PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

J. H. MAIZE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
OFFICE—Room No. 2, COLUMBIAN Building,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

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

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

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

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

GEO. E. ELWELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office, Second floor, COLUMBIAN Building,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

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

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, 2 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.

S. S. WINTERSTEEN, Notary Public. W. D. BECKLEY.
WINTERSTEEN & BECKLEY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Loans secured, Investments made. Real estate bought and sold.
Office in First National Bank Building, Bloomsburg, Pa.

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

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

DR. J. R. EVANS,
TREATMENT OF CHRONIC DISEASES MADE A SPECIALTY.
Office and Residence, Third St., below Market,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

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 professional services.
ELECTRIC VIBRATOR USED.
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, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES, RICE, 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, Phaetons, Sleighs, Platform Wagons, &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.

THE COLUMBIAN
IS THE BEST.

The Columbian.

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

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1890. VOL. 25. NO 39

Finest Line of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES IN THE COUNTY

AT

J. G. WELLS' JEWELRY STORE

B. F. Savits,

PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER

DEALER IN

STOVES, PUMPS, PIPING, &c.

Tin Roofing a Specialty.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON ALL WORK IN HIS LINE.

First door Bloomsburg Opera House

CROWN ACME,

The Best Burning Oil That Can be Made From Petroleum.

It gives a brilliant light. It will not smoke the chimneys. It will not char the wick. It has a high fire test. It will not explode. It is pre-eminently a family safety oil.

We Challenge Comparison with any other illuminating oil made.

We Stake our Reputation, as Refiners, upon the Statement that it is

The Best Oil IN THE WORLD.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

CROWN - ACME.

ACME OIL COMPANY,
BLOOMSBURG, - PA.

Home seekers will find the last of the public domain of agricultural and grazing value along the Great Northern Ry. in North Dakota and Montana	Free Lands
100 or more along the Great Northern Railway Line. Business chances. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul, Minn., for Books, Maps, &c. Write now.	New Towns
Settlers on free Government lands along the Great Northern Ry. Line in North Dakota and Montana get low rates and fine markets for products.	Low Rates
Finest resorts in America along Great Northern Ry. Line in Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. Best climate for health seekers.	Hunting Fishing
Montana produces the finest Horses and Cattle. Free ranges yet in Mouse, Milk and Sun River Valleys and Sweet Grass Hills.	Horses Cattle
In Montana. Free lands, New Towns, New Railways, New Mines, Low Rates Largest area of good vacant lands.	Health Wealth
Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The Stock Raisers' paradise.	Sheep Hogs
The regions tributary to Great Northern Railway Line in Montana produce all the precious and baser metals. New towns and railways are being built.	Gold Coal
Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free home. Low rates and Free Sleepers on Great Northern Ry. Line. Go now.	Milk River
These have made Montana the richest State per capita in the Union. Plenty of room for more miners and stock-raisers. Now is the time.	Herds Mines
Along the Great Northern Railway Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metals, iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your chance.	Young Man
Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal, possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.	Great Falls
The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry. Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23, and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul, Minn.	G. N. R. L.

DR. I. C. BREECE,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ Office over Moyer Bros. Drug Store. Residence West Main Street.
12-20-1y

Indigestion

IS not only a distressing complaint, of itself, but, by causing the blood to become depraved and the system enfeebled, is the parent of innumerable maladies. That Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best cure for Indigestion, even when complicated with Liver Complaint, is proved by the following testimony from Mrs. Joseph Lake, of Brockway Centre, Mich.:—

"Liver complaint and indigestion made my life a burden and came near ending my existence. For more than four years I suffered untold agony, was reduced almost to a skeleton, and hardly had strength to drag myself about. All kinds of food distressed me, and only the most delicate could be digested at all. Within the time mentioned several physicians treated me without giving relief. Nothing that I took seemed to do any permanent good until I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has produced wonderful results. Soon after commencing to take the Sarsaparilla I could see an improvement in my condition. My appetite began to return and with it came the ability to digest all the food taken, my strength improved each day, and after a few months of faithful attention to your directions, I found myself a well woman, able to attend to all household duties. The medicine has given me a new lease of life."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

