Eating Pies on a Wager.

EUGENE LOCKE AND FRANK AVERY GIVE

Locke is a white man who boards on borhood square pieces of yellow paper, Seeley avenue. Both men walked into whereon is the exact Chinese equiva-Billy Lakeman's saloon, at 341 West lent of the scriptural, "Ask and thou Madison street, at 7:30 last evening and declared that they were ready to eat ten of Lakeman's pies on a wager ers are always answered. the conditions of the match compelled the contestants to eat both crusts as well as the back crust. It was just 8 o'clock when Mr. Lakeman yelled "Go!" The negro was the first to seize a pie. He grabbed a huckleberry and ran it through his mouth like a harmonica. In one minute and four teen seconds not a remnant of the pie remained. Avery fed his appetite with an apricot, which he swallowed with considerable gusto in 1.17. For his second pie the negro selected a cold mince, which he gulped down in 1.12. second pie the negro selected a cold mince, which he gulped down in 1.12. The white man ran his fangs into a dried apple pie, and, to the surprise of his friends, finished it in 1.11. The his friends, finished it in 1.11. The his friends, finished it in 2.11 is collections—and the rod and second finished in the finis dried apple pie, and, to the surprise of his friends, finished it in 1.11. The negro ran his eyes over the collection before him and picked out a dropsical looking huckleberry. This he swallowed in 1.15. Avery was just one second slower in getting outside of an apricot. The negro now made a spurt. Seizing a peach pie with both hands he ran out four irches of crust and fruit into his big mouth, and then his teeth came down with a crash. A suppressed groan escaped from his huckleberry be-

"Foul!" yelled one of the white man's friends, who thought the negro was discarding a piece of crust. "Foul nuffin," gasped the negro. "That's a toof."

lips and his eyes rolled as

The white thing was picked up by Mr. Lakeman and placed in a beer mug. It proved to be a stomach tooth which had been broken close to the jaw by a piece of peach stone. Avery finished his pie in two minutes. Locke then swallowed a huckleberry in 2.05. The negro nearly knocked himself out with a dried currant pie which had been labeled as mince. He choked on the eighth mouthful, but recovering himself finished the pie in 2.10. Locke, who now showed signs of distress, grabbed up a two-crusted lemon and tore a large hole in its side. A stream of syrup ran into his whiskers and trickled upon his shirt front. Billy Lakeman offered to wring the beard, but the pie-biter wanted no assistance and finished the somewhat marshy pie in 2.15. The negro devoured his third huckleberry in 2.40. Locke now met with his first misfortune. While the match was yet in its infancy he asked to have a mince pie warmed on the stove. His wish was gratified. The pie was placed where it would sap all the hear the old server. ie. The negro gained lap during his opponent's struggle with the "hot mince," and destroyed his eighth pie-a sour rhubarb-in very short time. The eighth pie the negro picked up was made of apples. It had a puffy crust, and the racer in order to gain time attempted to stow away the upper crust in his coat pocket. He was caught at the trick, however, and compelled to follow the conditions of

the match. Locke removed his coat and vest and loosened his suspenders when he came up for his seventh pie—a pitted prune which was leaking like a fifty-cent umbrells. He made a terrible effort to catch up with his opponent, but to no avail. He finished the pie in the slow time of 5.02. The negro ate his fourth huckleberry pie in three minutes, the spurt being wildly cheered by the spectators. Locke was clearly a loser when he tackled his eighth pie

—a heavy apricot, with a big gothic
punctured in the crust. It took him seven minutes to get outside of the sinker. Avery, seeing that he was a sure winner, chose a cold mince "to top off with." He was attacked with nausea before he had taken two mouthfuls, however, and would have dropped to the floor had not Lakeman turned a stream of seltzer water down his back. This revived the weary negro, who finished the pie in eleven minutes. Locke took his last mouthful out of his last pie two minutes later. He atted his defeat to the hot mince.

At the close of the match the two men were led to the gymnasium, where they were treated for gripes and The winner's time was 35 31 and the loser's 38.21.

An Ancient Town.

DISCOVERY OF INTERESTING RUINS EAST OF SOCORRO, NEW MEXICO.

