The Columbian.

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

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1889.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XXIII, NO 10
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. LII, NO 6

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

A. L. FRITZ
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE—Front Room, Over Postoffice.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

J. H. MAIZE
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
INSURANCE and REAL ESTATE AGENT,
OFFICE.—Room No. 2, COLUMBIAN building.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Jan. 20th 1888, tf.

N. U. FUNK,
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BLOOMSBURG, PA
Office in Ent's Building.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
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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 second floor, third 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 Wirts' 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

GRANT HERRING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office over Rawling's Meat Market.

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 88 1y.

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

DR. J. C. RUTTER,
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Office, North Market street,
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J. J. BROWN.
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Treatment of Chronic Diseases made a
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Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College, Having opened a dental office in
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Is prepared to receive all patients requiring professional services.
ETHER, GAS, AND LOCAL ANAESTHETICS administered for the painless extraction of teeth free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED AS REPRESENTED.
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	Assets
Ætna Fire Ins. Co., of Hartford	$ 9,528,388.97
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Phoenix, of London	6,924,563.48
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Liverpool London and Globe, largest in the world.

	ASSETS
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CONTINENTAL of New York,	$5,239,981 28
AMERICAN of Philadelphia,	$2,401,956 11
NIAGARA of New York,	$2,260,479 86

June 1, 1888, tf.

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OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
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Almost as Palatable as Milk.
So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.
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The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.
sept 28-'88-1y

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Jan 4-89-6t-eow L & T

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J. W. CUSICK,
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"I feel that I can not recommend
Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer
too highly. Would not be without it.
Druggists, 25c., 50c., and $1.00.

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When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE.
I have made the disease of
FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,
A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
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THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impurities of the Blood.
EXHAUSTED VITALITY UNTOLD MISERIES
Resulting from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Overtaxation, Enervating and unfitting the victim for Work, Business, the Married or Social Relation.
Avoid unskilful pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 300 pages, royal 8vo. Beautiful binding, embossed, full gilt. Price, only $1.00 by mail, post-paid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Free, if you apply now. The distinguished author, Wm. H. Parker, M. D., received the COLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Medical Association, for the PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and a corps of Assistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or in person, at the office of THE PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed as above.
Feb 15-d-4t

Advertisers by addressing Geo. P. Rowe & Co. 10 Spruce St., New York in good faith, can obtain all needed information about any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers.
☞ 256-page Pamphlet, 30c.
Nov 16-r-4w.

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EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

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Medical and Surgical Office,
206 NORTH SECOND ST., PHILADA
ESTABLISHED 40 YEARS
For the treatment of Youthful Imprudence, Loss of Vigor, Nervous Debility and Special Diseases. Consultation by mail free of charge. Book Sent Free
Office Hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M. & from 6 to 9 P. M.
May 11-P-&-Co.1y

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

Exchange Hotel,
BENTON, PA.
The undersigned has leased this well-known house, and is prepared to accommodate the public with all the conveniences of a first-class hotel.
1may87 LEMUEL DRAKE, Proprietor

AN EASTERN TALE.

A king once summoned his three sons,
And thus addressed the anxious ones:
"Go forth, my sons, through all the earth
And search for articles of worth;
Then he who brings the choicest thing,
Shall in my stead be crowned as king."

In one year's time again they meet,
And kneel before the sovereign's feet:
And as with gracious outstretched hand,
He welcomed home the youthful band,
He natural eagerness expressed,
To see the objects of their quest.
The first such lustrous pearls displays,
That every tongue is loud in praise.
So white, the snow-flakes on their way
Compared to them are dull and gray.
The next a diamond more pure,
And larger than the Koh-i-noor,
That shone with such a brilliant light,
The sunbeams, shamed, withdrew from sight.

'Twas hard to choose between the two,
The monarch knew not what to do.
The third is standing calmly there;
Now, with a half triumphant air
And smile of confidence and hope,
He shows a cake of Ivory Soap,
So peerless in its purity,
That dirt, alarmed, takes wings to fly.
The old king, as it meets his sight,
Grasps it, and cries in wild delight:
"No more confusion or dismay,
No more cold meals on washing day.
Subjects! my youngest son obey,
The Ivory Soap has won the day."

