PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

A. L. FRITZ

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

OFFICE—Front Room, Over Postoffice.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

L. E. WALLER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Bloomsburg, Pa

Office over 1st. National Bank.

N. U. FUNK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

BLOOMSBURG, PA

Office in Ent's Building.

JOHN M. CLARK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

AND

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

BLOOMSBURG, PA

Office over Moyer Bros. Drug Store.

C. W. MILLER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Office in Brower's building, second floor, room No. 1

Bloomsburg, Pa.

B. FRANK ZARR,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Bloomsburg, Pa.

Office corner of Centre and Main Streets. Clark's Building.

Can be consulted in German.

GEO. E. ELWELL

--ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,—

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

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

PAUL E. WIRT,

Attorney-at-Law.

Office in COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Third floor.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

H. V. WHITE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Office in . towers' Building, 2nd floor.

may 1-tf

S KNORR. L. S. WINTERSTEEN.

KNORR & WINTERSTEEN,

Attorneys-at-Law.

Office in 1st National Bank building, second floor, first door to the left. Corner of Main and Market streets Bloomsburg, Pa.

☞ *Pensions and Bounties Collected.*

F. P. BILLMEYER,

(*DISTRICT ATTORNEY.*)

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

☞ Office over Dentler's, shoe store, Bloomsburg, Pa. [apr-30.86.

W. H. RHAWN.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Catawissa, Pa.

Office, corner of Third and Main Streets.

MICHAEL F. EYERLY,

Conveyancer, Collector of Claims.

—AND—

LEGAL ADVICE IN THE SETTLEMENT OF ESTATES, &c.

☞ Office in Dentler's building with F. P. Billmeyer, attorney-at-law, front rooms, 2nd floor Bloomsburg, Pa. [apr-9-86.

DR. HONORA A. ROBBINS.

Office and residence, West First street, Bloomsburg, Pa. nov26 '86 1y.

J. B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, north side Main street, below Market

---

DR. J. C. RUTTER,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office, North Market street,

Bloomsburg, Pa

DR. WM. M. REBER Surgeon and Physician. Office corner of Rock and Market street.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

W. R. TUBBS, PROPRIETOR

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

Large and convenient sample rooms. Bath room, hot and cold water; and all modern conveniences.

B. F. HARTMAN

REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING

AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES

North American of Philadelphia.
Franklin, " "
Pennsylvania, " "
York, of Pennsylvania.
Hanover, of N. Y.
Queens, of London.
North British, of London.
Office on Market Street, No. 5, Bloomsburg.
oct. 24. 1y

FIRE INSURANCE

CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

HOME, OF N. Y.
MERCHANTS', OF NEWARK, N. J.
CLINTON, N. Y.
PEOPLES' N. Y.
READING, PA.

These OLD CORPORATIONS are well seasoned by age and FIRE TESTED and have never yet had a loss settled by any court of law. Their assets are all invested in SOLID SECURITIES are liable to the hazard of FIRE only.

Losses PROMPTLY and HONESTLY adjusted and paid as soon as determined by CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, SPECIAL AGENT AND ADJUSTER BLOOMSBURG, Pa.

The people of Columbia county should patronize the agency where losses if any are settled and paid by one of their own citizens.

PROMPTNESS. EQUITY. FAIR DEALING.

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

	Assets
Ætna Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn	$7,078,220
Royal of Liverpool	13,500,000
Lancashire	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	4,165,710
Phœnix, of London	5,266,370
London & Lancashire, of England	1,709,976
Hartford of Hartford	3,273,050
Springfield Fire and Marine	2,082,580

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

W. H. HOUSE,

—DENTIST,—

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, Pa

All styles of work done in a superior manner, work warranted as represented TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by the use of Gas, and free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted.

Office in Barton's building, Main street, below Market, five doors below Kleim's drug store, first floor.

To be open at all hours during the day

Nov 26-1y

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES

RICE, SPICES, BICARB SODA, ETC., ETC.

N. E. Corner Second and Arch Sts.

☞ Orders will receive prompt attention.

Benton Hotel,

LEMUEL DRAKE, Prop'r.

This well-known hotel has been re-opened and many improvements made for the accommodation of the traveling public. The bar and table are supplied with the best the market affords. A large and commodious stable is connected with the hotel. Terms always reasonable.

27may87] LEMUEL DRAKE, Proprietor.

WILLIAM HART

BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.,

AGENT FOR THE

KEYSTONE DYNAMITE POWDER CO.,

manufactruers of the celebrated Keystone Dynamite. This explosive is giving universal satisfaction. Quotations cheerfully given. [12aug6m*

PATENTS,

Obtained and all patent business attended to for moderate fees.

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model or drawing. We advise as to patentability free of charge, and we make no charge unless patent is secured.

We refer here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or County, write to

C. A. SNOW & CO.,

Opposite Patent Office, Washington D C

O. E. ELWELL,
J K BITTENBENDER, } Proprietors

BLOOMSBURG PLANING MILL

—:o.—

The undersigned having put his Planing Mi on Railroad Street, in first-class condition, is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.

