

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

The Columbian

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1889.



PREPARING WEATHER REPORTS. How "Old Froh" Makes His Forecasts of Atmospheric Changes.

I went up to the signal office the other day to get Gen. A. W. Greely how he and his fellow conspirators regulated the weather of the season last year.

"What is the percentage of right estimates of this bureau?" "It averages something over 80 per cent."

"I could give you a statement of it, but I had better refer you to Capt. Dunwoody, the officer who has had predictions made for each year."

Gen. Greely kindly walked with me out of his handsome room into the low annex adjoining, where Capt. H. C. Dunwoody, of the Fourth Artillery, makes his working headquarters.

"Here they are," he said, touching with his hand a basket of quipped up telegraph dispatches, "from 1871 to 1888, when we make computations. These were received at 8 o'clock this morning, Washington time, from our 150 stations in all parts of the country."

"They tell you," I ventured, "what the weather has been and is. What the people want to know is how you guess what the weather is going to be, or perhaps, I should not use the word 'guess'."

"Certainly you should," answered Capt. Dunwoody. "Guess is a good word. Much of our prediction is necessarily conjecture—that is, it is an attempt to forecast what will happen."

"You see there is a circle marked 'Froh' in the cranberry region of upper Wisconsin, engaged in an expedition today comes to us by telegraph. But I predicted it yesterday morning and sent warning to the cranberry region to 'look out.'"

"The day before yesterday a report in Pembina, northern Minnesota. High areas generally move east to south-east and I thought it safe to predict that this cold wave would go to the cranberry region. It did and it reached there in just twenty-four hours, as I anticipated. The trouble is that not one-half of the farmers got the warning in time. Some years since I sent a dispatch to Madison, Wis., warning them that there would be frost the second day after. The editor who handled it stuck it in a drawer and forgot it. A fortnight later Gen. Baskin, now commander of agriculture, says to the Wisconsin state grange that if an organization had existed to distribute that prediction it would have saved \$500,000 in the area of the state. The great need of the service today is distribution. Emphasize that, please. Some provision should be made by which the important predictions can speedily get to the farmers, whose protection they are chiefly useful."

"How long are your predictions?" "Twenty-four hours; from a fortnight to occasionally, when indications are very clear, forty-eight. We shall extend the time a little next year. Weather remains more settled in winter and forecasts are easier."

"From what does your 80 per cent. of failures result?" "From a lack of knowledge on our part. From our ignorance of prevailing conditions. If we knew more we could guess better."—Washington Cor. Philadelphia Times.

George's Fruit Distilleries. The number of applicants for fruit distilleries has increased to such an extent that the collector is unprepared. Indications are that there will be in operation this year the largest number of fruit distilleries ever known in Georgia. The increase is attributed to the recent act of congress, putting those distilleries on the same footing with grain distilleries in reference to the payment of the tax extending the time from four months to three years. The outlook is that there will be a very large amount of Georgia fruit brandy on the market for some time.—New York Telegram.

An amusing system of carrying little children as passengers seems to have been tried by another Georgia citizen. The Russian ministry of the interior has just issued an ordinance to all railway officials prohibiting the further "packing of small children (literally 'stuckling') in baskets, the number of eight in a basket (3), and forwarding them to the forwarding houses in the great towns as hand luggage."

This abuse, says the ministry in the circular, is no longer to be tolerated, since it involves a serious injury to the health of the children, and is also an attempt to evade the regulations for the carriage of passengers by rail. In Russia "infants must be paid for."—Boston Budget.

A grand fete out of compliment to "America and Corsica," the latter as the most formidable claimant to being the birthplace of Columbus, will be given Oct. 12 in Paris for the celebration of "the 375th anniversary of the discovery of the New World." There will be a procession of delegates from all the American states and from the West Indies.—New York Herald.

MARY WASHINGTON'S HOME.

Present Condition of the House in Which "The Mother of the Country" Lived.