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.

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HOP PLASTER
FRESH HOPS, HEMLOCK GUM AND PINE BALSAM COMBINED
Spread on white muslin.
THE POPULAR AND RELIABLE PLASTER.
Apply one now for Backache, Sideache, Rheumatism, Kidney Weakness, Tender Lungs, Sore Chest, Stiff Muscles, Female Pains, Crick, Sprains, etc.
It cures every sort of Pain, Ache, or Weakness, and quickly, too.
SOLD EVERYWHERE 25 CTS. 5 FOR $1.00 or mailed for price.
Look for signature of HOP PLASTER CO., PROPRIETORS, BOSTON, on the genuine goods.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING
—:o:—
G. W. BERTSCH,
THE MERCHANT TAILOR.
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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,
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BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.,
AGENT FOR THE
KEYSTONE DYNAMITE POWDER CO.
manufacturers of the celebrated Keystone Dynamite. This explosive is giving universal satisfaction Quotations cheerfully given. [Aug 187

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.
Mar 1-d-4t.

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BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Real Estate Bought and Sold.
Parties desiring to buy horses and wagons would do well to call on the above.

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

DR. THEEL
538 North Fourth Street, below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. With 25 years (genuine) practical experience, guarantees to cure you more quickly, safely and permanently than any advertising physician, no matter who has graduated or what he may claim to do. Dr. Theel offers $5000 to any advertising physician (so-called specialists), who can excel him in the successful diagnosing and treatment of all Curable
SPECIAL DISEASES AND BLOOD POISON,
OBSTINATE ULCERS, BLOTCHES, ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, SWELLINGS, INFLAMMATION, Lost Vitality Early Decay, Physical and Mental Prostration, Melancholia, Bladder and Kidney Diseases. (Acute cases 4—10 days) Relief at once. MY METHOD combining the Allopathic, Homeopathic Eclectic & Botanic systems of medicine, the only one known that cures permanently the worst cases. Largest Hospital and Private Practical Experience with every remedy and means known to science for quickest recovery and permanent cure. The most dangerous cases solicited. Young, middle-aged and old men write or call for book Truth, exposing frauds, their schemes to victimize sufferers. Thousands are disappointed by quacks, their exaggerating and lying advertisements as well as those claiming 25 to 50 years experience which is only on paper. Best skill in the beginning will save money, suffering and danger. Hours, 9-2, 6-9. Wednesday and Saturday Evenings, from 6 to 10. Sundays, till 1.
August 17 '88 1y.

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DONE AT THE
COLUMBIAN OFFICE.

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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
ACME OIL COMPANY.
DANVILLE PA.
Trade for Bloomsburg and Vicinity Supplied by
MOYER BROS.,
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Cures Liver Complaint, Billious Affections, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Sick Stomach, Giddiness, Costiveness, Dyspepsia Kidney trouble
LAXADOR
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Fragrant! Lasting!
The Leading Perfume for the Toilet and Handkerchief.
Sold by all dealers. Price 25 cts.

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SALVATION OIL
Price only 25 cts. Sold by all druggists.
Will relieve Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Sores, Burns, Wounds, Cuts, Scalds, Backache, Frostbites, Chapped Hands and Face, Gout, or any bodily pain or ailment.

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PAYNE'S MONARCH CATARRH CURE
CATARRH of Nose or Throat in any stage, acute or chronic, also Hay Fever or Cold in Head, rapidly cured. High medical endorsements. A lawyer who had Catarrh 17 yrs. discovers a cure which is now given to the world. No cocaine or harmful substance. No snuff or douche. Easy, safe, agreeable. Send for circular with home testimonials. Scores cured. Druggists, 50c.; mail, 60c.; registered, 60c. PAYNE & CO., Athens, Pa.
Feb 15-r-3m

SELECT STORY.

