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BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1887.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XXI, NO 85

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SELECT STORY.

HUW AMASA SNOW GOT ON HIS FEET. Amasa Snow sat in his little law office, his feet on the top rim of his stove, and his stove full of wood and red hot. His office was about a rod from his house, and quite near the high wooden gate leading into the village street. Over the door read, "Prothonotary and Attorney-at-law." It was a huge, faded sign in black letters: was a huge, faded sign in black letters; one could not go by Amasa Snow's office and not know of the business of pressed when their father said, proudly, its occupant. The trouble with the "And then to think that your uncle sign was that it was not alluring enough.

Squire Slayton, down the street, with

"A millionaire!—really to che store, and without a big white house, and a family name and connection— Squire Slayton somehow got all the business there was going on in East Chesterville. Amasa Snow sat tilted back in his wooden arm chair, pulling five million dollars don't count very his long chin beard, scratching the few much out there." gray hairs in his sloping gray head, and trying to conjure up some new scheme by which he could beat Slayton again, and defer the foreclosure sale. He had deferred it five times on "A public library," chorused the

one excuse and another; but Slayton girls.

had him this time; there was no help "He says he don't mind paying for it. The old place would have to be sold—the old place where his boycollege, and where he had lived ever since and seen his six girls grow up about him. His six m therless girls! He reached down and broke a splinter off a bit of pine wood by the start of the six girls were panned out so well," said Amasa. By this time the six girls wood by the start of the six girls were panned out so well, and the six girls were panned out so well were off a bit of pine wood by the stove, and began to chew hard on it. What would become of the girls? Every one a beauty in his eyes; every one worthy of marrying the Governor of the State How could be tell them. the State. How could be tell them gaged to Bessie Snow, their eldest sis-that the sale of their old home could ter—said Mawley having concluded. out of the window; it was raining. An April shower, to be sure, with the prospect of a golden sunset later on, but everything outside under the trees look very muddy and dismal. Amasa Snow "Well," said Elisha, "not quite as

kept up to date, the inheritance from strawberry festivals, lectures, bu the judge, his father, but even the law bees, and I don't know what besides the judge, his father, but even the law bees, and I don't know what besides—books were "chatteled," as they said, i. e., in which the six girls had taken a lively mortgaged, quite beyond their value. Everything he had, in fact, was mortthe deluge. He had not enough money around, they threw themselves upon to take him and his family out West. their father. It was a touching scene. S LEIGHS, PLATFORM WAGONS &C That was his plan—to go West. He hardly felt his fifty years. He felt young and energetic when he thought of the West. By the-by, there was his brother, Elisha—his brother who late." she said—"it's dreadfully late for

to send on a hundred dollars. fifty, and nothing had been heard from | Connecticut . I say, Amasa, this isn't Elisha since, except the name endorsed across the back of the check, showing "Wi that he had received the money.

No, it was clear that Elisha could never help him. Elisha had caused him to loose several thousand dollars once in a mine. Elisha's name was always a great bugbear in his family ed his coat over his chest very firmly, since. No, Elisha could not be expected to help him. Stay! An idea. Amasa fact that he wouldn't let them have a inow began to poke the red-hot fire vigorously. It was a bleak raw day, but the fire was hot enough in that little office if left alone. An idea. Elisha should be made to help him. It was a last hope, but it fired him with othusiasm. He reached up into a dusty book case and got down a file of

Just then there came a tap at the office door. Amasa turned round. "By George !" he cried, nearly carried off his feet with astonishment. Elisha-in propia persona !"

meekly. "I have come home to neigh-bor round." "And just in the nick of time Elisha. Mighty glad I am to see you!" Then a thought occurred to him, as

ne shook his brother's hand with that feeble wave in the air so common in Southern Connecticut, he would not tell Elisha of his financial condition He might not help him if he did. No, he would keep his own counsel. The two brothers sat down by the

stove, and Amasa threw another stick of soft pine on the fire. It was frightfully hot. "See here, Elisha," he said after a pause. "How's the grand American Eagle a-doin ?" "She isn't a-doin.

