

The Columbian. BLOOMSBURG, PA. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1886.

Table with 2 columns: Time and Destination. Includes routes to Philadelphia, Harrisburg, and other nearby cities.

PUBLIC SALES.

The sale of real estate of Eli Peard, dec'd., has been adjourned to Saturday 27th inst., at 10 a. m. In addition to an interest in a town lot there is for sale a very desirable farm with excellent improvements, and also a timber lot. Properties will all be sold clear of encumbrance or dower.

The heirs of Samuel Hagenbuch, dec'd., will expose to public sale on the premises in Orangeville on Thursday Dec. 16th, at 10 a. m., the property known as the Orangeville Hotel. It is a large brick building with all the necessary stabling and outbuildings for a hotel property.

REWARD.—A buffalo robe was stolen from the wagon of the undersigned last Saturday evening the 25th inst., while standing at the Farmers' Produce Exchange in Bloomsburg. The above reward will be paid for the apprehension and conviction of the thief, or \$25 will be paid for the recovery of the robe so stolen and carried away.

REPORT NOV. 22 1886. JOHN S. MESSER. For SALE.—The undersigned will sell 40 or 50 acres, more or less, to suit purchaser, from the south side of his farm in Hemlock township. Three good springs of water, good building site, public road through the land, about 5 acres of timber, small stream of water through land. Price \$15 per acre in payments. For particulars inquire of Reuben Honoboy, Buchanan, or Geo. E. Elwell, Bloomsburg, J. C. 44, nos.

Fishing Creek Friends Monthly Meeting School Millville, Pa.

A graded day school for both sexes having a well organized preparatory department. The course of study adopted, offers superior advantages for a thorough general education at very moderate terms. Boarding obtained at reasonable rates. For full particulars address, ANSIE C. DORLAND, Principal, Millville, Pa. oc15-3m

Spectacles and Eye glasses at George A. Clark's Book Store.

Personal. Miss A. D. Webb is visiting Mrs. W. Neal.

Mrs. Jane Brown has returned from Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Buskalew went to Philadelphia on Monday.

Miss Sade Sloan went to Washington on Wednesday to visit friends.

Mr. Albert Hendershot of Washington is visiting at I. W. Sloan's.

Ex-county treasurer H. A. Schwenpfeiser was in town Wednesday.

E. W. Elwell and family of Towanda are spending a few days with relatives here.

Mr. Lowenberg is recovering his health, and is able to spend a portion of his time in the store.

G. W. Barch and family started for Colorado on Tuesday morning, where they will make their home.

Prof. Metherell left the Danville orchestra at a large party given at Mr. Woolly's at that place last Friday night.

Miss Chapman is the guest of Dr. Schuyler. She is a daughter of Hon. Seth Chapman who was the first President Judge of this district. He was appointed by Gov. Snyder in 1813, and resigned in 1833.

West, via Pittsburg or Erie—tickets sold by Meyer Bros.

G. M. Lockard has purchased the farm of G. W. Barch.

W. M. Hughes treated some of his friends to an egg breakfast at the Exchange Hotel on Monday morning.

The Post Office was closed on Monday during the hours that the funeral of ex-President Arthur took place.

Rev. W. C. Leveritt has notified the Vestry of St. Paul's church that he expects to move here on the 15th of December.

E. E. Willet, dressmaker, will go out by the very low price, 50 cents a day. Call on Iron St., at Mrs. N. Koecck's.

Dr. J. H. Moore, the specialist from Pittston, will be at the Exchange Hotel on Saturday, Dec. 4, from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m.

The office of the Towanda Review was destroyed by fire last Thursday morning. With commendable energy a paper was issued next day.

You will get the best and cheapest gold and silver watches at L. Bernhardt's jewelry store. Also a full line of silverware all engraved free of charge.

Dr. Honors A. Robbins has opened an office at his residence on West First street, where she can be consulted, and orders left for professional calls.

A little child of Jesse Lowry's of Centre township was badly burned while playing with a doll house which caught fire. It is feared the injuries are fatal.

C. H. Campbell has moved into his handsome new residence on Fifth street, and is much pleased with it. The house contains all modern conveniences.

Mrs. Hoffman, mother of ex-sheriff Hoffman, died at the residence of her son-in-law, ex-sheriff Millard in Centre township on Monday. The funeral was held on Wednesday.