MARKS ON THE PRAIRIE.

Roving one day over the western prairie I came on a deserted "dugout." Near it lay a rusty old tea kettle, a horse's skull and a baby's shoe. Their story? This:

Early morning, a May morning in Kansas. Over all the land a silvery mist, a palpable dewiness, a delicious freshness, the peculiarly rich and subtle scent of freshly turned earth, much of it being soil "broke" for the first time. A proud and prosperous young meadow lark poised upon a fencing post, a spruce young meadow lark in gray coat, yellow vest and black cravat pours out a series of tremulous triple notes, a roundelay to the little mother cuddling her eggs in the springing prairie grasses. The mist begins to rise. Upward, still higher, one marvelous scroll it curls, revealing the pallid primrose of the eastern sky. And now the vapory veil is quite withdrawn, and all the soft rose fires heralding the king kindle into brilliance behind the bluffs. Lighter and brighter it grows. Fraught with promise is all that gleam and glow. Behold, the promise is fulfilled! Up rises a golden line which swells into a curve, a semicircle, a huge, dazzling, blinding ball of flame. Up and up! A thrush from its nest in a cottonwood lifts its voice in jubilant matins, which are chimed in upon by the brisk bravuras of a rival robin.

Men and horses appear in the fields; plows are hauled out; the work of the day begins. In the phrase of the Kansas farmer, "It is sun-up."

Having lumbered through the tiny town which lies upon the state line separating Kansas from Nebraska, crossed the railway track and a brand new bridge, up a steep bluff worn into deep ruts by the daily passage of wagons laden with stone to be shipped farther west, comes slowly and heavily that most familiar of western sights, a prairie schooner. Ponderously plod the horses up the ascent; clumsily lurches along the level attained the great white canvased wagon. Unlike the ordinary emigrant outfit in some respects, this. To be sure, evidences of habitation bulge from the interior, and chairs, stove, broom, with various household utensils, are tied on behind. But there are no cows, no dogs, no scrubby ponies bestridden by bare-legged boys. Of the thousands of wagons which trundle yearly over the western prairies this presents a particularly lonely appearance. Whoever saw one without children? Children of all ages, tow headed, brown skinned, healthy, hearty children, including the inevitable baby staring solemnly from the clasping mothers arms.

Perhaps you may have seen some day,
Roses crowding the selfsame way,
Out of a wilding wayside bush.

The driver whose broad back obscures the light of the front arch, turns in his seat, and glances into the comparative gloom of the interior.

"How is she, Corry?"

"Asleep."

The woman within—a young woman with a pretty, pale, sad face—directs his attention by a glance to the baby in her lap. He nods—draws up the horses by the side of the road.

"Don't you stir," he says. He descends, unhitches the horses, finds twigs, builds a fire, goes to the nearest farm house for water, and comes back with a full kettle, which he suspends over the blaze by a couple of crooked sticks. Soon the smell of sizzling bacon and boiling coffee become appetizingly apparent. Then he goes to the wagon. His wife lays the child gently down; alights. He notices that she is white. "Air you sick?" he asks, quickly.

