The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.,

Correct Railroad Time Table.

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1885.

Trains on the Philadelphia & R. R. leave Rupert as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
6:36 a. m.	11:49 a. m.
3:49 p. m.	6:13 p. m.

Trains on the D. L. & W. R. R. leave Bloomsburg as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
6:21 a. m.	8:30 a. m.
10:21 a. m.	11:44 a. m.
2:20 p. m.	4:34 p. m.
6:36 p. m.	8:47 p. m.

Trains on the N. & W. B. Railway pass Bloom Ferry as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
10.52 a. m.	12:08 p. m.
6.57 p. m.	4:15 p. m.

Cheap Advertisements.

Advertisements will be inserted in our local columns at the following rates:

Situations wanted, free.
Lost or found, free.
Help wanted, 20 cents.
Rooms to rent, 20 cents.
One time each, or 3 times, 40 cents.

Standing Offers.

The COLUMBIAN is offered on the following terms:

COLUMBIAN and N. Y. Weekly *World* 1 yr.	$2.20
" " Phila. " *Times* "	2.25
" " *American Agriculturist* "	2.50
" " *Tribune & Farmer* "	2.25

Other papers will be added to this list.

For 4 new subscribers to the COLUMBIAN accompanied with the cash, $6.00, a copy of the History of Columbia county will be given to getter up of club.

For 3 new names and $4.50 we will send the COLUMBIAN one year free to person sending names; or if names are sent in by one now taking the paper we will credit his account with one year's subscription.

For 2 new names, with $3.00, we will send paper for 6 months to the person securing the names for us.

For 1 new name with $1.50, we will send paper 3 months to person securing the same for us.

On receipt of 10 cents we will send the COLUMBIAN to any address in the county for one month on trial, and paper will not be sent longer unless so ordered.

PUBLIC SALES.

Mrs. Sarah Thornton will sell personal property at her residence on West street, on Friday, July 31st, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Franklin Rhodes, administrator of Henry Rhodes, deceased, will sell real estate in Roaringcreek township on Friday, August 21st, at 1 o'clock p. m.

L. R. Bomboy, administrator of Benjamin Bomboy, late of Hemlock township, will sell real estate on the premises on Saturday, August 1st, 1885, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Personal.

J. K. Bittenbender and family are visiting friends in Lycoming county.

Miss Lesher is visiting at C. W. McKelvy's.

J. M. Clark, Esq., made a short visit to Pittsburg last week.

Leoni Mellick, Esq., of Philadelphia, is visiting his parents at Lightstreet.

Mr. Charles Griffin, of Philadelphia, is the guest of the Caswells.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Hartman are at Ocean Grove.

J. M. C. Ranck Esq. took in the convention on Tuesday.

Miss Sade Derrickson of Sunbury is the guest of Mrs. W. Neal.

Mrs. Jamison and daughters have gone to Milford, New Jersey to spend a few weeks.

Mrs. Carrie Sypher, of Jersey Shore, is visiting her brother, James M. Staver, and the family of G. P. Frymire.

Galignan's workmen are engaged in putting a new roof on the court house.

North Mountain views now ready and on sale at M'Killip's.

The dictatorship has been abolished. Let those beware who attempt to re-establish it!

Celery plants, cheap, at J. Garrison's 5th street.

The men employed on the sewer struck for higher wages on Monday at noon. They were getting a dollar a day.

Dr. Monroe preached on the life and character of General Grant at the Methodist Church last Sunday evening. Ent Post G. A. R. attended in a body.

Bertsch Freas presented us on Saturday last with two luscious peaches, grown on his own premises. They were of good size, and excellent flavor.

LOST. A round gold breast pin with a bunch of grapes on it. The finder will confer a favor by returning it to W. E. Geddes.

Mr. Joshua Garrison died on Tuesday at his home in Afton, aged 58 years. His disease was typhoid fever. The funeral took place on Thursday.

Albert Herbine met with a serious accident at Harder's planing mill at Catawissa, on Monday. His arm was caught in a planing machine and nearly severed.

Dennis & Moyer have opened a new barber shop in Mrs. Eat's building, in the room back of C. E. Savage's store. They are deserving of a share of the public patronage.

A large and somewhat gratuitous circulation for a newspaper is an excellent thing for an advertising medium, but it doesn't appear to be worth a cent to run a county convention with.

Last Sunday morning the Philadelphia *Times* reached here before 11 o'clock. It was brought on a special newspaper train on the N. & W. B. road. This beats the *Press* several hours.

We print elsewhere a very interesting letter from Dr. Jas. B. Neal of Chefoo, China, formerly of Bloomsburg. Our readers would be very glad to hear from him often.

There will be a Missionary Anniversary in the Zion's church, Fishingcreek twp., on next Sunday at 2:30 p. m. The exercises will consist of recitations, dialogues, &c. The public are invited.

