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The Columbian.

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The Indian Problem Not Yet Solved.

While we congratulate the people of

sume another. The reservation system,

with its issue of rations and consequent

not according to nature that a quarterly

payment to him of so many dollars in

eash as interest will be any less demoral

izing than the issue of so many blankets

and so many pounds of flour, beef and

Badly Used Up by Bees.

Mr. George Murray, a teacher at the Colliery board schools, Dipton, with the

assistance of one or two other gentle-men, was preparing to carry some half

dozen hives of bees from the Colliery farm to the fells at Waskerley. During

the process of packing them in a cart

the bottom fell off one of the hives, and,

as a natural consequence, the bees came

buzzing out and stung Mr. Murray and

his companions, as well as stinging the

horse attached to the cart. The animal

bolted away in fright. Hundreds of

bees found their way out of the remain-der of the hives, and not only stung the

dreadful manner, but the insects also

fastened themselves upon a number of

school children who were having a ride

Murray and his companion (Mr. Elliott) were left lying on the ground in an ex-

hausted and almost unconscious state, and the horse was so badly injured by

the insects' stings that it fell down upon the road and succumbed the same night.

Mr. Murray was also confined to his bed

for some time, but on Saturday he was

reported to be much better. The rest

appear to be very little worse.-Pall

The Cotton Worms.

30,000 pounds, of paris green in one day demonstrates the extent of the appre-

hension felt by cotton planters concern-

that city. With the cotton worms ap-

forms a vast increase over its progeni

extremely unfortunate, if it be true, that

will be needed. Where these pests are

unchecked by poison, in their third gen

eration, they have been known to rav-

age cotton fields and leave the stalks as

bare of foliage in the latter part of Au-

gust and September as they are in early

February before being pulled up and

burned, preparatory to the planting of a

new crop.—New Orleans Times-Demo-

There is about modern Mohammedan-ism, at least of the military type, noth-ing of the uncertainty and shillyshally

with which modern Christianity is some

times reproached. The prophet under-

stood the natural man of Asiatic and

African races perfectly well, and his

mode of procedure is still fully justified

with them. He did not, like some un-

wise fanatics, promise universal victory,

invulnerableness, or anything of the kind. The followers of the Khalifa are

quite aware that they may be collective

y defeated and individually killed. But

that does not interfere either with their

certainty of the ultimate success of their

cause, with their sense of the duty of offering conversion, trisute or the sword,

or with their enjoyment of the comfortable prospects of the martyred believer.

parently so formidable in their second

through the village on a hay cart.

supants of the cart and the horse in a

pork.-St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

G. E. BLWELL J. E. BITTENBENDER, } Proprietors. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1889.

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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: The monarch knew not what to do.
And as with gracious outstretched hand, The third is standing calmly there:
He welcomed home the youthful band,
He natural eagerness expressed,
And smile of confidence and hope,

He welcomed home the youthful band, Now, with a half triumphant air He natural eagorness expressed, To see the objects of their quest, The first such lustrous pearls displays. So peerless in its purity, That every tongue is loud in praise. So white, the snow-flakes on their way Compared to them are dull and gray. The lock is diamond more pure, And larger than the Koh-i-noor, That shone with such a brilliant light, The sunbeams, shamed, withdrew from sieht.

Now, with a half triumphant air And smile of confidence and hope, He shows a cake of Ivory Soap, The shows a cake of Ivory Soap, The shows a cake of Ivory Soap, He shows a cake of Ivory Soap, The shows a cake of Ivory Soap, He shows a cake of Ivory Soap, The shows a cake of Ivory Soap, He shows a cake of Ivory Soap, Ivory Soap, He shows a cake of Ivory Soap, He shows a cake of Ivory Soap, He shows a cake of Ivory Soap, Ivory Soa

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

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of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

NEGRO BOYS ATTACKED BY BEARS. One Killed and One Taken to the Bears' Den, Where He Was Found. Along the south bank of the Warrior

river, in Tuscaloosa county, there is a tract of land, some 8,000 acres in extent, which is a strange combination of swamp, hillock and dense forest. There patches of forest where the foliage of the oak and poplar trees shut out the sunlight at noonday; then there is a cluster of little hillocks, some of them more than thirty feet high, and then comes a stretch of swamp, so dense and so dismal that only the most daring hunters will penetrate it. This locality is the hunters' paradise. In the notches of forest there are thousands of squirrels, turkeys, coons, rabbits and a few deer. In the swamp, bear, mink and other animals are found. The swamp is covered with a dense growth of canebrake, and in this black bears are found in large numbers. They prey on the young stock of the farmers around the

Just below this swamp there are several large plantations cultivated entirely by negro labor. Living in little cabins, many of them very close to the swamps or forest, there are probably 200 families of negroes. The little children of these negroes have no fear of the dark canebrake swamps or the dense forest; as a result they often get lost. Several times children have been lost in the swamp to: a day and night at a time.