Matthew McHenry came to town on Monday morning with four saddles of venison and a young bear. He is an old hunter, and the game was brought down by his unerring bullet. Mr. D. Lowenberg bought the bear.

See the pretty vases at Mercer's. Ho! for the West! Meyer Bros. sell tickets via. Penna. R. R.

Having sold his Pool and Billiard room, James Reilly will give his attention strictly to his tonorial business in the Exchange Hotel barber shop. He has everything in good shape and is a first class artist in his line. Hot and cold baths ready at any time.

A breaker belonging to the Pennsylvania Coal Company at Pittston caught fire last Thursday evening about seven o'clock and burned to the ground in about one hour's time. The loss is estimated at \$100,000, no insurance. About five hundred men are thrown out of employment.

It appears from the evidence produced by the commonwealth that the homicide case, the shooting of Wells was an act of self-defense on the part of William Hughes. Those who know the character and disposition of Wells say that if Hughes had not shot him, the county would have been on the expense of trying and hanging Wells for the murder of Hughes.

The ladies of the Mite Society of the Lutheran church called at the residence of Rev. Battersby on last Thursday evening. It was quite a pleasant "surprise" to the family, and although a few days after date, it is considered a birthday party in honor of Mrs. B. The evening was passed in pleasant conversation, after which the party left, leaving kind wishes and substantial tokens of their friendship.

Mrs. M. A. Smith has accepted the position of organist at the Episcopal church, and will enter upon her duties about the middle of January. She is an educated musician and has had charge of the musical department of St. James' Academy, Macon, Missouri, for a number of years. She will give instruction in vocal and instrumental music, and those who desire a first-class teacher should secure her services.

Prominent officials of the Pennsylvania Railroad are expected to enter the directory of the Catawissa Railroad Company at the next election. The stock is in active demand and increased earnings have strengthened the confidence. For September, 1886, the road reported \$23,000, against \$19,000 for September, 1885, and for the eleven months of the fiscal year, \$1,209,600, against \$1,170,800 for the entire twelve months of previous year.

Silver and gold trinkets at Bernhardt's jewelry store. Engraved free of charge.

The town has been overrun with tramps for the past few weeks. They go boldly from house to house begging for money, and remain in town several days without molestation. Most of them are robust men, and some of them are drunk. Has the tramp law been repealed in Bloomsburg, or have the authorities abandoned the effort to keep tramps out of the town? As the winter advances they will become more numerous, unless they are given to understand that this is not a warm place for them. Banish the tramps!

Notes of all kinds, loose, or in books of 25, 50 and 100 notes, for sale at the Columbia office.

Michael F. Eyerly is canvassing for Gen. McClellan's book, "McClellan's Own Story." It is a work of 700 pages, and puts a new phase on military matters of history of the rebellion period. Gen. McClellan was a ready writer and his statements are reinforced by official documents that cannot be controverted. The book should be in the hands of every fair minded person who believes in doing justice to a brave general who was grossly misrepresented by his enemies. There are different styles of binding and different prices.

Gold spectacles extra quality at L. Bernhardt's.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Bloomsburg for week ending Nov. 24, 1886.

Mrs. Almira Burrows, Mrs. John Campbell, Mrs. C. E. Davenport, Alice Hanman, Miss Alice Hoover, Miss Kate Horn, Miss Rose Reilly, Miss Birtly Sheld, Jesse Wertman. GARDEN.

Miss Katie Horn. Persons calling for these letters will please say "advertised."

Executors and administrators receipt books at the Columbia office.

Miss Jane Vance died at the residence of Michael C. Vance her nephew, in Orange township on Monday at one o'clock. She was born in Ireland in February 1800, and came here when she was four years old. Her father, George Vance, bought twenty acres at the upper end of town, and they lived near there for the Forks hotel used to stand. In 1810 her father moved to Orange township, and lived there until he died, when the family came back to Bloomsburg, and she lived here about twenty years. She was a faithful and consistent member of the Episcopal church. The funeral took place at Michael C. Vance's on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, the services being conducted by Rev. Mr. Maxwell of Christ Church, Danville.

See our albums, they are good quality and low in price. J. H. Mercer.

A Bold Burglary. The office of E. A. Rawlings' meat market was entered on Monday night by burglars and the safe broken open, by cutting out the back of it with a chisel and axe. About \$75 in money was taken. A lot of dice bills were left on top of the safe. The entry was effected through the back door. It does not look like the work of an expert, and a good noise must have been made in using the job. There is no clue to the thieves.