Mary Washington, the mother of our country through her illustrious son George, died here Tuesday, Aug. 25, 1789, and is lying in state in the parlour of the house in which she lived during the last few days of her life.

This neglected spot was a part of the estate of her daughter, Bettie Lewis, who lived at that time in her large house, very near by. This house now stands well preserved, and was built of English brick brought to this country about the middle of the last century.

It was in this room, and not from the heart of the town as shown the home of Mary Washington, a modest frame structure fronting the street and abutting upon Lewis street, with its square portico encroaching upon the sidewalk. The rear portion, about half way down the slope of the roof, is of brick, dovetailing into the wooden structure, which suggests the idea that modern has reversed the continental style of architecture according to our forefathers' ideas of the foundations of a new nation.

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A COLORED ROMULUS.

Capture of a Child That Was Stolen and Brought by a Wolf.

Some twenty months ago a woman lived on the banks of the Brazos missed her 8-month-old baby from the pallet on which it lay during an absence of a few minutes. Search was made for the infant, but no trace of it could be discovered, and the whole affair was wrapped in profound mystery until a few days ago.

A party of gentlemen were riding through a somewhat unfrequented portion of the thick woods that border the river, when they were startled by seeing a strange object run across the road. Thinking at first sight that it was a wild animal, several of the party were about to fire on it, when the object had been nearest to it called to them not to shoot, but to ride it down instead. This was done with difficulty, for the underbrush was thick, but at last the creature was overtaken in a dense copse. It was a large, shaggy animal, appearing first on all fours and then nearly upright.

The gentlemen dismounted and attempted to lay hands upon it, but charging frantically and savagely snarling and scratching, it broke away from them. They could see that it had a human face, though the brown body was covered with shaggy hair, and the nails of the feet and hands so long and curved as to be claws. It ran with incredible swiftness, getting over fallen trees and dense masses of creepers at a rate that obliged its pursuers to exert themselves to the utmost to keep it in view. It finally ran into an immense oak tree that lay propped in the ground, and the hollow cavity which formed a yawning cavern. By the dint of poking in the tree with sticks the party succeeded in driving out an old wolf, which immediately took to its heels. It was not pursued, as it was not the object sought. This, too, was finally dislodged and lassoed with a lariat made of hides. It bit and scratched so ferociously that it was thought advisable not to approach it, as it was half dragged, half led down the lariat about a mile, howling and yelping like a wolf.

The fact of the negro woman's child having disappeared was well known to all, and it was decided that this must be the child. The old wolf had evidently stolen it, and for some reason adopted it as his own. The mother declared that this conjecture was correct, claiming that her child had had a malformation of one ear, which peculiarity was found on the monster. It is kept tied up in her den, and she is producing and nursing upon it, and is fed on raw meat, as it refuses to touch any other food. The woman has hopes that she may yet recover the human in it, but in the meantime she is rearing a hairy creature who comes daily from all parts of the country to inspect the strange creature.—Sandy Point Tex. Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

An American Buddhist in Japan.

Col. Oltorb is said to have created a veritable furor in his recent Buddhist tour through Japan. At first some of the Buddhist priests gave him the cold shoulder. Then he began to excite popular interest, which was intensified as he went through the larger provincial towns. At Nagoya, a large commercial town between Tokio and Kioto, he had audiences at each lecture of about 4,000 people, and it is said that the wildest exuberance greets his declarations that the closest relationship between the stable progress of the nation and the maintenance of true Buddhism. The Buddhists who control his tour, serving the effect of his preaching, are hurrying him about, so that he is delivering orations and lectures in three or four different places in the same day. He does not speak a word of Japanese, and his lectures are therefore delivered in English and translated on the platform by an interpreter, sentence by sentence, as he goes along. Yet he arouses great interest, not only the common people bear him, but also the high officials. In many of the large towns where he held his meetings, he was surrounded by a large number of officials, at which they were alone present.—Home Journal.

