PROFESSIONAL CARDS. A. L. FRI FZ ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, OFFICE-Front Room, Over Postoffloe. BLOOMSBURG, PA. J. H. MAIZE ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,	The Columbian.			whose costumes, customs and habits have come down to them from remote times. They are a shiftless and indolent people, and live with limited comforts in small houses, that are built of blocks of lav, with white-washed walls are red tiled roofs. With a fertile soil and a mild climate, the means of livelihood are so easily obtained that the ways of the sluggard seem to be adopted by
INSURANCE and REAL ESTATE AGENT, OFFICERoom No. 2, COLUMBIAN building. BLOOMSBURG, PA.	G. E. ELWELL, J E BITTENBENDER, } Proprietors.	BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRII	DAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1889.	common consent. So far as I may judge, the only energy displayed is in fruit growing and fishing. Every householder has an orang grove attached to his place, and the
N. U. FUNK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, DODEC ID ENT'S Building, JOHN M. CLARK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. BLOOMSSURG, PA OTHER OVER MOYER BICS DUIG SLOPE. C. W. MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Office to rear Brower's building, second floor, room Nc. 1 Bloomsburg, Pa. B. FRANK ZARR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Bloomsburg, Pa. B. FRANK ZARR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Bloomsburg, Pa. Coffice corner of Centre and Main Streets. Clark a Building. Can be consulted in German. C. E. ELWELL C-ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BLOOMSBURG, PA. Mattorney-at-Law. Mcte in Columbias Building, Main street, below Ex- change Hotel. PAUL E. WIRT, Attorney-at-Law. Mce in Columbias Building, PA. H. V. WHITE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BLOOMSBURG, PA.	<text></text>		SELECT STORY.         DLD MMS DILL         When all the other women in Camp Paradise went away old Mrs. Dilt Stayed on.       "Come to invite you to a little part, dead.""       of sons. On the plain white ston ber grave is the name-"Margaret I down to Fairview_Jed Judson dead."         "To ome to the mountings in '50," "the often said 'an' I've lived in the fust time I've been left the only wo man they was in a minic' camp. I've if down to reacher and the only wo man they was in a minic' camp. I've man they was in a minic' camp. I've man they was in a minic' camp. I've man they was in a minic' camp. I've if down to was in a comp. I've man they was in a minic' camp. I've itace of the down'' gas. I was the fast woman in Camp Fairriew, 'the was in a to ardie, and told him of it, put in appearance, the reak of vector in a bit of looking in graces that old age vouchasfes its in a to ardie, and told him of it, put in appearance, the reak of recitations by Miss A graces that old age vouchasfes its in a to ardie, and told him of it, put in appearance, the reak of recitations the addience for a boar twell am 'hearty it, bat we call the the ope that'l wing the shap that killed Jed.—a whiter man'l is of gas. The singing 'The Lord's Pra- tul of that rope when you git the fel- that a lan't need to," she often said 'hot i fore monnin', and that we recitation of you gas that lain't need to," she often said 'hot i fore monnin' and the the recitation by Miss Maggie Tabba, and 'hot i fore monny on be is but we al t	<ul> <li>and owner than to help one's self to all the frait he may be able to eat. Even the Hotel Fayalense, where we found a generous hospitality, has an orohard o orange trees laden with the golder frait. I dare say that the landlor himself was astounded at the feat of one of the officers who, without any qualms of conscience or disarrange ment of physiological functions, succeeded in eating two dozen oranges at one sitting.</li> <li>nent One is a nstantly jostled in the streets by loaded donkeys, lazy ment and bays, who require the greater part of the narrow passage-way, as they jog along to and from market. The matron glides by most demurely cladin a capate, that covers the head with a hood of immense size and hangs in drapery to the feet. She is the embodiment of prim dignity, and looks as though she might have walked out of some picture of the middle ages. The market women with baskets on their heads, and black eyed girls with vessels of water from the springs, are equally suggestive of ancient times. There is mach that is interesting about the donkey, that threads the streets with the air of the greatest unconcern. He is the veritable beast of burden in the Azores, somewhat larger yon, he is used for carrying packs as well as for riding. A thick pad rests upon his back, and to this is attached a wooden frame shaped like a sawbuck, that serves for a saddle.</li> </ul>