"Nothin' at all ?" "No; hasn't been for ten years." "It was a splendid mine once, Elisha.

You used to say so."
"So it was. But we struck hard pan-you remember about it. What's the use of rakin over old personalities at this time, when I ought to be received with open arms, and a bonfire lighted, and fire-works touched off ?" "I know, I know," replied Amasa, apologetically. "I ought to ask how ou have happened on East this way. "Why, yes; you ought to show some brotherly feeling. It's natural." "Well, Elisha, have you got any ready money in your pocket!" "A thousand dollars."

Amasa walked over to his old rusty "Better put the money in here? he asked, casually. Elisha handed him a roll of bills. "Don't feel like payin' back any of that two thousand to asked Amasa, facetiously, referring to the loan he had made him in the min-

"No," said Elisha, "I don't." pause, while his brother locked the safe, he said: "That thousand is the ast cent I've got in the world." "Glad you've come home, glad you've come to live with me," said Amasa, rubbing his hands. "The girls

trace of anxiety about his face. Oth-

joke, you know."

Elisha winked. "Yes, he said, "for a joke—wish I was, though," and they don't he buy that organ?" he kept sayentered the parlor. There were the six ing, until people began to wonder why ciels good-looking, hearty, frank.

literally like hot cakes.

"A millionaire !- really !" choruse a very small sign and over a grocery the girls.

Store, and without a big white house, Elisha began to feel his old boastful spirit, for which he had long been noted, coming over him again. "Why,"

that the sale of their old home could ter—said Mawley having concluded, be postponed no longer; that every device and trick, and every legal quibble, had been tried and tried again? He dared not tell the girls. He looked came out and became common gossip. "Elisha says the Sunday school shall

very muddy and dismal. Amasa Snow felt very much decressed. Fate appeared to be against him.

There were his law books—a couple of hundred dingy calf volumes, not day school had been holding picnics, interest—to raise money for an organ, but, do their best, they could raise only about fifty dollars. They threw them gaged. He had come this wet April about fifty dollars. They threw them day to the end of things. Next week came the sale. He felt like saying— was not quite enough of him to go

That of what we've said will be all over this

"Why? Don't you have any fears. Suppose they do tell of your millions; it will give you credit." "Ah, yes, yes! but they will all be after me for money." Elisha straight-ed himself up very stifly, and button-

cent-not one cent-if they did "Well, don't say it isn't so, anyway," whispered Amasa, and led Elisha to his room, where that great and good philanthropist lay down upon a

and took a comfortable nap. For a week East Chesterville was in a condition of ferment. The resurrecletters. He was looking for Elisha's tion of Elisha Snow in the form of a millionaire, after baving departed twenty years before with a reputation for unconquerable laziness, and an ability remarkable only for imbibing hard cider, was enough to shake the entire county to its centre. Then his magnificent bequests—the town library building, the new organ, raising the minister's salary, proposing to estab-lish a Home for Incurable Idiots—for poor Elisha found he could not stop promising when he had once begun, and his plan to build a new gymna-sium, skating rink, winter bath, all

> you. You and I were always friends. Pay up the interest on that mortgage any time you please. By-the-way, I'm tired of Slayton. He's hounded you, when you were down, in a mean way. I'm sick of Slayton. I'll send you a retainer to-morrow of five hundred dollars in a case I've got against some Providence people. Big against some Providence people. Big case—big money in it. How's your brother!—pretty well, I hope. Those California magnates are all coming East, I hear. Think your brother would liketo put any money in my mill? A big chance now. I don't need the money, but it don't pay to keep all your eggs in one basket. How's Bes-sie! Good-morning." "Mr. Mawley, one moment. You

don't let up on me and send me this law suit because Elisha is a millionaire, "Oh, no, no, no! My dear fellow, no, no! Why, what an idea! By-the way, I never favored the breaking off of that match-my son and Bessie.

Good-day."

