

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 AGENCY,
OFFICE—Room No. 2, Columbian Building,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

N. U. FUNK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Park Building, near Court House,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

JOHN M. CLARK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Office over Mayer Bro's. Drug Store,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Brewer's building, 2d floor, room No. 1,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

B. FRANK ZARR,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office cor. Centre & Main Sts., Clark's building,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Can be consulted in German.

E. O. ELWELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office, Second floor, Columbian Building,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

H. V. WHITE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Wirt's Building, 2d floor, Main St.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

L. S. WINTERSTEEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Office in First National Bank Building, 2d floor,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Penions and bonds collected.

F. P. BILLMEYER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(DISTRICT ATTORNEY),
Office over Dentler's Shoe store, Front room,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

ROBERT R. LITTLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office, Columbian Building, 2d floor, front room,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

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

W. H. RHAWN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office, corner of Third and Main Streets,
CATAWISSA, PA.

J. B. McKELVY, M. D.,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
Office, North side Main Street, below Market,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

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

DR. WM. M. REBER,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
Office, corner of Rock and Market Streets,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

HONORA A. ROBBINS, M. D.,
Office West First St.
Special attention given to the fitting of
glasses.

J. BROWN, M. D.,
Office and Residence, Third Street, West
of Market, near M. E. Church,
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Office hours every afternoon and evening.
Special attention given to the eye and the fitting
of glasses. Telephone connection.

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TREATMENT OF CHRONIC DISEASES MADE A
SPECIALTY.
Office and Residence, Third St., below Market,
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M. J. HESS, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College,
having opened a dental office in LOCKARD'S
BUILDING, corner of Main and Centre streets,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
Is prepared to receive all patients requiring pro-
fessional services.
ETHER, GAS, AND LOCAL ANESTHETICS,
administered for the painless extraction of teeth
free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED AS REPRESENTED.

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEES, SUGARS, MOLASSES,
RICES, SPICES, BICARB SODA, ETC., ETC.
N. E. Corner Second and Arch Sts.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Orders will receive prompt attention.

M. C. SLOAN & BRO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, Sleighs, Platform
Frigos, &c.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
First-class work always on hand. Repairing
neatly done.
Prices reduced to suit the times.

W. H. HOUSE,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Office, Barton's Building, Main St., bel. Market,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
All styles of work done in a superior manner,
and all work warranted as represented.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN,
by the use of Gas, and free of charge when
artificial teeth are inserted.
To be open all hours during the day.

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FOR THE
COLUMBIAN.**

**G. E. ELWELL,
J. E. BITTENBEYDER,** Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1889.

The Columbian

Consult Your Interests,
By patronizing a live and
PROGRESSIVE HOUSE.
The Largest Stock,
The Most Reliable Goods,
Lowest Prices.
Square Dealing and courteous
attention will always be found at
the OLD ESTABLISHED
CLOTHING HOUSE
OF
DAVID LOWENBERG.

HOP PLASTER
Cures Pain Instantly,
Strengthens Weak Parts,
Quiets Nerves,
Softens Skin,
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Keeps Hair from Falling Out,
Best Plaster Ever Made.

Look for the proprietor's signature
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Near Philadelphia,
School opens Sept. 15th,
Yearly Expense, \$125.
Algebra, Euclid, Geometry, Trigonometry, Calculus, Latin, French, German, Italian, Spanish, English Literature, History, Geography, Music, Drawing, and all the modern languages. Also, the art of bookbinding, printing, and the use of the typewriter. For catalogue and prospectus, send for it to the proprietor, J. E. Bittenbender, 101 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG LADIES.
Miss Estlin's Celebrated School,
Conducted by Miss Estlin,
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Yearly Expense, \$250.
Two Sessions, \$125.
Teaching: French, Italian, Spanish, German, Latin, English Literature, History, Geography, Music, Drawing, and all the modern languages. Also, the art of bookbinding, printing, and the use of the typewriter. For catalogue and prospectus, send for it to the proprietor, J. E. Bittenbender, 101 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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BECAUSE we have the experience as
practical Farmers and Manufac-
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BECAUSE of our extensive manufac-
turing and acid chambers.
BECAUSE we give our entire personal
attention to the manufacturing of
Fertilizers. This is our specialty,
and we place at your disposal all
our facilities.