FRAMES, SASH, DOORS,
BLINDS, MOULDINGS,
FLOORING, Etc.

urnished at reasonable prices. All lumber used s well seasoned and none but skilled workmen are employed.

ESTIMATES FOR BUILDINGS

urnished on application. Plans and specifica ons prepared by an experienced draughtsman

CHARLES KRUG,
Bloomsburg, Pa

Mason & Hamlin

Organs and Pianos.

The Cabinet Organ was introduced by Mason & Hamlin in 1861. Mason & Hamlin Organs have always maintained their supremacy over all others, having received Highest Honors at all Great World's Exhibitions since 1867.

The Improved Mode of Stringing Pianos, invented by Mason & Hamlin in 1882, is a great advance in piano construction, experts pronouncing it "the greatest improvement in pianos in half a century." Piano circular, containing 300 testimonials from purchasers, musicians, and tuners, and Piano and Organ Catalogues, free.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO.,
46 East 14th St. (Union Square), NEW YORK.

r-bros sep30.

Dr. Schenck's
Mandrake Pills

PURELY VEGETABLE
AND STRICTLY RELIABLE.

They act DIRECTLY and PROMPTLY on the Liver and Stomach, restoring the constipated organs to healthy activity, and are a positive and perfectly safe cure for Constipation, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Biliousness, and all other diseases arising from a disordered condition of the Liver and Stomach. They are the only reliable vegetable Liver Pill sold.

They are Perfectly HARMLESS.
They are PURELY VEGETABLE.
TRY THEM.

For Sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cts per box; 3 boxes for 65 cts; or sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price. Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philad'a.

Tutt's Pills

CURE

Malaria, Dumb Chills, Fever and Ague, Wind Colic, Bilious Attacks.

They produce regular, natural evacuations, never gripe or interfere with daily business. As a family medicine, they should be in every household.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

nov25n.c&coly.

Bittenbender & Co.,
WAGON MAKER'S
—AND—
BLACKSMITHS' SUPPLIES.
No. 126 & 128 Franklin Ave.,
SCRANTON, PA.

Iron and Steel.

(april1-1y.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address, True & Co., Augusta Maine. dec24-86,1y.

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1887.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL XXI, NO 49
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL LI, NO 38

HOW'S
YOUR LIVER ?

Is the oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy liver. When the liver is torpid the bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.

As a general family remedy for dyspepsia, torpid liver, constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the stomach and bowels.

W. J. McELROY, Macon, Ga.

CROWN ACME

THE BEST BURNING OIL THAT CAN BE MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

It gives a brilliant light.
It will not smoke the chimneys.
It will not char the wick.
It has a high fire test.
It will not explode.
It is pre-eminently a family safety oil.

WE CHALLENGE COMPARISON

With any other illuminating oil made.

We Stake Our Reputation,
As refiners, upon the statement that it is
THE BEST OIL
IN THE WORLD.

Ask your dealer for
CROWN ACME.
WILLIAMSPORT OIL COMPANY.

Trade for Bloomsburg and Vicinity Supplied by
MOYER BROS.,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

sep2-1y.

CLOTHING ! CLOTHING !
—:o:—
G. W. BERTSCH,
THE MERCHANT TAILOR.
—:o:—
Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats & Caps
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
—:o:—

Suits made to order at short notice and a fit always guaranteed or no sale. Call and examine the largest and best selected stock of goods ever shown in Columbia county.

Store—next door to First National Bank,
MAIN STREET,
Bloomsburg Pa.

J. R. SMITH & CO.
LIMITED.
MILTON, Pa.,
DEALERS IN
PIANOS
By the following well known makers:
Chickering,
Knabe,
Weber,
Hallet & Davis.

Can also furnish any of the cheaper makes at manufacturers prices. Do not buy a piano before getting our prices.

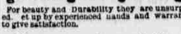
—.·.o.·.—

Catalogue and Price Lists
On application.

Sept8—8tf.

ORNAMENTAL IRON FENCES
OF CAST OR WROUGHT IRON.
Suitable for
Yards,
Cemetery Lots
and
Public Grounds
—:o:—

The following shows the Picket Gothic, one of the several beautiful styles of Fence manufactured by the undersigned.



For beauty and Durability they are unsurpassed. Set up by experienced hands and warranted to give satisfaction.

Prices and specimens of other designs sent to any address.

Address
S. M. HESS,
BLOOMSBURG PA

DR
SETH ARNOLD'S
COUCH KILLER
CURES COUGHS AND COLDS
PREVENTS
CONSUMPTION

All Druggists, 25c., 50c., and $1.00. Prepared only by Dr. Seth Arnold, Med. Corp., Woonsocket, R. I.

oc28l&16m.

M. C. SLOAN & BRO.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Manufacturers of
CARRIAGES BUGGIES, PHAETONS
SLEIGHS, PLATFORM WAGONS &C
First-class work always on hand.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.
Prices reduced to suit the times.

An Incident of Chatsworth.

