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B. MCKELVY, M. D.,



BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1890.

IN GOOD TIME.

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G. E. FLWELL, J. E. BITTENBENDER, } Proprietors.

DE TALKS WITH GIRLS

without looking up: "I will not press you further today Gertrude, but on Monday I shall expec to be treated with more confidence. am expecting some one here on impor-tant private business, so you may go at

The Columbian.

To my fourth sister Mary, my grand-mother's silver snuffbox, that she may

VOL. 25, NO 22.

TAYLOR AT BUENA VISTA

HOW HE DEFEATED SANTA ANNA WITH ODDS OF FOUR TO ONE.

His Skillful Disposal of Troops to Take Advantage of the Ground-The Victory Demoralized the Mexicans and Insured Scott's Success

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and without pro fessional justification. The bravery and daring of Taylor alone on the one side and the overweening confidence of the Mexican leader, Santa Anna, on the other, brought about the conflict. The result undoubted-

about the conflict. The result undoubled-ly placed the American arms in Mexico on the road to triumph. When the Mexican war began in earnest Gan. Taylor was in command of the south-ern district of the western department, charged with the defense of the Mexican border and had already found to be a to be charged with the defense of the Mexican border, and had already fought his way to Monterey, a hundred miles southwest of the Rio Grande, and was preparing to murch profinptly fit of the heart of Mexico. By reference to a map it will be seen that a short route could be had by the invading army from the coast at Vera Cruz to the Mexican capital. Taylor advised the gov ernment to send an army there also, and thus divide the enemy. The troops under Taylor were in two columns, one under his personal leadership and another small division of 3,000 new troops at Saltillo, west of Monterey, under command of Gen. John E. Wool. At the beginning of the year 1847 Taylor was at Victoria, about 100 miles

Southeast of Monterey. At this time all the sea coast was in the hands of the United States, and Gen. Winhands of the United States, and Gen. Win-field Scott, the ranking officer of the army, was off Vera Cruz under instructions to take supreme command and carry out the plan of campaign from Vera Cruz to the Cite of Wera Cruz to the City of Mexico as had been suggested by Taylor. This route was up the steppes where the Mexicans had taken every pains to fortify against the invasion of their capital, and Scott felt compelled to draw troop from Taylor to strengthen his own com mand. After he had turned over his bes officers and men to Scott, Taylor repaired to Saltillo to join his remnant to Wool's division, and he then had under his com-mand in the valley of the Rio Grande a little army of 5,400 men. Only a portion of these had ever been under fire and but about 500 were regulars. All Mexico was filled with enthusiasm, and the dictator quickly gathered an army of 30,000 of the best troops for the national defense, and marched to the valley of the Rio Grande to expel the invader. Wool, at Saltillo, was isolated from all support, and Santa Anna, with his overwhelming force, set out to crush the little division of about 3,000 men.

Taylor's remnant made a junction with Taylor's remnant made a junction with Wool just when Santa Anna had passed beyond San Luis Potosi, and old "Rough and Ready," as his soldiers called him, started out with his pitifally weak battai-lons to engage the enemy. Wool opposed the desperate movement, and after advanc-ing twenty miles the commander was in-duced by his licenses. duced by his lieutenant to return to ountain pass which the latter had dis overed at Angostura. The place was an other Thermopyle. A narrow causeway between steep mountain spurs on the one side and impassable watercourses and ra-vines on the other was the only road by which the Mexican army could march for-ward. Taylor deployed his men on the

o give him his share this time Satia Anna now formed a strong column of cavalry and artillery and launched it forth on a most desperate charge against the American center at the gorge, where Taylor stood with his little band. For a time the onrushing host carried everything before them. The Illinois and Kentucky before them. The Illinois and Kentucky troops composing the front line were over-powered by the unequal masses buried upon them and were in danger of annihilation from the bloodthirsty foe, who gave no quarter after a summons to surrender. Taylor quickly turned the gans of Wash-ington's battery upon the foe, and they were hurled back with great slaughter and in terrible confusion. The Mexican inneers (mounted) were balked in their attempts to in terrible confusion. The Mexican innerse (mounted) were balked in their attempts to fall upon the American cannon on the inble mountain sides, and their



CHARGE OF MEXICAN LANCERS were torn unmercifully by the double charges of grape that literally combed the plains where those daring follows rode as fearless as the six hundred at Balakiava. Seeing this, the Mexican infantry began to waver. "Now," said Taylor to Bragg, whose battery stood near, "a lettle more

grape, captain. A little more grape all along the line de-cided the day. Twilight found the Mexi-cans back in their tracks of the morning. and Taylor held the battlefield.

