#### A FANCY QUAINT.

I sometimes wish it were really so, As the Buddha decout declares, As the faidhing devoit devoit devoit of the faith of a solid a will could easily go From its fleshy sheath utawares, Floety as we wander in a dream. Softly as from buils the roses bloom, Or as lightly as a golden beam Flits in and out a darkensel room. Then float above this earth world, As the clouds in the blue o'orbead, With the spirit's wings unforled, Wandering as the impulse led.

If this fancy quaint were really so, As the Buddha devout declares, As the Buddha devout declares, Couldn't you teil waere first I would go, And steal upon whom unawares? Swiftly as moonlight creens on the tide, Lightly as perfame floats thro' the air, I'd waft myself, dear love, to your side, Kissing away all traces of care. Then float above this earth world? Perhaps? I cannot know nor say; When round you my spirit furled, I might forfeit this life to stay. -New York Herald.

# MY PRIZE PICTURE.

I was young and susceptible, and I was also an amateur photographer.

My dark room was the envy of all my friends, and my work had received the club prizes for artistic merit more than once. However, as they were nothing more than printed slips of paper, these prizes were mere empty honors.

But now I had decided to enter a compotition that was worthy of the name, and where the first prize-which I felt sure that I could win-was a check of dazzling dimensions to a youth whose modest income was drawn alarmingly low by the constant sacrifices demanded by the all devouring camera god, which I had set up in the place of Lares and Penates.

This summer I had had no holiday at all, for two days before I was to start for Lenox-where on the last of June I was to have been best man to my old chum Fred-I was laid on my back, fast in the clutches of pneumonia, and though more than two months had passed since then, I was only just out of the doctor's hands. I still felt shaky, and acquaintances were continually stopping me in the street to tell me how badly I looked.

It was now the middle of September, and just the time for a flying trip in search of the picturesque, so I laid in a good supply of rapid plates, packed my traps, and started off to find my prize picture.

It proved a pleasant jaunt, and l changed my plans to suit those of the friends I often fell in with on the way; for although my camera was company enough in pleasant weather, it was not disagreeable to have friends to talk to on cloudy days, or a pretty girl to dance and flirt with during the long evenings. I took many a delightful tramp o'er

hill and dale in search of the prize pictare which I was sure that I should come across some day. I have always leaned toward a belief in fate, and "Kismet" is the motto engraved upon my seal. Several dozen of my rapid Cramers

had been used already, and I was well pleased with my collection of river views and mountains, cattle pictures and old farmhouses with quaint interiors-to be developed when I should return to town. One bright morning, when I was far

up in the valley of the Naugatuck, I wandered into fairyland by chance. had left the high road and struck through the woods, not knowing whither the path would lead me, and at last I came out upon a level tract between the hilly woodland and the river, which was fringed with fine old trees.

A dazzling mass of bloom was spread before me, clumps of feathery white 105 0

she, and did she live in that quiet town among the hills, or had she been a stranger like myself? How could I find out, and where could I see her again? for see her I felt I must.

It is a strange confession to make, but before twenty-four hours were over I was desperately in love with the unknown original of my prize. That we should meet again some day I had not the slightest doubt. Kismet!

But after all would it be right to send this picture-her picture-into the competition to be criticised, admired freely, passed from hand to hand, then reproduced and sont broadcast over the length and breadth of the whole coun-

try? Why not, when this might be the very And means of bringing us together? And then I thought how I should persuade her that my wish to find her out had overcome all scruples, and that with the seeming liberty which I had taken I had shown myself ready to surrender myself her prisoner and await her sentencefor life or death!

I could hardly wait for Saturday afternoon to come, and was in a fever until the few clouds of the morning had disappeared and left me the golden sunshine needed to print the prize picture. I watched the first print with breath-

less attention, lest it should be too dark or a shade too light. And when it seemed exactly right I removed it carefully and put it in a dark place, and laid another piece of freshly fumed paper upon the negative. Then I put the printing frame out again on my window sill and began to fusa with another negative.

How it happened I never knew, but there was a crash-and when I turned to the window the printing frame was gone.

I picked it up on the sidewalk-forty feet below-with my precious negative shivered into a thousand pieces.