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.	DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS. The great remedy for Consemption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists appt 28-38-19	Instructor in Chemistry, Woman's Laboratory, Massachusetts In- stitute of Technology, who says, "In the purchase of soap, it is "safest to choose the make of some well known and long established "firm who have a reputation to lose if their product is not good." A WORD OF WARNING. There are many while soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'lvory':" they ARE NOT, but like ail counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "lvory" Soap and insist upon getting it. Copyright 1886, by Pronter & Gamble.	<ul> <li>once struck it rich in all that time, and he died poorer 'n he was when we come out here from old Missouri.</li> <li>"We'd a good farm back there, but Dill he got the gold minin' craze, an' we's cold out an' come out here with an ox team an' put our farm into a hole in the ground, ez a body might say, an' we've never got it out ag'in. Talk an' that's the name on some letters we tak from 'in, an' also on a big, old fashioned silver watch he's got. How many of you going down to the hangin 'bout hard times and roughin' it, good Lord! you might say so if you'd went through all I have!"</li> <li>Mr. Dill had been dead six years, leaving his widow homeless and pennitiles. Some of the miners in the camp in which old man Dill died offered to raise a fund to send her back to her friends if she cared to go, but she had declined the offer.</li> <li>"I've lived in the mountings tool</li> </ul>	lian astride, but with your feet unsupport of an astride, but with your feet unsupport ed by stirrups dangling at the side, and even without bridle and reins. A boy trots along by your side and leads the donkey, or as is more commonly the case, belabors him soundly at regular intervals, and goads him on between times with a very sharp stick. As a result, for a few moment, a fair gait is attained. It is well, however, to ding firmly to the pommel of the saddle, for without warning one is in a perpetual danger of finding himself thrown to
Catawissa, Pa. OTCC, COTTET OT THIR and Main Streets GRANT HERRING, ATTORNEY-AΓ-LAW, BLOOMSBURG, PA. Office over Rawling's Meat Market. MICHAEL F. EYERLY, Conveyancer, Collector of Claims. [-AND- LEGAL ADVICE IN THE SETTLEMENT OF JESTATES, &C. SFORMOR IN DENLEY, AC.; SFORMOR IN DEN	J. W. CUSICK, Pyrmont, Ohio, writes: "I feel that I can not rec- ommend Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer to highly. Would not be without it. Druggists, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00.	Bodd by Drug and country storm to cras. 3 for Bit. Mailed for price. Deck for the proprietor's signature MOP PLASTER CO., BOSTON, on all genuine goods CLOTHING ! CLOTHING ! CLOTHI	long to live any place else now," she said, "and, anyhow, I hain't got no friends to go to. I'll stay here and rongh it out to the end." She had been among the first comers to Camp Paradise in the days of that camp's short lived prosperity. It was supposed then that the camp would be- come a second Leadville. Two or three promising strikes had been made, and wily speculators had got up a carefully planned "boom" soiely in their own interests. In one summer nearly three thousand people came to Camp Paradise. Most of them went away again before the year was ont. Old Mrs. Dill came wearily up the steep and narrow track one day, walk- ing slowly behind an aged and dimi- nutive burro, which earried her work ly all on its back. She becan her	s in Among the objects of interest to be seen in Fayal, to which visitors are pretty sure to be directed, the most wonderful of all is the Chaldeira, an extinct volcano, within riding distance from the city. For a few miles the nich way leads through pleasant groves, and makes a gradual ascent toward the interior of the island. The road becomes more broken and diffcult, and in time exceedingly steep. After two hours of tedious riding our party dis- mounts, and leaving the donkeys in care of a guard, proceeds on foot to dess the top of the mountan. accompanied