B. F. HARTMAN
REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING
AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES
North American, of Philadelphia,
Franklin, " "
Pennsylvania, " "
York, of Pennsylvania,
Hanover, of New York,
Queens, of London,
North British, of London.
OFFICE on Market Street, above Main, No. 5.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

M. P. LUTZ,
(Successor to Freas Brown,)
AGENT AND BROKER,
BLOOMSBURG FIRE & LIFE INS. AGENCY,
(Established in 1865.)
COMPANIES REPRESENTED:

	ASSETS.
Ætna Fire Ins. Co. of Hartford,	$9,528,388.97
Hartford, of Hartford,	5,288,609.97
Phœnix, of Hartford,	4,778,469.13
Springfield, of Springfield,	3,099,903.98
Fire Association, Philadelphia,	4,512,782.29
Guardian, of London,	2,603,323.71
Phœnix, of London,	6,924,563.48
Lancashire of Eng., (U.S. Branch)	1,642,195.00
Royal of England, " "	4,853,564.00
Mut. Ben. Life Ins. Co. Newark, N J	41,379,228.33

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.

	ASSETS.
Imperial, of London,	$9,658,479.00
Continental of New York,	5,239,981.28
American of Philadelphia,	2,401,956.11
Niagara, of New York,	2,260,479.86

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

J. S. WILLIAMS, AUCTIONEER.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Real Estate Bought and Sold.
Parties desiring to buy horses and wagon would do well to call on the above.

J. S. GARRISON M. D.
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
☞ Office over I. W. Hartman & Son's store, residence N. E. corner Centre and Fourth streets.

DR. J. T. FOX,
DENTIST.
All the latest appliances for manufacturing, treating, filling and extracting teeth. All styles of work warranted as represented. Office on Main Street, near East. 5-16-1y.

CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP.
FIRE INSURANCE,
BLOOMSBURG.
Home of N. Y.; Merchants', of Newark, N. J.; Clinton, N. Y.; Peoples' N. Y.; Reading, Pa.; German American Ins. Co., New York; Greenwich Insurance Co., New York; Jersey City Fire Ins. Co., Jersey City, N. J.
These old corporations are well seasoned by age and FIRE TRIED and have never yet had a loss settled by any court of law. Their assets are all invested in SOLID SECURITIES, are liable to the hazard of fire only.
Losses promptly and honestly adjusted and paid as soon as determined, by CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, SPECIAL AGENT AND ADJUSTER, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
☞ The people of Columbia county should patronize the agency where losses, if any, are settled and paid by one of their own citizens.

AN IMPRESSION.

A cypress dark against the blue,
That deepens up to such a hue
As never painter dared and drew;

A marble shaft that stands alone
Above a wreck of sculptured stone
With gray-green aloes overgrown;

A hill side scored with hollow veins
Through age long wash of summer rains
As purple as with vintage stains;

And rocks that while the hours run
Show all the jewels, one by one,
For pastime of the summer sun;

A crescent sail upon the sea
So calm and fair and ripple free
You wonder storms can ever be;

A shore with deep indented bays,
And o'er the gleaming waterways
A glimpse of islands in the haze;

A face bronzed dark to red and gold
With mountain eyes that seem to hold
The freshness of the world of old;

A shepherd's crook, a coat of fleece,
A grazing flock—the sense of peace,
The long sweet silence—this is Greece!
—Rennell Rodd.

Indefensible Injustice.

About one-fifth of all males in Massachusetts average less than $1 per day. The females working at this low scale of wages comprise 72.94 per cent. of all the workers. No intelligent reader will fail to realize what this fact means. As the scale of wages rises the number of females enjoying them grows steadily less. Of a total of 7,257 workers receiving $20 a week and over, only 268 are females. The figures simply show that in the employments in which the very lowest wages are paid women constitute over 70 per cent. of the workers, while in the employments where as high as $20 a week are paid they constitute hardly over 3 per cent.

In addition to all this is the humiliating fact that in the same occupations, standing side by side with men, the females are paid less wages for the same work; or, what amounts to the same thing, a woman of 20 years or upward is made to work side by side with a boy of 10 at the same wages. Women are compelled, then, to fill most of the cheap places, and paid less wages for the same work at that. We have no hesitation in saying that this is an indefensible injustice, and one so gross as to shame civilization.

