

The Columbian.

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NO. 1.

THEIR FIRST NEW YEAR'S

GREETING PRESIDENT WASHINGTON AND HIS WIFE.

How and Where They Held Their First Reception—Some of the Notables Present—The Splendor of the Dress of the Guests—Tea and Cake, but No Music.

The first presidential New Year's reception was held by General Washington in the executive mansion in the then aristocratic portion of Cherry street. The house was one of the finest mansions in New York. It stood on the corner of Cherry and Franklin square, near where Harper's publishing house now stands. It was a handsome, substantial structure of brick and stone, with a hospitable looking porch in the center and broad light rooms opening far back on both sides of a lofty hall.

To the right were the drawing rooms, here in stately elegance the first lady as she had received her New Year's guests the first time.

General Washington himself, always the central figure, no matter what the surroundings, stood beside his wife. His perb physique and his noble face, crowned with light brown hair, scarce threaded with silver and illumined by his mild yet brilliant blue eyes, gained added charms from his rich coat and breeches of black velvet, his silver knee and shoe buckles studded with gems, his white satin vest enriched with silver lace and buttons, and his hair, powdered, gathered into a silk bag and further ornamented with a ribbon bow.

No less imposing was Lady Washington, who, in gorgeous attire, received each guest with dignified grace. Her beautiful gown of white satin fitted her stately form to perfection. The long, pointed waist, the elaborate train, the flitch of sheerest lace, folded demurely upon the breast, and the beautiful, becoming headpiece are familiar to every one. She also wore a necklace and stomacher of rare jewels.

It was not customary for General Washington nor his wife to shake hands at their receptions, but on New Year's day this formal regulation did not prevail, and after the elaborate courtesies were exchanged Mrs. Washington extended her mitted hand, heavy with gems, and lightly but gracefully touched the hands of her guests. From 1 o'clock until 3 a steady stream of brilliant personages poured through the rooms.

General and Mrs. Washington stood at the farther end of the second drawing room. A liveried servant at the door received the name of the guest and announced it in trumpetlike tones. The refrain was then taken up by a second "pampered menial" and repeated to General Washington, who in turn presented the caller to his wife, reserving his own salutations until hers had been made.

The two parlors in which the reception was held were large, long and lofty. The ceilings were of white and gold, as were the paneled walls; long mirrors framed in the same delicate tints reflected the beautiful guests, the delicate hues of which showed to admirable advantage against the deep scarlet cushions of the furniture.

All the beauties of the republican court came in gorgeous attire to usher in the new year with wishes couched in courtly phrase. Lady Kitty Duer, the daughter of Lord Stirling, was one of the first arrivals on that long gone New Year's day, accompanied by her soldier husband, Colonel William Duer. Lady Kitty, who was neither very young nor very handsome, was one of the sweetest looking women in New York. Her tall and graceful figure gained additional height and grace from her beautiful gown of pink brocade, falling in long loose folds from her shoulders in the back and opening in front over a petticoat of white satin, from which it was looped back with bunches of pink roses. Her low neck corsage served to advantage her fine neck and shoulders, set in a frame of rare old lace, and her hair, drawn up from her forehead over a cushion, was powdered and dressed with strings of pearls held in place by diamond clasps.

The president of the senate and his wife, Lady Christina Griffin, next appeared on the scene. Lady Christina, who was rather austere and gaunt in appearance, was reserved in manner and in ill health. She was not very beautiful nor very fashionable; indeed, she was eminently plain and a wee bit "dowdy." I fear, for she wore a gown of gray stuff with a white silk kerchief about her presumably thin shoulders, and some plumes of funeral black in her hair.

A vivid contrast to her and her taciturn lord were the secretary of state and Mrs. John Jay. Mr. Jay was a most charming man, of faultless manner, and had, we are told, "benevolence portrayed in every feature." He dressed plainly for the times, but with great taste. His coat of dark, plum colored velvet, trimmed with gold lace, his brooches of satin, his long silk stockings of pale lilac, his diamond buckles at knees and instep, made a most elegant attire. Mrs. Jay, who was perhaps the leader of social life in New York, was very young, very beautiful, very charming, and what we would now, for want of a better word, call "stylish."

She dressed always most showily, but with great elegance. Her costume now lacked none of its usual splendor. The long trailing robe of pale blue satin was brocaded with large plush roses, so natural that one would detect their perfume. The very low corsage was bordered with superb gems, and strings of diamonds and pearls were twisted in her beautiful hair, which fell in most delightful ripples about her throat and shoulders. Her jewels were among the most celebrated in New York, and on this occasion she wore most of them.