One day last week the two boys of Perry Taylor, colored, aged 4 and 6, left home early one morning and wandered off into the forest. They were not missed until noon, and then their parents felt no uneasiness about them. Night came on and still the two boys had not returned. Taylor and his wife were alarmed, but they could do nothing until morning. Next day they organized a searching party and penetrated the swamp and forest. There were some fifty people in the searching party, and they covered several miles of the swamp and forest without finding any trace of the missing children. The second day the search was continued, and probably

200 negroes joined the searching party. At about noon of the third day five negroes, who had penetrated a mile further into the canebrake than the main searching party, found the dead body of the oldest boy. He had evidently been killed by a bear, and his flesh and clothing were badly torn. The main search ing party came up and began to search for the youngest boy. A few hundred yards from the spot where the body of the oldest boy was found the party ran into a bears' den. There were one male and two female bears and five cubs. The old bears showed fight and were shot dead, several of the negroes being armed. At the sound of the shooting the five cubs had huddled close together under the upturned roots of a fallen tree. They were dragged out, and there, half smothered by the young bears, was the 4-year-old negro boy. There was not a scratch on the boy's body, but he was almost starved and was very weak.

The child said they got lost in the woods and kept walking until they were tired, and then lay down and went to sleep. He was awakened by hearing his brother scream, and, looking up, saw him in the clutches of a bear. The little fellow was too badly frightened to run or make an outery. He lay still and saw his brother torn to pieces. Then the bear turned to him. He screamed and closed his eyes, expecting to be killed. The bear put its nose in his face, and, after smelling him a while, caught his clothing in its teeth and started away with him. The bear carried him to the den and dropped him among the young cubs, where he remained until found by the searching party. Neither the old or young bears made any effort to hurt the child.—Birmingham (Ala.) Letter.

Bigger Than a Fish Hawk, Mahlon D. Turk, of Oley, six miles from this city, is the owner of five large Of late he has been greatly troubled by the depredations of fish hawks, which have made frequent descents upon his fish preserves, where swim some 3,000 or 4,000 German carp of various sizes. The other day, intending to abate the nuisance somewhat if possible, he took down his shotgun, and with a supply of buckshot secreted himself in bushes beside one of the dams. Presently an enormous bird soared overhead. and after circling around slowly three times made a rapid descent into the pond. Just as it emerged from the water with a fish in its talons Mr. Turk let drive at it with a load of buckshot and killed it instantly. Instead of being fish hawk, as he supposed, it proved to be a bald eagle, and measured 5 feet 6 inches from tip to tip of its wings.— Reading Cor. New York Sun.

A farmer in the upper portion of this county was aroused one night not long since by the squalling of a hen on her roost in a cluster of vines near the house. Going out, the hen was apparently transfixed with fright and helpless in her movements. A large snake was found near by with eyes evidently set upon his prey. The hen continued her squalis without moving, as if in a nightpure without moving, as if in a nightmare, till the snake was killed, when she fell from her perch, recovering and flying away, but has since been in a droop.— Dalton (Ga.) Argus.

A Bachelor Until He Was 103. The grandfather of Mr. Walls, now living near Athens, never married till his 103d year. His wife was just 20. They lived happily together. "It was no unusual sight," says The Athens Chronicle, "to see the old man, at the age of 130, plowing in the field. But he was taken sick when in his 138th year and lived but a few months."-Atlanta

A well of water on a farm near Harmonyville, Chester county, Pa., suddenly "fell out" while the farmer's wife was drawing water a few days ago. Then the walls of the well abruptly collapsed. It is suspected that an underground lake or river drew away the water.