Why do legislators sit passively under such discriminations of sex in the matter of work and wages? Simply because they know that the women carry no votes, and that mere sentiment, however just, can neither seat nor unseat a politician. But it will not always be thus. —Boston Globe.

An Odd Bird That Likes Fishing.

Away up on the mountain side, where the numerous streams find their way through deep, dark canons down to the pulse beat of old ocean, is the natural summer home of the water ousel, the strangest of all strange birds. You seldom see more than one of them at a time. They are of a dark blue color, and are easily recognized by a peculiar, quick, jerking motion, which they never seem to tire of. And as they flit from rock to rock they are continually bobbing up and down, performing such a polite little courtesy as would cause you to smile to see it.

Owing to their peculiar habits and the isolated spots they select to build their nests no one but the most ardent sportsmen and naturalists succeeds in finding them. Hence a water ousel's nest, with two of their eggs in it, has a commercial value among nest collectors of $25. They always build their nests just back of some waterfall or under some overhanging bank, where they have to go through or under the water to get to it.

Another strange habit of this bird is the deliberate manner in which they appear to commit suicide. They will start slowly, very slowly, to wade right down into the water until they disappear from view, but if the water is clear and you have a sharp eye you can still see their little dark forms clinging to the bottom in search of their morning repast, which consists of periwinkles.—Tacoma Ledger.

Coating for Plaster Casts.

Hitherto in the galvanic coating of plaster casts there has been a difficulty in stopping the pores of the surface so effectually as to prevent the galvanic bath penetrating into the interior of the plaster and there producing first crystallization and then disintegration. This obstacle appears to have been overcome by the discovery that saturation in tan not only closes up the pores of the plaster, but adds very considerably to its strength. Specimens so prepared have been covered with copper one millimeter thick, a thickness which is not only sufficient to resist atmospheric influences, but which enables the surface to be further worked up and finished by hand. The price of a cast coated with copper is said to be one-fifth of the cost of a copper casting.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Dessert Every Other Day.

"I think you may send me a quart of huckleberries," said the landlady to the marketman, as she looked about for bargains in wilted eggplants.

"Have you many boarders, ma'am?" he asked mildly.

"Nine."

"Isn't a quart of berries rather—rather light for nine?" he ventured.

"Not with me," she snapped. "Four of my boarders don't eat huckleberries for breakfast and five don't eat bananas, so I alternate and ketch half either way."—New York Tribune.

A Boston Epitaph.

In an out-of-the-way corner of a Boston graveyard stands a brown board showing the marks of age and neglect. It bears the inscription: "Sacred to the memory of Eben Harvey, who departed this life suddenly and unexpectedly by a cow kicking him on the 14th of September, 1853. Well done, thou good and faithful servant."—Chicago Times.

"I have heard some admirable addresses before the agricultural society," says President Northen, of Augusta, Ga., "but a dozen colts on exhibition at the state fair is a better lecture than I have ever heard on stock, and a bale of fine hay is a finer lecture for grass growing."

How to Eat Peaches.

"The art of eating a peach" is, it appears, one of the questions of the day. According to one authority on the etiquette of the dinner table a peach should be picked with the fork, quartered, peeled and eaten piecemeal. But as so much manipulation would evidently leave all the juice of the fruit on the plate this method, to be palatable, requires the courage of the young lady in the story who, at her first appearance at a dinner party, raised her dessert plate with her two hands and calmly drank the sweet juice of the nectarines. The French rule of eating peaches will, therefore, be accepted with much favor, and that rule is, "D'y mordre a pleines dents."—Pall Mall Budget.

Ruby light for photographic purposes, in spite of all that has been said in favor of orange green, continues to hold its own in the dark room, although many who use it complain of its effect on their eyes. A remedy for this has been found in the introduction of a pane of ground glass between the eyes and the ruby.

A CLEVER TRICK EXPOSED.

High Priced Suits That Are Made to Show and Not to Be Sold.