Mrs. Merriam Grant, one of the people wounded in the Chatsworth disaster, was in the rear car with her husband, says the Peoria *Transcript*. In this car was a party of six people. In order that they might sit together, Mr. and Mrs. Grant changed seats with a young man and his bride. Their courtesy saved their lives, for the young couple were both killed. Mrs. Grant thought this party were theatrical people or concert singers, they were so jolly and sang so well. They could sing, and they laughed and told stories and anticipated the pleasure of the trip until late, at night. Then Mrs. Grant composed herself in her chair and covered her face with her handkerchief to go to sleep. Nearly everybody in the car was quiet but the jolly party of six. About this time the young bride was requested to sing 'Sweet Hour of Prayer.' Something in the desire to sleep and rest recalled the sweet old song. The young woman sang, and all listened while the train sped on.

As the little gleam of devilish fire appeared far down the track their voices swelled in:

Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee.

The speed of the train increased down the grade. Again the song swelled:

There let the way appear, steps unto heaven.

The way was already in sight.

All that Thou sendest me, in mercy given.

And then with but a moment of life left for each. Even when poor Ed McClintock's hand was giving its last desperate wrench to the throttle of his engine the singers sang to their God, who seemed not to be holding them in the hollow of his hand:

Angels to beckon me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee.

Enough. It was finished. The Engines struck the frail bridge and it sank. The car containing the singers crashed like a bolt of Jove through the two cars in front of it, killing and grinding as the foot kills a worm. In the same instant another car crushed through it, and the singers were dead.

The Story of an Old Army Badge.

Mrs. E. O. C. Ord has among her most prized mementoes a plain metal badge, two inches square, covered with red enamel and bearing in the centre the raised design of a cartridge box with "Forty rounds. U. S." on the cover. The *San Diego Union* explains that after Sherman's army had returned from Atlanta after his celebrated march to the sea, it was twitted of lack of individuality on every hand in not affording a distinctive army badge. While the matter was being talked over in Sherman's tent, two privates outside were also discussing the same matter, when one of them rose up and slapping his hand on his cartridge-box, said in a firm voice: "Here is my badge—forty rounds!"

This so pleased General Sherman, who heard the patriotic statement, that he ordered badges bearing the cartridge box and the words "forty rounds" struck off for the men in his army. Every one, from the officers down, wore the badge, generally on the hat or cap. Within a few days after the march to the sea, while General Sherman was entertaining a party at his headquarters with his inexhaustible supply of stories and jollity, an incident occurred that illustrates the gallantry of that great soldier. After the evening had been spent Sherman said to General Woods in his usual brusque way: "Hand me your hat, Woods." — General Woods did as commanded, whereupon General Sherman snatched the badge from the hat and after removing it proceeded to scratch something on the reverse side of the badge with his pocket knife. This done he pinned it on Mrs. Ord's dress and she has treasured it ever since. As seen to-day the lettering scratched on the badge by Gen. Sherman is plainly legible, with the exception of the last line. It reads: "Gen. C. R. Woods, May 12, 1865. Presented by Gen. Sherman. 1st D." Here the inscription becomes illegible. Whenever Mrs. Ord meets Sherman she wears Gen. Woods' old army badge and the jolly old General invariably accosts her wite the same salutation. "Hello, where did you get that?" "Get what?" answers the little lady. "That army badge." "Guess you should know; you gave it to me," is the response. At this Gen. Sherman always looks quizzically at the badge, thinks awhile, then finally replies in his old, odd way: "Well, well, I guess you're right; but I would have forgotten all about it if I hadn't remembered it."

Effects of Novel Reading.

The novel reading young girl, when thrown into the society of a young man, is apt to be at once overpowered with the consciousness that he is a young man and she a young woman; that he might fall in love with her and she with him. As a result of the thought, she will immediately assume a demeanor and personality altogether different from that natural to her.

Girls, talk to the young men you meet as unaffectedly as you do to the boy friends of your brothers, or, if you have no brothers, and, therefore no brothers' friends, as you do to the neighbor lad who, mayhap, "does chores" for your father. Do not imagine when you meet a gentleman that your conversation must be remarkable or unusual to be entertaining. The bearing of an intelligent, gracious gentlewoman is one always to be cultivated, but this should be your every day behavior. You should have no company manner. Assume no extra kind of demeanor simply because you are in the society of a young gentleman instead of a young lady.

Do not suppose that the strange gentleman you meet is a typical novel hero. He is no more a hero of romance than you are a heroine. You are both just plain, every day humanity. Don't get foolish notions that you are anything but ordinary clay, and try to act like the young person who figured as chief character in your last Novel.

—*Chicago News.*

A Love-Sick Mongolian.