"No, no," she murmurs. But quite suddenly she sways and falls forward into his arms. The journey, the rough, strange life, the variable weather, the exposure, all have been too much, he decides, for one delicately reared as she. When she revives he insists they shall proceed no farther for a few days, perhaps not for a few weeks. About fifty yards from the road is a little deserted "dugout." Some distance from it a new frame house testifies to the prosperity of the former occupants. From them the "campers" obtain permission to take temporary possession of the queer little cabin. The whole interior consists of one room, and that room 10 feet by 12. To enter it is necessary to descend several rough steps. The walls and floor are of earth just as when dug, quite unconcealed by board or plaster. The sloping roof is of logs, irregular in shape and length; these covered with sod from the prairie. Here, through the changeable weather of May and into warm, beautiful June, live the three, the woman protesting all the time she is strong enough to go on, but growing gradually frailer, weaker. A complete contrast she and her husband. He is a tall, brawny, handsome young fellow, animated by intense admiration of his wife and gentlest devotion to her, but unmistakably her inferior socially and intellectually. She, delicate, dreamy eyed, wrapped up in her baby and her memories to his almost utter exclusion. One day the child sickens, grows violently ill, dies. Her grief is silent, but intense. She will neither eat nor sleep; just sits still as stone in the little "dugout," and looks and stares at the wee waxen thing which lies therein. So, when her husband rides into town to buy the little coffin, he calls in to see the doctor and ask him to come out and visit his wife. At sunset he digs the grave—such a small grave! All around is isolation, prairie, sky. The woman, crouching on the ground near the dwelling, is the only other mourner. The task done, he goes down into the "dugout," and comes up again with the little nailed down box in his arms. Tenderly he lowers it; softly he lets fall upon it each shovelful of earth. He is blind with tears. The fresh brown mound smoothed over, he goes up to his wife. She does not seem to see him. She is looking straight ahead.

"Corry!"

"Don't!" she says savagely. "I've lost him—and now it! I wish I was dead!"

Hurt, irresolute, he stands still a moment. Then he goes within and sits down by the bed where the baby has lain. She is grieving still, then, for the man who failed to come to her the day set for their wedding! Jilted, deserted, yes! That was why in pique and pride she married him, the ignorant gardener of her wealthy uncle, and had gone away with him to Iowa. They had not prospered. She held no communication with those at home. This year, after their baby came, they decided to seek fortune farther west. And now—now the baby was gone and her new loss had brought back the old one.

Hark! A voice speaks without.

"Is any one ill here? There was a request on my slate"——

A cry! Such a queer, wild cry it is that cuts across the stranger's words. The man in the "dugout" leaps to his feet, as does the woman without. Through the doorway, against the patch of sunset sky he can see her standing with arms outflung.

"Willie!" she cries again; "Willie!"

The doctor from town speaks hoarsely one word only—her name. There is absolute silence for a little while. Then he bursts out fiercely, passionately:

"Why couldn't you have waited—I did you no wrong! When I left you the week before we were to have been married, and went up to the city, I got into trouble. I was no saint. I never pretended I was. This was a drunken quarrel. I shot a man. I was unknown, and gave a false name. I was held to await the result of his injuries—held two months. I couldn't write you the truth of the affair. My part in it was too disgraceful. I wouldn't lie. So I was silent till I could tell you all and ask you to forgive me. The man recovered. I was discharged. I went straight to Vanceton. I heard you had married some clod hopping idiot and gone away with him."

"He is good!" she says slowly.

The other laughs harshly. "And you love him, of course!"

"Go!" she cries in weak, womanish fury. "Go!"

"Do you love him, Cora?"

She is ill, trembling. His brutal insistance forces a reply. She slips down by the "dugout" and cowers there with her face hidden. "Oh, Willie! Oh, Willie!" The tone says all. It is full of love, but love that is only pathos, passion, despair. He turns, walks slowly away across the prairie. He is mechanically unhitching his horse when a heavy tread comes toward him. In the clear silverness preceding twilight two men face each other. One speaks calmly: "I heard what you said. Answer me this: If she were free to-morrow would you marry her?"

Quick as a flash comes the reply: "By heavens, yes!"

Then Dr. Herbert, gentleman and student, drives back to town, and John Hilton goes to the "dugout"— to his wife. She is still in the same place, the same position. He gets her hat and shawl and carefully puts them on her. Then he leaves her awhile and harnesses up the horse.

"Come, Corry; I'm agoin' to drive you into town. There's goin' to be a storm. I seen the clouds to the north to-night. An' this place leaks dreadful. You must stay at the hotel a while, ef we have to sell the team."

