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**B. FRANK ZARR**  
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Office corner of Centre and Main streets, Clark's  
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Can be consulted in German.

**GEO. E. ELWELL**  
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Office on second floor, third room of Col-  
umbian Building, Main street, below Ex-  
change 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 "Lawyers' Building," 2nd floor,  
May 1st.

**A. KROHN, L. S. WINTERSTEIN**  
**KROHN & WINTERSTEIN**  
Attorneys-at-Law,  
Office in 1st National Bank Building, second floor,  
first door to the left, corner of Main and  
Market streets, Bloomsburg, Pa.

**F. P. BILLMEYER**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Office over Dentler's shoe store,  
Bloombsurg, Pa. (Apr-30-88).

**W. H. RHAWN**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Office, corner of Third and Main streets,  
Catawissa, Pa.

**MICHAEL P. EYERLY**  
Conveyancer, Collector of Claims,  
AND  
LEGAL ADVISOR IN THE SETTLEMENT OF  
ESTATES, &c.  
Office in Dentler's building with F. P. Bill-  
meyer, attorney-at-law, first door to the  
left, Bloomsburg, Pa. (Apr-28-88).

**D. HONORA A. ROBBINS**  
Office and residence, West First street, Bloomsburg,  
Pa. (Nov-16-87).

**J. B. MEKELY, M. D.** Surgeon and Phy-  
sician, north side Main street, below Market  
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**D. R. J. C. BUTTER**  
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**D. R. WM. M. REBER** Surgeon and  
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Office and residence on Third street near Methu-  
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Treatment of Chronic Diseases made a  
SPECIALTY.  
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Having opened a dental office,  
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corner of Main and Centre streets,  
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,  
is prepared to receive all patients requiring pro-  
fessional services.  
SPECIAL GAS AND LOCAL ANESTHETICS  
administered for the painless extraction of teeth  
free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted.  
ALL WORK GUARANTEED AND REPRISSED.  
Office in Barton's building, Main street,  
below Market, five doors below Klein's  
drug store, first floor.  
To be open at all hours during the day,  
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**WAINWRIGHT & CO.**  
WHOLESALE GROCERS,  
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TEAR, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES,  
"OLE" "OIL" "VINO" "WINE" "SERRA" "IRON"  
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Orders will receive prompt attention.

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AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES  
North American of Philadelphia,  
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ESTABLISHED 1865.  
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COMPLIES REPRESENTS:  
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**J. S. WILLIAMS, AUCTIONEER.**  
BLOOMSBURG, PA.  
Real Estate Bought and Sold.  
Parties desiring to buy horses and wagons  
would do well to call on the above.  
Oct 28 '87.

# The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1888.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XXII, NO. 48  
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. LII, NO. 38



**A PHYSICIAN'S LETTER.**

"GENTLEMEN—I am glad to write you my opinion of 'Ivory Soap,' and have long intended doing so. It has become a household necessity with us. If there is an unusually obstinate spot on the clothing, on the wood-work, an ink dab on my desk cover, a polish required for the door-plate or surgical instruments, a cleansing and harmless preparation for the teeth, and a very superior toilet soap needed, we resort to 'Ivory.' We buy it by the box, remove the wrappers, and allow the soap to thoroughly ripen. Now, if I had saved fifteen wrappers I would ask you to send my little girl a drawing book in accordance with your offer in the 'Ivory's Companion'; but as it is, we feel under obligation to you for manufacturing 'Ivory Soap' for us. We do not hesitate to recommend it unqualifiedly to all our friends. It is one of the few articles that will do what it is advertised to do."

**A WORD OF WARNING.**

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory'!" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

**CLOTHING! CLOTHING!**

**G. W. BERTSCH,**  
THE MERCHANT TAILOR,  
Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats & Caps  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.  
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,  
Bloombsurg Pa.

**WILLIAM HART**  
BLOOMSBURG, PENNA.,  
AGENT FOR THE  
KEYSTONE DYNAMITE POWDER CO.,  
manufacturers of the celebrated Keystone Dynamite. This explosive is giving universal satisfaction. Quotations cheerfully given. (Lug 17-87)

**INSURANCE AGENCY OF**  
**J. H. MAIZE,**  
BLOOMSBURG, PA.  
Office 2nd floor Columbian Building,  
BLOOMSBURG, PA.  
LIFE.  
Northwestern Mutual Assn. Association, mem-  
bers 41,243. Paid to beneficiaries \$4,001,023.17. In-  
sured in 1887, \$1,000,000.00.  
Travelers Life and Accident of Hartford.

