liver can disease leave the blood and the system."

A celebrated sanitarian physician once said to me. "The secret of the wonderful success of Warner's safe cure is that it is sovereign over all kidney, liver and urinary diseases, which primarily or secondarily make up the majority of human ailments. Like all great discoveries it is remarkably simple."

The