Amusements. The concert of the Mendelssohn Quartette Club last Friday night was a most enjoyable one to those having sufficient knowledge of music to comprehend it. The selections were all classical, and were executed with great delicacy and precision. Mrs. Ross displayed a voice, not strong, and more due to thorough cultivation than to a natural gift, and yet pleasing. The audience showed its appreciation by frequent encores.

The Alpine Choir gave a pleasant entertainment on Tuesday night under the auspices of the Normal literary societies. The music was not of the same class as that of Friday night, by any means, and yet it was much more popular. The peculiar music of the zither and mandolin was very pretty, and the singing was good.

CHILDREN SEVERELY TO DEATH on account of their inability to digest food, will find a most marvelous food and remedy in Scott's Emulsion. Very palatable and easily digested. Dr. S. W. Cohen, of Waco, Texas, says: "I have used it with great benefit and success. It not only restores weakness and gives strength and increases the appetite."

For fancy printing of any kind go to the Columbia office.

COMMONWEALTH vs. HUGHES. HARRIS CORPUS BEARING.

The hearing in the case of Commonwealth against William Hughes, for shooting Clem Wells at Orangeville, attracted a large crowd to the Court House last Thursday morning at 10 a. m. Every seat was filled. District Attorney Billmeyer conducted the examination, and C. G. Barkley and James Scaret, Esq., looked after the interests of the defendant. The hearing was simply for the purpose of fixing the question of bail, and no witnesses were heard for the defense. The hearing was before Judge Elwell and lasted from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m., with an hour's intermission at noon. Following is a synopsis of the testimony.

AMOS NEWMAN.—Was sent for by James Long, on 13th, to come to his place. Before I got there saw defendant crossing street. Man came out of hotel and said, "Hold on, you, or stop, you, if you strike me I'll shoot you." Wells walked very fast to catch up to him. Hughes drew his revolver after he turned around. I came out of an alley and before I could get to them the shooting was done. When I first saw Hughes he was on Third street, going towards Snyder & Shepley's store, and Wells was after him. When Wells struck him he rolled over into the square where Main and Pine cross. Am not positive how many shots, know there were three. It was about 150 feet from the alley to the crossing. Think Wells was alive when I got there. Saw nothing of Hughes' hands. Didn't see the revolver. Heard Long ask Hughes for the revolver, and he gave it to him. I then took Hughes in charge and went before Esq. Conner, who said I should take him to jail. We came to Bloom to the Exchange Hotel, from there to Esq. Clark's, where a committee was made out, and I delivered him to the Sheriff.

Hughes made no attempt to escape. He brought me to Bloom in his rigging.

J. W. MASTELER.—Am a clerk in A. B. Stewart's store, opposite Long's hotel, in Orangeville. On 13th Hughes came in store for tobacco. He sat down awhile, with a little Poland boy on his lap; he asked for candy, and as we had none, Hughes gave the boy some money, and the boy kissed his hand, and he laughed. After he got the tobacco he asked me if I had heard about the racket on Friday night. I told him I had. He said, "He called him a black-headed fellow, and that was pretty hard to take, but the way he threw me against the wall in the wash room, he can handle three like me." Hughes went out and as he reached the pavement Wells came towards him, and commenced striking at him. Hughes backed away and said, "Keep away, or something like that. Wells struck him three times, and then he fell on his knees and Wells caught him by the throat, and bent him back so that his head nearly touched the ground, and then I heard the first shot. Wells struck him a terrible blow in the face. I heard it smack, and Hughes fell on his back on the road. He jumped on him with his knees on Hughes' breast and striking him in the face with his fist. There were three more shots, and with the last Wells fell on his back. Hughes got up and said, "I told him to keep away, I told him to keep away," and then asked for Capt. Conner, a Justice. The constable then took charge of him. Hughes gave his pistol to Long without hesitation. His face was covered with blood when he got up. Wells was nearly 6 feet tall, and would weigh about 180 pounds. Wells said something to him as he came at him, but I didn't understand it. Hughes made no demonstration towards Wells, except to throw up his arms and ward off the blows. It was 30 feet from the corner to the point where Hughes fell.