Some of the miners had known her in other camps, and a number of them got together one day and built her a little crbin, and afterward gave her their rough garments to wash and mend. They paid her well and her God known beak. I've had my tribbylations mone back. I've had my tribbylations the state of the miners had known her in non untigs the latch string o'her cabin's hung out free to all. Nobody wa'n't with a declamation, The Brother's Fool," by Christina Hirlinger. Supt. Grimes made a few memers to from the store and a few moments were above the wants were few. -God knows I have!-an' the wust of When nearly all the other cabins 'm all has come to-night; fer boys,

in the gulch were deserted, and when all the little white tents had been fold-ed up and gone away with their own-ers, Mrs. Dill stayed on. The men rather liked her for doing so. It have a carting in the other cabins in an ars come to-night; ter boys, that man yer goin' out ter hang is—is -my boy—the only baby I ever had, an' it's ten long year since I seen himi "Dill wa'n't my fust husband. His name was Habbs an' the boy was showed a certain loyalty to the "old named after im-Henry Hobbs. Some camp" and a faith in it that pleased them, for those who stayed were firm and twenty year ago at our cabin down

in the conviction that there were great treasures hidden away in the secret depths of the granite mountain tower-ing above the little town. And they were determined to find these to find the secret for the gulob, and them three fingers came off in a bear trap Dill had set and the boy fell into it. He allus And they were determined to find those treasures; so about twenty-five of them made common property of their few worldly possessions and mov-ed into a long, low, rambling house of logs, that had once been a hotel, for the winter. They did more, they gave old Mrs. Dill a home with them.

old Mrs. Dill a home with them. Iaw an' order. It wan't to be wonered There was at one end of the build- at that a many a boy went astray then, ing a little room for which the men had no special use, and this they made very comfortable for "old Mother Dill," tent. He didn't know how decent as many of them called her. In return folks lived, an' I-I-wa'n't fit to learn Mrs. Dill kept their rough garments in him, cause I didn't know how myself. order, assisted about the cooking and He took to gamblin' an' to drink, with made herself useful in other ways. plenty to coax the boy on, an when There was not another woman within the excitement died away he ran off an wenty-five miles of Camp Paradise, I sin't ever heard of 'im but once since;

twenty-five miles of Camp Paradise, but Mrs. Dill did not care for that. "I'm ased to it," she said. The winter set in early in Camp Paradise. There was snow on the ground in October, and early in No. vember the mountain slopes and was held to her streaming eyes. gulches were covered under a foot or "Boys" she added, 'coulden't "Boys" she added, ''coulden't ye git

more of snow that only the suns of the 'em to give the boy another chance? The men could do little prospecting, and nothing toward developing the to me an' let me go away with 'im. Can't ye, boys! Can't ye do it for the summer. They spent most of their time in hunting and visiting the ad-joining camps, none of which were more trogenerous then Camp Parties Camt ye, boys: Camt ye do it for the sake of old times? Go an' bring mv boy to me. Hang me if you must have a life for the one my boy took. more prosperous than Camp Paradise. me see my boy first." The men were idle in all of them, and

the near were rate in an or that they the natural consequence was that they spent much of their time in gambling and drinking and in the carousals trail. It was almost daybreak when Every man in the cabin filed silently ommon to mining camps. they came back. silent and stern, a It was a stormy night in December white faced, slender, trembling man

the glowing coals.

hat all the men in Camp Paradise sat with them, his arms still bound and the around the great fire of pine knots in fear and horror ot death still in his the broad fireplace at one end of the face. Old Mrs. Dill met them at the door Old Mrs. Dill had gone to her little

com at the end of the cabin, and the left her alone with h.m. men were enjoying the rollicking songs most miners know. Some of them were playing poker, an upturned barrel serving for a table. The wind blew cold and fierce, and fine, hard dashes of snow beat against the little windows on either side the door.

As early as 8 o'clock some of the men began to talk about "turning in" for the night. Several of them were shaking up the blankets and skins on their rude bunks when, without knock

or other sound, the door opened sud-denly and a man came in. The men denly and a man came in. The men around the fireplace turned their faces quickly towards the visitor, and one of them said:

"Well, Jack Downey, what in the thunder brings you clean from down in Camp Fairview away up to old Prosperity on such a night as this? Come to the fire an' thaw out, man, an'

Supt. Grimes made a few remarks to from the storm. We were above the the school directors concerning the clouds, with nothing below us visible. conditions of the school houses, after On the summit a grand sight is rewhich the Institute came to a close. vealed. The crater has a circumference All seemed delighted with the Institute, of six miles, and is two thosuand and many valuable hints were thrown feet deep with almost perpendicular out by the instructors, which we hope walls. It is no easy matter to clamwill be long remembered, and put in ber down into the cavern, clinging to the bushes and shrubs for support. The shell of the crater, of circular practical use

We tender our thanks to our worthy form and two miles in diameter, rose Supt. for his assistance, and those who came to help us. above and around us, on which the sky seemed to rest, making an impressive scene. A little lake slumbered at our SECRETARY.