Some days ago was published the romantic story of the attache of the Chinese legation who cut off his cue and dressed himself in American clothes to win the love of a fair American girl. It was also related that the young girl had only flirted with her Celestial lover, and when she learned that he was in earnest fled to her mother for protection. The young girl left town, and the Chinese nobleman was locked up in Stewart castle, which is now occupied by the Chinese legation. It seems that this young diplomate, instead of learning to forget his love, became morose, lost his appetite, and grieved until he became heartsick. Finally he attempted suicide, but was prevented from rashly ending his existence. Yesterday, however, he made another attempt, and this was more serious than the first. Early in the morning he arrayed himself in a loosely-fitting light blue silk garment, then he took from one of his bureau drawers a hara-kiri sword, only used by Chinese officers when they fail to win a battle. Procuring a rope, he tied one end to a window hinge, and then make a loopknot of the other end, and mounted to the window sill. The Pedestrians about Dupont circle noticed him, and were horror-stricken to see him jump from the window. The alarm was given, and the Chinese inside the house rushed to the fourth story, broke down the door, and proceeded to haul up the would-be suicide. The young nobleman was nearly dead, but was resuscitated. In jumping from the window the young man dropped a photograph, which proved to be one of a young lady to whom he had paid attentions, and who had rejected him. The young Chinaman's first attempt at suicide was by trying to drown in a bath-tub last Monday. The members of the legation are very reticent about the affair to-day. It is said the love-sick young man had cut himself once with the hara-kiri sword before jumping.

Walt Whitman's Condition and Intentions.

Walt Whiman writes thus to the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*: "First thank you again for the handsome money present of some months ago, which did me more good than you perhaps think for—it has helped me in meals, clothing, debts, &c., ever since. My best help, however, has come in my old age and paralysis from B. Islands. The piece in your paper (was it early in May last?) from a distinguished American man of letters" about me was a very large inflation into fiction of a very little amount of fact—in spirit it is altogether, and in letter mainly untrue about my affairs, &c. My income from my books (royalties, &c.) does not reach $400 a year. I am now in my 69th year—living plainly but very comfortably, in a little wooden cottage of my own, good spirits invariably, but physically a sad wreck, failing more and more each successive season, unable even to get about the house without help—most of the time, though, without serious pain or suffering, except weakness which I have a good deal—the paralysis that prostrated me after the Secession war (several shocks) never lifting entirely since—but leaving mentality unimpaired absolutely (thank God.) I have a few, very few, staunch and loving friends and upholders here in America. I am gathering a lot of pieces—verse and prose—uttered within the last six years and shall send them out under the name of "November Boughs" before long—a little book, 200 pages or less, some new pieces—a sort of continuation or supplement. Then I think of printing a revised edition of complete writings, "Leaves of Grass," "Specimen Days and Collect" and "November Boughs" all in one volume, soon. Please accept personal thanks from me (never mind the literary), and I know you will accept this impromptu note in the same spirit in which it is written. Best thanks and love to all my British helpers, readers and defenders."

Another Shot at the Saturday Half-Holiday.

A correspondent suggests, in a letter that the Saturday half-holiday "has been established and generally observed throughout Great Britain for many years past," and that bank holidays also are annually observed; yet Great Britain remains prosperous. There are six bank holidays in England and Ireland, five of which originate in religious observance, and there are five in Scotland—the first Mondays in May and August, with New Year's Day, Good Friday, and Christmas Day. In the United States we have seven holidays without "Labor Day." There is no Saturday half-holiday known to British law. A custom of shortening the Saturdays has grown up among the larger houses of business of all sorts, Saturday afternoon and evening remaining, however, the favorite season for shopping among the poorer classes. A custom thus growing up may be trusted to work no harm, for custom is nothing but a manner of ordering their affairs which people have found to be convenient and desirable, and which can be altered or abolished by them whenever it proves to be otherwise. There is great difference between this and an observance imposed by legislation, such as the Saturday half-holiday in New York—the difference between choice, working freely upon things of its own which it understands thoroughly, and compulsion, applied by force without knowledge.—*New York Evening Post.*

MORMON CHURCH

A Prolonged and Bitter Wrangle in Prospect Among the Faithful.

Speculation is rife now among the faithful of the Mormon church as to who shall be the successor of the late President Taylor. A prolonged and bitter wrangle is quite probable. Joseph F. Smith would like to be the next ruler, as also George Q. Cannon. Both of these men are influential and have a considerable following. Wilford Woodruff, the president of the Twelve Apostles, is also an aspirant for the place. He stands where both Brigham Young and John Taylor stood when they assumed the presidency. Both Smith and Cannon have a strong following among the younger element. Cannon would make an active, aggressive leader. Whether the clique with which the late president was identified, and which is the most influential within the church, would favor his candidacy, is hard to say. John Taylor, as president, was pretty much of a figurehead whose actions were guided by the wishes of his circle. Cannon's ambitious spirit would very likely induce him to further his own interests sooner than those of the church, and as such would not likely be an available candidate in the eyes of the clique. Woodruff may be chosen, but in any event if the scheming clique cannot secure the election of one of their number, they will prefer to throw their power in favor of one whom they believe can be made amenable to their wishes rather than unite on an active leader.

The Mormon church shows signs of discontent and factions; this was patent at Taylor's funeral when one of his sons attempted to create a disturbance by denouncing the processes of the recent Mormon convention. The moment these factions clearly define themselves so soon will the church weaken and the Mormon faith lose its grip on the followers. The succession looks now very much as if it might be the rock on which all previous harmony is bound to split. The presidency is not likely to be settled for some time yet; and in any event disappointments are bound to come to the Mormon leaders.