I have noticed in the windows of a certain ready made clothing establishment that advertises liberally and well, and works the bargain sale racket upon a scale of fairness well out of the beaten rut, upon several occasions one or more overcoats or suits of clothes made up in distinctly custom made material, and finished with all the laborious care that is bestowed upon the high class made to order garment. I have out of curiosity frequently gone into this store on rush days to note the quality of the goods offered for the money, and it must be said that the prices quoted were generally away down below the rock bottom cost of manufacture.

Inside the store I encounter several more of these handsomely made suits. I even went so far upon one occasion as to try on one of the coats thereof, but it did not fit, and the obliging clerk informed me that they were all sold out of my size. The price quoted was $12, and as a matter of fact such a suit could not have been manufactured for double that sum. The size was a small one—34 chest, and while I lingered for further information a small and slender man came along looking over the counters. He picked up the fine suit and I awaited developments. He asked the price, felt the cloth and tried it on.

The man was of a peculiar shape, and to the horror of the clerk it fitted him exactly. "Let me show you something else." "No," was the decisive answer; "I will take this," and the twelve dollars was counted out. When he left the store withh is prize there was "wailing and gnashing of teeth."

"Could you not see he was a bad shape and it might fit him?" queried the manager.

"Well, I thought they were made," answered the clerk, "so that they wouldn't fit anybody."

The secret was out. And a clever catch trade device it is. I remember distinctly the seraphic smile of the little lop sided man as he strode out of the door in that, on him, perfect fitting gray cassimere ten strike. The decoy suit that will not fit anybody is the latest trick of the trade, and its projector is certainly a genius in his way.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Two Ingenious Paupers Caught.

Sympathetic spectators gathered one afternoon around a young man who fell down in front of the Louvre in what appeared to be an epileptic seizure. One of the bystanders stepped forward and proposed to carry the invalid to a chemist's shop not far off, and another offered to assist. The one who spoke first took up the epileptic's hat, and throwing sixpence into it said to the crowd, "I am a poor man myself, but if each one of you did as I do this unfortunate creature would have something to help to relieve his sufferings." Impelled by this generous example the crowd showered coppers and small silver into the hat until over ten shillings was collected.

Great was their astonishment when two constables walked up and seized both the benevolent originator of the alms collection and the epileptic sufferer. The latter, as soon as he opened his eyes and saw the policeman, forgot that he was an invalid and attempted to escape. They were both taken to the lockup, and were identified as two well known lazy mendicants, named Carnet and Desmarets. They had enacted the same dodge successfully in the Rue Saint Honore during the forenoon, the epileptic and his colleague on that occasion fleecing the charitable to the extent of 8s. The chemist's assistant who relieved the pretended sufferer in the Rue Saint Honore happened to pass the Louvre while his second performance was going on. Suspecting a fraud, he told the police. Hence their arrest.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

Honest.

No man can pursue an honest policy for a long course of years without gaining a reputation more to be valued than great riches. It does one good, heart and soul, to remember that there are men who are like pillars of fire by night to more wavering consciences, men who can reject a bribe with the haughtiness due an insult. The late W. H. Y. Hackett, of Portsmouth, was an exceptionally honest man, one of those lawyers who, like Abraham Lincoln, would not undertake a case which did not seem to him a just one, and wherever he was known his influence over a jury was naturally great.

One day, after the termination of a certain case, Mr. Hackett met an old farmer who had been one of the jury, and who felt that too much time had been consumed in reaching a verdict.

"The fact is, squire," he said, "we shouldn't ha' been so long a-givin' you that case, but somehow or other there happened to be a couple o' men on there who didn't know you at all. Waal, the rest of us, we just told 'em what kind of a man we knowed Squire Hackett to be. An' we kind of insisted upon it that we could depend exactly on what you said. An' so, after that, we all came round together."—Youth's Companion.

Glad to See the Census Man.

One happy census enumerator has been heard of. He had three towns in Baker county for his field of operations. He says he expected to be well treated, but such unbounded hospitality as met him everywhere was a complete surprise. He bought a poor horse to commence with, and at the close of his work the horse was fat, and it cost him only ten cents for himself and animal for the month he was at work. When he went into a settlement the neighbors were all called in. Thus his labor was very much lightened, and not a man even hesitated in answering a single question. —Florida Letter.