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REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING
AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES:
North American, of Philadelphia,
Franklin, " " " "
Pennsylvania, " " " "
York, of Pennsylvania,
Haver, of New York,
Mutual, of London, " " " "
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(Successor to Freas Brown.)
AGENT AND BROKER,
BLOOMSBURG FIRE & LIFE INS. AGENCY,
(Established in 1865.)
COMPANIES REPRESENTED:
ASSETS.
Etna Fire Ins. Co. of Hartford, \$9,528,388.07
Hartford, of Hartford, 5,288,609.07
Phoenix, of Hartford, 4,778,470.11
Springfield, of Springfield, 3,699,903.48
Fire Association, Philadelphia, 4,517,752.29
Guardian, of London, 2,603,253.71
Phoenix, of London, 6,924,953.48
Lancashire, of Eng. (U.S. Branch), 1,624,105.00
Royal, of England, 4,851,554.00
Mut. Ben. of N. Y. & N. J., 1,417,378,228.33
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

J. H. MAIZE,
FIRE INSURANCE AGENT,
Office, Second Floor, Columbian Building,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Liverpool, London, and Globe, largest in the
World, and perfectly reliable.

W. K. TUBBS, PROPRIETOR,
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE,
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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
building, and has fitted it up for the public
with all the conveniences of a first-class hotel.
LEWEL DRAKE, Proprietor.

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

SELECT STORY.
FOLLOWED.
I was acting as Paymaster and Chief
Commissary, Clerk for a firm of grade
contractors, upon a Northern
road, which was then pushing through
Northern Nebraska into the adjacent
Territory of Wyoming.

We were doing some heavy grading
and rock work, and with a large force
were pushing the work day and night
in order to get out of the way of the
track, which had then advanced to a
point within a day's ride of us.

We had to let pay day slip by with-
out paying the men, and hoped to satisfy
them by the work day and night, until
the track should overtake us, and our
money could come to us with little
risk on the construction train. But,
three or four days after "paying off"
time, some of the men began to grow
suspicious and to grumble, and threat-
ened to quit the work and go home
with their families. They were afraid
we might somehow slip up on them and
they wouldn't get their money.

As we were in desperate need of
every available hand, it was necessary
that the men should be satisfied. So
it was determined that I should go to
Chadron, our supply base and banking
point, and bring up last month's wages,
which amounted to about four thousand
dollars.

I decided to go alone. I set out
that night on horseback, and reached
the "end of track" at Crawford about
the next morning in time to leave my
horse at a neighboring ranch corral,
and get aboard a supply train which
had just unloaded, and was now going
back.

At Chadron the supply store of the
contractor, a large, rough, but well-
shod, stood at a side track about forty
yards from the main street of the town.
Here I was accustomed to order sup-
plies, and get drafts for money from
the book-keeper from time to time.

That morning, after finishing my
business with the supply department, I
went to the book-keeper to procure a
draft. A crowd of railroad laborers
were waiting before his window to get
their time checks cashed, or secure
passes to go up or down the road. I
did not think of the crowd, but was
better dressed than the others, but
thought nothing of the circumstance.

I waited my turn at the window,
and handed the book-keeper a slip of
paper on which was written, "Four
thousand three hundred and forty-seven
dollars and fifty cents, Pay Roll—Lutz,
and Curtis." He made me a draft for
the amount named, folded it care-
lessly, thrust it through the window,
and took the receipt which I had just
written, and then turned to the next
man.

I left the store I passed the two
men whom I had noticed at the win-
dow, and it struck me, upon a more
attentive view, that they were rather
sharper than workmen, although I
had seen them cash two time checks,
and get passes for some point up the
road. The construction train did not
leave until 3 o'clock that afternoon,
and I lounged upon the shady stoop of
the Chadron House watching the
passers by and chatting with the land-
lord, who was an old acquaintance of
mine, and who had just returned from
a pleasant dinner with him, and after
the meal was finished, I walked across
the square to Lake & Hale's Bank, at
the corner of the two principal streets
of the town, where I cashed the draft.

At the bank I received my money
in various small bills, and in a
various side pockets of my clothes, and
stowed a sack of silver change into a
small leather "grip" which I carried in
my hand.

I heard a locomotive whistle and,
turning quickly out of the bank, I
saw a crowd of men, and I started to
see the two men who had been
attracted by my notice slip rather
hastily away from the sidewalk in
front of the bank windows, and walk
across the street.