An Ivy Plant's Trousers.

One who passes by the Old South Church these summer days will see a curious sight. The English ivy which has been slowly creeping over the front of the church through the last decade now holds in its grasp the old structure where Benjamin Franklin was baptized and the "tea party" was organized. Inch by inch its tendrils have felt their way along the walls, until now the growth has even dared to attempt to hide from view the big, broad sash that marks the "desecration" by the British. The little vine, planted by American hands and fed with American sunlight and rain, has lately tried to cover up the tablet that marks the rude acts of the English soldiery. It seems a case where the proper authority should interfere with much needed justice on the presumptuous, overreaching plant.—Boston Advertiser.

By What Name?

But what should I call beside the Bosphorus if I did not know the Bosphorus of my own country? What was Bagdad to me when I had Bismarck (Dik) to see in Jerusalem, where he had not visited Harum? What was the falls of Switzerland, when I must help to harness the falls of Spokane? So I made my salutation to the saintly man, until now the growth has even dared to attempt to hide from view the big, broad sash that marks the "desecration" by the British. The little vine, planted by American hands and fed with American sunlight and rain, has lately tried to cover up the tablet that marks the rude acts of the English soldiery. It seems a case where the proper authority should interfere with much needed justice on the presumptuous, overreaching plant.—Boston Advertiser.

Italyans are not very strong in domestic ties.

Of 48,000 Italians that landed in Castle Garden last year 34,000 were males. The emigration of females from Italy is smaller than from any other country, averaging but 18 per cent. of the whole number who landed. From Germany the percentage is 40; from Ireland, 45.—Boston Budget.

Strange Disturbance of Nature.

Four miles southeast of Villanov, Ga., on the west slope of John's Mountain, on Oct. 14, 1889, a very strange disturbance occurred over two months ago, a strange disturbance of nature. It was confined to a strip of land running east and west and being 250 yards in length and between 50 and 60 yards in width. On that limited area the ground shows the mark of some mighty convulsion. Stumps were forced asunder, rocks were split and huge roots torn in twain. Fishes ran in every direction. Accompanying the disturbance was an evident upheaval. As it passed, at the east end the ground settled back below the original level, while at the west end it was left raised.—Atlanta Constitution.

Grand Rapids, Mich., offered a bounty for the killing of English sparrows, and up to date 60 boys have slaughtered over 10,000 of the pests. In addition, the boys have filled a horse with bird shot, punctured the leg of one of their number with the same and put out the eye of another.

SAMSON'S MODERN RIVAL.

The Hercules Who is Astonishing the Public in London.

There are many Dullahs, but only one Samson, as the term is forming at the Royal Aquarium, London, at present, where his feats of strength are certainly of an original and marvelous character. The spectator, as he watches, feels that it is better to be friendly with such a man. With a blow of his fist he breaks an iron chain that will bear a pressure of 3,000 pounds. With his two hands grasping the ends of a 2,500 pound ascertained pressure he makes a momentary effort and pulls the iron chain to bits, and in what seems the most wonderful feat—instantly, fastening two tight iron chains to the floor, he pulls the two pieces—the spectator may view the process from beginning to end. One bears the strong man take a long breath, see the muscles of his arm growing bigger and bigger, the cords of his neck swelling with the sustained effort, his face crimsoning, and then, in the silence, those nearest the stage can hear a curious snoring or snoring sound, which is the double chain armor that has broken and that the next second falls ringing to the floor. When Samson's fist is clenched he is ready to strike, and the measurement of his upper arm round biceps and triceps is 19 1/2 inches, which, we may casually remark, is considered a tolerable waist for a young lady.