The Americans had won a brilliant vic-tory, but they did not know it. The Mexi-caus had left 500 dead and mortally wounded behind them on the battle ground, and their repulse had been so unexpected and so bloody withai that the high enthusiasm which they had shown at the opening of which they had shown at the opening of the campaign collapsed in a perfect panle of demoralization. The true state of things in the Mexican camp could not be known at the American headquarters, however, and some of Gen. Taylor's advisers coun-seled a speedy retreat before Santa Anna could recover from his stanning repulse and gather vigor for another blow. Gen. Thomas L Crittenden, of Kentucky, who was an aid on Taylor's staff, is authority for the statement that Wool proposed that the army retire to a new position in the rear. Taylor responded, with his usual readiness, "Noi 1 will never pass my wounded while I live."

The wounded were then being carried to The wounded were then being carried to the rear by the painfully slow process of stretcher bearing, and a retrograde move-ment, to be of any value in the emergency, must be so rapid that the wounded would fall behind the troops and become prison-ers. Taylor did not retreat, and in the morning it was discovered that the dictator iorning it was discovered that the dictator

morning it was discovered that the dictator and his grand Mexican army of defense had fied. The prestige of victory was to the side that held the battlefield, and the effect of Taylor's pluck was that Santa Anna's army deserted him. The American loss was about seven hun-dred men in all. Santa Anna lost two thousand killed and wounded, and large numbers of his soldiers threw down their arms when the battle went against them and never returned to their ranks. Two weeks after Taylor's victory at Buena Vista and haver returned to their ranks. Two weeks after Taylor's victory at Buena Vista Scott started on his campaign towards the capital. Vera Cruz, the invincible, foil into his hands on the 29th of March, and not until two weeks later, at Cerro Gordo, did he meet Santa Anna, who now had noth-ing but militia with which to defend his capital. Scott nushed the hapless advantcapital. Scott pushed the hapless advent-urer from citadel to citadel, where, though trong in natural advantages and f tions, he was weak in troops.

THE ANGELS OF BUENA VISTA. While the Maxicans were generally cruel and vindictive, some instances of kindli-ness to their American focs have been re-corded. The heroic character of the sol-diery was much admired, as may be seen in Santa Anna's language to Gen. Taylor before the battle. On his long march through northern Maxico Gen. Wool found the citizens howitably discosed and a through northern Mexico Gen. Wool found the citizens hospitably disposed, and a touching incident of sympathy for the un-fortunate foeman is treated by the poet Whittler in "The Angels of Buena Vista," where the heroine, Zimena, a young Mexi-can woman, turns from the body of her soldier husband, who fell under Santa Anna, to give succer to a dying boy from to give succor to a dying boy

most solemn of Chinese oaths be administered, which was nothing else than the decapitation of a live chicken, and two live Shanghais were brought in. Interpreter Chew spread a strip of muslin in front of the witness stand and prepared a fire in one of the tin cuspidors to burn the rooster's blood. The fire was kindled by means of sticks. Judge Bregy warned the audience to be seated, saying that he did not want the witness to be affected by any laughter. Mr. Shapley re-

A NOVEL COURT SCENE.

HOW CHINAMEN ARE PUT UNDER

OATH TO TELL THE TRUTH.

taste would have taken To my friend John Caddell, a silver teapot, that, being afflicted with a slat-ternly wife, he may therefrom drink tea "Old John's" eldest son was made legatee of a silver tankard, which the testator objected to leave to old John himself. lest he should commit the sacrilege of melting it down to make temperance medals.-Curiosities of the Search Room. Mistaken Identity We need not emphasize the many ex-amples in which the identity of an accused person has been mistaken by positive and honest witnesses. Those who are old enough to remember the trial of Webster for the murder of Dr. Parkman will recall that several witnesses of the most perfect good faith swore very positively that they saw Dr. Parkman on Washington street, in Boston, at 8 o'clock or thereabouts, on Saturday afternoon, when it was proved and appeared afterward by Webster's con-fession that Dr. Parkman had ceased to live before noon of that day. A singular case of mistaken identity occurred not very long ago at the Old Bailey court in London. A young man