Amasa Snow got round behind the fence, and laughed and shook until the entire fence laughed and shook with him. His little scheme was working well. One needs very little capital in from several wealthy proprietors in a neighboring manufacturing town. They had heard of his brother's mill-Amasa, rubbing his hands. "The girls will be so happy to see you. Come, let's go in the house."

He slipped an old, well-worn overcoat over his shoulders without buttoning it, and they went in the rain. Elisha was very well dressed. Any ond would have taken him for a well-to-do Western bank president. He looked sleek and fed. There wasn't a trace of anxiety about his face. Other the paid a large sum on account all around among his creditors. They all said: "Elisha is doing it for him." He painted and refurnished the old Snow house. He ran slightly into debt in doing it, but his girls had some new clothes sent them from New York. clothes sent them from New York. erwise the brothers looked very much He donned a new suit of broad-cloth,

As soon as the rumor spread about that Elisha was childless, and that he intended leaving his money in equal shares to his six nieces, they went off

Mawley junior, who really loved the girl, married Besaie, and then they were all married off in batches of two until the youngest refused to marry at all, saying, with her finger at her lip, "she preferred to stay with father."

In one year all this happened. Amasa Snow was now a successful man—

his debts paid and practice increasing. One day the rumor reached him—why had not Elisha paid for that organ? He went to Elisha. "It is time," he

aid, "for you to disappear." "I am very contented here," pro-tested Elisha, "reading the newspaper tested Elisha, "reading the newspapers and sitting in the hotel. It agrees with me. I don't want to disappear." He liked the adulation extended to him on the ground that he was a millionaire. He played the easy, well-fedrich plutcerat revisiting his New Engand home to perfection. His acting was consummate, because it was nature

itself, without a mirror being held up to it. He had just that amount of narrowness, of close fistedness, of saga-cious doubt as to the motives of men who approached him for schemes of investment; he acted the millionaire to cate. The man (or brute) commanding perfection, and he never overdid it. "Amssa, I can't go," he said. "They think I'm such a good man to make money. They have actually brought

to me to make more for them Yes, I've received over fifty thousand lollars for investment within the last "Great Scott!" exclaimed Amasa.
"This is dreadful! I see State Prison

yawning before us." "It's just what the Grand American Spread-eagle Mine needs," said Elisha swelling himself out—"a little money."

"Well, take the money and go, then-go! I will have nothing to do with his-nothing." Amasa was very angry. He resolved to be responsible for his brother no longer. He went to his daughters, all but one now well married and in

happy, well-to-do homes.
"Your uncle and I have had a row," he said. "He is going back to Cali-

"And the organ, the new library, the gymnasium?"
"Well, he is mad about something. He says the town has slighted him. But one thing must be understood, whatever he does—I wash my hands of him forever."

Elisha did leave a few days after. He took away about a hundred thou-sand dollars of widows' and orphans' funds, went to San Francisco, put his West—in California. He had not seen him for twenty years. The last he had heard from him was a request to send on a hundred dollars. That which he left, share and share alike, to to him in a low tone not heard by any was five years ago. He had sent him village. Yes, and all over the State of his brother's six girls, and he left a one else and walked away. The guard nousand dollars to the new organ.

Amasa still lives—a fairly well to do about one hundred yards to our right. thousand dollars to the new organ.

old country lawyer—slightly in debt placed him upon a stool agains a large still, in East Chesterville. But he is oak and started to blindfold him, which the adored grandpapa of twelve of the dearest little grandchildren, and he of-ten says to them, benignly: "Children, I have put all—and myself—on our feet. Yes, but I had to tell your mother an awful lie?" "What was the lie, grandpopper?"

"I had to say the laziest man alive your granduncle, children—I had to say the penniless old rascal-your his lips and without a tremor in his grandfather's brother, my dears, who had robbed me of all I had in one of The lieutenant stepped off ten paces, brought his men to "attention," and his mines, the Great American Spread-Eagle Gold and Silver-I had to say, and stan' to it, that he was one of the biggest millionaires on the Pacific coast! But that has put us on our feet."—Richard R. Roe, in Harper's faint, and caught hold of a small oak for support and closed my eyes to shut Weekly.