I was satisfied that they had watch-
ed me as I cashed my draft. My sus-
picions were thoroughly aroused by
this circumstance, and when, an hour
later, I stepped into the caboose of the
construction train, and discovered the
men lounging upon two creaker barrels
behind the engine, I felt that unless
my evident avoidance of the direct
stare I gave them, the moment I entered
to convince me that they were after
me.

I now hastily berated myself
for not having exercised greater caution
while at Chadron. I should not have
waited until I could see the book-
keeper alone before I obtained my
check, and should have had my cash
made up by the clerk at the bank,
and brought to my room at the hotel,
as might easily have been done. But
it is easy enough, after you have done
a foolish thing, to think how much
better you might have managed it.

While I sat upon one of the hand
benches in the caboose, with my "grip"
lying beneath the seat, I considered
how I should dodge the two men who
sat at Crawford. There was no danger
that I should be robbed on the train,
as there were at least twenty passen-
gers on board. Presently one of the
men sauntered up to my seat, sat down
by me, and began to talk.

"See 'y' here, 'y' here," said he
an' Curtis, ain't 'y' here, one o' 'y' fore-
men?"
I answered carelessly that I was in
their employment.

"Paul 'a' 'y' goin' up the road look-
in' fur a rock job. 'We're strikers.
Could 'y' hire a man with a broken leg
was dragging himself toward the shel-
ter of the creek bank. His compan-
ions had fled down the canon, two on
foot and two on horseback. Three or
four of them had struck in the
brush about me, but none had hit me.
The sudden, fierce determination
which had seized upon me, and the
swift, effective firing followed, were
as much a surprise to myself as they
could have been to the "road agents,"
who no doubt believed there was more
than one shooter behind the bushes
that sheltered me. I dared not stop
to look after the wounded man, who
undoubtedly would have fired at me
if I had approached him. Mounting
my pony and keeping as much as pos-
sible under cover of bushes, I rode my
animal as fast as I could.

About five miles from the scene of
the shooting, I came upon a trappers'
camp, and sent some of the men to
look after the wounded robber and to
secure the saddles of the fallen horses.
I afterward learned that they got

the saddles but could find nothing of
the man.—*Youth's Companion.*

AUTUMN SCHOOL ARBOR DAY.
HARRISBURG, Sept. 29, 1889.
WHEREAS, Many of our school
were deprived of the privilege of cele-
brating the Spring Arbor Day, and
many more are desirous of having a
regular Fall Arbor Day to give still
greater emphasis to the good cause;

**GEO. W. CURTIS ON MATTHEW STAN-
LEY QUAY.**
THE MAGNIFICENT, HONORABLE AND
MASTERFUL QUALITIES OF PENNSYLVANIA'S
POLITICAL AND MORAL LEADERSHIP
BY PUBLIC RIDICULE.

HARRISBURG WEEKLY SAYS: The late
Pennsylvania Republican convention
was notable chiefly for its adulation of
Senator Quay, of that State, who was
Chairman of the Republican National
Committee during the last campaign.
When the President of the convention
referred in his speech to Chairman
Quay's magnificent leadership, there
was "long continued applause." Then
followed the reading of the platform,
which rejoiced greatly in the victory
of 1888, "first because it was fought
and won under Pennsylvania leader-
ship and upon a Pennsylvania plat-
form" and again, more distinctly and
amply, it declared that "the thanks of
the Republicans of the United States
are due and hereby tendered to Mat-
thew S. Quay, for the honorable and
masterful way in which he conducted
the campaign." What was this "mag-
nificent" and "honorable" and "mas-
terful leadership?" Lincoln, Sumner,
Seward and Andrew were Republican
leaders. They were men of the high
est ability, who with noble eloquence
taught the country Republican prin-
ciples, who maintained by resistless
argument Republican policy, and by
their personal character won the en-
thusiastic confidence of the whole party
and the respect of their opponents.

Mr. Quay is totally unknown as a leader
in every sense of the word. His rep-
utation is wholly that of a party boss.
He is a magnificent and masterful
leader like ex-Senator Dorsey and Mr.
Thomas Platt, or like the elder Cam-
eron, whom the Pennsylvania platform
envelops with Mr. Tanner and Mr.
Quay.