To the eastward of Socorro, N. M. two prospectors a few days ago accidently stumbled upon indications of ancient ruins projecting above the shifting sands of the plain. A careful examination convinced them that beneath their feet buried in the desert sands lay the ruins of an ancient town. Turning to with their shovels to explore their find a few hour's work brought them to the floor of a small room in the form of a parallelogram. The Socorro Bullion thus describes the relies unearthed: "They found the remains of several human beings, several handsome vases carved with geometrical figures of different colors, stone axes, ham mers, pieces of cloth apparently manufactured from the fiber of yucca, several strings of beads, sea shells, arrowheads, an abundance of fragments of obsidian quartz, and an incredible quantity of pieces of broken pottery, includ ing several with a blue glazing. Only in one other instance have we ever heard of this color and quantity of ware having been discovered in this Territory, and that was at the ancient pueblo near the Santa Rita, in this country, and it indicates that the Spaniards had lived in New Mexico before the extinction of the race who inhabited this ruined and buried village. The miners do not know whether they tapped the best or the poorest spot in their buried town in this first excavation. They have, however, resolved to continue digging. Thry are of the opinion that they may be able to uncarth a cabinet of curios the sale of which will bring them more coin than they would make in the same time a

prospecting for precious metals. Iron rust is removed by salt mixed Religious Scenes in China

PICTURESQUE CHURCH BEGGAR-

From the chicago Herald.

Frack Avery is a big negro who lives in the town of Lake. Eugene Locke is a white man who boards on

liar. A priest stands in a small box-like structure, placed in front of a temple, through the boards of which spikes have been driven, so that the mprisoned priest can move no part of his body, except his right arm, without being pricked by a spike. With his right hand he rings a bell to draw attention to his pitiable condition. Charitable persons give so much for

though they were being worked on pivots. Then his lips parted and some-thing white was blown against the the privilege of drawing out a spike.

The highest priced spikes are those which point at the vital parts of the body. The priest is supposed to stand in his kennel day and night until all the spikes have been bought and drawn, but no one believes he really in his hear.

A single incident will show how much hardship and self inflicted suffering some of these heathen will undergo to fulfill a religious vow. One intolerably hot and dusty afternoon in 1871 the writer was resting at a waytolerably hot and dusty afternoon in 1871 the writer was resting at a way-side tea house and saw approaching a man and a woman. The man would with hardened faces lifted trunks and leave the tannel.

And the mother?

In the city in the morning, amid the units and bustle at the station, men with hardened faces lifted trunks and first take one long step, then bring his other foot up and measure his whole with solemn faces, drew they forth a

ength in the road. Having knocked his head three times on the ground, he rose, took another step, and again prostrated himself. The woman was the man's wife, and was waiting upon him. In answer to questions, he said that he had made a made a vow that if Buddha would restore to health his son, who was desperately sick, he would make a pilgri.

der on the platform. Easy now! There. That's her last journey on the cars, poor thing. Thankee, Jim! I always feel like treatin women tender like."—Detroit Free Press. nage to Wu-tai-shan and home again,

Not more than three miles could be made in a day. He had traveled about 600 of the 2,000 miles of the double journey, and would be two years longpie was placed where it would sap all the heat the old coal stove furnished and when it came back to the racer it was hot enough to need a fan. Locke took a big bite and then danced out into the middle of the floor with a muffled whoop. The crowd yelled, but the racer held his food. Beads of sweat rolled down his cheeks and his eyes bulged out with a wild stare. It took Locke 3 minutes and 20 seconds took Locke 3 minutes and 20 seconds road with his infirm body.— Youth's water, flowers, and other moving things

"Boys, Flag the Train!"

The world takes little note of the peroism exhibited in the duties of every-day life, and yet it is displayed aimost daily in a measure that makes the heroism of the tempest of battle pale before it. The heroism of the battle field is recorded in unfading story; but the thousands of exhibitions of the noblest individual heroism seldom cause more than a passing tribute.

heroism are often given by the engineers of trains in cases of serious accident. There are many instances within the memory of all intelligent citizens when locomotive engineers have heroically brayed death to save the lives of the passengers entrusted to their skill and care; and it is a rare exception when the engineer does not first consider the safety of others in moments of grave peril to his train, leaving his own safety to chance.