The Pennsylvania Grain and Fertilizer Drill, and the Lansing Spring Harrow are both warranted first class. Call and see them. J. Howard Kline, agent, Orangeville, Pa. july 31-4w

LOST.—A black silk umbrella, silver plate with the name W. E. Smith engraved thereon. The finder will confer a favor by returning to this office, or to W. E. Smith, Berwick.

An ice cream festival will be held in the grove at the M. E. Church, Welliversville, on Saturday evening, August 1st., for the benefit of the Sunday school. All are invited to attend, as a good time is expected.

J. Howard Kline of Orangeville, is agent for the Pennsylvania Grain and Fertilizer Drill, and the Lansing Spring Harrow. Both machines are fully warranted. Call and examine before purchasing. july 31-4w

Oak Grove is liberally patronized by picnic parties. On Wednesday the Y. M. C. A. of Scranton, on Thursday the Lutheran Sunday schools of Espy and Bloomsburg, on Friday a party from Berwick, occupied the woods.

50,000 celery plants, the finest in town, at C. M. Bittenbender's on 5th St. july 31, 4w.

There is considerable excitement in Lycoming county over the alleged discovery of oil at Trout Run. Some experts have expressed the opinion that the oil indications are manufactured on the spot. We would not advise anybody to speculate very heavily in the Trout Run oil well.

There were copious showers on Saturday and Sunday, and the thirsty earth drank the water in to its heart's content. Notwithstanding the showers, the intense heat was not reduced until Monday morning, when the thermometer got down to 72°.

Among the prominent democrats in town on Tuesday, who were not delegates to the convention were B. F. Fruit and Dr. Swisher of Jerseytown, J. P. Hannon and Dr. Gwinner of Centralia, J. F. McHenry, Frank Wolf, Marvin McHenry of Stillwater, E. M. Tewksbury of Catawissa, J. T. Fox of Beaver, and many others.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Bloomsburg for week ending July 28, 1885:

Jennie E. Babbitt, Mr. Coons, Mrs. Rachel Robbins, Mrs. Maggie Shuman, Elmer Slayman, Miss Yocum, Mrs. Harman Smith, Nathan Stoner, Joseph Stopp, E. J. Townsend, Mrs. Mollie Williams.

CARDS.

W. S. Dalrymple & Sons, A. L. Kline, Miss Mattie Willits.

Persons calling for above please say "advertised."

GEORGE A. CLARK, P. M.

Festival at Jerseytown

There will be a grand festival in the vicinity of Jerseytown, on Aug 29, 1885. Afternoon and evening.

Bradley's Superphosphate.

Manufactured by the Bradley Fertilizer Co., of Boston, can now be obtained in Bloomsburg. It is excellent in quality and is among the best fertilizers in the market. The prices are reasonable, and the results are very satisfactory. For particulars call on C. M. Bittenbender, under Opera House, Centre street, Bloomsburg. 3m.

Rules for the Use of Canned Meats.

In warm weather more especially, but really at all times, it is advisable after opening a can of canned meat to remove the contents from the can, and if not all consumed at one meal not to replace the meat in the can, but to place it in the ice box, or at least take as much care of it as of fresh or cooked butcher meat, so long as the can is air tight it matters not whether it be left for years at the poles or the tropics; but after the contents are once exposed to the air they must not be treated with any less care than would be bestowed on ordinary fresh or cooked meat. It is the failure to observe these simple precautions that leads to sickness or poisoning.

Lightstreet.

A. B. White of Light Street recently sold his huckster rig to F. G. White of Afton, who will continue to huckster.

Mrs. Theo. McDowell is at the present time in a very precarious condition.

R. M. Johnson is now improving his home by an addition to his stable.

The election passed off very quietly, no one opposing the candidate.

The genial landlord Reece Fairman keeps a respectable hotel bill of fare as reasonable as can be found anywhere in the county.

The time has now come upon us that will soon bring about changes in the affairs of official relation, so let us have honest reliable men at the head of our helm and bring about the needed reformation.

Flags have been placed at half mast on account of the death of General Grant.

H. W. Buck preached on Sunday evening to a large and appreciative audience.

Any one in need of a fine, young cow call on A. F. Terwilliger.

Sam'l. Hicks of Plymouth spent some time with his father recruiting his health.

Mr. and Mrs. Haas and Mrs. Creasy of Rock Glen spent Sunday with Mrs. Smoyer.

C. H. Kline of Hazleton spent Sunday with his mother and grandmother.

Benton.

The festival Saturday evening under the auspices of the M. E. Church, we are informed was a financial success. Although the inclemency of the weather prevented its being held in the open air, as intended.

Mrs. J. S. McHenry has been seriously sick the past week. Although quite ill we are happy to state to her many friends she is slowly convalescing.

Quoit pitching is the favorite amusement among the boys (old boys included) in this village evenings. Boyd and Elwood are as yet champions. Keep up the record.