**FIRE.**  
CONTINENTAL of New York, \$3,000,000.00  
AMERICAN of Philadelphia, \$2,000,000.00  
NATIONAL of New York, \$2,000,000.00  
LIVERPOOL, LONDON and GLOBE Fire Insurance Co. of London, the largest in the world, and the im-  
portant of London.  
A liberal share of the business is respectfully  
solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.  
J. H. MAIZE, Agent,  
June 1, 1888, 17.

**J. R. SMITH & CO.**  
LIMITED.  
MILTON, Pa.,  
DEALER 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.

**Catalogue and Price Lists**  
On application.

**DRS. J. N. & J. B. HOEENSACK**  
206 NORTH SECOND ST., PHILADA.  
ESTABLISHED 40 YEARS  
For the treatment of Venereal (Syphilis) Infection, Gonorrhoea, Stricture, and all other venereal diseases. Treatment by means of free of charge. (See Circulars) Sole Agents for the U. S. and Canada. Office in the corner of Second and Arch streets, Philadelphia, Pa. (Lug 11-8-87)

**EXCHANGE HOTEL,**  
W. R. TUBBS, PROPRIETOR  
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OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.  
Large and convenient sample rooms. Bath room hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences.

**GET YOUR JOB PRINTING**  
DONE AT THE  
COLUMBIAN OFFICE.

**SELECT STORY.**  
**STUART STAROCHER'S LESSON.**

ALL ABOUT AN ELECTION WHICH STARTLED LONDON SOCIETY.

Thirty years ago Mr. Stuart Starocher had been a notorious young man about town; he had not only a reputation for doing that, subscription balls, tables d'ote, and such like; make up to her, and if the old people object to your suit run away with her! It's the easiest thing in the world, I assure you, to a man of some birth, appearance and address. I did it myself years ago. I was quite a boy then, and I hadn't the benefit of good advice like you, but then, you see, I always knew my way about. Nobody ever outwitted Charlie Stuart Starocher, I can tell you.

"I never looked at the matter in this light," said Frank, in a reflective way. "Well, now that I've given you the idea," replied his guide, philosopher, and friend, "do look at it. I'll give you a little tip, I can, and mind I can give you every tip worth knowing. It's not a matter of carrying the old people, or to carry off the girl, just let me know, and I'll put you on the proper track."

"By George!" exclaimed Frank, "it would be worth trying, if only for the sake of the thing. But it would cost me a fortune, and I don't want to do that now, and there's no use going to the money lenders."

The old dandy heard this with a leer; he had no intention of lending Frank anything but the use of his wit. "Oh, it won't cost much, my boy," he answered. "You have plenty of jewelry. You can raise enough on a third of it to do the whole business if you get to work at once."

"For some time Mr. Stuart Starocher heard or saw more of the Hon. Frank than he had seen of him for some time. He was surprised by the Hon. Frank walking into his room. "Hello! that's you!" he said, rather coldly. "What have you been up to this long time? God, I had nearly forgotten you!"

"Indeed!" said Mr. Starocher, becoming interested. "And how have you succeeded?"

"Splendidly," replied Frank. "You see, I've got my feet on the ground, and I'm getting on my feet. I've got my feet on the ground, and I'm getting on my feet. I've got my feet on the ground, and I'm getting on my feet."

"That's the sort of thing, my boy, that's the sort of thing. You ought to let me go halves with you for giving you such good advice. 'Pon my word you ought. That shows you, my lad, that when you want a wrinkle you can do no better than come to old Starocher; he's as 'cute as they make them. But what is she? A manufacturer's daughter?"

"Well, and what's the difficulty there?" asked Mr. Starocher, assuming a puzzled look. "Well, you see, it seems to me that to run away with a friend's daughter is rather a shabby return for his kindness to you. In fact, it seems hardly honorable."

"Oh, ho!" cried Mr. Starocher, with a loud laugh. "That all right, you are a ninny! You don't mean to say you let that disturb your mind?"

"I'm afraid I do," answered Frank gloomily.

"Well, you're a fool for your pains," said Mr. Starocher. "But under the circumstances, would you let me see her?"

"Of course I would."

The Hon. Frank was silent a moment. Then he said: "There's another point on which I want to consult you. She's not yet of age, and I'm afraid the father might prosecute me for carrying her off. I believe he could."

"Here's a check, then," said Mr. Starocher, handing one up for the amount. "And now, as an old friend, may I know the lady's name?"

Frank shook his head.

"Sorry," he said, "very sorry, but I really can't tell you. I promised her I would tell no one."

"Who can she be?" wondered Mr. Starocher.

"You needn't trouble your mind, for you would never guess," said Frank. "By the way, I hope to carry her off this day after to-morrow."