The President and His Family.

One of the most interesting traits in the character of the President of the United States is the simplicity of his life and habits. His prosperity has life and habits. His prosperity has done nothing to impair his plain and old-fashioned methods of living. No old-fashioned methods of living. No the lieutenant's next command was, false personal pride and no constrained notions of the dignity of his office have made him stilted or offensive in the combined, for the young people, made transaction of the public business or in him at once the idol of the town. Transaction of the public business or in his intercourse with the people. Yet, him at once the idol of the town.

Mawley, the mill owner met Amasa one day in the street. "See here," he said, "I've told Slayton to let up on dential office has been more careful to old preserve its real dignity and to make that himself an object of respect to his fel-

low citizens. There is something in the quiet and unostentatious ways of the President that the American people like and ad-mire. Heretofore they have seen so much pompousness and sumptuousness in life at the White House that it is refreshing to them to behold a citizen there who does not forget that he is one of the people and whose family ob-serve the same Democratic notion; no scandals, no tales of extravagance, no vulgar habits of social life have been associated with this administration, as they so often have been with its predeessors. On the contrary it has set a good example to the whole American people, and the influence of the White House will have a wholesome effect on the lives of thousands of men and women in the United States.

What we particularly like about President Cleveland is that he loes not have around him any parasites or

Not only this, but we observe in the President's kinsmen the same robust sense and plain ways which characterhim. His little scheme was working well. One needs very little capital in this world if one can only obtain its substitute—credit. That week and the relatives of Grant, Hayes and Garthe next he had retainers sent him field did. Miss Rose Cleveland, the President's sister and a woman of exceptional ability, is quietly earning her living as a school teacher. The President's brother, William N. Cleveland is a modest clergyman in a New York town whom most people never heard of outside of the community in which his work as a minister of the gospel is re-spected. All through the Cleveland stock runs this spirit of modesty, independence and true Democratic simplicity and it is a pleasing sight for Americans to contemplate in these days when public men and their relatives usually alike.

As they were crossing the threshold of the house, Amasa whispered: "Just tell the girls you're a millionaire; for a He donned a new suit of broad-cloth, cut up such fantastic tricks before high heaven when they are dressed in a little brief authority—Chester Demotive—Chester Demotive—Ch cut up such fantastic tricks before high

Public Responsibility for Municipal Cor-

A Brave Fellow.

whole movement in person.

The young man replied:

"I am not able to work. If I

them to his mother, at the same time

writing her name and address on a

commanded, in a loud voice distinctly

I became so weak I thought I should

"Recover arms!" which was willingly

and promptly obeyed. The lieutenan

away as unconcerned as if nothing un usual had occurred.

The lieutenant and his men returned

er, took his position, refused to be blindfolded, said he was ready, and

"Who is he, and where is he !" de

address," handing him a slip of paper

two or three others, watched this ep

If a man is faithful to truth, truth

into the lieutenant's eyes.

knew.

neard by us: "Ready! Aim!"

roice, said:

"Now, sir, I am ready,

YOUNG SOLDIER, TOO SICK TO WORK It is only two or three years since nocturnal transformation of Broadway into a railroad track began. There was something comical in the general con-sternation and indignation as the great When Gen. Bragg's army evacuated Corinth, Miss., in 1862, there was a great deal of sickness among the soldiers, nearly one-fourth of the army be street was swiftly torn up and the rails ing unfit for service.
Capt. S. R. Weston, of Company II,
5th Georgia regiment, and myself (belonging to Company E, same regiment), were on the sick list and not able to march, but still able to do light laid and the work completed, while no-body seemed able to suggest any rem-edy or avoidance; and if Jacob Sharp had been a conquering Timour the Tar-tar, apparently be could not have held