was arraigned for a serious crime. It was alleged that the crime was com-mitted on a certain day, which we will say was the 10th of March. A number any was the roth of March. A number of persons swore positively that the pris-oner was the criminal, and a very strong web of evidence closed around him. The identity at least seemed fully proved. The prisoner, who defended his own case, did not cross-examine the prosecu-tion with the prisoner. tion witnesses; and when the prosecu-tion witnesses; and when the case against him was closed, he announced that he had no witnesses to call. He simply requested the judge to order the records of the court for the 10th of March (the day on which the grims are March (the day on which the crime was committed) to be produced. It then appeared that on that very day he was being tried at the Old Bailey for another being ined at the Out Battey for another offense, of which, by the way, he had been acquitted. This indisputable proof of a perfect alibi, of course, put an end to the case against him, and he was at once discharged.—The Green Bag.

He Was Ready to Be Baptized "When I first arrived in New Zea-land," said an Anglican bishop, "a Maori chief came to me and said that he wish-ed to be baptized. I knew that he had Find. South Anna made charge after charge with infantry and cavalry, and was received with showers of artillery missiles and with buillets from riflemen, admirably posted on the hillside. The Michigan ar-tillery could not be brought upon the field for service, and Taylor's batteries, com-manded by Capts. T. W. Sherman, Bragg and John Marshall Washington, in part and John Marshall Washington, in part. two wives, so I told him that he must first persuade one of them to return to her family. He said he feared that would be difficult; but that he would see what be difficult; but that he would see what could be done and come back to me in two months. When he returned he ex-claimed: 'Now, missionary, you may baptize me, for I have only one wife.' I asked: 'What have you done with our dear sister, your first wife?' He replied, many he has 'the seaten her '?. smacking his lips: 'I have eaten her.' "-San Francisco Argonaut.

Nothing to Steal. New Father-in-law-Well, sir, the cere-New Pather-In-IAW with the strict the mony is over, and now that you are the husband of my daughter I want to give you a little advice. What would you do if you should wake up some night and find burglars in the house? Groom-1 should tell them that my ather-in-law forgot to give my wife a

wedding dowry, and they'd go away.--New York Woskly.

purs and on the crests of th ravines. The artillery was admirably post-ed to protect the roadway and to sweep the approaches over the plains in front.

to

NO SURRENDER. On the 22d of February Santa Anna drew in front of the position, and when he saw the little line of battle before him he sent the following very diplomatic note to the American camp. The are surrounded by 20,000 men and cannot, and being cut to pieces with your troops that as you deserve consideration and particular esteen. If whit to save you from such a catastrophe, and for that purpose give you this motics, in order that you may surrender at discretion, under the assur-ance that you will be tranted with the considera-tion beinging to the Mexican character; to which end you will be granted an hour's time to make your mind, to commence from the moment your mind, to commence from the moment your mind, to commence from the moment your and Liberty. Moren Lorez De Savet Assa. NO SURRENDER.

ARTONIO LOFEE DE SARTA ANNA Taylor did not need the hour's truce, but instantly sent back this brief reply: Sin-In reply to your note of this date, sum-moning me to surrender my forces at discretion, I beg leave to say that I decline acceding to your request. With high respect, I am, sir, your obe-dient servant, Z. Taylon In house of the due the Acceding to your

In bonor of the day the Americans adopt-ed the battle cry, "The memory of Wash-ington," and prepared to defend their ground. Santa Anna spent the whole day in valu attempts to surround the pass, and at night the mountain was alive with roam-ing detachments of Maximum days.

ing detachments of Mexicans who were at-tempting to form a line around the little camp. Fighting was kept up all along the

That night was a busy one to the brave commander. His supplies were at Saltillo, ten miles in the rear, and were in danger of being cut off. He would be lost with-out them, so he rode back in person to give efficient directions for their sector.

efficient directions for their safety. When

SENDING A REPLY TO SANTA ANNA

Gen. Taylor returned to the buttlefield next marning Wool was very despondent and declared to his chief that it was all

where the ground could not be held. "May be so, general; we will see," Taylor re-sponded. In speaking of the affair after-ward to an admirer who asked for a de-scription of the battle, he said that he knew at the time that the situation was pretty bad, and he wished for a couple of regiments more of recular. He was more

regiments more of regulars. He was aware that Santa Anna had a very large force, but he "didn't stop to count the Mexicans."