Another notable belle and beauty was Mrs. Rufus King. Her features were "faultlessly," her clear brunette complexion contrasted strikingly with her vividly blue eyes, and her beautiful black hair and fine teeth were famous for their perfection.

and where the hair was of a blond tint the affect was very becoming. Cosmetics were little used, for several foreign noblemen, who even thus early began to have "Recollections of America," comment on the fact that the women were pale and had little color.

Beautiful as was the dress of the belle of a century ago, the apparel of the contemporary belle was even more charming. If a man could not be courtly and handsome in satin, soft lace, gold embroidery and jeweled buckles, surely he was not worthy the name. White silk stockings seem to have been the favorite envelope for the exotisms, possibly because they apparently increased their size. Coats were of every color, even of red. Indeed, the latter seemed a notable favorite. The cocked hat, enriched with gold lace and cords, was as elaborate as the headgear of a "tailor made" woman of our times. The vest, usually of white satin, frequently heavily embroidered with gold, silver or colors, always ornamented with noticeable and often valuable buttons, had long flaps its entire length, and was, after the coat, the most pronounced article of attire.

Infuses of lace, fine as that worn by "the sisters, their cousins or their aunts," fell about their well kept hands and adown their snowy shirt bosoms. The widest latitude in color and fabric was permitted, and though General Washington, Mr. Jay, Robert Morris and other distinguished men confined themselves to black, white or scarcely visible colors, many of the celebrities of the day wore hues as vivid or as delicate as the most dainty debutante.

Mrs. Washington never requested her weekly visitors to be seated. Indeed, all the chairs were removed from the room and only a sofa remained, and before this she stood. On this New Year's day the usual custom prevailed throughout the afternoon. From 4 until 6 there was a temporary lull in the arrivals, and General Washington and his wife improved the momentary quiet by partaking of some slight refreshment.

Shortly after 6 o'clock the stream of callers began to flow again, and the guests who now came in splendid attire, surpassing that of the afternoon, remained for long periods, as the seats had been replaced in the rooms. There was never music at the usual Friday receptions of Lady Washington, nor was an exception made on this more important occasion. The subdued tones of the courtly gallants, the pretty ripple of laughter from even prettier lips, and the continuous rattle and rumble of arriving and departing equipages alone broke the silence. But one innovation was made in favor of New Year's. Refreshments were served at 7 o'clock, and though to us who often "view with a critic's eye" a party supper of game, salads, terrapin, oysters, ices, etc., and infinitum, the proffered entertainment looks very simple, its simplicity provoked no comment. Tea and coffee, plum cake and plain cake were served.

The Washington menage was famed for its china, its silver, its glass and linen. The family plate, most of which descended from the Custis side of the house, was magnificent. It had been brought to New York by Mrs. Washington, and on her arrival was all melted down and reproduced in more elegant and harmonious forms. Each piece displayed the arms of the Washingtons, and much of it is still in the possession of the Custis family. The massive silver, 22½ inches long and 17½ wide, its oval and perfectly devoid of all ornamentation save a rim of "beading" at the outer edge. Upon this were served tea and coffee in cups of cobweb fineness, so thin that the liquid within showed from without its exact height in the cup. Two men servants, dressed in plain livery, passed the cups that cheered but surely did not inebriate. Though hot punches, sangaree and wines of every sort were drunk in great quantities and at all times, Lady Washington seems to have been as unwilling to serve them as was one of her recent successors.

Imagination can scarcely paint a more charming scene than her parlors must now have shown. On whichever side one looked beauty and wisdom, birth and wealth, bravery and distinction marked the brilliant assemblage. There was a stately dignity and breeding, an indescribable atmosphere of elegance, that were surely part of "the grace of a day that is dead," for we never see them now. Although music enlivened the reception, the guests were not without occupation. Conversation had not then become a lost art, and on such occasions as this it reached its highest perfection. As 9 o'clock struck, Lady Washington rose, and, stepping forward with a complacent smile, said, "The general usually retires at 9 o'clock and I always precede him," and with the deep and graceful courtesy that, with other beautiful things, has fallen into the limbo of desuetude, she withdrew, and the first presidential New Year's reception was a thing of the past.—Home Journal.

Turning Over a New Leaf.