Benton, like other small villages, has a Madam Gossip. Exaggeration is her chief characteristic.

What has become of our band? Once upon a time Benton was the possessor of a good band, excelled by no other country band, but it's gone. As long as there is life there is hope. We heard a solo alto the other day. It may revive.

Mr. and Mrs. Reade, of Washington, D. C., are guests at the Exchange Hotel for the Summer.

The streets of Benton were made hideous by the yells etc. of persons, principally youths, who were engaging in a Bacchanalian revelry Saturday evening last. In their language were "painting the town red." Green, however, would be the more proper color. Their future is not very promising.

Mrs. Bruce Carey, has been spending some time with her sister in Berwick, Bruce, during her absence, assumed the household cares, and as for neatness and cleanliness, in which he kept the house, he stands without a rival. Sorry to say, however, we never happened there when he was dining.

Rev. Mr. Sayidge was unable to fill his appointment in the M. E. Church on Sunday evening on account of temporary illness. He has recovered.

Miss Cora Keeler is visiting friends and relatives in Berwick.

Miss Sadie Cole accompanied Del Chapin and wife on their Western tour. She expects to spend some time in Schoolcraft, Mich.

Elias spends lonely evenings since his favorite pastime, trout fishing, is out by law.

Buckhorn.

Last Thursday night while Wellington Crossley was driving his colt it became unmanageable and run him in a fence corner doing considerable damage to his buggy.

The delegate meeting passed off quietly without much strife for any candidate. Somehow the people were not much interested in this election.

We have heard many comments on the beauty of that rainbow last Friday evening. We also heard of some girls who lamented because they did not get to see a rain beau on Saturday evening.

Miss Addie Beers, of Mount Pleasant, spent Sunday at William Kline's.

Miss Lizzie Moore has gone to VanCamp to take charge of a school in that section.

The heavy shower Sunday noon did much damage to our roads and milk houses. A number of our farmers had all their milk destroyed. A raise of the water will most likely cause a raise in the price of butter.

Our Grangers held an ice cream sociable at Lewis Girton's Monday evening last. Forty-six guests comprised the party and all did justice to the cream.

Miss May Beers, of Bloomsburg, is visiting a week in these parts.

The M. E. Sunday school will hold their annual picnic to-morrow.

Buckhorn is becoming noted for quiet weddings, but we had an unusually quiet one last week. It was so quiet that neither of the contracting parties knew anything about it. Rev. Imagination performed the ceremony and Miss Gossip published it.

Base Ball.

ORANGEVILLE VS. LIGHTSTREET.

ORANGEVILLE, July 25, 1885.

About 150 spectators saw the Orangeville Ball Club outfield the "Rescues" and win the game while the superior batting of the visiting team kept the game close and interesting. Lows' pitching for the first time in our recollection was not fully effective, while the catching of Henrie behind the bat was entirely up to his old standard. Sharpless caught some long flies at left, as did also Ent for the visitors. Good flies and fouls were caught by Fairman at 3rd, while Megargell made the most brilliant catch in the game of a foal for the home team at 3rd, and an excellent double play in the 5th inning was made by Keller c. f., and Reedmoyer 2nd b. Appended is the score.

Lightstreet. Names.	O.	R.	Orangeville. Names.	O.	R.
Campbell, c.	1	2	Sharpless, l. f.	1	2
Yoder, p.	3	3	Low, p.	4	3
Fairman, 1st b.	2	4	Fisher, s s.	2	3
Eckrote, 2nd b.	2	3	Reedmoyer, 2nd b,	4	2
Fairman, J., ss.	3	4	DeLong, 1st b.	4	3
Fairman, Wm., 3d b.	4	2	Megargell, 3d b.	2	4
Ent, l. f.	5	0	Keller, c. f.	3	0
Musselman, c. f.	3	1	Fleckenstine, r. f.	2	3
Fine, r. f.	2	4	Henrie, c.	2	2
	27	20		27	23

The decisions of the umpire John German were satisfactorily and we can but thank him for his fairness. Time of game 3 hrs. Scorers, W. A. Allabach and R. M. Creasy.

J. B. DELONG,
Sec'y. O. B. B. C.

The Standing Committee.