An Immigrant's Fortune. Thomas Monahan, an Irish million-aire, who lived in Melbourne for half a century, died recently. He was one of the 860 poor Irish immigrants who sailed for Australia in 1839, and the ship was in such a terrible sanitary condition that ninety of them died on the voyage. Monahan shrewdly invested his little earnings in land about Melbourne, with the result that blocks for which he paid £500 in those early days are now worth £250,000 each. His aggregate wealth is estimated at £2,000,000.—Exchange.

Aleck West, colored, we believe, is en-titled to the ginger cake for the greatest curiosity this season in the way of a watermelon. He exhibits two perfect melons joined together. Both melons were fully developed and the meat was juicy and sweet—just like an ordinary melon. Aleck states that he first noticed that the runners from the vine grew double. They moved side by side and the result was the double melon. It was certainly a curiosity.—Greensboro (Ga.)

the whole northwest, and especially the citizens of Dakota, on the consummation of their long desire, the opening of the reservation by no means puts an end to the Indian problem as far as the Sioux are concerned. On the contrary, it is carcely more than the beginning. a part of the reserve is acquired by the government; and the same questions will doubtless arise in future, as to that part. which have proved so vexatious in relation to the whole. No settlement can ever be regarded as final which stops short of the absolute allotment of lands in severalty and the adding of all that nan on Main street. remains to the public domain. Again, it seems as if the government were merely abandoning one posture of the "guar-dian and ward" attitude in order to as-

"How is the fruit crop?" tendencies toward idleness and vice, has scarcely a friend remaining. Yet we have only the same thing in another "Fruit! You never saw the like! Apples as big as cannon balls growing in form in the practice of accumulating in lusters as big as haystacks. I saw one mense cash funds for the benefit of the Indian, to be held in trust by the nation, while interest is paid regularly to the Don't the trees break down? "Trees! You never saw the like! The beneficiary. The purchase of these lands farmers planted sorghum in the orchards, and the stalks grew up like teleby the nation means a permanent invest ment in trust for the Indian. And it is

> "How is the broom corn crop?" "Broom corn! You never saw the like! There hasn't been a cloudy day in southern Kansas for a month. Can't cloud up. The broom corn grew so high that it kept the clouds swept off the face of the sky as clean as a new floor. They will have to cut the corn down if it gets

"How is the corn crop?" "Corn! You never saw the like! Down in the Neosho and Fall River and Arkanas bottoms the corn is as high as a iouse. They use stepladders to gather

roasting ears.' "Aren't stepladders pretty expensive?"
"Expensive! Well, I should say so; but that isn't the worst of it. The trouble is that the children climb up into the cornstalks to hunt for eagles' nests, and sometimes fall out and kill themselves Fourteen funerals in one county last week from that cause. I attended all of them. That is why I am so sad. And, mind you, the cora is not more than half grown. A man at Arkansas City has inented a machine which he calls 'The Solar Corn Harvester and Child Protector.' It is inflated with gas like a balloon and floats over the corn tops, and the occupants reach down and cut off the cars of corn with a cavalry saber. Every Kansas farmer has a cavalry saber

"Do they make much cider in Kan-

"Cider? You never saw the like! Oceans of it! Most of the farmers in That one drug house in Vicksburg should receive orders for fifteen tons, or Crowley county have filled their cisterns with eider. A proposition was made a few days ago to the water works com-pany of Arkansas City to supply the lown with cider through the ing the cotton worms in the large area but the company was compelled to de of country tributary to or trading with cline because they were afraid the cider would rust the pumps. They were sorry, but they said they would have to congeneration, the third generation, which tinue to furnish water, although it cost more. I saw one farmer who"--tors, may do very serious damage. It is "How is the potato crop?" You never saw the like the available supply of paris green has been already exhausted. It is likely that far more than the amount already used

> potato that"-"The people must be happy over their big crops: "Happy! You never saw the like! know men in the Arkansas valley who were too poor this time last year to flag a bread wagon, and now they have pie three times a day. One fellow that"—

To Preserve Dead Bodies.

-Saturday Review. York Sun. Jersey Mosquitoes Astray in Japan An extraordinary statement was made the other day by a man from Miyagaiken. He stated that in Sendal, the 11th and 12th ult., the people have been much troubled with a kind of poisonous butterfly. To touch one of them causes the flesh to itch, and if scratched to swell and remain swollen for a very long time. In daylight, he says, they do not make their appearance, but at twi-light they swarm into the houses. With the approval of the authorities fires are now burned at the entrances of houses and yards to attract the insects and destroy them.—Mainichi Shimbun.