Very early on the second day, the 23d,

the Mexican army advanced in three heavy

columns against Taylor's right and left flanks and center. The fighting was ter-rific. Santa Anna made charge after

and to for the disparity in numbers. In this general assault the American center and right stood firm. Taylor exhibited himself everywhere with the utmost dar-ing, to inspire his followers. When the combined assaults of the en-my oll along the line had come to an end

In other to compare the assaults of the char-my all along the line had come to an end he hurried to the center, the key of the po-sition, at the month of a gorge. The white horse which the general rode that day for the first time in battle attracted the shots of the enemy wherever he appeared. Dur-ing a hall in the storm of fighting, Taylor att with one lies over the populated of

as with one iso work of nghing, taylor sat with one iso over the pomnel of the saddle, builets flying all around, and an aid suggested that the white horse he was upon made him too shining a mark for the "greasers." "Well," said he cool-ly, "the old fellow"—his new battle horse .—"missed the fun at Monterer, and I want

ide, and Taylor's men held their own

Taylor's army. Close builds her, faintly meaning, fair and young, a soldier lay. Torn with shot and pierced with lances, bleeding when his life away: slow his life away; But, as tenderly before him the lorn Zimena kneit, She saw the northern eagle shining on his pistol

With a stiffed cry of horror, straight she turned away her head; With a said and bitter feeling looked she back upon her dead; But she heard the youth's low meaning, and his struggling breath of pain, And she raised the cooling water to his parching lips again.

Whispered low the dying soldier, pressed her hand and faintly smiled:

and faintly smiled: Was that pitying face his mother's? did she watch beside her child? All his stranger works with meaning her woman's heart supplied; With her kiss upon his forehead, "Mother!" mur-mured he, and died. GRORGE L. KILMER.

FIJIAN BREAD.

Now the Natives Manipulate the Fruit of the Breadfruit Tree. The first mention of the breadfruit re-

alls the mutiny of the Bounty, whose uission was to transplant this tree from Daheite, as the early navigators called it, to Jamaica. In his dangerous voyage in an open boat Bligh sailed athwart this Fijian group with a gale raging at his back. He passed a cance filled with warriors, and as he hurried by the natives stood up and pointed to the loom of land to the southward and shouted "My-wollah," but what in the world this may mean the man does not live who can tell. Baked or boiled, the fruit is a starchy, somewhat sticky vegetable. with no earthly resemblance to bread. It differs from the yam in that it may not be preserved for future use, but in its natural state must be eaten at once. Yet, preserved, it is, after a peculiar dis tressing fashion, not at all pleasant to the civilized taste.

The ripe fruit is stripped of its sticky rind and is grated on blocks of coral, and when reduced to a shapeless mass is vigorously pounded with a pestle in a ortar. While some are thus preparing the pulp others are engaged digging pits on the pebbly beach about half tide level, each pit of about a bushel capacity and lined with banana leaves. Each of these pits is then filled with the pulped breadfruit packed hard, the stones are thrown back upon it, and a little heap marks the spot where the dainty is pre erved. Twice every day the tides come in and salty saturate the buried food, twice every day for at least four months, for short of the expiration of that time the preserve is not considered at its best, the limit in the other direction being certainly not less than a year.

As need for the food arises the pits are opened, and then the reck of rottenness preads down the wind. The process of reserving is but that of decay aided by he sea water, and it naturally results that the preserve smells to the skies when its repose is disturbed. Little do the Fijians care for this smell, on which they have been nourished, though to the last man their gorge would rise at caviare or high cheese such as is in favor with us. The fruit that went into the pit as a pulp comes out as thick custard, and is molded into little cakes of the size of a man's hand and, each wrapped in banana leaves, is put into a pot and steamed. After cooking the distinctive odor appears to be redoubled, but the cake is sweet and extremely pleasant to the taste if only the nose can be corresd into giving over its lively repugnance to that which goes beneath it to the mouth. This is the madria ui viti, the Fijian bread, which is everywhere eaten and relished. -- Montreal Star.

All for Love.

"Does she love him?" "I should say so! Why, she gave up a \$60 per month position to marry him, and he's only earning \$40,"-New York Press.