A meeting of the Standing Committee was held in the Opera House immediately after the adjournment of the convention on Tuesday afternoon. David Lowenberg was elected Chairman, and A. M. Freas of Berwick, Secretary. The following is the list of members for the ensuing year:

Beaver.—C. A. Shuman.
Berwick, E.—Isaiah Bower.
" W.—A. M. Freas.
Benton.—Bruce Carey.
Bloom, E.—David Lowenberg.
" W.—F. D. Dentler.
Briarcreek.—R. G. F. Kshinke.
Catawissa.—J. B. Robins.
Centralia.—D. F. Curry.
Centre.—Samuel Hidlay.
Conyngham, N.—Patrick Flynn.
" S.—John P. Hannon.
Fishingcreek.—L. M. Creveling.
Franklin.—Daniel Loreman.
Greenwood.—Joseph K. Tribelpiece.
Hemlock.—William Girton.
Jackson.—Alexander Knouse.
Locust.—Daniel Morris.
Madison.—Miles Smith.
Main.—C. S. Reichart.
Mifflin.—D. H. Montgomery.
Montour.—A. O. Stonge.
Mt. Pleasant.—A. J. Ikeler.
Orange.—Calvin Herring.
Pine.—T. W. Sones.
Roaringcreek.—David Long.
Scott, W.—G. P. Reichard.
" E.—F. W. Redeker.
Sugarloaf.—J. W. Perry.

Centralia.

Two Shamokin "dudes" visited our town on Saturday evening last, with the intention of "mashing" all the girls in town, but were seen about nine o'clock walking towards Mt. Carmel to catch the late train for home. We wish them better success upon their next visit.

Mrs. Werg and her daughter, Carrie, are visiting friends here.

Miss Jones, of Scranton, is visiting Miss Buckley.

The Methodists contemplate building a new church, which, we hope, will be in the near future, as the old structure is in a delapidated condition.

The Huns and Poles are being discharged at the collieries round about and are leaving for their native home, where, we hope, they will live happy and return no more.

A portion of the new mine law, which went into effect June 1st., 1885, is being enforced by L. A. Riley & Co. Notices to the effect that all boys under the age of 12 years working outside, and all boys under the age of 14 years working inside, will consider themselves discharged. About 75 boys will be thrown out of work. This law may be all right but we know of many a poor widowed mother whose sole support comes from her boy under the above ages.

Teachers' examinations held here on Wednesday, but who the fortunate ones were we are unable to say.

Robert Richards, miner at Park Place, returned home with a broken arm last week.

The whole town was wild with excitement on Monday afternoon, when the report came that two murdered men had been found near Mt. Carmel. The story was not much credited until several parties drove down and brought back news that it was so, when a large crowd from town wended their way to the scene which was declared by many to be the ghastliest sight they ever beheld. Two men, aged about 25 and 16, lay upon their backs, the oldest having a bullet in his brain and a large cut across his heart. The youngest had his throat cut from ear to ear. Both men were securely bound together with wire, and then two large railroad ties thrown across their bodies, which were ignited and burnt the poor victims almost to a crisp. The unfortunate men were found about 10 o'clock in the morning by a party of men who were picking huckleberries, but on account of a dispute in regard to which county they were located, it was eight o'clock in the evening before the dead bodies were removed. Three Italians discoursed music on our streets Saturday afternoon and left for Mt. Carmel in the evening and the evidence seems very clear that those two men were the ones that passed through here, as a drum, tambourine, pair of cymbals and twelve dollars in small cash was found near their person. The third party was seen in Mt. Carmel playing his hand organ all day as if nothing unusual had happened, and as he is the only person who knew them, we think it no more than right that he be held on suspicion, but at this writing he was yet free from the law.

Soldiers' Home.

A number of citizens of Bloomsburg assembled in the parlor of the Exchange Hotel on the evening of July 24th for the purpose of taking some steps to secure the location of the Soldiers' Home provided for by the recent legislature, at this place. The meeting was called to order by D. A. Beckley who nominated Rev. D. J. Waller, Sr., as chairman, and Geo. E. Elwell, as secretary. Mr. Waller not being present, Paul E. Wirt, Esq., was chosen temporary chairman. Mr. Beckley stated the object of the meeting to be the appointment of a committee on Invitation and Reception, to invite the members of the Commission appointed by the Governor to select a site for a Soldiers' Home, to visit Bloomsburg. On motion the following committee was appointed: C. W. Miller, Esq., Judge Elwell, Hon. C. R. Buckalew, David Lowenberg, Rev. D. J. Waller, Sr., J. A. Funston, Freas Brown, Rev. D. S. Monroe, Hon. A. L. Fritz, Col. J. G. Freeze, William Neal and Col. Jamison.

On motion the following persons were appointed a committee on sites: P. A. Evans, I. S. Kuhn, C. P. Sloan, F. P. Drinker and L. E. Waller, Esq.

The following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That believing that Bloomsburg affords as favorable a location for a Soldiers' Home as any town in the State, and that all our facilities and advantages are unsurpassed, we extend a cordial invitation to the Commission to visit our town for the purpose of inspecting the sites offered.

The Committee on Invitation was instructed to confer with the committee appointed by Ent Post G. A. R., consisting of Col. S. Knorr, C. P. Sloan and Capt. U. H. Ent, for the purpose of selecting a suitable person to go to Harrisburg to extend this invitation to the Commission, and the name of Rev. Dr. Monroe was suggested for that purpose.