The American rage for baseball is after all weak compared to the British craze for cricket. At the last match between the two greatest of the county elevens, Surrey and Nottingham, which took three days to play, nearly 60,000 people went to see it and Surrey's victory. The batting of Lockwood and Abel, who together made 159 in Surrey's second inning, was so important toward winning the match that the collection taken up for their benefit amounted to £42, £5 of which was in penny pieces.

Of the 35,000 tons of wire fencing an nually imported into the Argentine Re-public it is said that Belgium furnishes half, Great Britain about a quarter and France somewhat less.

The forty-third annual report of the commissioners in lunacy for Great Bricontains interesting figures. New Year's day last there were in the kingdom 84,840 insane persons. Various causes of insanity are set forth in a table covering 186,478 cases. Of these 9,569 persons lost their reason from domestic rouble, 8,060 from "adverse circum tances," 8,278 from overwork and worry, 8,769 from religious excitement and 18,290 from intemperance. The in fluence of heredity was ascertained in 28,063 cases, and congenital defect in

And now the superfluity of rain this year is given as a reason for the nonsuccess of a large dozen seaside hotels.

As a matter of fact, there are too many such establishments from Maine to Cali fornia, and by no means enough people

A brass ring was sent from German o a New Yorker the other day which was seized by the customs officers. The tax due to the government was three cents, and it cost the United States some-thing like \$15 to collect that sum. VOL. 23, NO.37

KANSAS IS ALL RIGHT.

Railroad Traveling Agent Tells a Re-porter About Arkansas Valley. Every one who comes to Kansas City from Kansas these days has his own particular stock of stories to tell about the wonderful crops in that state. Among the Sunflower pilgrims who landed in the city Saturday was Charley Barrett, the good looking and talkative traveling pas-senger agent of the Missouri Pacific. He had spent four or five days in southern Kansas, and his mouth was going at the rate of 500 revolutions a minute about crops when he was flagged by a Times "Wheat!" he exclaimed. "You never ular, even among his own people. aw the like! The farmers down in southern Kansas had to rent the public ronds to get room enough to stack the wheat. Wasn't room enough in the fields to hold the stacks. I saw one"-

Under the protection of his chief he committed all sorts of misdeeds. His graph poles and supported the limbs. 1 saw one stalk of sorghum that was two

too dry. Some of the broom corn stalks are so high that"—

A man in Sedgwick county dug a potato the other day that was so big he used the cavity it grew in for a cellar. I saw one

But the reporter just at this point had a pressing engagement elsewhere. -- Kan-

There is a man in Denver who has an idea that the country ought to give up the present method of disposing of dead odies and adopt one which he suggests He does not advocate cremation, nor anything else which, so far as is known, appears to have been suggested by any other person. His scheme is to freeze the dead body in water, take the block of ice in which the body has been frozen and carry it to the north and deposit it on the shores of one of the Arctic seas He says that he has already made some favorable progress, and that an English syndicate is considering the establishment of an international cemetery on the shores of Baffin's bay, where he says that future generations may go to find the faces of their ancestors of the Ninecenth century as natural as life.-New

The "Lost Cabin." On Aug. 4, 1836, Charles E. Burnes and Nathan Fubbard left Linkville, Ore. on a prospecting tour to find the "Lost Cabin" in the mountains. For years the Lost Cabin has been one of the traditions of that section, and many a searc has been made for it and the gold that is supposed to be waiting for the finder. Nothing was again heard of the two men until a few weeks ago, when a cat tle herder found their camp and their skeletons in a dense wilderness near Dia mond lake, fifty miles from Fort Kla math. The skeletons were found near together, wrapped in their blankets and clothed. Their guns stood against a tre near by. A small sum of money was in one of the men's pockets, and a watch so that it seemed certain that they had not been murdered and robbed. A diary and a postal card addressed to Burner mother served to identify them. The diary was carried to Aug. 21, 1886, so the men had been dead nearly three years. But how they died will probably be one of the mysteries of the Diamond Lake region.—Chicago Herald.