What shall be said of New Year good resolutions? They are either commendable or contemptible, according to their nature and their nurture—plants whose value depends upon the seed and the soil. Good resolutions are in order at all times—surely, then, at the best of times. Why should not every man, woman and child among us try to spell out noble words on red letter days? New Year good resolutions need not be ephemeral—they may be eternal. It is our fault if they are like Jonah's gourd, that withered when the sun waxed hot. There is no reason why they cannot be like David's tree, planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season.—New York World.

Russian New Year's Calls.

The author of "The Russian at Home" reports a custom of that people which reflects credit upon their humanity, as well as upon their good sense.

The Russians have invented a very ingenious mode of avoiding mere ceremonial visits altogether. Those who do not wish to call on their friends at the New Year send three roubles to the poor, and on New Year's day the journals publish a list of persons who have given to charities the money they would otherwise have spent on cards.

This is accepted by every one as a polite and satisfactory alternative.

LOCKARD—GRUVER.

On Thursday morning at half past nine o'clock Mr. John K. Lockard, and Miss Alvaretta A. Gruver, daughter of Mrs. John Gruver, were united in the bonds of matrimony, at St. Paul's P. E. Church, the Rev. W. C. Leverett officiating. A large number of invited guests were present, and the church with its pretty evergreens and holiday decorations, and the flowers arranged especially for the occasion, presented a most attractive and brilliant scene. The guests were escorted to their seats by the ushers, Messrs. Frank Purcell, Frank Wilson, J. Lee Harman, Harry Houck of Bloomsburg, Louis Townsend of Berwick, Harry Kemmerer of Wilkes-Barre. At the appointed hour the bridal party entered the church, the ushers preceding, and the bride leaning on the arm of her brother, George Gruver of Nanticoke. On reaching the chancel, the ushers separated, and the bride and her brother advanced to the chancel rail, where they were met by Mr. Lockard and his best man, Mr. Fred Hicks of Harrisburg, who entered from the Vestry room. Geo. E. Elwell presided at the organ.

The bride was attired in a dress of white silk, with veil, and long train. The dress was trimmed with feather trimming and pearls. The veil was fastened with a cluster of lilies of the valley.

From ten o'clock until half past eleven a reception was held at Mrs. Gruver's on Third Street, which was largely attended. The refreshments were elegant, and were furnished by Mrs. Phillips. The bride was the recipient of very many beautiful and costly gifts. The bridegroom presented her with a pair of diamond earrings.

Among the guests present from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Hoff and Miss Haas of Reading, Mrs. Dr. Moore of Alden; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Croop of Wapwallopen; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Croop of Briarcliff; Mrs. Wm. Shupp of Plymouth; Mr. U. G. Gruver of Wilkes-Barre; Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gruver of Nanticoke; Misses Phoebe and Nettie Croop of Briarcliff, Mr. John Gruver, Mr. Frank Bloss, Miss Phoebe Croop of Berwick; Harry C. Gruver of Shenandoah; Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Lockard of Light-street.

At 12.05 Mr. and Mrs. Lockard started on their wedding journey, accompanied by Mr. Lockard's two oldest daughters, Misses Annie and Jennie. They went to Washington and from there will go to Jacksonville, St. Augustine, New Orleans, and up the Mississippi river. They expect to be absent two weeks or more.

We take pleasure in uniting with the many friends of the newly wedded couple in wishing them a long, happy and prosperous life.

MEREDITH—EYER.

Dr. H. B. Meredith, acting Superintendent of the Danville Hospital, and Miss Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Eyer, were united in wedlock at the home of the bride on Market Street on Wednesday at high noon. As the procession entered the beautifully decorated parlor, Mrs. W. H. Brooke played the wedding march. The entry was made in the following order: Rev. P. A. Hellman and Rev. Dr. Hinkle the officiating clergymen, the latter an uncle of the bride; the groom with Dr. Trowbridge of the hospital at Danville, the bridesmaids, Miss Charlotte Stevens, cousin of the bride, and Miss Frances Meredith, sister of the groom, being followed by the bride escorted by her father. The bride's dress was of ivory corded silk, festooned with lilies of the valley and lace, the fleecy veil being held in place by a coronet of lilies of the valley, the bride's bouquet consisting of the same sweet flowers.

The dress of the maid of honor, Miss Stevens, was *mouselin de soie* over cream surah, with trimmings of grey chiffon. Miss Meredith, the second bridesmaid, was dressed in *mouselin de soie* over pink surah, trimmed with pink chiffon. Each of these young ladies carried a bouquet of pink roses.