W. S. Moyer was elected Treasurer. After some remarks by C. W. Miller, Col. Freeze and Dr. Monroe, the meeting adjourned.

GEO. E. ELWELL,
Secretary.

THE COMMITTEES MEET.

Immediately upon the adjournment of the citizens meeting the committees above named met and organized by electing John G. Freeze, President and A. L. Fritz Secretary.

On motion of Samuel Knorr, Esq., and seconded by Mr. C. P. Sloan, Rev. D. H. Monroe was elected a delegate to go to Harrisburg to confer with Governor Pattison, President of the Commission to locate and establish a home for soldiers and sailors in pursuance of an Act of Assembly passed at the last session of the Legislature entitled, "An Act to provide for the establishment and maintenance of a home for disabled and indigent soldiers and sailors of Pennsylvania." The said delegate is authorized to invite the said commission to visit Bloomsburg to examine the location and inquire into the expediency of establishing the said home at this place.

Samuel Knorr, Esq., moved that the secretary of the committee from the Grand Army of the Republic, and the secretary of the citizens' committee be instructed to prepare a statement of the actions of their several meetings to be supplemented by the action of the joint committee to be handed to the said delegate. The motion was agreed to.

On motion of C. W. Miller, Esq., L. N. Moyer, Fred Gilmore and C. A. Kleim were appointed a committee to collect money to pay the expenses of the delegate to Harrisburg, and the expenses of the several committees appointed in reference to the Soldiers' Home, and to pay the money so collected to Wm. S. Moyer, treasurer elected by the citizens' committee.

On motion of Mr. Knorr and seconded by Mr. Lowenberg adjourned to meet at call of President or Secretary.

A. L. FRITZ,
Secretary.

Ravencreek Valley.

Samuel Gibbons has commenced cutting oats.

Still a great deal of haying to be done yet.

Rev. Wm. R. Campbell preached at Pine Creek last Wednesday night a week.

The delegate election was attended rather slimly. There was no excitement in the contest.

Quarterly meeting was held at Hamlin Saturday and Sunday a week. Rev. Smyser preached Saturday evening and Sunday morning. The holy sacrament was administered on Sunday morning. Rev. Smyser is a rare preacher and one who is able to present the gospel truths in their clearest simplicity, and which is so easily understood, when the points are illustrated by a series of beautiful metaphors of a temporal nature, to exemplify the spiritual. There was an unusually large audience.

The champion fisherman, John J. McHenry, is a very clever man. He is well-known in politics, in the mercantile world, as a lumberman and as an expert fisherman. Having from a boy lived along the waters of Big Fishingcreek, and being of an excitable nature when possessed with rod, line and fly, there is to him no sport so exhilarating as fishing. But the experts of Benton and vicinity sometimes make him resort to stratagem to keep his reputation good, consequently he is led to try new experiments which sometimes prove very dangerous, but as yet have not been attended by fatality. He is always in season and sometimes out of season as a provoking fine once reminded him, but in which he declared there was more fun than cost. As our story runs, and is said to be true, about two years, more or less ago, this famous fisherman, with an accomplice in the person of Boyd Gibson, stole along the creek, and sought an extensive pool, densely inhabited by the coveted finnies, and secluded from the frequent haunts of greedy fishermen in the woods, not far from Ezekiel Cole's. Fully armed and equipped with the necessary implements, viz., rakes and dynamite, they were bound to surprise the community with unprecedented success in the art of fishing. A wagon load of great fishes was to be their reward as trophies of their skill. They, however, had some misgivings, and did not fully understand the nature of the means they were about to apply. With nervous hands, quivering lips, and tremulous voices, as between hope and fear, or life and death, (for life must be ventured for successful fishing,) they deposited a heavy charge of dynamite in the bottom of the pool of their selection, with rakes ready to draw the fishes to shore as soon as the explosion took place, and in breathless suspense vainly awaited the expected catastrophe of the new experiment. It was a failure. Becoming more bold, they fished and raked the dynamite to shore, and again deposited it in the bottom of the pool. After all the cautious preliminaries were completed, they again secured their rakes to haul in the dead and wounded fishes and applied the process to the explosive. Great horrors! was there an earthquake? No, but the next thing to it. To their dumbfounded astonishment they witnessed a dynamite explosion such as is rarely seen; and where a second before was plumb fifteen feet of water was not a tub full left. The air was immediately darkened. Such a shower was never witnessed by mortal man. First came rocks, stone and gravel, next came branches and roots of trees, then floods of water, and lastly came sifting down fish scales, fins, fish bones, fragments of celskins, crab claws, tortoise shells and frog toes. The explosion blew the fishes all to atoms. The fishermen's miraculous escape was more a matter of good luck than bad management. No one could account for the sudden and frightful shock, or know its locality. The twain with guilty consciences hastily sought their horse and rig and sneaked back to Benton empty handed and smothered the good joke till it could be no longer hid. Thus ended one of the most hazardous fishing excursions ever known along the waters of Fishingcreek. John J. McHenry informed us that this account is not overdrawn, and also that Boyd Gibson was a student under him learning the art of fishing, and that Boyd also proposed the dynamite process to grind out great strings of fishes. John J. said he never was frightened so in his life, and ran across the parted waters and hid behind a stump.