All my hopes now centered on the one print which fortunately I had secured And oh, the agony of anxiety that I went through in the toning, mounting and burnishing of that one priceless print! But it was safely finished at last and

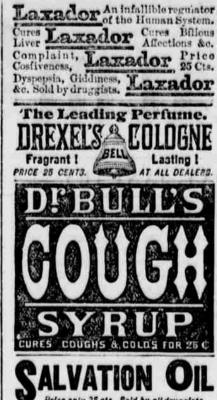
perfect in every way-beautiful, artistic, beyond question the best piece of photographic work that I had ever done. So, in spite of the irreparable loss of the negative, I felt almost happy, for with this I would surely accomplish my

double purpose. It could not fail to win the prize—a small tribute to pay to my unknown darling's beauty. And it would also be the means of bringing us face to face. For the picture must cor-tainly find its way into the hands of some of her family or friends, and she would hear of it, see it, be a little indignant perhaps. But her father or brother or guardian would be certain to resent the supposed liberty, and might even write to the successful amateur to take him to task for his presumption; that was my most ardent desire-the very clew I wanted. Once I knew where to find her, and then I could manage all the

I was radiant with satisfaction, and was now only keeping the finished picture until I should have a chance to take a copy of it for myself; for I could not make up my mind to part with it alto-gether until I had found the original.

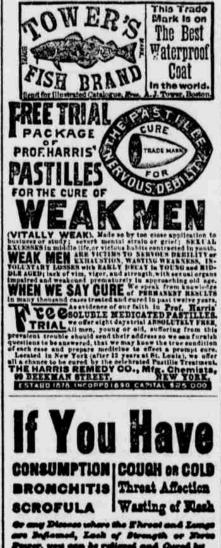
I was coming up town the next afternoon, my mind full of the beanty and winsome grace of my fair unknown, when I ran across my old chum Fred. It was the first time I had seen him since his marriage, and we each had much to say.

"I want you to meet my wife, Tom: I know you'll like each other. She was as disappointed as I was that your illness kept you from coming to our wed ding. Are you all right again now? You look well. Can't you drop in upon us te-night? We are stopping at the Buckingham until our house is ready." "I shall be most happy to," I answer ed. And accordingly I presented myself that ovening at the door of their private parlor.



Price only 25 cts. Sold by all druggists. Will relieve Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Eruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Sores, Burns, Wounds, Cuts, Scalds, Backache, Gout, or any bodily pain or ailment.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS. The Grent Tobarco Am-



### TRUSTEE'S SALE -OF VALUABLE-Real Estate!

By virtue of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, Pa., the undersigned, appointed Trustee, will sell on the premises, on SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1891, at 9 o'clock a.m., the following described Real Estate of Philip Miller, late of Centre township, deceased, to-wit : A wharf let in the village of Espy, Scott township, county aforesaid, adjoining the North Branch Canal on the south, an alley on the north and Market street of said village on the west, containing about

34 OF A SQUARE PERCH, being lot number 18.

ALSO, The following described lots will be old on the respective premises immediately after the above sale : LOT NO. 5-Situate in Centre township, bounded on the west by purparts No. 3 and 4 and lot of Benjamin Miller, on the south by purpart No. 1

east by parpart No. 6, and north by purpart No. 2, containing 2 ACRES AND 50 PERCHES.

Lor No. 6-Situate in Centre township, aforesaid, bounded on the west, south, east and north by purparts Nos. 5, 1, 7 and 2, respectively, con taining

2 ACRES AND 59 PERCHES. Lor No. 7-Situate in Centre township, afore said, bounded on the west, south, east and north by purparts Nos. 6, 1, 8, and 2 respectively, con taining 2 ACRES AND 59 PERCHES.

Lot No. 9-Situate in Centre township, aforesaid, bounded on the north, west and south by purparts Nos. 2, 8 and 1 respectively, and east by purparts Nos. 11 and 12 and lot of Andrew Singles and John W. Shuman, containing 2 ACRES AND 59 PERCHES,

LOT NO. 10-Situate in Centre township, aforeaid, bounded on the north, east and south by purparts Nos. 1 and 2, west by purparts Nos. 11 and 12 and lot of Andrew Gingles and John W. shuman, containing

2 ACRES AND 59 PERCHES Lot No. 11-Situate in Centre township, aforesaid, bounded on the west, north and east by purparts Nos. 9, 2 and 10 respectively, and south by lot of Andrew Gingles and John W. Shuman containing

FIFTY PERCHES. Lor No. 12-Situate in Centre township, afore said, bounded on the north by the L & B. R. R., east, south and west by purparts Nos. 10, 1 and 9 respectively, containing FIFTY PERCIFS.