Cashing Checks at Hotels.

If I were the proprietor of a hotel I would cash checks to every man I knew and considered responsible. The hotel would lose no more money under that method than it does by the present rule, which makes the cashier responsible for any losses. Rascals are continually getting in on us as they do on the banks, for the hotels do a regular banking business with their guests and are forced to accommodate a good many other people, just as the banks are. We lose $1,200 to $1,500 a year in worthless checks. Some of the fellows who beat us are very shrewd about it. For instance, there was a young fellow about here awhile ago who was supposed to have business relations with Warner Miller. He got quite intimate with one of the proprietors of the hotel, and used to sit down in the office with him and talk. After one of these talks one day he came over to the cashier's desk and said: "By the way, I wish you could cash a check for me." There was no prettier confidence game in the world. His check was cashed and came back marked "No funds." A well known lawyer, who is down on his luck, got into the hotel in much the same manner. Take it all in all, the hotel can afford to lose some money in this way, because its refusal to accommodate people will drive away a great deal of people. The business of the country is so largely transacted by check that we have to take our chances.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

Manners and Customs Practiced in Polite Society.

Twelve o'clock is the usual hour selected for a day wedding, but this is a matter of individual choice. The Art Interchange suggests that the place and hour of the wedding must determine the kind of refreshments to be offered to the guests. If the wedding takes place in the house and in the middle of the day, a substantial luncheon must be provided. If the ceremony is held at the church, followed by a small reception at the house of the bride's family, would be naturally followed by a 5 o'clock tea, when tea and coffee, cakes, ices and fruit would be the refreshments. These may be arranged on the dining room table and guests allowed to help themselves, or they may be handed around.

Labouchere Pitches Into Royal Yachts

The performances of the Queen's yacht on Wednesday last in running into the Orontes is equally discouraging to the British taxpayer and the British sightseer. That after the thousands of pounds which are yearly spent on the Victoria and Albert she should proceed backward when intended to go forward, and thus knock hundreds of pounds' worth of gilding and ornament off her stern, is bad enough from the taxpayers' point of view; but that she should indulge in these vagaries when presumably being extra carefully handled because of the presence of the Crown Princess of Germany on board, is absolutely terrifying to the intending spectator or the naval review. The regulations for navigating the royal yacht are highly idiotic. It will scarcely be credited that in compliance with the most foolish and absurd royal order, these vessels are always taken alongside the landing place at full speed, the engine room telegraph being altered from full speed to full speed astern only when the jetty is being approached. It is wonderful that any officers can be found to undertake the charge of the engines under such preposterous conditions, as the delay of a second would cause a bad accident. All vessels have their engines stopped before altering the speed in this way, and the royal yachts ought to follow the usual rational practice.

Not Honored at Home.

As water seeks its level, so does the village instinctively tend to maintain a certain moral and intellectual uniformity. The man of exceptional ability is sooner or later expelled by the body politic. He is mistrusted, disliked and finally ostracized. Nor is he slow himself to take the hint to depart. He perceives that there is nothing for him to do at home. He forges restlessly about for ahwile, trying this and that and effecting only mischief; everybody surmises an evil destiny for him; he puts on his hat and departs, in despair or anger, and presently the world recognizes and celebrates his genius. But his native village never swells the chorus of praise. They have known him from a baby; he cannot humbug them! Did he not steal apples from Farmer Hoyt's orchard? Was he not the slowest hand at a spelling match in school? Did he not jilt Mary Jane after everybody had agreed that he would marry her? Go to, then! Can such a fellow as that invent a navigable air ship or write a classic book, or create a successful railroad? He is only Jack Smith after all is said and done, and, among those who know him, will always have a Jack Smith reputation.

"Sir, I hear you using the word donkey very frequently in your conversation." "Yes, your ears do not deceive you." "Am I to understand that you apply the word to me?" "Why, what makes you harbor such an unjust suspicion? Don't you know that there are lots of donkeys in the world besides you?"

Arms and Legs for Those who Need Them.

"I suppose," said the reporter, "that you meet with some queer incidents in the course of your business?"

"Yes, I remember a customer coming to me not long ago for his second artificial leg. He had worn the first for a number of years. He said that he was in much trouble of mind. He was going to get married, and had been courting his intended for a year and a half, and she did not know but that he was entirely sound. The question in his mind was whether to tell her before, or wait until after marriage. I advised him to inform her beforehand, as otherwise she might have legal ground to apply for an annulment of the marriage on the ground of deception. He told me afterward that he followed my advice, and the lady concluded that she loved him none the less on account of his misfortune. Another singular incident, but of a different character, was in connection with the collision of two steamers, one of which had just started from this port for Europe, and had to put back again on account of the damage. None of the passengers were injured by the accident, and a friend jokingly remarked in my presence that I would, no doubt, be greatly disappointed that there was no loss of limb, as I would therefore get no revenue from the occurrence. Strangely enough the day following a man from Ohio walked into my office and said that he wanted an artificial leg. He related that he had been a passenger on the steamer which had to put back on account of the collision, having started from his home in Ohio to pay a visit to Europe. When the vessel returned to port he concluded, on reflection, to give up his European trip and to expend the money he had received for the trip in providing himself with a new artificial leg in place of the one which he then wore. So it seems that the collision of those two steamers brought business after all."