Mifflin.

The best crop of rye in seven years was harvested this year.

Wes. Hartzel is happy.

The R. R. hands are engaged lengthening the siding at this place.

Apples will not be plenty this year.

Rev. McCutcheon of Dansville, N. Y., former pastor of the Lutheran church of this place visited friends here a week ago. He preached a fine sermon on Sunday evening to a crowded house. Rev. Bodine was present at the services on Sunday morning.

In walking up town on a warm day one would be led to believe that it takes a half dozen stout, hearty, able bodied young men to watch one poor little thermometer "in the shade."

Miss Ella Keifer of Williamsport is visiting her cousin Sallie Miller.

The pond at the south side of town seldom ever becomes entirely dry, but it is nearly so now.

The locusts have ceased their mournful tunes, and gone the way of all flesh.

Very heavy rains fell on Saturday P. M. The oats crop is light. Apples will not be plenty.

Miss Hattie Pettit of Conyingham is visiting in town and Hetlersville.

Only 106 of the 200 democrats voted on Saturday.

Joe Mosteller is happy. They say its not a bad looking boy either.

Mountain Grove is the next centre of attraction.

Mrs. Mary Jackson widow of Judge Jackson of Havana N. Y. is visiting her cousin Samuel Snyder and other relatives. She is accompanied by Mrs. Lewis of the same place.

Mr. J. A. Kramer and Miss Annie Steeley were married on Sunday 19 inst. May joy attend the young couple on their path of life.

R. R. hands are engaged in extending the siding below town.

Orangeville.

Last week was too hot for your Orangeville correspondent. The extreme heat getting the better of him he concluded to crawl into an ice house and cool off, but now is out again under a more favorable temperature.

The last rains have been very encouraging to the farmers about here, as all the crops appear to be on a boom. Corn especially looks very promising.

Lightning struck into the house just above town occupied by James Conner a few evenings ago. The only damage done was the tearing off of some plaster and shattering one door. Mrs. Conner received a very light shock.

Judging from appearances business seems to be picking up. All our merchants appear to have quite a lively trade.

Mr. G. S. Fleckenstine's cow came home the other evening cur-tailed. The query is who tied my dog loose.

Dr. O. A. Megargell's house is on its feet and we expect to see its completion in the near future.

Two heavy weights of enormous proportions went for bass last week. It was the largest bulk of laziness that has made a raid on one small bass this season. Report says one was the catch. It is our opinion that only lazy men can loiter along the creek a whole half day for one small fish with the thermometer at 95 in the shade. Lee, Sam and Mike, try it next.

The usual amount of base ball talk was indulged in again by the players and some of the spectators all day of Sunday last. What a pity they could not find some other subject more suitable.

The church festival of last week for the benefit of the M. E. parsonage was only a partial success. Owing to the bad weather the net proceeds were only about forty dollars.

The Childrens' Meeting and exercise in the M. E. church Sunday night was very entertaining, and was quite a pleasant and enjoyable affair for the children.

The Orangeville correspondent in last weeks issue of the *Journal* displayed an unusual amount of his keen perception regarding the lost cause he has undertaken to defend. It is our opinion that our firing has done good, as a partial quiet seems to reign at present. Consequently we shall ease up for the time being.

A game of base ball is to be played on the ground of our home nine Saturday next. The club at Iola is the challenging nine. It is time Baum Town comes to the front.

Miss Ella Hooven had a very agreeable surprise party given her Monday evening last, it being her birthday. The party was well represented and quite an enjoyable time was had.

About the latter part of last May a meeting of the Citizens was called and committees appointed to make arrangements toward enlarging and building a fence around the Orangeville cemetery. The matter seems to have entirely died out. We are sorry such is the case; it is a pity that a matter of so much importance to this whole vicinity should drag along in this way; let everyone of us put our shoulders to the wheel and make one grand effort to accomplish what was started out for.

WANTED.—A young man to learn Photography. Must come well recommended.
H. A. M'KILLIP, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Letter From China.

TUNGCHOW, China, June 1, 1885.

I feel a little guilty that I have never written you before since leaving home, but lots of other letters to write and more than enough work to do to keep me busy all day, has made me slow about writing more than necessary.

I am just starting out now for a ten days' trip in the country and am beginning my letter at our first halting place where we have stopped to rest and eat lunch under the trees on the steps of a temple here on top of a hill about seven miles from Tungchow. My trip takes me away from home about a hundred and fifteen miles and to go that distance I expect to take five or six days. I tell you traveling here in China is hard on an American who has been accustomed to the fast railroads at home. To-day I am using a Sedan chair, carried by four men, and so far like it first rate, and find it much easier than the mule litter we use a great deal here in North China and rather pleasanter than donkey riding.