Among some of his minor feats—such displays can be called minor—Samson took a penny piece from one of his audience, and at one trial he bent it with his fingers, as one may bend a railway ticket, held it up to view for a second, and then deliberately broke it in half, and returned the pieces to the owner. A very little practice will convince anyone that he is not a juggler, but a breaker of breaking pennies with finger and thumb. The strong man next bent a four foot iron gas pipe round his neck, and cheerfully straightened it again by repeated blows on the left shoulder, the noise being for the notice a species of anvil. Fourteen men came upon the stage, by invitation, to pull against him; but Samson, not deeming them enough, or sizing up their athletic capabilities with a professional eye, expressed a wish for four more. These men he divided into nine a side, the two sides nearly the width of a man's stretch apart, and each side being provided with and grasping a strong and lengthy iron rod. Before placing himself between them Samson stimulated them by promising £100 to them if he failed to move them, and apparently there was a grateful determination on the men's faces to win the four-bores. Then there was a short, sharp struggle, the men pulled together and the next moment thrust apart, and finally, saying as they went, were carried away by the intensity of one straining man in their grip.

Samson is a man of French origin, a native of Alsace-Lorraine. He comes to us from America, and this is his first appearance in England. At 15 years of age he entered the Circus Ranz as an athlete and pulled against horses and elephants; at 18 he commenced wrestling, and from that time to the present he has made a name for himself by his extraordinary strength.—Pall Mall Gazette.

An Expert Blind Man.

It is almost incredible that Simon Collins, of Marietta, who has been blind for twenty-seven years, is an expert carpet weaver, making up paper flower sacks in colors, doing the putting on of Washington hand press and with a perfect register, but the Marietta Times vouches for that. I have known him for over eight years, and have seen him frequently on the streets of his town, came in hand, walking rapidly, making all the ins and outs, going down into a basement or up stairs to a business office, never making a mistake and never being hurt.

A year ago he made a canoe from his own design, and the same boat won a race in the Chesapeake Bay, near Annapolis, Columbia. He is the patentee of a brush handle, makes fishing nets and cane seated chairs.

His latest triumph is the mastery of the typewriter. He bought one some months ago and is now able to operate it quickly and correctly. He is said to be an expert chess player, but I cannot vouch for that, though it is scarcely more notable than many things already mentioned which I have known him to do.—Philadelphia Times.

A Royal Lesson.

Dona Christina has begun at Aranjuez to fulfill her royal duties, and in taking him often to see an institution founded by the late king—an asylum for the orphans of officers and non-commissioned officers who had died in service. The crown gave up one of the largest buildings on the royal domain for this asylum, where several hundred orphans of both sexes are brought up at the expense of the state and with money contributed by the royal family and by officers of every branch of the service. The boys are trained for the army, navy or some profession. The girls are educated to become teachers, or governesses. The widowed queen feels kindly for these children, whose fathers are lying on the hillside of north and central Spain or in the jungles of Cuba. On her first visit she told them that she had to her son: "You must love them and be good to them, because they are like you—they have no father here; their fathers, too, are in heaven."—Cape Town Argus.

United Twins.

Dr. G. M. Collins, of Tipton, Ind., reports to The Medical Record a pair of female twins united at the center or median line of the trunk as one body, which, however, develops perfect sets of distinct members and organs for two. Each child has a separate circulation and organ. One will sleep while the other is awake. The bowels and kidneys perform their functions independently. The spinal column is straight. The children are bright and lively, have fine heads of hair and fine features, are well formed, and at this writing have every appearance of living. At birth their weight was twelve and one-half pounds, and they were twenty-two and one-half inches in length.

Professor Ellis Thompson has performed an investigation by which the foot or steam railways may be welded together by electricity after being placed in position. A dynamo propels over it tracks an electric welding machine, which welds the rails into one continuous line after it passes over them. It is proposed to have at every one hundred feet a break, to allow for expansion. Any kind of rails can thus be welded.—Once a Week.

Dr. Brand, a distinguished young French physician, is reported to have effected some wonderful cures of consumption by means of the cold air cure, which consists mainly in gradually accustoming the patients to exposure until they are able to sleep out in the open air, regardless of the weather.—Exchange.