American Women at the Exposition. This is about the way that the average American woman dresses to spend the day in the Paris exposition. The fashionable begin to go there immediately after breakfast, and take luncheon and dinner there, attend the concerts and spectacles from hour to hour, taking in all the Oriental departments, seeing the Eastern dancers, and getting a long rest in the afternoon by taking a wheeled chair and hiring a small boy to roll them about in a leisurely fashion among the palms and flowers in the horticultural department.—Paris Letter.

Bees and Gold. Clinton A. Snowden, of Tacoma, saw bees going and coming from a hollow tree. He built a fire, smoked out the bees and cut down the tree to get the honey. He found a great lot of it; but, better still, a large quantity of gold was in the hollow trunk. It had evidently been deposited there by nature, and the wise men out there think that it was "gradually washed up every year by the flow of sap, and in course of time accumulated into a solid mass." Mr. Snowden got over \$7,000 for the gold.—New York Sun.

The American Iron and Steel association report that the production of pig iron in the first six months of 1889 was larger than in any preceding six months in the history of the American iron trade.

THE KILLING OF GEN. JORDAN.

A Violent Man, and the Sudden Death That Overtook Him at Last.
A dramatic sequence of events lay behind the recent assassination of Gen. Lopez Jordan in the streets of Buenom Ayres. Jordan was a violent, venture some, unscrupulous man, who had experienced all the ups and downs of an adventurer's career. He was born in Conception, Uruguay, in 1882. He was educated in the Jesuit college, in Buenos Ayres, and in 1841 entered the Argentine army as a lieutenant. In the rovo-lutionary times of 1849 he was commandant of his native town. He was unpopwas quarrelsome, imperious and inso-lent, and always ready to meet any re-sentment which his conduct excited with a challenge to a duel. In the disturb ances of 1851 he took sides with the tyrant Rosas against the rebellious Gen.

most atrocious crime was the murder of Maj. Casas. In the shadow of this crime he passed the last years of his life, and in consequence of it he met a violent death. Casas was the prefect of the city of Palmas, in the province of Entre Rios He was a landed proprietor and a cattle man of great wealth. In 1878 He made a trip through the province for the purpose of selling 1,000 sheep and a large strip of woodland. In returning home with the proceeds of the sales in his pockets he passed through the region held by Jordan's troops. Jordan heard of his presence, and ordered that he should be arrested. It was done. Jordan received Casas in his tent, questioned him as to his possessions, and then, without a word of accusation, complaint or explanation, commanded that he should be executed. Casas was tied to a tree and slaughtered like a sheep. Jordan seized all the money found on the dead man's body, and afterward stripped his

victim's family of all their property.

Justice is pretty leaden footed in the Argentine Republic, especially when she is after generals; nevertheless, she began to overhaul Jordan almost immedi ately after the despoliation of the Ca-sases. One by one his crimes were turned against him until in 1878 he was imprisoned in Parana on the charge of murdering Casas and Gen. Urquiza. By bribing the guards be made his escape from jail and left Parana in the disguise of a beggar on the arm of his daughter. He concealed himself over the border for ten years. After the amnesty of 1888 he returned to Buenos Ayres. In the meantime the young son of

Maj. Casas had become a man. He had seen many black days since the despolia-tion of his family. His mother had died of a broken heart, in extreme poverty. On her deathbed she made him swear to avenge his father's murder. A keen struggle with the world to obtain food and clothes for his sister and himself kept this oath fresh in young Casas' memory. He knew that Jordan would come back to Buenos Ayres some day, and he watched carefully for news of his return. A few weeks ago news of Jordan's reappearance came to Montevideo, where young Casas, as a reporter. was making a fair living for his sister and himself. Casas went at once to Buenos Ayres.

One Saturday noon Gen. Lopez Jordan stepped from his house into the most crowded street of Buenos Ayres for his midday stroll. Some hundred steps from his door a young man sprang be fore him and asked: "Are you Gen. Lopez Jordan?"

"I am Aurelio Casas, son of Maj. Casas, whom you murdered sixteen years ago. I am come to shoot you."

Gen. Jordan stood quite still and spoke a few words of apology. Aurelio Casas did not heed them. He motioned back the gathering crowd, drew a revolver and shot Gen. Jordan in the throat. Gen. Jordan did not move. Casas fired a second shot. It passed into Gen. Jordan's heart, and he fell dead to the ground. Some one shouted "Murder!"