Without a word, stupidly it seems, she obeys him. Through the delicious June twilight they drive the five miles into town. Once he speaks. "Keep this!" he says, and gives her the canvas bag containing all their worldly wealth. At the hotel he procures her a comfortable bed, a soothing drink. She falls asleep. Once, twice, thrice, he kisses her. Then he goes out, climbs up on his huge wagon, heads the horses southward. The storm he prophesied is blowing up. Lances of lightning stab the darkness. Now and then sounds a faint, distant rumble. A soft, strong wind arises. It flaps the loose canvas of the caravan. On the rib roof the first heavy drops of rain begin to patter. On. Across the state line, over the railroad track, up the bluff, along the level—right along. It is here the "dugout" stands? The lightning gives him answer.

The night wears on. The storm increases in volumes. The prairies are rain washed, wind swept. A terrific uproar lasts till dawn. Then the tumult dies down. Peace comes again upon the weary world. And the sun rises. Its radiance glitters across the wet, green grass. Warm grows the air. The hum of insects becomes audible and sweet bird songs are every where.

But what are bird songs to one who sleeps? And surely he is not awake, he who stirless, silent, drenched lies by the little grave upon the breast of the prairie. Clutched in his hand is something which shines in the sunlight. Come away! Let thrush and lark and linnet sing never so lowly, sing till their hearts are empty and their full throats voiceless, they cannot waken one quiet sleeper nor change the peaceful current of his dreams!—Kate M. Cleary in *Chicago Tribune.*

Now, Give Attention

To the purification of your blood, for at no season is the body so susceptible to the benefits to be derived from a good medicine, as in March, April and May. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the people's favorite spring medicine. It stands unequalled for purifying the blood, curing scrofula, salt rheum, etc., regulating the kidneys and liver, repairing nerve tissues, strengthening and invigorating the whole body, as well as checking the progress of acute and chronic disease, and restoring the afflicted parts to a natural, healthy condition. If you have never tried Hood's Sarsaparilla for your "spring medicine," do so this season.

The man who feeds ground oats, bran and corn meal in equal quantities, will get a good many per cent. nearer a correct feeding method than is usually reached, taking our dairymen and farmers as a class.

To Make New Blood Good for Old People

Old and infirm persons need some mild tonic or gentle stimulant, especially in warm weather. The wine made in New Jersey by Mr. Speer, called Speer's Port Wine, makes new healthy blood by reason of the iron in the soil. It is used by the most eminent physicians and in hospitals as the best tonic wine known. Speer's Claret is also regarded as the purest.

Like to be Humbugged.

MANAGERS OF FAKES AND FREAKS AGREE WITH BARNUM.

"The American people like to be humbugged." As with P. T. Barnum so with the managers of the "fakes, freaks and follies" class of dime museums, side shows and traveling stores, this truism is indelibly stamped in letters of gold on the corner stone of their existence. Were it not for this phase of public character, their profession would be vain. But, in addition to this faith in the weakness of Americans, certain other requisites are demanded in the make up of these men.

He needs be something of an actor in order to look one steadily in the face as he asserts what he knows is utterly false; he must be shrewd, quick and cunning in arguments and especially in striking a bargain; he must have a certain volubility and fluency of language with the ability to use big words to impress and bad grammar to put himself in sympathy with the people he expects to victimize; he must have a "plug" hat, a showy suit of cloths, half a dozen paste diamonds set in ring, shirt stud and collar button, and soiled shirt front—the absence or presence of the rest of the garment is immaterial, but fashion has decreed in favor of the bosom. The species is distinct and the specimens have little in common with the rest of humanity. The majority of them were born in the role, with now and then one who has ascended from a helper or descended from the "legitimate." When not "on the road" they frequent certain haunts in the large cities, usually some fifth or sixth class hotel, eagerly watching for the latest humbug and devising means of securing a plant. Even in the smaller cities and towns there are certain boarding houses where they put up known to the profession as well as good begging places to tramps. They are sure to be "dead broke" about three fourths of the time.

SOME OF THE ATTRACTIONS.