The Texas Law on Prize Fighting.

The sports of the angular Saxons do not square with the rounded ways of the Castilians and their followers in Spanish America. The natives of those countries are not without their own champions to fight on the coming of Europeans, but they took to the bull ring, and the cockpit like ducks to water. These sports are patronized there by all classes and ranks of society. In the Republic of the west, Santa Anna, to overcome whom in Texas was the work of a man born to no common talent, beguiled the column of his exile by keeping a cockpit in Havana. He was remanded to Mexico knowing nothing of all cure setting for the Marquis of Queensberry rules, and offered no encouragement to the scheme which he had set on foot. He got up an exhibition of the noble art of wrestling, the human contumacious into a jelly. Neither do the people of Texas affect it, but some one whose name should go sounding down the ages, was the first to lay the law through the last legislature to legalize the practice. Who was it and who voted for it?—Dallas News.

Sketch of a Texas Town.

Growing the finest cotton, corn and fruit in the state are our specialties, pretty women and chivalrous men is a happy home with us, and putting up good houses, discussing the prospects of dogs and preparing to receive a heavy immigration this fall are pastime resorts with Tyler this hot and sleepy weather. Dog or pig, dog or pig, dog, we have shot or we have—Tyler Record.

The Biggest Sailing Ship in the World.

Messrs. Hinderson, of Glasgow, have contracted to build for Messrs. Barclay & Sons, Paris and Bordeaux, a five-masted sailing ship. It is to be the largest in the world. Barclay, Curle & Co., of Glasgow, have also contracted with the same firm to build a four-masted ship capable of carrying 5,000 tons.—London Telegraph.

Probably the greatest case of museum fright on record was discovered at the Grand museum yesterday. The house was crowded at the time and the curtain was drawn back, revealing the skeleton of a man who was heard in the corner where the wax figures of the four men who were recently hanged in the Tombs are cut out off. The attention of the audience was attracted to them and they cried out in fright, that the man had returned to life.—New York Journal.

Death in the Grapes.

When one begins to eat the museum freaks who swallow jack knives, rusty iron nails and pieces of glass without sustaining any injury to their digestive organs, it seems impossible to believe that the swallowing of a very sharp and pointed object is a very near thing to death. Yet such is the fate of young William Walton, of No. 838 Eighth avenue. A few days ago he was taken sick after eating some grapes. An ailment arose on his side, which, on investigation, proved to be the result of the seed of a grape having lodged in the vermiform appendix. A surgical operation became necessary, and the young man now lies in a precarious condition and little hope are entertained of his recovery. The case is a very rare one and has attracted much professional interest.

HOP PLASTER. 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.

HOP PLASTER. COMPLETELY AND EXCLUSIVELY SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS, DEALERS IN CHEMICALS, AND ALL WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

THE MEDIA ACADEMY. School Philadelphia, New Orleans, St. Louis, St. Paul, Chicago, Cincinnati, etc.

BROOKE HALL. FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG LADIES. Miss Easton's Celebrated School. The day before yesterday a report in Pembina, northern Minnesota.

CROWN ACME. THE BEST BURNING OIL THAT CAN BE MADE FROM PETROLEUM. It gives a brilliant light. It will not smoke the customer's eyes. It is high fire test. It is the most economical family safety oil.

MOYER BROS. THE BEST OIL IN THE WORLD. Ask your dealer for ACME OIL COMPANY. DANVILLE, PA. Trade for Bloomsburg and vicinity supplied by MOYER BROS., Bloomsburg, Pa.

EXCHANGE HOTEL. W. R. TURBS, PROPRIETOR. OFFICE: SECOND FLOOR, COLUMBIAN BUILDING, BLOOMSBURG, PA. Large and convenient water, steam, bath rooms, hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences.

DR. J. C. RUTTER. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, North Market Street, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

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