"That's right; lose no time," said the old dandy. "The next day he made his bid, and let me know the moment the marriage is over."

From that moment Mr. Stuart Starocher was in a state of high excitement. There was to be a great scandal in the fashionable world, and he was wild to have his name mixed up with it. He was eager to be the first to communicate the intelligence of it to "the boys." Fearful of being anticipated in this, that very evening he cast out to their dark hints about Frank which perplexed and interested them. The next day he made his bid, and let me know the moment the marriage is over.

"Well, said Jack, after the usual salutations, 'I hear you know about Frank's last escapade?'

"Well, yes, I do," said Mr. Starocher, complacently. "I think I have done something to help him to a fortune."

"Yes, so it would appear," answered the Hon. Jack, looking at a letter he took from his pocket. "Do you know who the lady is?"

"Well, yes," said Mr. Starocher, hesitatingly, "but I promised not to tell."

"Just look at that," replied Jack, tossing the old dandy a letter in Frank's hand, which was laughing over it. "The whole town is laughing over it."

Mr. Stuart Starocher took it and read as follows:

MY DEAR JACK: By old Starocher's advice and assistance I have run off with his daughter. I have letters of his to prove it. Fact is a joke. The old dandy was having her brought up privately at Brighton, when I happened to come across her at a dance at Milton. She's a little beauty, and has fifty 'thous' of her own in haste.

"The blackguard!" cried Mr. Stuart Starocher, springing furiously to his feet. "By heavens, I'll prosecute him!"

"Don't you think," asked the Hon. Jack, quietly, "don't you think that you've made a big enough fool of yourself already?"

And, on reflection, Mr. Stuart Starocher thought he had.—London Truth.

**White Slaves in Turkey.**

FURTHER DISCOVERY OF THE HAREN TRAFFIC IN EUROPEAN GIRLS.

There is said to have been a considerable sensation created in Constantinople by the discovery that a market exists there in which European girls imported for the purpose from Germany, Austria, Italy and Russia, are publicly sold as slaves. The matter is said to have been duly authenticated and is now occupying the attention of the embassies. The statement is that every week large shipments of German and Italian girls arrive via Varna, Odessa, Salonica and the Aegean Sea, and are landed at Constantinople. The Turkish quarantine station at Kavak, whence they are brought overland through Bujukdere into Constantinople.

None are aware of the fate in store for them, having been lured to undertake the trip to the Turkish coast by means of promises of magnificent remuneration as governesses, pianists, and other forms of respectable and honorable employment. On arriving, they are taken to a place which goes by the name of the "Casino," and which is nothing more or less than an exchange or market where the girls are sold as freely as bread,uffs on the Produce Exchange in New York.—Sheffield Daily News.

**Why Persons Faint.**

SOME OF THE CAUSES WHICH PRODUCE FAINTING SPELLS AND HOW THEY SHOULD BE TREATED.

"Fainting," remarked a leading physician the other day, "only results when the heart fails to send to the brain a sufficient supply of blood. Fainting is either partial or complete, and in either case there may be a warning of what is coming, and in cases it has been known for some persons even to have assumed favorable postures before losing consciousness. The familiar symptoms are the turning pale of the face, the eyes close, consciousness is lost and the person falls. Then the heart fails to send blood to the brain, it also fails to send it to the surface of the body, and hence the skin is pallid, cold and often clammy. Both the breathing and the pulse may be imperceptible and the person may seem to be really dead. Fainting sometimes is a serious affair, and sometimes it ends in death. In most cases however, there is an inherited nervous susceptibility. In any case of fainting every obstacle to the freest action of the heart and lungs should be removed by the loosening of the clothing. But the first thing is to get the patient into a recumbent posture and a flat on the back. If the person is in a crowded assembly he should at once be taken into fresh air, but under no circumstances should anything be placed under the head. The more common form of fainting does not, as has been erroneously stated, necessarily tend to shorten life."

rence of phosphate of lime in the superficial layers of the marl, as well as with the fact that the upper layers of the deposits and the outside of the nodules are richest in phosphate. It substitutes a general cause for a local one, common-sense at once with the wide area occupied by the phosphate rocks and by the phosphatic marls of the south Atlantic coast line.

One ton per day of the rock can be raised by an ordinary laborer. He is paid for this work \$1.75. A royalty of \$1 for each ton mined is paid into South Carolina's treasury. In 1883 phosphate rock was marketed at \$9 per ton, but of late years lower prices have ruled. Working on and one-half hours on the ebb and the same length of time on the flood tide, at a depth of ten feet or more, the Coosaw divers earn as much as \$18 a week raising river rock. This labor is neither unhealthy nor perilous.