The "legitimate" as well as the "illegitimate" business is found among dime museums and low price shows, and there are those who do what they advertise, and work on general business principles, although they may not appeal to the higher tastes and do not contribute to the culture which Matthew Arnold looked for in vain among Americans. It is, however, the poorer class which affect Springfield most—the sort which occupies vacant stores on Main street, or tents on vacant lots when the country fairs are not in progress. A rather confidential dime museum man in the city not long ago was easily led to talk about his brotherhood, and the facts here set forth are mainly as he described them. He had in his "exposition" a snake charmer, an Abyssinian beauty, a bodiless woman and a two headed calf (stuffed). The museum was in a tent about thirty feet in diameter, and the curios were arranged around the sides. Two or three glaring sheets of canvas were stretched about the entrance to depict what the show contained. To be sure, the snakes on the illustration were thirty feet long, while the realities were about thirty inches, and the calf was represented as specially lively, but the Abyssinian and the bodiless woman were fairly portrayed except for an amount of physical beauty which the originals could never have possessed.

The account of these attractions which the proprietor gave was delightfully naive. The snake charmer, he asserted, was the daughter of a real Indian charmer, who was brought over by Barnum. She became enamored with a concert ticket-seller, and, as he had ambition to start a museum, married her, and their only child was then doing the "snake act" on the post office lot in Springfield. The fakir said the mother really had power over snakes, but the daughter used toothless snakes and chloroform. "She is, however," he said, "very fond of snakes, and would sleep with them if I would let her."

The "Abyssinian beauty," Princess Irymi, was described as 23 years old, a native of New York, and descended from poor but honest Irish parents. At the age of 17 she was employed to scrub floors in a New York Bowery dime museum, and there learned the secret of bleaching her hair and being able to make it stand upright. She was paid $5 a week for her services.

The bodiless woman was the fakir's wife, who had formerly been a character dancer in a variety show. The man said that there had been a time when the "bodiless woman act" had been a whole show, and then he had been able to coin money. The calf, or the remains of what had once been a calf, he asserted, was a legitimate curiosity which he had bid in at an auction sale of curios for $3.50. He said that his whole outfit cost $58 and his salary list was from $17 to $25 a week, with his other expenses about $40 a week, and his receipts were from $15 to $35 a day.

WHY THEY DON'T "LAY UP."

"We don't lay up nothin,' though, because when we lay off we have to go with the boys and we all buck the tiger a bit, and, of course, in the long run that beats us." He told of many hardships they had to endure, and said that they are always afraid of getting stranded away from home. Very few of the so called freaks are what they seem, and are "doctored" in a more or less ingenious way. Men are all the time doing something simply to get a job to pose for a wonder, as they are too lazy to work.

One of the most seductive fakes is the traveling store, and it is safe to say that nine times out of ten they are swindles, one way or another, and still they are always largely patronized. They rent the stores for a short time, and so have to pay an exorbitant rent. They oftentimes have to freight the goods two or three times over, and are utterly irresponsible. Notwithstanding these facts, there are hundreds of people who think they can get better bargains there than of the regular merchants. In most cases, where such is the case, the men come by the goods in an irregular way; either the wares are smuggled, are imported with an undervaluation or are stolen outright. The more common method is to sell goods especially manufactured for such sales, and of course made in the very cheapest way, being for the most part utterly worthless. This class of goods comprises about every article known as luxuries for the laboring classes. Many of the goods are sold at auction and the venders always have a plausible story to account for their possession of the goods.—*Springfield Republican.*

The American Girl.

A pleasing and constant topic of English writers is the American girl. One of the latter commentators says of her, "American girls have shown that they can receive, travel, and live without chaperons, escorts, or husbands, and are fast developing a bright, clear, intelligent, self-reliant, courageous, and refreshing variety of the human race." And again, "Even if in future years the slender Yankee belle is hidden behind the ampler beuty of English matron, we may still hear from her lips the wit and shrewdness, the acute accent, the intelligent question, and the rapid repartee that proclaim her original nationality." The "society" pictures in the papers and magazines represent the dismay of the British matron with marriageable daughters as she surveys the avatar of the American divinity and rival. The essential differences of society in the two countries are at once suggested, and the alarm of the watchful parent is justified. . . .