JAMES M. LONG.—Keep hotel at Orangeville. Hughes was there on 13th for 10 or 15 minutes, he went out about 1:15. He was at the bar with Samuel Adams. Wells wasn't in the bar room, don't think he saw Hughes that morning. Wells was in the dining room leaning against the wall. He couldn't see out into the bar room. Hughes said to Adams, "If this fellow touches me you'll have a corpse to haul home." I hadn't heard any previous talk. Hughes reached in his overcoat pocket and held out a revolver. I went to the door and sent for the constable for I was afraid. He went to the bar room and I left the two in the bar room and I went to see Wells and said to Wells, "For God's sake don't come out, he has a pistol and will shoot you." My wife and a man named Myers also tried to persuade him not to go out. Adams called him out into the hall, and I went into the bar room. Hughes had gone out, and I didn't see him again until I saw him in the street, about 40 feet from the hotel. Was standing at the side of Wells, who lay there on his back. I said to him, "You have killed a man, give me the revolver," and he gave it to me. I heard three shots close together. I said, "My God, there it goes," and ran out into the street. I had the revolver in my pocket. (Frogs in it.) It is a 6-shooter. There is one load in it now. Don't know where Wells went after Adams called him out. Wells had no coat on all the morning. Saw Hughes and Wells both in the Exchange Hotel bar room the night before. Didn't see the fuss. When I went in Wells had his coat and vest off and I saw him put them on. I went to see Wells when the fuss was. Samuel Adams and I were in the Benton stage, and Wells and I were in a buggy. Wells promised me he wouldn't say a word to Hughes. He was angry at Hughes, and when I went up he said, "Go away, Jim, or I will knock you down, too." We all went back to Orangeville together. Adams and Wells were together next morning. When I told him not to come out of dining room he looked mad. I went into cellar and passed Wells as I went down, he had his fists clenched. I was afraid he was going for Hughes. I came out of cellar and heard three shots, and said, "There it goes." John Mowry and Alfred Winter- spugh in the bar room. It helped carry Wells to pavement. He made one gasp. We carried body into parlor. An inquest was held by Esq. Conner.

ALBERT YOST.—Am 11 years old. Saw Hughes come out Stewart's store. I sat on Shepley's corner, on Pine street side. I saw no one else on street. Hughes started towards Shepley's store. Wells came out of Long's hotel, and said, "You come back, I want to see you. I've got you now, and I'll kill you." He struck at Bill and Bill fell on his knees. Wells caught him by the throat, and then I saw Bill shoot in the ground, then there were four more shots in quick succession. I could see Wells' face, and saw revolver. I stood still, didn't see anybody on the street. After last shot Wells fell off of Hughes, Bill got up and asked where Capt. Conner was. Neuhard was first one there, then Jim Long came. Saw body lying on its back with head towards hotel, he fell backwards off of Hughes. First shot was fired in ground while Wells had Hughes by throat and the other after Hughes was on his back and Wells was pounding him.

FRANK BULLAN.—Saw Wells standing on Hughes with one knee on his breast and his left hand on his throat, and striking with his right. First shot I was in the shot, saw Hughes shoot him, heard three shots after I went out. Wells fell over on his back, Hughes got up, saw Neuhard coming up Pine street, saw Long and Hughes on Hughes. Long asked Hughes for revolver and he gave it to him. Long and I carried Wells to the pavement, he gasped once or twice. We carried it into parlor. Saw Hughes in hotel before that. Geo. Masteller was there. It was ten or fifteen minutes after one. He went at wheeling the bar. Wells said Samuel Adams employed him. He wasn't at work that day, had some talk with Wells, he said he had given Hughes a devil of a licking the night before. Saw Wells go out of hotel. He looked mad. I heard Long say, "There it goes." I had an idea what was going on. Had some talk about the matter. My undershirt was all wet with sweat going to whip Hughes when he came up there.

NATHAN FLECKENSTEIN.—Have known Hughes for years. Never saw Wells until last Saturday. He was in G. Fleckenstein's store, about 19 o'clock. He was talking to John Knorr about Hughes' horse racing, etc. He said he would knock him down for the first chance he got, or when he came to him. From there he went down towards tavern. I went home to dinner, and next I heard he was killed. Wells was nearly 6 feet tall, large frame. He had a big fat on him.