The poet Swinburne is a little man with a big head, which is fringed with auburn hair. He is quick and nervous in his movements and a very brilliant talker. He is a bachelor.

John L. Sullivan has a sense of humor quite unknown to himself. He used in the most solemn manner to introduce his little old father to strangers as "the only man on God's earth who ever licked me."

The Hottest Region.

Careful observations and comparisons made by scientific Americans prove that the hottest region on the earth is on the southwestern coast of Persia, where Persia borders the gulf of the same name.

For forty consecutive days in the months of July and August the thermometer has been known not to fall lower than 100 degs. night or day, and to often run up as high as 128 degs. in the afternoon.

At Bahrin, in the center of the torrid part of the torrid belt, as though it were nature's intention to make the region as unbearable as possible, no water can be obtained from digging wells 100, 200 or even 500 feet deep, yet a comparatively numerous population contrive to live there, thanks to copious springs which break forth from the bottom of the gulf, more than a mile from shore.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

GREAT MEN'S ILLUSIONS.

DEAN SWIFT SAID ALL MEN ARE MAD IN SOME DEGREE.

Evidences Which Go to Prove the Truth of His Saying—Poets, Philosophers, Soldiers and Reformers Who Saw Spooks and Were Influenced by Them.

It has been said or sung that all men are more or less insane, differing only in degree. Certainly those who are considered sane—in which category the gentle reader is included—are liable to hallucinations, and it depends upon the extent to which we give way before, and believe in, the illusions of the brain, whether we walk abroad with our follies or are placed in a padded room.

Byron often received visits from a specter, but he knew it to be a creation of the imagination. Pope saw an arm apparently come through the wall, and made inquiries after its owner. Goethe states that he one day saw the exact counterpart of himself coming toward him. Ben Jonson spent the watches of the night an interested spectator of a crowd of Tartars, Turks and Roman Catholics, who rose up and fought round his arm chair till sunrise. Dr. Jonson heard his mother call his name in a clear voice, though she was at the time in another city. And Sir Joshua Reynolds, leaving his house, thought the lamps were trees and the men and women bushes agitated by the breeze.

VISIONS APPEARED.

Nicolai was alarmed at the appearance of a dead body which vanished and came again at intervals. This was followed by human faces, which came into the room, and after gazing upon him for a while departed. None of his friends was among the faces he saw. After enjoying a silent acquaintance with his visitors for some weeks, they began to speak, and he describes their conversation as brief and agreeable. Such visitors would cause many to lose their reason, but Nicolai knew they were but the effects of indigestion.

Bostock, the physiologist, saw similar figures and faces, and after recovering from a momentary surprise, he set himself to study the habits and customs of his curious visitors. This he had ample opportunity to do, as they remained with him three days and nights. There was one human face constantly before him for twenty-four hours, the features and headgear as distinct as those of a living person, yet having no resemblance to any one he had ever known. Finally the phantom disappeared, to make way for troops of little human figures, which disported themselves like fanticcini for his entertainment.

The reason, says Connolly, that Nicolai and Bostock did not become hopelessly insane was because they never believed in the reality of the visions. The effects of the illusions of some men have been felt in history. Religions have been founded on the words of men supposed to have been inspired, but who were merely suffering from a form of madness which medical science calls "ecstacy." Oliver Cromwell, lying sleepless on his couch, saw the curtains open and a gigantic woman appear, who told him he would become the greatest man in England.

In 1806 Gen. Rapp, having important news, entered the emperor's apartment unannounced, and found the great warrior in a rapt attitude, gazing at the ceiling. The general made an intentional poise, whereupon Napoleon seized his arm and said excitedly, "Look up there!" He looked and saw nothing. "Why," said the emperor, "do you not see it? It is my star; it is before you beaming; it has never deserted me. I see it on every great occurrence urging me onward; it is an unfailing omen of success."

SPIRITS THAT INSPIRED.