the city more absolutely in his power. Two years have passed, and the Al duty. So we were put in charge of the sick of our regiment, who were to be termen, the guardians of the city who sent down on a separate train. While betrayed it, and Jacob Sharp, to whom we were at the depot getting the men aboard and looking to their comfort, it was betrayed, have been tried, convicted, and punished as felons, except we noticed another squad to our left hose Aldermen who escaped and who as we faced the town, loading another are now self-exiled for life. It is of train with quartermaster's and commis-sary stores and everybody seemed to be course shameful that such a conspiracy in a hurry and in some confusion. satisfactory that punishment has been so swift and so sure. Jacob Sharp and Every straggler was put to work, and many of the sick were made to work who ought to have been in bed. Some the Aldermen have been most justly punished. But they are not the origibossing the job, and if he ordered a man to go to work and he refused he reported him at once to Gen. Bragg, nal and sole criminals. They were indeed guilty of one of the worst crimes in a republic—that, namely, of subvert-ing the government by debauching it. Jacob Sharp's offense was not the atwho seemed to be superintending the tempt in a simple and pure political community to buy public officers to aid Finally a young soldier came along n his way to the cars for the sick. He appeared to be about 20 years of age, tail and handsome, but pale and delihis selfish purposes; but in a community where legislation was notoriously fo sale he bought legislation.

For this situation public opinion is the work squad saw him and yelled

largely responsible. How many a citi-"Say, young man, fall in here and go to work! Heave these goods into these cars and be quick about it." zen otherwise intelligent has not constantly thought and said for many a year that nobody was more interested in the government than office-holders who were employed by it, and conse-quently that nobedy ought to be more would be with my company."
"Eh? Won't work, eh? We'll see willing to pay political assessments for election expenses! This has been the law laid down by party clubs and assoabout that. General!" he hollowed out Gen. Bragg, who was passing, to Gen. Bragg, who was passing, law laid down by party clubs and assowhere's a man who refused to work,"
pointing at the youth, who stood as firm as a rock. Gen. Bragg stopped have been put up at auction to the highest bidder. The price was paid in the young man, his eyes can blaze, and repeated the order to help load those cars at once. The young man repeated his former answer, that he was not able to work; had he been some of them have amounted to thouse the work had he able to sand of dellars. Men receiving norm.

Were extremely cold and her lips a deep purple. Her face was as pallid as death. The doctor told her to stand up. She did not move until he touchbe her shoulder, when she immediately stood up as requested, her arms hanging lifeless at her sides. The doctor then had a small footstool placed in her path, and then said:

"Now, Mrs. Herbert, we will take and of the law and of dellars. Men receiving norm." able to work he would be able to sands of dollars. Men receiving nomi-

"Take six of your company and carry this man to that grove and shoot understood that they will reimburse self up she opened her eyes for a mothemselves by selling their legislative ment only and then burst out laughing. The lieutenant called out six of his votes. This is so generally understood It seemed to be a hysterical laugh, but men and ordered them to load their guns, and while they were doing so Gen. Bragg beckoned the lieutenant, stepped behind a garden wall, spoke threatens great injury to private prop- until yesterday, when she is alleged to erty in the city—the property-holders have talked at length to Mrs. Burns do not depend upon their representatives—their representatives are the asleep as ever, and it is a grave questrikers; they do not confide in the intelligence and honor of the Legislature should the interregnum of apathy be —but they raise a purse and send an noted in the past, will not be in another agent with it to defeat the bill. How? world." he would not permit, but took off his gold watch and chain and a fine gold ring from his finger, handed them to by buying the votes of legislators.

the lieutenant, and requested him to send In this condition of affairs Jacob

tor nothing, an exceedingly valuable franchise which is at the disposition of piece of paper and handing it to the lieutenant, resumed his position against the Aldermen. He knows that legistheteree, and, with a proud smile upon lation may be bought at Albany, and lation may be bought at Albany, and he naturally infers that it is for sale at the New York City Hall. He consequently selects his agents and makes his purchase. He does what it is no torious that great and respectable corporations do, what political committees and respectable politicians do. "soaps" the ways, and buys what he wants. And why do the politicians and Jacob Sharp buy? Because of a situation produced by the theory that public office is private plunder, a theory out the awful deed. There sat the which is maintained by the practice of supporting parties and paying party ex-penses by assessing public officers, and which is constantly strengthened by sneers at all declarations and efforts oward simple honesty and clean-handedness in politics as namby-pamby sen-timentality, and affected dudism, and a Pharisaic assumption of superior virtue.