A. M. YOST.—Saw Hughes' horse tied on the street nearly one hour. When first shot was fired I was in hotel, went to window and saw second shot, then went to the door and saw rest of it. Wells was over Bill with one knee on his breast, and his hand on his throat, and hitting with the other hand. Saw no one but Al Yost when I looked out window. Saw Wells fall off Hughes. Heard no talk about Wells whipping Hughes that morning.

PENNY KELLER.—Am 15 years old. Saw Wells up town about 10 o'clock that morning. Saw Hughes get out of his buggy at hotel, and tied his horse on Pine street. Hughes was talking to Samuel Adams. Next saw him out in road, heard shots fired, saw Clem go in road, and saw him fired, saw Wells go, just as first shot was fired, couldn't see parties and I went out. Wells had Hughes by throat and was pounding him. Heard Wells threaten to whip Hughes about 1 o'clock. He said if he got hold of Bill Hughes he would kill him. He told me that. I was on post to the door, and saw him out of bar room. I thought he was looking for Hughes. Heard shot and saw Hughes on back. Wells kept striking until last shot was fired.

Nelson's testimony was about same as preceding witnesses.

WILLIAM MASTELER.—Saw the shooting. (Testimony about the same as preceding witnesses.) Saw Wells on Friday night. He called me by name and said he had cleaned up Bill Hughes, Morris Sloan and a couple more. He said he would put out Bill Hughes' light before he left Orangeville. I told him he had better leave Mr. Hughes alone or he would get in trouble. He said he would not care for me, and I told him I would not care for him either.

W. F. FAY.—Was about 125 yards away from shooting. Saw Wells following Hughes, he caught up to him about center of street. Hughes and Wells either kicked him or jumped on him. Pretty soon the shooting commenced, and it was all over soon. Saw no one else on the street.

E. H. STOKES.—On Wednesday after election I saw Wells with his team on the rail road. He called out to me that he was getting half put to me, and he would kill that of a b— or son of a gun. I asked him who he meant and he said Bill Hughes.

J. C. BROWN.—Was coming down from my room at Exchange hotel about 7 o'clock last Friday evening. Saw two men pulling in bar room, the one on top was pulled down and he was hurt, but I don't remember him put to me. This one was pointed out to me as Wells, and William Hughes was the other. Hughes got up and walked away. Wells put on his coat and went out. Hoiler was there with Wells, he said he came there with Wells to see fair play. I don't own a cap and rubber coat.

W. H. BAKER.—Am a resident in Orangeville. Next day last Friday afternoon, started for Orangeville on stage and met J. M. Long and Wells in a buggy, and Long asked me to come back with them, as he had a few errands. In the bar room Hughes fell over a spittoon and Wells fell over him. Wells wanted to fight him, and Hughes called for a club and for help. Wells put on his coat and went out. Went to a saloon, got a stew and went to Orangeville. Long, Wells and I in one buggy, and Jacob Meyers and Geo. B. W. Hoiler, in another. Saw Hughes next morning in bar room at Long's. He told me to keep Wells away from him or I would have a corpse to haul home. Wells was in dining room sitting on a chair, and I went to see Hughes. Next saw Hughes on his back on road, and Wells was standing over him. Heard shots, but did not see them first close together. Hughes showed me the revolver and I told him it was nonsense to talk about shooting, that he should put up his pistol and I would see that Wells didn't hurt him, he said I couldn't see him, and I said I couldn't see him, and he said he would keep his mouth shut and he said he would see me sometime at Berwick. Hoiler said on Friday night that Hughes had struck Wells a cowardly blow. Wells swore that he would whip the fellow who had struck him. Wells began the conversation at Long's bar, he asked me about protecting him from Wells and showed me the pistol and said he would shoot him. I told him I could control Wells. After I spoke to Wells in the hall I went to the bar room, and soon heard the shooting. I did not go out, did not protect Hughes as I promised, was afraid, didn't like the shooting.

G. B. W. HOILER.—Was in Bloom last Friday night. Myrs, Wells and I went to see Wells at Exchange hotel, and in wash room some one came in and struck Wells, and I saw it was Hughes. He turned and went out and Wells after him. Didn't see scuffle. Saw Hughes at Long's; he pulled a pistol out and said to Long and some other that if Wells or any other man touched him, there would be a corpse to haul home. He said he would see me on about his business. Saw them in the road, and heard shooting, and I was scared and went into the shed. Can't say what reply was made when Hughes said he would shoot. I went into dining room and told Wells he should behave himself as if he was a gentleman. He said, "Oh, he wouldn't shoot." I went out for my overcoat and while I was there heard first shot. Didn't say that I came to see fair play at Exchange hotel, didn't say that Hughes had struck him a cowardly blow, didn't walk up and now in bar room and say that I wanted to see fair play.