True, it is his duty; but how many are mindful of the fall. mindful of the full measure of duty when death confronts them?

the New York Central train that was thrown from the track by a landslide a few days ago, were—"Boys, flag the train!" His engine had plunged into a river down a precipice of two hundred feet, and he was taken up in the agonies of the common habit of calling families after animals—which easily led to the belief that families dred feet, and he was taken up in the agonies of death. He had performed his duty with a heroism worthy of the Spartan band of Thermopylae, but his last thought was for the safety of others, and knowing that the train was due in a few minutes, he could only utter—"Boys, flag the train," when death ended his suffering.

ing justice to the heroism that accepts death in the line of duty, and even in the throes of death is mindful of the safety of others. There is a volume of grandest heroism in the last words of Engineer Kennar, who in the agony of death gave his last order for the safety of his passengers—"Boys, flag the train!"—Philadelphia Record.

Editorial Note.

An editor, having been sick for a long time perceived that his latter end was approaching. His spiritual adviser comforted him by saying that he, the editor, would soon enter into his eternal rest, where there would be no more worry and trouble.

"Are printers allowed in Heaven too?' feebly asked the dying man. "Certainly, if they have been good."
"Then," responded the editor feebly,

I'll hear him say 'more copy!' I don't see how I can make anything by dying." And pulling on his boots and sufferings. It was finally agreed to clothes the editor went down to the take Coleman out to the locomotive,

office and ground out a column editorial on "The Conflict Between Religion and Science," and about four columns of miscellaneous brevities, having previously refreshed himself with a cocktail, and thrashed two personal friends who wanted to give him advice how to run his paper .- Texas Siftings.

After all Adam was a fortunate man, Eve never observed to him: "Oh, I forgot to tell you, mother's coming to pay us a visit next week."

the boots to save any portion of them. That was the queerest bootjack I ever saw. It may appear novel to many other people."

Her Last Journey.

Swiftly the train spend through the darkness. Rushing over meadow over swamp and stream, through the hill-side and the tunnel, passing growing crops in the field and the cabin clearing in deep woodlands. Lights at small stations flickered in the midnight breeze as the train sped onward through the darkness.

In the sleeper sat a father. To his

There is another way, still more peculiar. A priest stands in a small box-And the angels bade the golden-hair-

ed child to speak agair.
"Poor mamma," she murmured, stroking the moistened cheek of the pink, she wafted upward a little kiss that spread faster than the train upon the wings of night. A kiss divinely sweet, fraught with boly passion, a kiss the angels wafted onward, up-ward, through the portals of the undiscovered country, to the realms of

"O, God! O, Father!" moaned the man, and with the golden bead nestled in his bosom, his eyes closed, his head sank backward, and the train sped onward through the night and darkness, over stream and meadow, through the hillside and the tunnel.

with solemn faces, drew they forth a larger, longer box than all the others, and the voice of the rough baggageman quivered as he whispered:

"Move it gently, Jim! It's a woman.
That's the husband with the kid you

Ways of Savages.

A wife, among all races, was in early times a captive of war; and from this arose the custom of marriage by cap-

have spirits like men Maoris of New Zealand are probably the most intelligent and well-mannered of modern savages. They have given up cannibalism, have adopted the European dress, are submissive to law, and, when engaged in war, use the milder methods of Christian warriors. Savage races are found to be origin-

ally temperate, but as soon as they come in contact with the civilized men and learn the effects of strong drink they use it to excess and rapidly become drunkards. Some savage people have been destroyed by this terrible vice. The Malay, when in presence of one

whom he regards as above him, imme-diately sits down; the South African turn their backs upon their betters some of the Hindoo tribes reveal their respect by putting the thumb to the fingers. One of the worst races is that of the Australian natives, who seem incapable

of receiving any considerable degree of civilization. They have been in contact with the English settlers for a century, and yet have not learned any-

whose name they bore; and ultimately this grew into a worship.

The lowest and most barbarous rac

in the world is supposed to be a tribe called "Bosjesmans," a branch of the Hottentots. It is said of them that instead of washing they cover their bodies all over with thick layers of heroism often exhibited in every-day life. It worships at the altar of the heroism of bloody battle fields, where only the veries craven could be coward, but it gives scant and grade.

A Queer Bootjack.

IOW AN ECONOMICAL BRAKEMAN SAVE A PAIR OF NEW BOOTS.