**Buying Indiana "Floater."**

A correspondent of a Chicago paper met Sam Kercheval, of Spencer county, in the bar room of the Dennison House the other night. Kercheval is the chairman of the Republican committee, and he seems to have had the unblushing impudence to tell publicly to the crowd around the bar how the voters of his county were debauched at the recent election. He is described by the correspondent as reclining with his arms on the bar and discoursing as follows:

"Of course it was an expensive campaign—the most expensive the state has ever known. The price of votes averaged over \$20 each, and in some cases we had to pay as high as \$40 and \$50; but we got them, and we carried the state. In Spencer county we had a great many 'floaters,' and it was an open question whether we or the democrats could buy them. We got most of them."

"How could you be sure," the correspondent asked, "that a vote which you had paid for would be really delivered?"

"Nothing simpler," said the chairman of the Spencer county committee. "If you buy dry goods, you get the package when you give the money. We went on the same principle. We had one man stationed at the polling place who was able to see the ballot from the time it left the hand of the voter until it went into the box. Now suppose a floater is secured by a worker. Say you are a worker and this gentleman is the voter, and this gentleman here is the guard at the polls. Now you agree with this man to pay him \$20 for a straight vote. You steer him up to the guard at the polls and call his attention to the man. The guard gives him a ballot folded and ready to put into the judge's hand. The voter takes it, and if he votes as he has contracted to do, he looks at it, or, if he is a monomaniac, in any way—and the guard can see whether he does or not, for he is never more than three feet away from the ballot box—then he (the guard) signals back to you that the man is all right, and you take him off and give him his money. He has no other choice, although I have seen cases in this election when the 'floater' would not trust the worker, but insisted on having one hand on the money while he put in the ballot."

"How is the money paid afterwards?"

"Well, the man who has secured the county we took a room which had been used as a gambling-hell. The door had one of those little openings to it in the centre from which you could see out, but you could not see in. When a worker had got a vote he wrote on a little piece of blue paper the amount of money to which the voter was entitled, and the voter poked his hand through the hole with that bit of cardboard in it. The paper was taken off by a young man inside, examined and verified, and, if it was all right, the money—\$20, or \$40, or \$50, or the case might be—was placed in the still open hand. The man outside saw nothing, neither did the man inside. It was all done quietly and effectually, and nobody was the wiser."

Senator Voorhes, of Indiana, tells an Indiana story, and repeats that he is confident the republican spent \$200,000 to purchase that state. "In Terre Haute," he says, "the minimum price paid for votes was \$15, and I mentioned one place where a man received \$200 for his influence."

Mr. Horner, chairman of the Indiana republican convention, is credited with the frank admission to the correspondent of the Chicago Tribune (rep.) that it is folly to deny that a majority of voters in Indiana are democrats."

The Portland, Ind., Sun (dem.) went public with an account of the case, and so openly that "there was no excuse for any one being ignorant of what was going on." The silly pa'h of "boodle," it says, was blazed by the foot of the floater so plainly that "the way faring man, though a fool, could not get it out of his head, and the case books floated out from the treasurer's office as distinctly as the 'kink' of glasses from a grog shop. If a voter addicted to drink had too much self-respect to sell his vote while sober, he was properly dosed with whiskey until he had clouded his intellect as to vote in the direction where his vote came from."

The Hancock (Ind.) Democrat gives this illustration of the way money was used in its county: "The democracy of the first precinct of Center township made a gallant fight on Tuesday last, but they were overpowered by six votes of kind the vote of 1884, owing to the corrupting influence of money in the hands of unscrupulous republican leaders, who went into the open market and bought from eighteen to twenty formerly democratic voters in the precinct every cent of not less than \$50, furnished by the friends of monopolies. The men that sold their votes wear the mark of Cain on their brows, and their names have been properly etched on the books of that highly moral party. One man was blinded and led to the polls by a petticoat politician. When he recovered his eyesight, his manhood will be able to appreciate the contempt in which he is held by decent people of all parties."

**Eclipses for the Year 1889.**

There will be five eclipses next year, three of the sun and two of the moon. The first is a total eclipse of the sun on January 1, at 5 o'clock, five minutes in the evening, visible at the setting of the sun.

The second is a partial eclipse of the moon on January 17, at 12:19 in the morning, visible here.

The third is an annular eclipse of the sun on June 28, at 3 o'clock, 54 minutes in the afternoon, visible here.

The fourth is a partial eclipse of the sun on July 12, at 3 o'clock, 44 minutes in the afternoon, invisible here.

The fifth is a total eclipse of the sun on December 22, at 7 o'clock, 48 minutes in the morning, invisible here.