Mr. Dorsey's magnificent and master-
ful leadership carried disunion to
"war." Mr. Quay's by marshaling
floaters in blocks of five. Mr. Quay
was known to the country before the
last campaign solely by the strong de-
nunciation of Republican journals. A
few years ago, according to the Phila-
delphia Press, in the case of an at-
tempted bribery of members of the Legis-
lature of Pennsylvania Mr. Quay being
then Secretary of the Commonwealth,
"convicted at crime by setting the
criminal free in defiance of the Consti-
tution and law." When he was trying
to secure a nomination as State Treas-
urer, the Press asked how this story,
told upon every Democratic stump,
was to be met. "Mr. Quay's nomi-
nation," it said, "would raise questions
and involve risks which would imperil
the result of the contest." And
again, hinting at his connection with
irregularities which it charged in the
management of the Treasury, it said:
"What is still more important, such a
campaign would inevitably lift the lid
from the administration of the Treasury
treasury, and uncover secrets before which
Republicans would stand dumb."

The New York Tribune, alluding
to these things and the conduct of Mr.
Quay, said:
"A more insolent defiance of public senti-
ment has not been seen since Tweed asked
the taxpayers of New York what they
were going to do about him."
"This was Mr. Quay's 'magnificent'
and 'honorable' and 'masterful' leader-
ship in his own state as estimated by
his own journals. What was it last
year in the country? Did it lie in his
eloquence or his argument? Was it
the leadership which he showed in the
personal enthusiasm? No; it was
of another kind. The Voice has
shown that Mr. Clarkston, the present
First Assistant Postmaster-General,
who was Vice President under Mr.
Quay of the Republican National
Committee, bribed two of the electors
of the Voice to furnish its mail lists to
the Republican committee. That Mr.
Quay was ignorant of the transaction
will be believed by those who believe
that Mr. Dorsey knew nothing of the
"soap" sent to Indiana, and had
nothing of "floaters in blocks of
five," or of a "trusted man" with ne-
cessary funds in charge" of them.

Mr. Quay's leadership was illustrat-
ed also in the enormous sum of money
raised by Mr. Wanamaker and devo-
ted to the support of Pennsylvania's
candidate. Probably there is not a single
person in the country who is compe-
tent to have an opinion upon the sub-
ject who believes that all this money
was legitimately used by Mr. Quay.
There has never been any accounting
for its use, and there never will be.
Undoubtedly it went to meet Mr.
Dorsey's "soap." But however it may
have been used, Mr. Quay's candidate
was elected by "magnificent" and
"honorable" leadership of this kind.

This is the leader who is now the
Republican hero of Pennsylvania. His
conduct, which the Philadelphia Press
and the New York Tribune have de-
scribed as we have seen, is praised
with an enthusiasm of acclamation to
which there seems to have been no dis-
sent. It is also announced that he is
to be elected by Pennsylvania as its
candidate for the Presidency. Should
the movement succeed, we may expect
Mr. Quay to be associated with him
as Vice President, and in the event of
their election, probably Mr. Platt
would not be again disappointed in
securing the Treasury. Nor could Mr.
Dudley's equally magnificent and hon-
orable services be overlooked.

Long-forgotten Tragedy.
THE WIDOW OF A CONFEDERATE GETS A
PENSION FOR THE DEATH OF
HER LOYAL SON.

Mrs. Mary Pierson, of Charleston,
W. Va. has just received a heavy pen-
sion, which recalls an unusual and
long-forgotten tragedy.

At the breaking out of the war her
husband was an ardent Southerner.
She favored the Union, as did those of
her children old enough to understand
the matter. Finally the eldest son,
Harry, joined the Union army. His
angry father swore he would kill the
first Yankee soldier he saw.

In 1861 a squad of eighteen Union
soldiers stopped in front of his house,
the lieutenant not thinking of dan-
ger, climbed upon the roof, and was
seen. Pierson shot him dead. In
revenge the soldiers killed Pierson and
three of his children. The son Harry
was killed in battle.

The mother, with several children,
has lived in poverty until now. She
is seventy-five years old. The pen-
sion is on account of her son Harry's
death.

Malaria.
Literally means bad air. Poisonous
germs arising from low, marshy land,
or from decaying vegetable matter,
are breathed into the lungs, taken up
by the blood, and unless the vital fluid
is purified by the use of a good medi-
cine like Hood's Sarsaparilla, the un-
fortunate victim is soon overpowered.
Even the more advanced cases, where
the terrible fever prevails, this success-
ful medicine has effected remarkable
cures. Those who are exposed to ma-
laria or other poisonous things should
keep the blood pure by taking Hood's Sarsapa-
rilla.