Lot No. 15-Situate in Main township, county aforesaid, bounded on the north by the Susquehanna river, on the east and south by lands now

of the purchase money to be paid at the striking down of the property ; the one-fourth less the ten per cent. at the confirmation of sale; and the remaining three-fourths in one year thereafter, with interest from confirmation nisi.

HEBBRING. JOHN B. CASEY, Sheriff. Attorney. Trustee

OF VALUABLE

### REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned assignee will by virtue of an order to him directed by the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county expose to public sale the following described real estate, on the respective premises,

SATURDAY, JANUARY 24th, 1891. The first described at 10 a. m. and the second described at 11 a.m.

Piece of land situate in Briarcreek township, Columbia county, Pa., beginning at a stone on the south side of L. & B. R. R. by same north 84° west 8 4-10 perches ; north 8734° west 12 perches to stone ; south 734° east 64 6-10 perches to lime stone; south 5814° east 7 4-10 perches to lime one : north 35140 east 84 4-10 p

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## duction of 10 per cent.

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The STECK PIANO is the best made. Its tone is surpassed by none. You make no mistake if you buy a Steck. We have also the \_\_\_\_\_

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We sell Pianos from \$250 to \$600, and Organs from \$75 to \$175.

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or late of the heirs of George Longenberger, deceased, and on the west by lands of ----- Black, ontaining 112 ACRES AND 52 PERCHES. With all appurtenances of said lots. TRAMS OF SALE :- Ten per cent. of one-fourth

Purchasers to pay for drawing deeds.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

were nodding in the breeze, and underfoot the ground was carpeted with every shade of aster, from richest purple to the most delicate tints of Hiac and rose. In this secluded spot Dame Nature had strewn her treasures with a lavish hand.

No photagraph could catch all its elusive beauty, yet I wanted one for a souvenir, and I proceeded to set up my camera. It made a charming bit upon the ground glass, with the level, flowery foreground and the old gnarled oak in the middle distance, while beneath its widespread branches the rippling river showed its rare lights and shadows. It struck me as just the setting for a picture of some fair maiden; but alas! where could I find her in this solitude?

I buried my head under the dark cloth, intent upon the focus; but when I came out into the sunshine again what vision of loveliness did I see approaching? I saw a maiden whose perfect figure was clad in soft, white drapery, and her hands were full of wild flowers and crimson sumach leaves. She stooped from time to time, to pick the tall, white asters that seemed to bend their flower laden sprays out toward her hand. and then continued her way, slowly and graciously, and all unconscious of the eager, waiting amateur.

In went the plate holder and out came che slide. A breathless moment of snspense, and then she stood just where I would have placed her. Her position was one of perfect grace. Pausing, she had turned slightly and bent to pluck a flower, looking up and past me with a bewildering smile

I pressed the bulb, the shutter snapped, and with a feeling of triumph I tnew that the prize picture was mineevond recall!

When I got back to the inn where I was stopping I found a telegram recalling me to town. The summons did not disconcert me in the least, for my short holiday had proved an eminent success. In health I felt like a different man, and I was exultant over my stolen picture. Some days passed before I had leisure to develop the plate, but then I found I had indeed a prize, for it proved the best negative in every way among my -ntire collection.

Before I went down town the next sorning I hastily printed a proof, which looked at with increasing rapture sevral times during the day.

What a perfect pose that girl had unconsciously taken, and how very beauticul she was! I had only thought of her before as a "good a bject," but now I could not get her lovely face and graceful figure out of my mind. Who was

Fred welcomed me cordially, and his young wife dropped the roses she was arranging as I entered, surned and came forward smiling and with outstretched hand.

I staggered backward-I believe I should have fallen if Fred had not caught me by the arm-for the beautiful unknown in my prize picture with whom I had fallen so desperately in love was no other than Fred's wife!

"What is the matter? You are ill!" she cried, while she hastily brought me a glass of wine.

"It is nothing-nothing, I stammered. "I believe I'm not yet quite strong. I beg your pardon for being such a fool." The wine restored me somewhat, and

I stayed long enough to remove the feeling of embarrasement that naturally followed after this awkward scene.

When at last I got back to my room I looked at my picture eagerly. The same, beyond the shadow of a doubt. And then I began to realize the full extent of my double loss. Impossible to continue my adoration of the fair unknownsince now I knew her to be the wife of my friend, and impossible to send the stolen picture of another man's wife into a public competition.