"It isn't very often that you hear of a man using a locomotive for a boot-jack," said an engineer on the Atlantic road to a Chicago Herald reporter, "but I happen to know of an interesting incident that occurred down in Indiana the past winter. Walt Coleman, a brakeman on a freight train, set out one night to flag a passenger just south of Hammond. He was out frozen. After we had rubbed his hands and ears in snow we tried to remove, his boots, but his feet were so "I have no hope. My foreman died al cuss, and he would not let us cut last year, and as he was a good man he must be in Heaven. I won't be in Heaven more than five minutes. badly swollen that they could not be two weeks before, and he could not stick his boots between the slots of the cowestcher, and then back up. When everything was ready the engineer re-versed his engine, while we clang to Coleman's arms and shoulders. The boots came off quick enough, but Coleman's legs came so near going with them that there was no fun in it. As it was, we had to cut the heels on

Advice to a Young Man.

My boy, when you meet a good bearted, genial fellow, open handed and generous, who spends money freely when he has it, who "doesn't know the value of money," who only esteems it for the good it can do, who believes in the lively shilling, and always does his best to make it lively, who can't hoard up money for the life of him, who gets and declared that they were ready to est ten of Lakeman's pies on a wager of \$10. The pastry was spread on a table near the pool table. All the pies had an upper and a lower crust, and the conditions of the match compelled the contestants to eat both crusts as well as the beat it and spends it, and then gets more to fellow, who knows no more and cares no more about money than a pig does about Greek, and be is a little hard up, and wants to borrow ten dollars of you for a few days-my boy, don't you lead him a cent; don't lead him a cent. Eh? Do I want you to be mean, close fisted, stingy, weighing all friendship and good fellowship on the scales of the money lender? Oh, no, my boy, I didn't say anything of the kind.

said, and I repeat it, "don't nd him a cent." I don't want lend him a cent." you to be mean, I only want you to be business-like. Give him ten dollars, if you have it to subscribe and feel like it; give him what money you can spare, and your heart and head justify you in giving, but never lend that kind of a man a dollar. Only lend money where there is at least a remote possibility of its being paid back. That's all. You may go, now. By the way, I took care of that note of Jack Merrihart's that you didn't tell me anything about; it's all right now, only don't lend Jack any more than you can afford to give him. A man who has no idea of the value of his own money has just as little comprehension of the value of yours.—Burdette, in Brook-

The Standard Verdict-

The stubbornly contested trial of the Everests, father and son, for entering into a criminal conspiracy to ruin the business and property of the Buffalo Lubricating Oil Company has ended in the conviction of the defendants. The prominence which the case has acquir ed before the public is due very largely to the fact that the conspiracy was projected by members of the Standard Oil Company and in the interest of that corporation, some of whose chief stockholders were indicted jointly with the Everests, but were relieved of the charge after the trial begun, there be ing no implicating evidence agains

The verdict against the Everests is really against the methods of the Standard monopoly, whose deep concern in the outcome was manifest through the daily attendance of its president, vice-president, treasurer and other high officials at the trial-their first voluntary appearance, we believe, in a court of justice during the hearing of a criminal case. According to the evidence the methods suggested by the conspirators to ruin their competitor in business included incendiarism, the corruption of the employees to betray their employers, the hiring of work-men so to construct stills that they would explode and destroy the works If we are to believe the evidence the cool audacity with which the job was undertaken has had fow parallels in all the long list of lawless enterprises in the verdict stands it will do a good deal to spread the idea that a man who has money, brains and enterprise may engage in refining oil even in compe tition with the Standard without running the risk of having his property burned over his head by hired incen-

diaries .- Press How a Lady Votes.

A lady appeared at the first ward polls, recently, and asked how to vote. She was handed tickets, and she went away to study them. Half an hour afterwards she came again and said: "If I put this ticket in will I be voting for the people whose names are on it?"
"Certainly." "And will anybody change it after I have handed it in?" "Not in the least." "Who did Mrs. Smith vote for for mayor?" know." "If I thought she yoted for Royse, I would vote for Kelsey, just to spite her. She is a mean old thing. I guss I'll see Mrs. Jones before I vote. I'll come back again." An hour later contact with the English settlers for a she reappeared. "Are you sure that century, and yet have not learned anything from them but horseback riding and a taste for strong drink.

The worship of animals is found widely existing over the whole world." Two hours later: "Can't you six and a taste for strong drink."

I wish you knew who Mrs. Smith voted for." Two hours later: "Can't you six and a give me back that ticket I handed in † I made a mistake and voted for Royse. give me back that ticket I handed in I made a mistake and voted for Royse.

I meant to vote for Kelsey all the time.
You can't? You want to oppress the women still, I see. Well, I know what your name is, and you just wait and The idea."—Atchison Globe.