Some men have been inspired to persevere in their life's work by self conjured illusion. Loyola, lying wounded during the siege of Pampeluna, saw the Virgin, who encouraged him to prosecute his mission. Benvenuto Cellini, imprisoned at Rome, resolved to free himself by self destruction, but was deterred by the apparition of a young woman of wondrous beauty, whose reproaches turned him from his purpose. This spirit returned and consoled him on other occasions when he was low spirited. Descartes was followed by an invisible person whose voice he heard urging him to continue his researches after truth.

Many have fondly clung to their illusions, and though reasonable in most things have at least been distinctly mad in one. Tasso firmly believed that he had a familiar genius, whose great delight and chief recreation was to converse with him. His friend, J. B. Manso, tried to persuade him of this illusion, whereupon the poet offered to introduce his unbelieving friend to the spirit. But though he often heard Tasso in conversation with the imaginary being, it never made itself visible to other eyes.

Few believe that Luther actually held a warm discussion with an important personage from the other world, yet that he believed it himself we have his word, and he has even left on record some account of the dispute, from which it would appear that his opponent is not so wily as we have been led to believe. At any rate he could not wind himself argumentatively round the sturdy priest. Ravaillac, while chanting the "Miserere" and "De Profundis," fondly believed that the sounds he emitted were of the nature and had the full effect of a trumpet. Count Emmanuel Swedenborg believed that he had the privilege of interviewing persons in the spirit world. Jean Engelbrecht was under a similar impression. Zimmerman was for some time in constant fear of an imaginary enemy, whom he expected to arrive at any moment, break into and wreck his dwelling.—London Standard.

Leuwenhock by means of microscopes observed spiders no bigger than a grain of sand, which spun threads so fine that it took 4,000 of them to equal in magnitude a single hair. The fly spider it is known lays an egg as large as itself.

If a tramp is found in Iowa he is arrested and put to hard work. Thus the treatment is at once reformatory and punitive. If Iowa perseveres she will get her roads kept in repair and make good progress with her public works. Women will not be afraid to walk along country roads or remain alone in farm houses. In the definition of the Iowa law a tramp is any male person over 16 who, physically able to work, is found wandering from place to place begging or without visible means of support. If any tramp wants to reform and become a respectable member of society, and has not the backbone to do it himself, let him go to Iowa.

The youngest editor in Boston five years ago (perhaps at present) was Daniel S. Knowlton, who in June, 1885, bought the moribund Sunday Times and entered it in competition with four established "society" weeklies. Today it leads all but one of these in circulation and, like its energetic manager, keeps moving.

FATE COULD NOT HARM.

The Feeling of Security of a Man Whose Life Was Insured for $40.

They are tearing down old houses all over the city to make room for the more modern house. While those houses are being demolished there is usually a class of people who crowd around, eager to pick up the stray pieces of wood which come in their direction. Colored people generally predominate in this class, and many a family is thus supplied with fuel. While tearing down a house in the northwest section of the city recently the workmen were very much bothered by these "wood hustlers," as they term them.

The "wood hustlers" in this case were composed, with but one exception, of small negroes. This exception was an old negro who had one leg shorter than the other, and was nearly bent double, but whether with age or not no one knew. He looked as if he had worked hard all his life, but appearances are deceitful.

The workmen became so incensed at the "wood hustlers" that they drove them all away excepting the old man. After a while the old man became more bold, and endangered himself in trying to get pieces of wood. One of the workmen spoke to him about it, telling him he would be hurt if he persisted in getting in the way. The old man mumbled out something, but paid no attention to the warning.

Finally he got close to the wall and stooped to pick up a piece of beam. Just as he was stooping a brick fell in front of him, and he narrowly escaped being hit. Seeing this a workman yelled:

"Look out, ole man, or you'll be killed."

"I doan't kare," replied the old man, and he continued to confiscate all the wood that came within his reach. Again he barely escaped being hit with another brick, and again the workman shouted:

"I done tole yer onst to git away from dere. The fust thing you know you won't know nothing."

"I doan't kare," reiterated the old man, looking around for more wood, and, seeing some in the interior of the building, he went for it. He had hardly passed the door when a heavy beam fell in the place he had just vacated, enveloping him in a cloud of dust. Several workmen, thinking that the heavy beam had pinioned the old man to the ground, jumped down to render all the assistance possible. Imagine their surprise when, on reaching the place, they found the old man gathering the wood as unconcernedly as though nothing had happened. The workmen were speechless for a while and then one said:

"Look a' har, ole man, you'll have to git out o' this. We don't care 'bout losin' time er carryin' yer korpus through the street."