After the ceremony and congratulations, the guests numbering about eighty, spent a pleasant time in conversation, in enjoying the elegant refreshments provided by the caterer, Mrs. Phillips, and in viewing the numerous and beautiful presents to the bride. Of these can be mentioned that given by the groom, a Kranich & Bach piano. The groom presented his best man a set of very handsome pearl studs, while the bridesmaids received from the bride gold bow-neck pins.

Amid many parting good wishes and showers of rice, followed by the customary old shoe, the newly married couple left to take the 2.36 train for

an extended tour.

A pretty feature of the wedding was the little ribbon holders, cousins of the bride, Susie and Katie Eyer, while much credit for its beauty and enjoyment must be given the musician, Mrs. Brooke, to the decorator, Mr. Dillon, and to the caterer.

The guests present from a distance were Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Henkel, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Eyer, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Eyer, Misses Susie and Katie Eyer, of Catawissa, Misses Charlotte and Susie Stevens, of Towanda, Miss Lillian Storrs, of Standing Stone, Misses Laura and Frances Meredith, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Fackenthal, of Doylestown, Mr. Luther Henkel, of Philadelphia, Dr. Trowbridge, Mr. and Mrs. Orth, Mrs. Cole, Mrs. Frost, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chamberlain, Mr. Howard Schultz, the Rev. Mr. Mulford, Miss McClure, Miss Greer, Miss Easton, Miss Purcell, of Danville, Dr. and Mrs. Jones, of Plymouth.

DEATH OF MRS. LORETTA O. WEAVER.

Mrs. Peter Weaver died at her home in Butler township, Luzerne County, last Friday afternoon (Christmas) about four o'clock. She had an attack of La Grippe about ten days ago which developed into pneumonia on the 23. An hour before her death the attending physician pronounced her better, but to her aged mother, who was at her bedside she spoke and said she was not better and never would be. An hour later she passed peacefully away. Funeral services were held at the house conducted by Rev. Williamson, pastor of the Presbyterian church, of Hazleton. Although her home was seven miles from Hazleton, yet as a mark of respect to the deceased the church choir attended in a body, to assist in the last services. At ten o'clock, Monday morning, the funeral cortege started en route for Orangeville, where they arrived about five o'clock, and were joined by relatives and friends of Columbia county. The casket was opened and the friends took a last look at one who was beloved by all who knew her. A short service was conducted by Rev. A. Houtz, pastor of the Reformed church of Orangeville, and the body placed in the enclosure with that of her deceased husband and son. Two sons survive—Philip V. Weaver—now Register of Wills of Luzerne county and Lattimore, residing in the West. The husband and father was buried two years ago last September, and a son about thirty years ago.

Mrs. Weaver was 54 years of age. She was a daughter of Jacob Kline, and a sister of Mrs. John Brown and Mrs. Dr. Montgomery of Millin, and Mrs. Henry Kirkendall, of Catawissa. Her mother now 86 years of age survives her. Her home is Unionville, Michigan, but she was spending the winter with her daughter preparatory to taking her along west about the first of February.

The sorrowing relatives were entertained at Orangeville by Mr. Jerome Montgomery and sister—the families being life-long friends.

SHERIFF CASEY.

On Monday next John B. Casey will cease to be High Sheriff of Columbia county. For the past three years he has filled the office very acceptably. His previous training and experience as clerk to the county commissioners, and in other positions which he has held, helped to fit him for the place, and he has made an unusually good sheriff. His official duties have been promptly performed, and he will go out of office with the best wishes of a host of friends all over the county. He will move from the Jail on Monday to his new residence on Iron street.

Local institutes will be held as follows: At Buckhorn for Hemlock and Montour on Saturday, Jan. 9th., at Numedia for Locust, Roaringcreek and Franklin on Saturday, Jan. 16th; at Orangeville for Orange, Fishingcreek and Mt. Pleasant on Sat. Jan. 20.

Teachers in the districts for which the institutes are held are expected to be present the entire day. Pupils, parents and directors are cordially invited to attend. Exercises to commence at 10 o'clock.

Clara, wife of J. J. Wagoner, died last Sunday, and was buried on Tuesday at Catawissa, Rev. S. W. Sears conducting the funeral. Mrs. Wagoner was a daughter of Douglas Hughes, and an active and consistent member of the M. E. church.

J. H. Maize has removed his office from the COLUMBIAN building to Lockard's building, corner of Main and Centre streets, rooms 4 and 5, second floor.

Hon. E. M. Tewksbury has our thanks for a copy of Smull's Handbook for 1891.

THE HOFFMAN CASE.