"I am no murderer!" shouted back Casas, who remained beside his victim's "I have merely killed the man body. who killed my father." Then he threv down his revolver and walked away Subsequently he surrendered himself to the police. The body of Gen. Lopez Jordan was carried to his palace, which had been built and furnished with the proceeds of the crime just avenged.—New Do Not Believe in a future Life.

When a gypsy dies that is the end. Every member of the race has a horror of death, because no gypsy lives who has faith in a hereafter. They cannot be induced to contemplate it. No genuine gypsy ever accepted Christianity Borrow in his many years of Bible and missionary work among them never claimed to have converted one. In all countries, as is true of a goodly number of other folk, they occasionally profess a sort of attachment to the ruling creed. For instance, we hear of a "gypsy exhorter" in Ohio, and the other day a good bishop of Delaware was allowed to hristen a gypsy child in a camp near Wilmington. But these little hypocri-sies are all in the way of gypsy thrift.— Springfield Republican. The Foot of the Grand Canyon.

I went to the bottom of the Grand canyon of the Colorado last winter and am one of the few men who ever attempted the descent. I went there to examine a mine said to exist in the bot tom of the canyon. I have been all through the Rockies from Montana to Central America and know what a chasm is, but the sight of that abyss took my breath away. From the top to the bottom it is full 6,000 feet. Over a mile below you can see the river tearing through the gorge, but not a sound can be heard, it is so far away. From one over a quarter of a mile, but as a matter of fact it is fully nineteen miles. My guide told me I would never be able t reach the bottom, but I was determined to go and I went. It was a terribi climb and it took us eight hours to reach the bottom. It is certainly the most desolate place in the world. There is no living thing down there-no insects, rep tiles nor animals of any kind. Every thing is absolutely dead. The mining prospect was worthless. Before the sun was up the next morning we were or our way out, and it took us until 1 o'clock that night to climb the wall of the canyon.-St. Louis Globe-Domocrat.

Mrs. Stephen Danforth, of Manchester by-the-Sea, is another victim of the to bacco habit. She learned to smoke it Virginia, where she was born, though she does her own work and looks after her husband, who is old and infirm, she is rarely without a lighted pipe in her mouth. She smokes twelve pipe-fuls daily. Mrs. Danforth will be 97 years old on her next birthday.

Grand Rapids, Mich., offered a bount; for the killing of English sparrows, and up to date boys have slaughtered over 10,000 of the pests. In addition, the boys have filled a horse with bird shot, punc-tured the leg of one of their number with the same and put out the eye of an-

A FEMININE AERONAUT'S NERVE

It Carried Her Safety Through a Period of Awfai Peril. Fully 1,200 persons assembled at Jackson Mound park yesterday afternoon to witness the balloon ascension and para chute jump by Miss Dessa Garrett, Mis Garrett is a small but compact and well knit woman, and of light weight, and this fact, as it proved later, saved her from a frightful fate.

At 5 o'clock the monster balloon was fully inflated, and the eager throng of sightagers mounted benches and tables to get a good view of the start. The ropes were released at a given signal Professor Robinson cried "All ready?" and up shot the aerial ship, with its oc-cupant hanging to the trapeze bar. Up went the balloon till the aeronaut could hardly be distinguished, and a hush settled on the crowd below as the awful consequence of a fall from that dizze height presented itself to their mind Many of those present had opera and field glasses through which they viowed every movement of the balloon and its A height of fully 5,000 feet was at

length attained and the balloon com menced to slowly descend, and still Miss Garrett did not make the leap. She was seen to attempt to puil the parachute toward her, but something was evidently wrong. As the balloon descended the parachute expanded, and when about 4,000 feet from terra firma Miss Garrett let go of the bar of the balloon and intrusted herself to the parachute. The latter, however, did not detach itself from the balloon, and the two conting slowly to descend. A few were heard to remark when they saw the apparently easy and safe descent, that it was done by prearrangement, and that the aeronaut did not intend to make the jump when she made the ascent.