I turned the picture to the wall, and sat for a long time lost in thought. Then Ask for I seized a pen and wrote:

DEAR Frigh-Truth is stranger than fiction. With DEAR FRED—Truth is stranger than fletion. With this I send you the photograph of a fair stranger who deliberately and unconsciously walked into my nicture when I was off ou a photographing trip two weeks ago. This will also explain my peculiar collapse this evening. It takes a smaller thing than such a queer coincidence to upset a fel-low when he is still below par. I know you will prize the picture, for it is the only one in exist-ence, and the negative unfortunately is broken. With respectful remembrances to your wife, your With respectful remembrances to your wife, your old friend Tom.

As I sealed my note the word "Kismet" gleamed mockingly up from the dark wax. I tied up the photograph and sent it off by a messenger before I had time to reconsider my decision.

"Good-by to my dreams-and to my prize picture," I said sadly, as the mesenger pursued his way down the dark and silent street.

It was gone, and already I repented of my haste. Then, as a sudden thought struck me, I exclaimed:

"By Jove, if I can find it I'll tone the prooff --- Frank Leslie's Weekly.

LSION 31/10 PURE COD LIVER OIL With Hypophosphites. PALATABLE AS MILK. at for Sector Benedicion, and let no an

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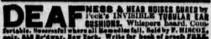
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of North Branch canal, thence by same north 77 west 9 8-10 perches; north 814° east 18 6-1 perches to stone : north 8416° west 4 9-10 perches to stone ; north 754° west 16 9-10 perches to place of beginning ; containing

8 ACRES AND 47 PERCHES,

more or less, on which are crected a large brick dwelling, stable, store building, and canal wharves

#### A DESIRABLE STORE PROPERTY.

Also one other piece of land in same township, ounded and described as follows : Beginning in public road leading from Rittenhouse Mill to Solo mon Houseknecht, thence north 612° west 1 perches to stone; north 82º east 198-10 perches to stone ; north 5%° west 13 2-10 perches to black oak stump ; north 74%° cast 19 8-10 perches north 814° east 10 perches; north 3934° east 4 8-10 perches to corner; south 16° west 16 perches to stone ; south 8654° cast 42 perches to stone outh 74% cast 32 perches to stone ; south 87% east 58 perches to white oak stump ; south 11140 east 19 perches to stone ; south 614° east 28 4-10 perches to stone corner ; south 82° west 180 5-10 perches to place of beginning, containing

SEVENTY-SIX ACRES,

nore or less.

TERMS OF SALE-10 per cent. of one-fourth of the purchase money to be paid on striking down of the property, one-fourth less ten pe cent on confirmation of the sale, when deed will be delivered, balance in one year from confirma tion and to be secured by a bond and a mort gage on the premises.

JACKSON. S. C. JAYNE. Attorney, Assignce of Emmor Deiterick.

> RULE ON HEIRS. Estate of Thomas Cole, deceased.

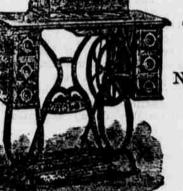
Estate of Thomas Cole, deceased. To Joseph R. Cole, Benton, Mary Ellen Hess, and Rhoda Hess, Guava, Joshua S. Cole, Stanley, Bufalo Co., Nebraska, Catherine Shultz, Coles Creek, Rachael Meeker, Guava, Lanah Wagner, Ash Valley, Fawnee Co., Knnsas, David W. Cole, Kearney, Buffalo Co., Nebraska, Vestle Cole and Nehemiah Kitehen, guardian of Verdle Cole Rohrsburg, lineal descendants of said Thos. Cole deceased, and to all other persons interested, Greeting: You and each of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Or-phans' Court at an Orphan's Court to be held at Bloomsburg on the first Monday of February next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said Thomas Cole, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by inquest, duiy awarded by the said Court, and returned by the Sheriff, or show cause why it thail not be sold. J. B. CASEY,

1-16-tw. Sheriff's Office, Bloomsburg, Pa

### CHARTER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsyl-vania, on Friday, January 20, 1801, by Isaac S. Kuhn, Holmes Midgley, Fannie Midgley, James Haley and Eliza Haley, under the Act of Assem-bly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, en-tilled "an Act to provide tor the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approv-ed April 28th, 874, and the supplements thereto, tor the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Bloomsburg Worsted Millis," the character and object whereof is manufacturing and selling worsted yarn, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and its supplements. C. W. MILLER,

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