The passage that we have quoted apparently describe by contrast, which is a fact which does not seem to have occurred to the writer. Doubtless at heart he is loyal to the English girl, and does not admit even in debate that her supremacy of maidenhood can be disputed. When he says that American girls have shown that they can receive, travel, and live without chaperons, escorts, or husbands, he seems to mean that they have shown this distinctively as compared with other girls. When he adds that they are fast developing a bright, clear, intelligent, self-reliant, courageous, and refreshing variety of the human race, can he mean that it is a new variety of girl, and that it is not perfectly familiar in England? So in the ohter passage, when, supposing the American girl transformed into the British matron, he remarks, with evident admiration, "we may still hear from her lips the wit and shrewdness, the acute accent, the intelligent question, and the rapid repartee that proclaim her original nationality," would he have us understand that those are not the characteristics of the British matron of to-day? Or does he intimate only that the coming of the Americans will but enlarge the number of these delightful ladies?

The writer certainly seems to describe by contrast, but he has wisely left a little cloud in which to envelop his retreat in case of emergency. Certainly we need not press him. Whatever he may think or say of the English girl, he has spoken well and truly of her American sister. His description applies to the girl who grows up amid the average conditions of American life, the girl who is portrayed in her more jejune condition in Henry James's Daisy Miller. The two chief qualities of that young woman, as represented by the shrewd and subtle artist, are self-respect and self-reliance. The perplexity of the phenomenon to the foreign reader lies in the fact that she does what the European girl without self-respect does.—GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS, in *Harper's Magazine* for March.

An Imperative Necessity.

What pure air is to an unhealthy locality, what spring cleaning is to the neat house-keeper, so is Hood's Sarsaparilla so everybody, at this season. The body needs to be thoroughly renovated, the blood purified and vitalized, the germs of disease destroyed. Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and all other blood disorders are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the most popular and successful spring medicine.

Proposed Libel Law.

About fifty newspaper publishers and editors met at Harrisburg Tuesday afternoon, Senator Cooper presiding, and adopted the following law on libel to be presented to the legislature:

SECTION 1.—No action for libel shall be brought or maintained unless the plaintiff shall, before bringing suit, request the defendant to publish a retraction of the libel and allow to the defendant a reasonable time in which to publish such retraction, and to make such amends as are reasonable and possible under the circumstances of the case, and proof of the publication of any such retraction or correction shall be admissable in evidence under the general issue on the question of the good faith of the defendant, and in mitigation and reduction of damages. Proof of the failure or neglect of the plaintiff to comply with the provisions of this section, may be given in evidence under the general issue in bar of the action.

SECTION 2.—It shall not be lawful for any attorney-at law to bring or conduct any action of libel for a contingent fee or on any understanding, express or implied, that he is to receive any portion or all of the damages received as compensation for his services, nor shall any attorney at-law advance any money or incur any liability for the purpose of defraying the expenses of the plaintiff in such action.

SEC. 3.—No action of libel, civil or criminal shall be brought unless the plaintiff or prosecutor shall first give security for the payment of costs, provided that in case the plaintiff or prosecutor shall by petition to the court of common pleas or quarter sessions of the proper county, declare that he is unable to provide such security. The court may, upon being satisfied that said plaintiff or prosecutor has proper cause for action, allow him to bring suit without giving security.

SEC 4.—All acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed.

That Tired Feeling

Season is here again, and nearly every one feels weak, languid, and exhausted. The blood, laden with impurities which have been accumulating for months, moves sluggishly through the veins, the mind fails to think quickly, and the body is still slower to respond. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed. It purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, makes the head clear, creates an appetite, overcomes *that tired feeling,* and imparts new strength and vigor to the whole body.

The cheapest growth is made on young animals; after the maturing period the cost of grain increases rapidly. If we double the time needed to grow a hog, about three-fourths of the food is used for maintenance, whereas but little more than one-half of the food need go for maintenance. By doubling the time of feeding we have the profit of feeding.