D. A. F. STROUDER.—Was at Conner's inquest and made an examination soon after the shooting. Body was still warm. There were stains of powder on face, a pistol shot wound at angle of jaw, passing out two and a half inches above, another in the neck, severing carotid artery, another in the abdomen, and another in the lungs in the direction of the heart. There were three wounds as almost necessary to fatal.

The evidence closed, and Judge Elwell said, "Under all the evidence in this case I consider it a case of self-defense, and therefore require the defendant to enter into a recognizance for his appearance at next court of O. C. at 10 o'clock in the sum of \$5,000 with sureties."

Wanamaker's.

Philadelphia, November 20, 1886. Not a bit of a flurry in dress-stuffs! But you shall read, if you will, what sort of business goes on here without any flurry.

The news of to-day shall be in dress-stuffs out of all proportion to what is going on all around us.

Do you care to know how it comes to pass?

Maybe, we'll tell you another day. In a hurry, if you not in a flurry today.

A two-color homespun diagonal, thick and soft and substantial, 42-inch and 37 1/2 c! All-wool and highly acceptable colors, mostly browns and grays together. One side of a wale is brown and the other gray.

There are several browns and several grays. A few pieces of other colors, gray and light-blue, for instance; not enough to mention.

The homespun has dropped from 50c to 37 1/2 c. It was cheap at 50c. What do you think of it now? It doesn't look unlike the costliest homespun we have; nor feel unlike it. Substantial, pleasant, durable, genuine stuff.

Some ten or more American rather heavy woolen dress-stuffs, most of them brilliant, none entirely plain, have been \$1 and \$1.25 till now; and were worth the money; 44-inch. All down to 65c!

You want to know more about them. Can't describe ten styles, you know. Would you read a description of one? Two words will answer. If they were entirely plain you might call them flannel. Some are plain in the middle with border on edge or edges, the border slight and sketchy or of widening stripes. Others are speckled, and with conspicuous stripes of plaid or of almost Persian complication of colors, not finely mingled like Persian weaving, but needing a little distance for full effect, on the speckled ground.

Ten more of large gay plaids, on similar cloth. They are 50 inches wide. All \$1.25 till now; now 75c! What do you think of that?

Single lines of silvery silk on another flannel-like stuff, the stuff of whatever color you like, the silvery silk in lines so small they seem to partake of the color; bluish on blue, reddish on red, clear silver on neutral colors only; 44-inch and \$1 till recently; dropped to 75c! They are very dainty stuffs.

Like the last in wool and silk, but with cross-lines added, making little squares of wool and color enclosed in tiny squares of silk; but the silk not always silvery; gold and silver and colors; 44-inch and \$1 till lately; dropped to 75c!

There's a wider (50-inch) and heavier cloth with those same stripes of silvery silk a third of an inch apart all over it. 75c a yard!

Very heavy wool diagonal, soft, substantial, springy, yielding a little in thickness, strong and tough. A week or two ago one day it suddenly dropped from \$1 to 75c! It had been higher—\$1.25. It may have been dear at \$1.25. It wasn't dear at \$1. But what do you think of it now at 75c? It is 46 inches wide.

To illustrate this diagonal: There's another diagonal not so heavy and not so pretty, no finer, on the whole inferior. This has kept its original price, \$1.25, till now. It is an old lot now. It might go to the remnant counter; but it goes so well with that diagonal next above that we leave it there at 75c.

Plain basket flannel, plain weave and plain color, for dresses, 44-inch, has dropped from 75 to 50c.

All-wool cashmere, any color you want, for 37 1/2 c! You'll find it outside at 50c. We shall have to put it up ourselves by and by unless some accident happens to hinder.

We've touched, we may say, one class of dress-stuffs and only one, besides that 50c cashmere for 37 1/2 c. That class is American dress-stuffs. They constitute a small part of such a stock of dress-stuffs as we have here.

Now is not the time for foreign fancies to drop. If they went down on our hands in the midst of selling time we should consider we had failed in choosing for you.