"Doctor," said the sick man, "the ther physicians who have been in conother physicians who have been in consultation over my case seem to differ with you in the diagnosis." "I know they do," replied the doctor, who has great confidence in himself, "but the autopsy will show who

was right." Lovers of that delicious esculent, early Spring onions, will be interested in knowing that the disagreeable odor left upon the breath can be wholly removed by thoroughly riusing the mouth

with strong coffee.

KASKINE



A POWERFUL TONIC A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM. NERVOUS PROSTRATION, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, and all Germ Diseases.
FOR COLDS KASKINE HAS BEEN FOUND TO BE ALMOST A SPECIFIC. Euperfor to quinline.
Mr. F. A. Miller, 490 Rast 157th street, New York, was cured by Kaskine of extreme malarial prostation after seven years suffering. He had run down from 175 pounds to 67, began on Kaskine in June, 1884, went to work in one month, regained his rull weight in six months. Quinine did him to go d whatever.
Now York, was oursed by Kaskine of dumb ague in three months after quinine treatment for ten years.

three months after quinine treatment for ten years.

Mrs. J. Lawsen, 141 Bergen street, Brooklyn, was cured of malaria and nervous dyspepsis of many years standing by Kaskine, the quinine treatment holds, wholy failed.

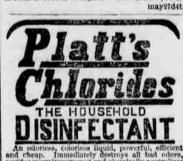
Mrs. T. A. Solomona, of 159 Hailiday St., Jersey City, writes, My son Harry, 11 years, was cured of malaria by Kaskine, site in months illness, when we had given up all nope.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details, will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice, 150 per bottle.

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WINCHESTER'S SPECIFIC PILL

FIRST PREMIUM.

PHILADAISTO.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND

BLOOMSBURG DIVISION.

6 38 ... Willow Grove.
6 27 ... Espy
6 27 ... Espy
6 16 ... Rupert.
6 16 ... Rupert.
5 16 ... Bridge
5 49 ... Chulasky
5 49 ... Chulasky
5 49 ... Chulasky
5 48 ... Cameron.
5 82 Northumberland

W. F. HALSTEAD, Supt.
Superintendent's office, Scranton, Feb.1st, 182

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division, and Northern Central

Railway.

TIME TABLE.

In effect Jan. 30, 1887. Trains leave Sunbury.

BASTWARD,

9.46 a. m., Sea Shore Express (daily except sunday), for Harrisburg and Intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 8,15 9. m.; New York, 5,20 p. m.; Baitimore, 3,10 p. m.; Washington, 5,50 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all Sea Shore points. Through passenger coach to Philadelphia.

Shore points. Through passenger coach to Philadelphia.

daily except Sunday), for Barrisburg and Intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.50 p.m., New York, e.5 p.m., Platinder phia 6.50 p.m., New York, e.5 p.m., Platinder Cathrough to Philadelphia and Baltinore.

7.45 p.m., Washington, 7.45 p.m. Parlor carthrough to Philadelphia and Baltinore, coaches through to Philadelphia and Baltinore.

7.45 p.m., Henove Asconmodation (duly for Harrisburg and all in termediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4.25 a. m.; New York, 7.0 a. m. Baltimore, 4.55 a. m.; Washington 6.5 m. m.; Sheeping ear accommodations can be secured at Harrisburg for Philadelphia and New York, On Sundays a through sleeping our will be run; on this trainfrom Williamspt's Philadelphia Philadelphia 7 in the passengers can remain asterper undisturbed unit 7 a. m. Steeping our will be run; on this trainfrom Williamspt's Philadelphia Philadelphia 7 a. m. Steeping our will be run; on this trainfrom Williamspt's Philadelphia Philadelph

passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 a.m.
2.50 a.m.,—Erie Mail (daily except Monday, fcr. Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arveing at Philadelphia 8.55 a.m. New York, 11.5c.m.; baltimore 8.15 a.m.; Washington, 9.36 a.m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train to Philadelphia, Battimore and Washington, and through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

When Tarrant's Seltzer has been tried.

mayterst.

HAIR BALSAM HINDERCORNS.

And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda Almost as Palatable as Milk. The only preparation of COB LIVER OIL that an be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stonachs.

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SCROPTIONS APPENTIONS, ANAESIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AF-FECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN It is marvellous in its results. Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FLook for the hop-vine wreath and signs of HOP PLASTER CO., on every genuine pla

Wm. E. Warner,

phia and Baltimore.