"Who supply limbs for the soldiers?"

"The business is distributed among different manufacturers, nearly, if not all, in the large cities on the Atlantic coast. No Union soldier who lost a limb in the war need be without an artificial one. Northern manufacturers also supply a good many artificial limbs to confederate veterans, on the order of states of the South that have made provision for the maimed of the lost cause; but a great many of the Southern veterans are unprovided, for the reason that the appropriations for their relief are not sufficiently frequent and adequate."—*N. Y. Sun.*

The Pathetic Death of a "Practical Politician."

There is something almost pathetic in the death of Captain "Mike" Cregan, whose life was ebbing away while the first republican convention held for many years in which he had not taken an important part was gathering at Saratoga. Who can tell how much disappointment had to do with the sapping of his energies! The breath of his nostrils and the object of all his thoughts and ambitions for years had been the strife of politics, and perhaps it was a merciful dispensation that the old war horse, shut out from the battle, should not survive to witness the conflicts in which he could no longer take part. Cregan was a brave soldier during the war, and if his political career since that time has not been as creditable to him, the blame must be laid, in part at least, to the system which made him what he was. Men who were older and wiser, whom he had learned to look up to and respect, were the ones who taught him the work of the machine, and they have not hesitated to profit by labor, done by him, that they would have shrunk from performing themselves. Of course, he was thrown over when he became an incumbrance, but if the same test were applied to some scores of others in the same positions, in either of the great parties, he would not have been alone in his exile.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

The New Iron Curtain of the Theatre Francais.

The new iron curtain of the Theatre Francais is a gigantic affair. It neither rolls up nor folds together, but ascends in a solid sheet into the upper regions, which have had to be heightened to make room for it. The ascent occupies a minute and a quarter. It appears, too, that the new drop-scene, with its colonnade and busts, is not an ordinary rolling canvass, but is glued to the iron curtain. This gluing was a work of no small difficulty, being probably the "largest order" ever attempted in the way of *affichage*. The other structural alterations at the Theatre Francais have involved a sacrifice of seating space to the value of more than $75 a night. As the theatre is open every night in the year, and generally filled to overflowing, the annual loss involved in these changes may be reckoned at something like $25,000. A handsome peace-offering this to the theatrical Nemesis—may it be accepted!—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

What New York Loses by the Saturday Half-Holiday.

"The Saturday half holiday has begun to make an impression upon the banking business of this city that is portentous of evil. New York is conceded by everybody to be the financial centre of the country, and hitherto the time has been none too long for the accomplishment of our work. Now we are handicapped by the sudden taking away of 26 whole working days out of the year. Adding to these the eight whole holidays previously existing, and the business of New York, the foremost business city in the Union, is deprived of 34 actual working days, whereas most of the other cities of the Union have but six holidays. In other words, the immense business of the city of New York, with its ramifications into every city, town, and hamlet in the Union, must be transacted in 279 working days per annum, against 307 days devoted to work by every other city. The consequence is that the expense of doing our business is largely increased. Friday becomes substantially the last day of the week, for little or nothing can be done on Saturday, and Monday begins with an accumulation of work and correspondence almost overwhelming.

"But our most serious troubles growing out of the Saturday half-holiday are the losses of accounts. Our California and Western accounts require the exchange of hundreds of millions of dollars annually, and several of these have been driven to Chicago and other cities by our inability to do business with them on Saturday. It is folly to suppose that the channels of business of the whole country are going to cease their flow because New York banks are unable to wait upon them. They will avoid the New York banks, and in their train all the other business institution of the city, and go where they can be accommodated at all reasonable times."—*A Prominent Banker in New York Times.*

Trickery in Fancy Soaps.

"Experience is necessary in the purchase of fancy soaps," remarked a dealer the other day. "You are not always sure that you are getting the worth of your money. A good toilet article should not contain more than from 9 to 18 per cent. of water. The unscrupulous manufacturer increases the amount of water in various ways. In some instances he forces water into the soap as it hardens after the boiling it undergoes; in other cases he mixed the water by mechanical means into the soap; in a third and equally large class of cases he introduces some powerful chemical, such as Glauber's salts, which enables him to introduce as much as 70 per cent. of water. It is obvious, therefore, that ten pounds of honest toilet soap would contain nine pounds if thoroughly dried, and that ten pounds treated chemically would contain less than three pounds.

Nor is the wrong confined to selling three pounds for nine to the innocent purchaser. The spurious soap is affected by water five times as much as the genuine. In the wash bowl or bath tub it dissolves visibly before the eye. Where its honestly made rival can be used fifty times, it only lasts ten. If left by accident in the water, it disolves until the surrounding liquid is thick suds. There are soaps of this sort in the market which are advertised as first class and sold at high prices. Have an eye on the man who calls on you and pretends to give you bargains by letting on it is last of the lot, and tempts you with a quick falling scale of prices. The perfume is there and the showy wrapper, but it's 60 per cent. water, instead of honest soap."