Among the Ascres-

UNDER THE SHADOW OF PICO-A SEMI- the air. TROPICAL PEOPLE-THE WONDERFUL CHALDEIRA-DONKEYS-A POR TUGUESE BALL.

CITY OF HORTA, FAYAL. In my boyhood days I read a good deal about fairy-land, and was half in-the worse for our experience, forming clined to pronounce it all a fiction. I never expected to come very near to such scenes in the reality, and was not prepared for the surprises that the islands of the Azores had in store for me. On our approach to the group that lies clustering in mid-atlantic, the varied scenes of tropical beauty seemed to rise from the ocean like an enchantment.

mountain-climbing and exploration, were the scenes of a native ball-room Although lying in the latitude of New York, about two thousand miles in Horta, during our stay in the city, at which the officers of the Juniata to the eastward, the Azores are rarely were honored guests. The fact that visited by Americans for pleasure or the Portuguese is the society language, tor trade. They form a group of isand the greater one that the Amerilands, volcanic in origin and delight can representatives were conversant fully picturesque, that have been inonly with their own vernacular, did habited for several centuries by the not destroy the pleasures of the even-Portuguese colonists and their desing. The ladies were becomingly cendents, and are nine in number. dressed, many of them were pretty, and most of them danced with charm-When our good ship swung round the headline and glided into the harbor

ing grace and dignity. The customs are a little novel to ocof Horta, on the eastern side of Fayal, the principal island of the group, a cidental minds. The ladies were asmost bewitching scene sprang into sembled in the ball-room at a seemly

being. The waters of the crescent-shaped bay were outspread in tranquil beauty. A few steamers and ships were at anchor. The shores of Fayal Americans were good looking and seemed to rise from the water's edge, good dancers. The men were gatherwith a gradual ascent to lofty hills, ed in the ante-room, and at the arrival whose slopes were covered with lux of the hour of dancing entered the uriant vegetation and orange groves, ball-room and were presented to the within white-walled enclosures. ladies. At the foot of the hills, whose green

With lively airs of music the dancing began to the apparent delight of all. After completing the dance, the ladies were seated and the gentlemen retired to appear again as before. Al-though the hours of the night passed away rapidly, and the small talk with one's fair partner was out of the question, the naval gallant, it must be con-fessed, is not likely to forget his dance with the black-eyed damsels of Horta,

feet, fire scarred rocks lay strewn about, and a painful stillness was in

On our return to Horta, the same

fog belt was passed in descending the mountain, and the same rainstorm was

encountered. Our donkeys were found awaiting us, on whose back we

a ludierons spectacle. With saturated

clothing and with no change of gar-

bor, the last resource, and the only al-

ternative, was to retire to the hotel

beds while our clothes were drying by

In contrast with the experiences of

ments nearer than the ship in the

the kitchen fire.

on the eve of her departure from the SALISBURY. It is a Ourious Fact

"They'll be all right," said Si Sharpe. "But there ain't another person on God's earth they'd give that chap up to but old Mis' Dill, an' I've an idee he'll hang yit some day spite of her." Bat there lives to day in one of the coast towns of the Pacific in California a man of wealth and influence, a good citizen and an honored man, who has Come to the fire and thaw out, man, and gitzel. The man, tail and sallow and grizzl-ed, laughed grivaly as he came for-

They led her son to her little room and slopes are lifted above the housetops, the city of Horta runs along the shore, "Ye'd better be ready to start by went back to the fireplace where the other men sat looking silently into

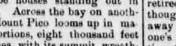
The next day had hardly dawned when the gray haired old woman and the tall, handsome young man came

went slowly down the trail to meet the outgoing stage. "They'll be all right," said Si Sharpe. tion scenes that occur in this Azorean It is a

with the whitened walls and the red daylight," was all Si Sharpe said as he roofs of the houses standing out in closed the door of the little room, and clear relief. Across the bay on another island Mount Pico looms up in ma

jestic proportions, eight thousand feet above the sea, with its summit wreathed in clouds and covered with snow. The contrasts are bewildering-the snow crowned mountains, the tropical

good-by to the men of Camp Paradise, of the harbor, and the cheery little



the tail, handsome young man came snow crowned mountains, the tropical an honor which was given as a com-from the little room, and, with a brief verdure of the islands, the blue waters pliment to the American man of war