then stepped up to the young man, bade him rise, grasped his nand in ad-miration, returned his watch and ring, The most vital import of all public questions at present is corruption in overnment-a corruption which which he reseived with a polite bow and the word "Thanks," and walked argely due to the doctrine that public place is the proper spoils of party. This principle, when applied to the whole subordinate body of administration, means simply that party work of any kind is to be rewarded by the pub-lic money. The venality of politics necessarily follows, and the sale of to their former position, in a few paces of where we were, and pretty soon Gen.
Bragg returned and asked:
"Where is the boy!"
"Gone," said the lieutenant.
"What did you do!" asked the gennominations, the corruption of elections and the bribery of legislators are the logical consequences. Jacob Sharp is the type of this tendency and of its re-sult. He is a text worth pondering— "Just exactly as you directed," re-plied the lieutenant. "He handed me and improving. - George WILLIAM his watch and ring to send to his moth-Curtis, in Harper's Magazine for

His Flyship on a Spree.

never batted his eyes even when we were at 'aim.' He's the bravest man I The bartender said: "A roach is a ever saw in my life!" And tears came happy, harmless drunkard, but liquor makes a fly quarrelsome." At that in-stance a big house fly fell into a glass manded the general, evincing much in-terest and looking in every direction. "I don't know," answered the lieuof champagne that one of the spectators of the roach's debauch was preparing to drink. The fly was rescued tenant." Here's his mother's name and from the wine and laid on the counter. He appeared at first to be dead, but he He glanced at it, put it in his vest-pocket, and said:
"Well, find him. I'll promote him." finally revived, struggled to his feet and tried to walk away. One of the spectators thrust his finger before the And away they went to find the young fly's head, but his flyship paid no heed to the act. He walked about in a cir-But whether they ever found him, cle and staggered like a toper. Occas-ionally the legs on one side of his body would give out and he would fall over on his back, wearily wave his legs in and if so, what came of it, I never When Gen. Bragg first gave the order to shoot the young man I suppose there were a hundred soldiers who the air and then he motionless and su premely contented. A magnifying glass was produced and a view of the fly's countenance showed that his eyes heard it. They soon scampered away, some to work, some to hide out, others,
-too sick to do either-took the places were glassy and his expression idiotic as compared with that of the temperate fly. When the wine had begun to fully assert its power the fly struggled assigned them in the cars. And only Capt. Weston and myself, and perhaps sode to the end. Those others all fully assert its power the fly struggled thought, and those still living think to his feet and proceeded to vindicate thought, and those still living think to this day, that Gen. Bragg bad that young man shot. Bragg was indeed a recled along the counter until he met a sober fly that was making towards a cube of loaf sugar. The toper darted cube of loaf sugar.

towards the temperate fly and attacked

him with malice aforethought. The

before her catalepsy, occupies the same ward with her, and was left alone for a time with the sleeper. Sister Bar-bara, hearing an alarm from that ward,

Burns crouched upon the floor, crossing herself vigorously and in a state of great excitement. When questioned she told the following story of her experience with Mrs. Herbert:

"Lord help me, but 1 thought I'd have a fit when I saw the lids of her eyes roll up and she lookin' at me wid all her might, as if she'd look a hole through me, body. When she was not seen that the state of the state through me body. When she seen laughin' and thin, before I could get a word in edgeways, she begin to rattle away about her reighbors as fast as a horse could trot. The sound of her voice was so sharp that it gave me a pain in me ears, and I shook me hand at her by way of biddin' her stop her clatter, but she kep right on lek she was possible in the city so soon after clatter, but she kep right on lek she the Tweed frauds; but it is also most was wound up fur a month. At last she stopped long enough to take her breath when I axed why it was she didn't speak to her children whin they came to see her t'other day. Wud ye believe it? The minute I put that to her she snapped her eyes shut lek two

In a Cataleptic Trance for Months

THE SLEEP OF A WOMAN IN JOLIET-PRIGHTENING A PIOUS OLD

The case of Mrs. Herbert, the cataleptic of St. Joseph's hospital, Joliet, Ill., appears to baffle the medical men.