General Review of the Fruit Yield.

From the first fruit that ripened in the spring to the last to come—the quince—there have been great expectations and little realization. The strawberry crop was very unsatisfactory. The cherry crop was the greatest failure in many years, yet the trees hung full with fruit, even to the ripening season, but excessive rains just at the critical time destroyed the crop. The rainy season followed the cherry-ripening season from Virginia to Canada. The Hudson river raspberry crop was literally washed from canes. The currant crop was less than a third of what was expected. The peach orchards from Virginia to New York, have refused to yield anything like the quantity of fruit expected of them. The Hudson river grape crop will be but a little more than one-half the amount expected by the grower so late as midsummer. The apple crop, as the time for gathering it approaches, seems to be less promising. But a light crop of quinces is expected in Western New York, where most of that fruit that is sold in this city is produced. The only fruit that has been nearly up to expectation in the quantity yielded was the Bartlett pear crop. They have been abundant, of fine quality, although somewhat under size and cheap.—*N. Y. Times.*

How Fashions Originate.

Says "Entre Nous" in the *Boston Sunday Herald*: "Somebody at Newport put her elbow through the sleeve of her lace gown by some mischance, and to hide the fracture tied a bright ribbon over it. Instantly the bright-colored bows 'caught on' to other elbows, and what was originally intended as a cute little remedy has become a new fashion. I saw a slender *Harper's Bazar* girl looking as though she had just stepped out of that feminine publication the other day a Young's, and tied about her right elbow in a very Frenchy bow was a bit of nasturtium red ribbon, so I presume the caprice has attacked Boston. Girls have gone about all summer with ribbons tied pussy-cat style around their necks, and now why should they not vary the place, while keeping the coquettish ribbons?"

Very Elaborate Protestant Ceremonies.

The laying of the corner stone of the new mission school house of the Holy Cross Mission, at Avenue C and Fourth street, was an event of interest to east-siders. It was also the most interesting incident of the week's series of festival celebrations commemorating the anniversary of the founding of the successful mission. Avenue C was blocked with spectators at 3½ o'clock when the procession of acolytes and Episcopal priests issued from the vestry doors of the mission church and wound around the foundation walls of the new school edifice to the spot where the corner stone hung from a rope. A cross-bearer holding aloft a bronze crucifix led the procession. Behind walked acolytes and choristers in robes of black and white. The Rev. Dr. Houghton of the Little Church Around the Corner, with his white locks crowned with a black beretta and his body enveloped in a long robe of gold silk, heavy with gold embroidery, followed with two acolytes bearing the train of the robe. Then came Father James O. S. Huntington, the Episcopal monk, of the United Labor party, and head of the mission, and his assistants—Fathers Hall, Field and Allen. Behind them marched in couples, singing and bearing embroidered banners, the little children of the mission, several hundred in number. Last of all came the black-robed Protestant sisters of St. John the Baptist.—*New York Sun.*

Mexican "Lover's Guide.

There is on sale everywhere and in universal use a cheaply printed little pamphlet entitled "El Secretario de los Amantes." It is the guide and hand book of lovers. It contains the language of flowers, the significance of the varied wearing and handling of the sombrero, the language of fan, the language of [illegible], the meaning of the varied use of the handkerchief, emblems in designating the hours of day and night in making appointments, the use of the numerals in cipher writing, several short chapters on the conduct of a love affair, and the deaf mute alphabet for one hand. This literary gem seems to be more studied than any other in the republic.

NAPHA-KLANG.

Manner in Which Tombs Are Built and Interments Made.

A striking feature about Napha-Klang is the number of tombs surrounding it. These are built in the sides of the hills, and are of a horseshoe shape. They are in the form of vaults, and are constructed of solid masonry. In these vaults the dead are placed and left for seven years, after which the remains are collected and placed in urns. Those who can not afford to build a tomb for the use of their own relatives combine with others, so as to have a common place of sepulture of respectable appearance. The finest, however, are interred in holes cut in the sea cliffs. After burial supplies of food and rice spirit are placed in the tomb for the use of the deceased, which the relatives come and consume after a decent interval. The combings of the hair are collected by the priests, and by them burnt on certain occasions as offerings for some purpose or other; but the meaning of the rite has not yet been disclosed.

A Sea Flower.

One of the most exquisite wonders of the sea is called the opelet, about the size of the German aster, and looking, indeed very much like one. Imagine a very large double aster, with a great many long petals, of a light green color, glossy as satin, and each tipped with the color of a blush rose. These lovely petals do not lie in their places quietly, however, but wave about in the water, while the white opelet clings to a rock. You have no idea how pretty and innocent it looks on its immovable bed. Would you suspect that it would feast upon anything grosser than dew and sunbeams? Let us watch this satanic plant—for it is a devil of a flower—and see what it will do with those pretty, graceful arms. You will see in a moment—for here comes a foolish little fish—do you see that little fish wriggling and sinking?—ah, it has disappeared! Yes, it was struck dead by the poison in those pretty arms, which was as fatal as the rattlesnake's bite, and in an instant a tremendous mouth opened and the victim was swallowed whole by the innocent looking opelet—a scaly thing for a flower to do, surely.