The mule litter is a contrivance something like the cover of one of our meat wagons at home, with cords across the bottom and swung on two heavy poles between two mules, the space inside being filled up with straw or bedding so as to make it comfortable for lying in. The motion in such a vehicle is anything but agreeable, being one minute back and forth, the next sideways and the next up and down, or very likely a combination of all three. The roads about here are so hilly and narrow that you cannot use carts much until you get farther west in the Province, where they become more level. The carts, however, are not much more comfortable than the mule litter, or "shenze," as we call it, having very heavy thick wheels, and without any sign of a spring, so that one is bumped about and rolled around at every rump-a-dump, as you would be in a lumber wagon at home. Traveling in my Sedan chair my men go steadily along for four or five miles at a stretch without much jolting or otherwise disagreeable motion, stopping occasionally for a rest and a smoke. The Chinese are inveterate smokers.

Just now is a pleasant time of the year to travel, being plenty warm enough for Summer clothes and yet not oppressively hot. The trees are all out in full leaf and the wheat fields very bright and green, the grain being in head and fast getting ready for harvest. Our wheat here is very different from that at home, the stalks rarely growing more than eighteen inches or two feet high and not being so well filled out as in America. How some of our home farmers would turn up their noses at this Chinese wheat!

Our seasons are pretty much the same as at home, Tungchow being about the latitude of Richmond, the Winter being very steadily cold from November or December, with little or no snow, till the latter part of February, when it begins to moderate and by the middle of April or first of May is pleasantly warm, there being very little rain during either the Winter or Spring, most of the rainfall being condensed into a few weeks in July and August, the Autumn being pleasant and dry.

I wish you could be with me on part of this trip for, I have no doubt, you would see a great many things to interest you which I shall not think of, for already many of the odd occurrences here have become an old story and I never think of their novelty. I am writing now after dark in an inn by the light of a Chinese oil lamp which consists of a couple of pieces of thin wick stuff stuck in some bean oil and giving out, as you might suppose, a very poor sort of uncertain light.

These Chinese inns are one of the most unpleasant features of life in China, especially if you have any occasion to travel in the country. They are always dirty, black with the soot of years on their walls and ceilings, with nothing but mud floors and hard brick kangs or equally hard wooden bedsteads covered with mats, to sleep on. In this room where I am to sleep, to-night there are four wooden bedsteads which must accommodate myself and the four chair-bearers, who have no other place to sleep, there being besides a lot of bags and bales of goods waiting for mules to take them farther west or east. Just outside the front door of our room is the stable yard where all the animals are kept, which always make it pretty lively for a traveler during the night by the noise of their neck bells, the braying of the donkeys and the yelling of the muleteers, who get up any time in the middle of the night to feed their beasts.

JUNE 2ND.

Our first night's stopping-place was at a walled city called Hwang Hien, 20 miles from Tungchow, a city within a city, it having outgrown its original stone walls and being now inclosed within a second outer wall which surrounds the whole of the original one and includes a good deal of unbuilt-up space; so that in order to get into the city proper, you have to go through two gates.

These Chinese are great wall builders, every city of any size having its high well built stone or brick wall, while very frequently in traveling you find villages provided with a like defense of mud or stone as a protection against raids of robbers who periodically overrun this country here.

You will often, too, see on top of a high hill or at the entrance to a watered valley among the mountains, a wall of rock thrown up in time of danger to protect the people from all the country 'round who fly to such places in times of rebellion or robber raids.

Our road from now on for several days will be along the well-frequented, much-traveled thoroughfare, leading out west from Chefoo, the port of this Province, to the capital, Chenanfoo, 300 miles in the interior. Here we pass many more mules and donkeys with their loads on their backs, lumbering carts, and awkward-looking wheelbarrows, the latter being much used for carrying all sorts of merchandise. They are, however, very different from those at home, the wheel being much larger and placed underneath the middle of the barrow with a frame built up on both sides and over the top of the wheel for stacking things on. The wheelbarrow man helps himself by a strap over his shoulders, and sometimes has a little donkey hitched by long traces in front to help him along by pulling. I tell you every mode of conveyance here is excessively slow and laborious.

JUNE 5TH.