For 219 days she has slept, and all the ingenuity and skill that have been brought to bear to bring her back to consciousness have been unavailing. She has wasted away until now she is

almost a phantom. She rarely moves a muscle. The sleeper gave every-body a surprise Monday, 22nd inst. Mrs. Burns, who knew Mrs. Herbert

hastened thither and found Mrs.

telling ye now. I haven't got over the fright it's given me yet, and if it wasn't that I have the rheumatics so bad in me legs I'd hev been out of the room the moment she opened her eyes."

Dr. Ward, the physician who has attended Mrs. Herbert closely, had a similar experience with her about two months ago. She had then been asleep three months. One day he observed that the pose of the women's head in-dicated that she had been leaning forward and had quickly straightened it up as he entered the room. Her hands were extremely cold and her lips a deep

traps and her jaws went together like a bang. Divil the word more could I get ont of her, and so I called to Sister

Barbara and towld her just what I'm

our morning walk." sale to work he would be able to march, and would be with his command.

The general's eyes seemed to flash fire as he exclaimed:

"What! You dare to disobey my orders?"

"I do," calmly replied the young man.

The general called a lieutenant of a Louisiana company of regulars doing guard duty, and said:

"Take six of your company and carthey have had too much experience extended to the same period as has been

> Mrs. Herbert receives only about enough food daily to sustain life in a Sharp wishes to secure for himself and bird, the doctors say, and it is their opinion that she cannot long live in her present condition. - Lancaster Intelli

> > Prayer and Business. HOW REAL ESTATE DEALS ARE CARRIED

ON IN DAKOTA BANCTUARIES. On Wednesday evening, about two nonths ago, a prayer meeting was heldby the members of one of the leading churches in Aberdeen, this Territory. Owing to some repairs being made in the residence of a prominent member

of the church, named Dawson, who

was slso a leading real estate

The city was at that time in the beight of a boom. Rev. Bagley had charge of the meet-ing, and, after a number of those present had offered prayers the reverend gentleman called on Brother Dawson He accordingly knelt by a chair, and, after a fitting introduction, said:

Thee this evening for allowing me to put my new north side addition upor "Hold on, brother, hold on," interrupted Rev. Bagley. "It hardly seems to me proper for you to introduce pri-vate real estate deals in a supplication at a church prayer meeting. Don't do it Brother Dawson."

But Brother Dawson was of a stubborn disposition and this only made him more determined. He continued: "As I was saying, I desire to return thanks for thy providential guidance while placing my north side addition on the market. As Thou probably knowest I have thrown the entire dition on the market at \$450 per lot. though they are all well worth-"How's that, brother?" put in Rev.

Bagley, eagerly, as he took his face out of his hands and peered sideways over his spectacles from where he was kneeling in front of the sofa.
"Four hundred and fifty dollars a "Good gracious!" replied the minis-

lot, elder," answered Brother Dawson. ter, as he arose, "there's money in those lots at that figure. Just me down for for a block of about six. I'm willing to put my pile in north side dirt at that rate at any time. Here, Sister Dawson, bring us a pen a minute till we draw up the deed. I don't pretend to take any chances on monkey business on as good a deal as this. Just re-main kneeling, triends, this matter won't take but a moment's time."— Dakota Bell.

Willie Gives Away the Old Man.

oon just as Mrs. Oldboy was preparing to leave home on a six weeks "what's become of the fur you used to wear last Winter f"

"Locked up, Willie; why t"
"Say, has wings growed on it ?"
"No; why do you ask such silly

questions? "Cause I heard pop say this morning he would make the fur, fly while

you are away."

The trunks were at once unpacked and the look that came into Mrs. Old-boy's face made the clock strike 84.

sk your dealer for