The old man looked contemptuously at the speaker, and then said in a don't-give-a-continental tone:

"G'way, niggers; I don't care. I jist had my life 'sured fo' forty dollars."—Washington Post.

Discoloration of the Skin.

Between the cuticle—the epidermis, that is, or scarfskin—and the true skin is a layer of cells which secrete from the blood a dark coloring matter. The black races have this feature most fully developed, but even the lightest are not wholly destitute of it.

Its complete absence characterizes the albino, giving us occasionally a chalk white negro, the hair, of course, participating in the defect. As this pigment is also wanting in the albino's choroid coat of the eye—normally a dark background for the retina, and essential to clear vision—he is nearly blind except at night.

There is often a local absence of pigment, causing white patches on the limbs and different parts of the body. Such a patch on the head may give rise to a solitary white lock amid a full head of dark hair.

Some parts of the skin are naturally darker than the rest, and the darker color may extend far beyond the usual limit and still be purely physiological, but dark colored spots often appear on the body as a result of some diseased condition or of exciting causes.

The simplest and commonest of such spots are known as freckles. Their remote cause is a peculiarly sensitive skin; their direct cause is the light and heat of the sun. Persons with fair skin and hair are most subject to them. The pigment, which in others is uniformly distributed, seems to gather into small rounded spots.—Youth's Companion.

Badly Crippled.

A party of Americans, including three or four boys and girls, were not long ago visiting an ancient church in a French provincial city. An aged beadle showed them the objects of interest.

"Whose portrait is this?" asked one of the girls, indicating an ancient canvas upon which the face and form of a man in armor could barely be made out.

"That," said the beadle, after stopping to take a pinch of snuff, "is the celebrated Grand Duke Anatole, the founder of the church."

"Was he a great soldier?"

"Yes; but he had the misfortune to lose a leg or an arm in every battle in which he took part."

"How many battles did he take part in?" asked one of the boys.

The beadle, who was expecting a sneeze, looked skyward a minute, then sneezed violently, used his handkerchief, and answered:

"Twenty-four!"—Youth's Companion.

A Sagacious Collie.

On Saturday forenoon, while a gentleman was being driven in his private carriage past the Cross, Paisley, a little girl ran in front of the horse and would inevitably have been seriously injured but for the sagacity of a large collie dog which was running behind the carriage and saw the danger. The animal seized the child's dress and actually swung the little one round about in his efforts to extricate her from her perilous position. She was knocked down, but was not much hurt.—Pall Mall Gazette.

An Interesting Reunion.

A family reunion was held at Lancaster, Mass., Aug. 16 which was somewhat remarkable. Mr. and Mrs. John W. Barnes were married there in May, 1835, and have been blessed with eight children, four girls and four boys. The entire family were gathered under the parental roof on the above date for the first time in eighteen years. Instances of fifty-five years of married life, without a break in so large a number of children, are certainly very rare, and the Barnes family of Lancaster ought to be desirable risks for life insurance companies. The average age of the whole family was found to be 50.8 years, ranging from 85 to 35, and the average weight was 167.8 pounds, ranging from 223½ pounds (the weight of the baby) to 120 pounds, the weight of the oldest child.—Boston Journal.

The Journalist makes this very significant comment on the new city editor of The New York Herald: "Reick seems to enjoy in a marked degree the confidence and esteem of the commodore. Whom the gods love die young."

New York's Flower Market.

New York is soon to have what almost every European city has—a market for cut flowers that ladies may visit without seeing or meeting with anything that is disagreeable. The idea of having a general flower market at Union square has by no means been abandoned, still the project is at a stand still for the present, and no active steps will be taken in the matter for some months yet. In the meantime the Market Florists' association of New York is making arrangements for a temporary market for cut flowers, which will be situated near Union square, and which will be opened early in September.

Hitherto the market for cut flowers has been situated at the foot of Thirty-fourth street, East river. No woman would care to visit the neighborhood, and it was unattractive in every sense. In Paris it is quite the proper thing to form parties to visit the flower market in the early morning.