There are staple foreign dress-stuffs. If they went down on our hands, we should consider we had blundered somehow.

We may as well say the same of American dress-stuffs, these that have gone down. They haven't gone down on our hands. They are new. They are fresh from the makers. The makers are losing the money, not we. We are just as happy in selling these stuffs that have

Wanamaker's.

dropped to ridiculous figures—we are the happier because they have dropped. We decidedly like ridiculous figures!

And yet there's no flurry! Not a bit of a flurry! Trade will flow as steadily here as if we were only selling as usual—usual means close prices all through and tons of all sorts of stuffs.

JOHN WANAMAKER. Chestnut, Thirtieth and Market streets, and City Hall square.

Letter From Rev. L. Zahner. For the information of the many friends of Rev. L. Zahner and family, portions of a letter from him are printed below:

306 SOUTH 27TH STREET, OMAHA, NEB., NOV. 19, 1886. It is just a month since we left Bloomsburg, and it is about the first breathing time I have had since our arrival here. We left Bloomsburg October 19, and here we are, fourteen hundred miles west, snugly fixed in our new home, just as we were in Bloomsburg, and all done within the space of thirty days.

We are no farther from Bloomsburg (if as far) than our fathers would have been fifty years ago, had they lived in Philadelphia.

We were very fortunate in getting so desirable a house. It is within a block of the new church, and on an elevation which overlooks the city and the surrounding country. It was vacated a few days after our arrival here and was leased for the same day, although the Vestry had already engaged a house which was just being finished. Houses don't often stand idle here longer than twenty-four hours, and are hard to get. All the new houses (and there are hundreds of them going up in every direction) are taken as soon as finished; and it is almost impossible to rent a house, which has been already occupied, for many months.

We hope to have our first services in the new church on the Sunday before Christmas Day. The glass, which is being made in Chicago, and more, however, than is very beautiful, is causing the delay. The windows have been closed with boards and canvas. It is being made ready for two persons, rent for \$10 per month, without heat or board—about what an ordinary house would cost in Bloomsburg.

I think we shall all like the city and the parish. We have met many pleasant people, and have received kindliness at their hands—no more, however, than we received from the good people of St. Paul's, Bloomsburg.

Very faithfully yours, LOUIS ZAHNER.

Advertisement for D. BULL'S GOOSE SYRUP. Includes text: "D. BULL'S GOOSE SYRUP. THE GREAT CURE ON EARTH FOR PALE, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLIC, HOARSENESS, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS."

Advertisement for SALVATION OIL. Includes text: "SALVATION OIL. 'The Greatest Cure on Earth for Pain.' Will relieve more quickly than any other known remedy. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Lumbago, Sore, Frosted Feet, Backache, Wounds, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, &c. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 Cents a Bottle."

D. L. HONORA A. ROBBINS. Office and residence, West First street, Bloomsburg, Pa. nov26 9 1/2.

We have but a few copies of Fretz's History of Columbia County. Price reduced from \$2.50 to \$1.00. Those who have been waiting, thinking they could get them any time, had better secure a copy at once or they will be too late. Sent by mail for \$1.25 by Elwell & Bittenbender, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Very heavy wool diagonal, soft, substantial, springy, yielding a little in thickness, strong and tough. A week or two ago one day it suddenly dropped from \$1 to 75c! It had been higher—\$1.25. It may have been dear at \$1.25. It wasn't dear at \$1. But what do you think of it now at 75c? It is 46 inches wide.

To illustrate this diagonal: There's another diagonal not so heavy and not so pretty, no finer, on the whole inferior. This has kept its original price, \$1.25, till now. It is an old lot now. It might go to the remnant counter; but it goes so well with that diagonal next above that we leave it there at 75c.

Plain basket flannel, plain weave and plain color, for dresses, 44-inch, has dropped from 75 to 50c.

All-wool cashmere, any color you want, for 37 1/2 c! You'll find it outside at 50c. We shall have to put it up ourselves by and by unless some accident happens to hinder.

We've touched, we may say, one class of dress-stuffs and only one, besides that 50c cashmere for 37 1/2 c. That class is American dress-stuffs. They constitute a small part of such a stock of dress-stuffs as we have here.

Now is not the time for foreign fancies to drop. If they went down on our hands in the midst of selling time we should consider we had failed in choosing for you.

There are staple foreign dress-stuffs. If they went down on our hands, we should consider we had