After leaving Hwang Hien our way led us for some time through one of the most fertile counties in this Province, the land being beautifully level and well cultivated, but we soon came in sight of the sea and for two days traveled over very sandy uninteresting roads which yielded me nothing of interest to write about. Yesterday afternoon I reached the point for which I have been making for four days, having been delayed somewhat by rain, so that my journey was prolonged one day. I started out with the intention of meeting my friend, Mr. Pruitt, who had been out for several weeks preaching, spending a few days with him and then returning; when I met him, however, he proposed that we should extend our trip a little by going south some thirty or forty miles, visiting several walled cities, and return by a different route, taking in on our way back some hot springs, which lie southeast from Tungchow. This morning we started out together in our chairs and after a short visit in Tai Chowfoo, a city noted for its curious carvings in soapstone, which are made exclusively here, we pursued our way southward, taking in on our trip several large marble quarries from which the Chinese get out a good deal of very nice stone, which they, however, have no means of polishing, being confined in their efforts at ornamentation to the carving of grotesque figures, dragon heads, etc. To-day as we have journeyed along through the villages we have been objects of great interest to the natives who always flock about us whenever we set our chairs down in a village street to rest our men, and are very much interested in everything about us, especially our foreign clothes and shoes.

This, of course, gives a good opportunity of saying a few words to them and Mr. Pruitt has several times to-day preached to the crowd who came about us. They, however, are extremely ignorant and have little idea what we foreigners are talking about when we tell them of this Gospel we came to preach. They are always interested when they find out that one of us is a doctor and a crowd will gather in a very few minutes if I happen to look at some little boy's sore finger or lame leg. I, however, brought no medicine with me as I came away for a little rest from my daily Dispensary practice at home, so I have nothing to give them.

JUNE 10TH.

We have been going so constantly the last few days and getting settled in our inns so late in the evening that I have had no chance to write any since last Friday and it is now Wednesday and we are stopping for our last night, 30 miles from home, hoping to reach there in time for supper to-morrow night. Our Sunday we spent at Ping Du, 113 miles from Tungchow, resting quietly, talking to the people who came to our inn, and toward evening going out for a little preaching on the street, the people being very attentive and willing to listen.

Monday we traveled all day through pretty, but not very fertile country, with lovely hills in sight all the time and Tuesday we were among the hills and in the sandy river bottoms most of the day, reaching the city where the hot springs are situated between nine and ten this morning. We went immediately and had a bath, finding the water, which is sulphurous, and very salty, most delightful for bathing when sufficiently cooled, it being hot enough to boil eggs as it issues from the spring. We saw a number of people cooking their vegetables in the stream as it flowed away. After our bath we hurried on without taking time to go inside the city walls, the springs being in a suburb, the city itself having a reputation of being a very shabby, poor sort of a place. During the afternoon we traveled over and among some of the most beautiful hills I have ever seen, rocky and rugged, their bareness relieved somewhat, however, by a growth of stunted pine. We have no forests here and we miss them very much indeed, most of the hills being very bleak and bare.

JUNE 11TH.

Here we are again at the place where I began my letter ten days ago, only a few miles from home. We have had a hot day's travel to-day of twenty odd miles with several still left over a very rough road before reaching Tungchow.

And now I must close my letter which has been writen very disjointedly at odd times, sometimes in my chair, sometimes by the roadside and at others in dark Chinese inns. But possibly your readers may be interested in knowing something of how we get about and what we see in the back interior parts of this peculiar country; at all events I hope you will not be bored by my letter which has become longer than I had intended it to be.

Very truly yours,
JAMES B. NEAL.

Stillwater.

S. W. Drescher who with his family last spring moved to Wyoming, Kent Co., Del. has come back to harvest and thresh his crops on the farm formerly occupied by him. He is looking hale and hearty. He will return to Delaware in a few days.

P. W. Ash has started his threshing machine. Pierce knows how to run a machine and will do more threshing in a day with the same machine than any other man that ever run a machine through here.

Dr. B. F. Gardner and others of his family were the guests of Daniel McHenry, Esq., of this place on Sunday last.

Last week a company of horse-jockeys and traders hailing from Danville were encamped in Woods' grove below town. They did not succeed in taking any body in around here. When such men come through this neighborhood and offer you a good, first-class, sound horse for $25 they find that the people are not all fools.

Now is the time when school directors are casting around to secure teachers to fill the various positions for the Winter term. It is a fact that teachers are too poorly paid. New branches are being constantly added to the list of common school studies, the standard grade of certificates is all the time being advanced, and the teacher is expected and compelled to keep abreast and ahead of all these; and what inducement is there for him to do so? The average mechanic and day workman can command better wages than the man who has devoted years of life to hard study and spent hundreds of dollars to prepare himself for a teacher. Nowadays it requires almost a college professor to teach a common school, and yet they are expected to work for less wages than they can realize at manual labor.

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, July 31, 1885.

Linen lawns at remnant prices. All our printed linen lawns are down five cents a yard, the finest seven-and-a-half; 15 to 30 cents now. We could not buy in the wholesale market for 15 cents the lawns we are selling at 15; the same of the 20, 25 and 30. Clearing out. Can afford to lose a little.

Our linen is linen, remember—you never get cotton for linen here. Our colors are fast—been tested, every one. You can safely buy by beauty of printing. What a comfort!

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