A Frenchman's Museum of Death.

Among the numerous collectors of curiosities of every kind who abound in Paris there is one wealthy virtuose who amuses himself by collecting deaths' heads and skeletons fantastically carved or modeled in marble, earthenware, wood or precious stones. These he has gathered together in a kind of museum of death, which at first sight seems hideous and "macabre," but, on closer inspection, proves highly interesting.

Some of the heads have been detached from those old medieval rosary beads, which were usually ornamented on one side with the profile of a king or a saint and on the other with the grinning face of a skeleton. One of the most hideous, yet at the same time most artistically executed, of the figures is that of a skeleton engaged in taking from off his bones the "conqueror worms," which have been claiming him as their own. The collector has given a lugubrious reality to the objects in his museum by placing here and there among them the skulls of dead women.

Dogs with Cat-like Habits.

Mr. Romanes, in his book on "Mental Evolution in Animals," gives some curious illustrations of modified instincts due to early association or training. A terrier pup, brought up with a kitten, began to bound like a cat, played with mice by letting them run for a distance and pouncing on them, licked his paws and rubbed them over his ears. Miss Mitford, in her Letters, records similar habits in a King Charles terrier, which belonged to no less a personage than the venerable Dr. Routh, President of Magdalene College, Oxford. This dog had been suckled and reared by a cat, having lost its own mother. He always showed the proverbial cat-like dread of wet feet, and never went out in rain; licked his paws several times in the day for the purpose of washing his face, sitting the while upon his tail in the true cattish position; watched a mouse-hole for hours together; and had, in short, all the ways, manners, and dispositions of his feline foster-mother.

The Emperor of China and His Wives.

The young Emperor of China has just been engaged in the occupation of selecting three ladies as brides from amongst thirty-two assembled at his palace. These are collected from all over Manchuria from certain noble Manchu families, and have travelled some of them for hundreds and even a thousand miles to Pekin to undergo review. The future Empress is first selected, and then two assistants, called the Eastern and Western Empresses. This is the ancient custom of the Empire since the Manchus became its rulers. The Emperor will take over the reins of power next year.

—The temperance people of Missouri City, Mo., bought up all the liquor in the town and vicinity, and had a grand mass-meeting and bonfire on a recent evening.

—There is reported to be a growing feeling among officers of the English Naval Medical Service that their interests are not studied as they should be, and that they are at a distinct disadvantage as compared with their brethern in the Army.

THE largest freight bill ever paid by one shipper is said to have been that on thirty-one car loads of granite shipped from New England to the Pacific Coast, the cost of which was ten thousand dollars. It was to be used in the construction of a mechanical school in San Francisco, an endowment by the public benefactor, Dr. H. D. Cogswell, of drinking-fountain fame in the West.

THE want of accuracy in shooting, owing to the imperfect construction of the cannon in early times is well illustrated by the fact that in 1812 at the battle of Salamanca 3,500,000 cartridges and 6,000 cannon balls were fired, with the result of only 8,000 men being put hors de combat. And as late as 1857, during the Kaffir war, 80,000 cartridges were fired in a single engagement in which only twenty-five of the enemy were killed.

A NEW YORK firm of wine merchants have in their possession two casks made of what is thought to be the oldest and best preserved wood in existence. This wood was, formerly part of the foundation of a bridge, over the Rhine at Mainz, in the time of Troianus, ninety-nine years after Christ. In later years fire destroyed the bridge and it was not until 1881, while excavations for a stone bridge were being made, that portions of the ancient timbers were brought to light. The casks in question are artistically carved and ornamented.

IN the manufacture of swords and bayonets for use in the German army, severe tests are employed to insure reliable weapons. With respect to swords and sabres the testing process is the following: The blades are brought in unmounted, examined for length and thickness, then bent according to certain fixed rules; two heavy right and left cuts are then struck at a wooden block with the edge and two blows with the flat of each blade. Having passed these tests, the blades are stamped and laid aside to be mounted and finished. When mounted they are again tested for solidity of connection between blade and hilt. The testing of bayonets is equally severe and exhaustive. No inferior material or defective workmanship escapes the cognizance of the inspecting officers, who are specially chosen by the ministry of war for their knowledge of all the physical and technical details connected with the material and fabrication of steel weapons.

Bunyan's Genius.

We hear that Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" has been translated into Japanese, and that it is illustrated in a very curious way, by native artists. Christian has a close-shaven Mongolian head, Vanity Fair is a feast of lanterns, with all the popular Japanese amusements, the dungeon of Giant Dispair is one of those large wooden cages well known to Eastern criminals, and the angels waiting to receive the pilgrims on the further side of the bridgeless river are dressed after the latest Yokohama fashions in the gorgeous costumes and head-dresses of great Japanese ladies. It is the best of proofs of Bunyan's genius, that his work is found so truly human, as to adapt to the sentiments and associations of men in all lands and climes.