5.10 a. m. —Eric Mall (dally except Sunday), for Brie ard all intermediate stations and Cananday, gua ard intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalcoand Nagara Falls, with through Fullman Palace cars and passenger coaches to Eric and Rochester.

9.50—News Express (dally except Sunday) for teck Haven and Intermediate stations. 9.51—Nows Express (daily except Sunday) for cock Haven and intermediate stations.

12.52 p. m.—Niagara Express (daily except Sun12.52 p. m.—Niagara Express (daily except Sun12.53 p. m.—Sinday and Express (daily except Sun12.54 p. m.—Sinday and Niagara Fails with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester and Parior car to Williamsport.

5.30 p. m. Fast Line (daily, except Sunday) for Renovo and intermediate stations, and Elmira, Watkins and intermediate stations, with through passenger coaches to Renovo and Walkins.

9.30 a. m.—Sunday mail for Renovo and intermediate stations. U.30 a. ii. South in the state of the state through skeping car from Filiadelphia 4.30 s. m. with through skeping car from Filiadelphia 4.30 s. m. Harrisburg, 8.10 a. m. daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury 4.52 s. m. daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury 4.53 s. m. daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury 4.53 p. m., with through Parior car from Filiadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and faithmore.

Fast Line leaves New York 9.00 a. m.; Philadelphia, 11.50 a. m.; Washington, 9.50 a. m.; Baltimore, 16.40 a. m., daily except Sunday arriving at Sanbury, 5.30 b. m., with through passenger coaches from Finiadelphia and Baltimore.

Eric Mail baves New York 8.00 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11.50 p. m.; Washington, 10.00 p. m.; Baltimore, 11.50 p. m.; Manington, 10.00 p. m.; Baltimore, 11.50 p. m.; Washington and Baltimore and through pulmarier coaches from Foliadelphia.



for Infants and Children.

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LOWEST Market Prices. AS FOLLOWS: ORANGES, LEMONS, BANANAS, PEANUTS, ENGLISH FINE CANDIES. WALNUTS CREAM NUTS ALMONDS FOR CORN

ANY ORDER

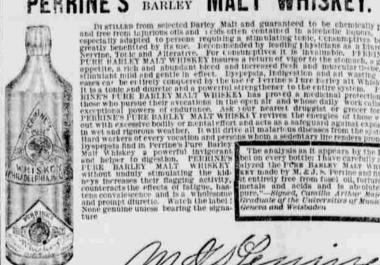
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EVERY THING THAT IS NEW AND

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CHEAPER THAN A Large and Varied Stock of

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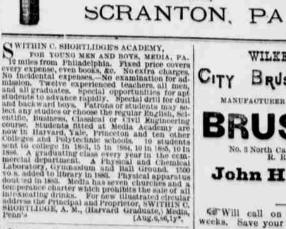
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Foreign and Domestic

WINES ANDLIQUORS AND JOBBER IN CIGARS. BLOOMSBURG PA.





BALLROAD AND NORTH AND WEST
HALLROAD AND NORTH AND WEST
HPANCH HALLWAY.
(Daily except sunday.)
Wilkesbarre Mail leaves Sunday; 0.55 a. m.
arriving at Bloom Ferry 10.46 a. m., Wilkes-barre arriving at Bloom Perty Assury 2.35 p. in., arriving 12.16 p. m.
Express East leaves Sunbury 2.35 p. in., arriving at Bloom Perry 2.58 p. m. Wilkes-barre 7.55 p. in Sunbury Mail leaves Wilkesbarre 10.35 a. m. arriving at Bloom Perry 1.56 a. m., Sunbury 12.45 p. in. Express West leaves Wilkesbarre 2.50 p. in., arriving at Bloom Perry 4.19 b. in., Sunbury 5.16p.m.
SUNDAY ONLY. WONDERS SUNDAY ONLY.

Sunday mail leaves Sunbary 9-25 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 10-16 a. m. Wilkes-Rarre 1145 a.m. Sunday accommodation leaves Wilkes-Barre 5.10 p. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry, 6-39 p. m. Sunbary, 130 p. m.

CHAS E PUGH, J. R. WOOD, Gen. Manager, Gen. Passenger Agent

WILKES-BARRE CITY BRUSH FACTORY MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF

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