For obvious reasons parties of that kind are not formed in New York. The regular flower market at the foot of Canal street and North river and the cut flower market at Thirty-fourth street are not attractive early in the morning or late at night. The beauty of the flowers is more than offset by the lack of beauty in their surroundings.—New York Mail and Express.

Some Old Erie Engineers.

There are seventeen members of the Port Jervis Lodge of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers who have been employed on the Erie railroad for periods of from twenty-five to thirty-five consecutive years, the average term of service being within a fraction of thirty years. The oldest in continuous service are H. L. Carlough and S. A. Ronk, both of whom began running on the road Jan. 1, 1855.

The oldest in actual length of service is Benjamin Hoffner, who entered the employ of the company as an engineer in 1848, but was off the road from 1854 to 1858. Mr. Hoffner is still doing duty at 70 years of age, and in the thirty-eighth year of his work on the road as engineer of the train between Port Jervis and Otisville.

The seventeen veterans referred to in the order of seniority of continuous service are H. L. Carlough, S. A. Ronk, Charles Frayer, Albert Johnson, David Henderson, William Dooley, Benjamin Hoffner, Edward Kent, G. H. Cooper, Samuel S. Walker, David Wilson, J. H. Cookson, A. H. Goodale, E. H. Cox, A. P. Brady, G. H. Johnson and John Ackerman.—Middletown (N. Y.) Cor. New York Times.

The Wonderful Congo River.

For our knowledge of the dimensions and navigable lengths of the Congo, the largest, and, next to the Nile, the longest African river, the world is indebted almost entirely to Mr. Stanley, its discoverer, and the founder of the great Free State within its basin. According to Mr. Stanley the Congo is more than 3,000 miles long, and in size and volume the second river of the world, the first being presumably the Amazon. Like the Nile, the Congo has one stretch of uninterrupted navigation 1,000 miles long between Stanley Pool and Stanley Falls.

Unfortunately for commerce, however, this magnificent stretch of water is separated from the sea by a series of insurmountable cataracts that compel a portage of 235 miles, or two portages of 85 and 50 miles and many transfers. The largest of all African rivers, and probably the most valuable from a commercial point of view, more promptly and more emphatically than any of the others forbids the upward progress of the steamer.—Thomas Stevens in Scribner's.

A Gorgeous Mausoleum.

After five years' litigation, during which time the interest on the large sum bequeathed has accumulated, the American courts have decided that the gorgeous mausoleum on the hill overlooking Spa, in memory of an American lady whose maiden name was Sarah Strother, is to be built. The edifice in question will be an exact replica of the chapel of the Knights of St. John at Rome, and the interior will be composed entirely of white Sicilian marble and mosaics. The bodies of the Strothers will lie under three tombs in a crypt; the garden surrounding the church is over four acres in extent; a spacious house is to be erected for the "perpetual guardian," the English chaplain for the time being, and the whole is to cost nearly £40,000. The rest of the Baroness Fahnenberg's enormous fortune is to be devoted to the construction of almshouses in Kentucky. —London World.

Don't.

Do not take crackers on a picnic. They are conveniently handled, but are very apt to provoke thirst and fill up the stomach in an unsatisfactory way. It is scarcely necessary to add a caution against indulging in peanuts or candies on a picnic. Sponge cake and mint drops are recommended if the picknickers crave something sweet. The boxes of "square" Chylong ginger or the long, crystallized "thumbs" are dainties particularly acceptable in hot weather, and not likely to upset the digestion. If the party is large it can arrange for the transportation of a block of ice, wrapped first in newspaper and with an outer covering of flannel.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Boys Capture a Thief.

A desperate horse thief in Maine, who escaped from jail, has been captured by boys. Discovering him they gave chase and cornered him in a deserted house, where one of the lads drew a toy pistol and fired several blank cartridges at him. The fellow then gave himself up. A carriage was obtained, and he was returned to jail by the triumphant youngsters.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Cranberry picking has become so much an established industry among the Cape Cod children that it is proposed to arrange the school terms so that there will be no session during the cranberry season