Such people and the crowd generally were not aware that Miss Garrett was, by very reason of the parachute not de-taching itself, in most deadly peril of being dashed to atoms. Professor Rob inson knew it, and his cheek blanched as he awaited the threatened catastrophe Mr. J. J. Hogan was aware of it, and went into the ticket office to avoid seeing what he thought was inevitable. So also did a few others who knew enough of the relation the parachute bore to the balloon to be aware of what result might

The parachute is fastened with a cord to the side of the balloon. In one place the cord is almost cut in two, and when the aeronaut places his or her weight in the parachute the cord is broken at the weak spot and the parachute is freed. In yesterday's ascension the cord became twisted, thus giving it double strength, and when Miss Garrett swung out on the parachute the jerk was insufficient to part the line. It was at this juncture that the danger was most imminent. The cord being attached to the side of the balloon the weight on it caused it to careen, and a puff of smoke was seen to issue from it. It turned half over, but no further. Had it turned a few feet further, had the lady's weight been a few pounds greater, it would have capsized. It was immediately over the para-

chute; had it capsized it would have collapsed, and its weight of 800 pounds would have come down on the para-chute, and in a few seconds later Miss Garrett would have been dashed to the earth. The danger was not over till the balloonist was in jumping distance of the ground, but she made the descent in perfect safety about a mile south of the Miss Garrett fully understood her aw

ful position as she hung suspended in midair, uncertain at what moment she would be dashed to pieces, but she is true grit, and never faltered. She knew that all she could do was to hang on and hope for the best, and she hung on and was saved where a weaker woman's heart would have failed her, and she would have fainted and met an awful death.-Memphis Avalanche

of San Diego, is a curious and interesting document. Among its provisions is one giving a fund of \$5,000 to remain on interest for 150 years, the total at tha time to be mostly used in building and equipping the Nesmith lyceum; one set ting apart \$60 to run for the same time the proceeds to be finally used in planting trees, building water troughs and picking up loose stone, and one giving Julian \$3,000 for a library, this fund to be available at once. The result of the first named benefactions will be that San Diego, A. D. 2039, will have a lyee um with an endowment equal to that of many colleges, and the improvement so-ciety an available fund which will line the road between the lyceum and the Julian library with the most approved form of shade. - Exchange.

A Battlefield National Park. It is proposed by the Chickamanga Memorial association that the ground on which the celebrated battle of Chickamauga was fought be bought by the assoclation and converted for all time into a national park. This project will be pushed at the annual reunion of the Army of the Cumberland, when it is held at Chattanooga on Sept. 19. Efforts are being made to secure the attendance at this reunion of members of the Con-

federate army who fought in the battle of Chickamauga.-Exchange. The Codfish Panks. Wide publicity has been given lately

to the reported discovery by the United States fish commissioner steamer Alba tross of the extensive codfishing banks off San Diego. The journals of the impressed with the importance of the liscovery, and have had much to say about it. Old tishermen, who know well the habits of the cod, have been loth to believe that the fish could be found in any great numbers in such warm water and such an exposed position as desig-nated, in the region of St. Nicholas Isl-and. Evidently there is something wrong about the announcement. As far as the banks and shouls are concerned, these 'discoveries" have been marked on coast survey charts for the past thirtyfive years. The coast survey vessels have often sounded in the locality menioned, and there has been more or less fishing done by them, but never has there been any cod found. The currents there are very strong, and any vessel of size can remain near the banks only with much difficulty. That the reported cod banks near Cape Lookout, on the upper coast, will prove of value is considered very likely, for there are many of the surroundings that fishermen con sider most favorable to the cod.-Sar Francisco Bulletin. Fruit Growing Out of the Rocks.

A hardy apple tree, loaded with ripe, luscious fruit, growing from the crevices of a rock, is a curiosity which has at tracted the attention of visitors to Fair mount park through the Callowhill street entrance this summer. The tree which is very large, shoots up from the revice of the rocks blasted to form the pool for the pumping at the Fairmount

The apples on the tree are the beautial rosy cheeked, yellow variety, and from their quality and size it would appear that there was some rich source of ustenance, though none is visible from any point of view, the roots being plainly seen clinging to the rocky shooting in one crevice and out of an other. Hundreds of small boys try, day after day, to procure specimens of the fruit, but the isolated position of the tree has thus far saved it from their raids. - Philadelphia Times.

A New York physician tried an experiupon a cat with perfect success. The doctor stupefled the cat with half pound of ether and then applied the clixir hypodermically, and in a moment the cat was dancing around the room, the stupor of the ether having entirely disappeared.