The Hoffman trial came to an end last week Thursday, after lasting for ten days. The jury rendered a verdict for the plaintiff for \$5,200, payable in the stock of the B. & S. R. R. Co., at par. This was in accordance with the charge of the court to the effect that, if they found that the plaintiff was entitled to recover anything, it could be paid only in stock, as there was a written agreement to that effect. There was some oral testimony offered to modify or set aside that agreement, but the court charged the jury that the evidence was not sufficient to warrant the court in submitting it to the jury for the purpose of changing a written contract and that the contract must stand. Another allegation of the plaintiff was that the defendant had acted in bad faith in leaving the right of way agreed upon, and locating its road on another line. The court charged that the evidence was not sufficiently clear, precise and indubitable to warrant the court in submitting the question to the jury whether the company acted in good faith in locating its road.

The plaintiff insisted that defendant was a trespasser in going outside of its defined right of way in erecting a dam, head race and new dam, unless authorized by a prior agreement with Hoffman to that effect. The court admitted evidence to show under what arrangement this work was done, and to ascertain whether or not, in the absence of any prior agreement, Mr. Hoffman assented to the work.

The trial was watched with interest all through. It will probably go to the Supreme court.

A Pleasant House Warming at Buckhorn.

Christmas day of 1891 will long be remembered by Mr. and Mrs. Amos B. Hartman, as these parents desired to have the children and grand children spend the day with them, extended invitations to that effect, and there was a response to the time of seven children and twenty grand children. F. B. Hartman and wife of Bloomsburg, John G. and wife of Wilkes-Barre, a typo in the Ledger office, Mrs. Ada Henry of Lime Ridge, Mrs. Clara Bomboy of Bloomsburg, C. L. and wife of Buckhorn, Mrs. Mattie Reichelderfer of Madison, and Flora who helps to look after the wants of the father and mother. A pleasant day was spent, a bounteous table was spread and dispersed with, a cordial interchange of greetings, and a pleasant surprise to the parents in the shape of a substantial token of respect.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartman never seemed happier, and that they may live to enjoy many more such occasions is the wish of all present.

DEATH OF DAVID HERRING.

At a meeting of Mountain Lodge, No. 264, I. O. O. F., Orangeville, Pa., December 26th, 1891, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted. WHEREAS: It has seemed fit and proper in the all-wise providence of God to take from our midst Brother David Herring, we feel that we have lost a kind friend and a wise counselor. He was a consistent member of the Reformed church for many years and his walk all through life told the faith and full confidence in a Father's love. Although waiting for the call, without special warning, suddenly in a good old age, in the midst of his family, without a sigh or a struggle, he took his departure and as an honored member of the church, society, and the Lodge to which he belonged, he entered into the Celestial City. May the remembrance of his life and character inspire all who knew him with a desire to imitate him. Be it therefore

Resolved: That we sympathize with the bereaved family and recommend them for consolation to the God in whom the departed put his trust.

Resolved: That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days that a copy of this preamble and these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased, and that the same be published in the county papers.

M. L. PATTERSON, } Committee.
E. L. SNYDER, }
E. W. COLEMAN. }

There was a land slide on the B. & S. R. R. along the Iron Company's dam last Sunday. The road-bed was covered about one hundred feet in length. The early Monday morning train was delayed a little. The track was cleared in a short time, and traffic continued. The B. & S. R. R. has been fortunate, indeed, not a serious accident has occurred since the road was first opened.

The W. C. T. U. of Stillwater will hold a Silver Medal Contest in the M. E. church at Stillwater on Friday evening, Jan. 1st, 1892. All are invited. Admission free.

PERSONAL.

W. J. Barry of Philadelphia spent Sunday in Bloomsburg.

John Gilbert visited his father's family at Catawissa during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Perrin of New York are visiting at F. P. Drinker's.

Mr. and Mrs. Melick are visiting at Mr. C. W. Miller's.

F. M. Peeler of Fishingcreek township spent Tuesday in town.

Arthur A. Clark is in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Neal and sons spent the holidays at Mrs. M. H. Clark's.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Drinker came up from South Bethlehem to spend Christmas with their relatives here.

Frank Gardner came home from Boston to spend the holidays with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Rishton are at home from Philadelphia for the holiday vacation.

Guy Rawlings who is living at Willimantic, Conn. is at home for the holidays.

Dr. J. G. Reifsnyder of Milton spent Christmas in town with his mother.

E. J. Moyer who is employed on the Nanticoke Sun spent the holidays in town with his parents.

Richard Edwards of Emporium spent Christmas in town with his parents.

James I. Campbell of Orange was among the visitors to town on Tuesday.

Charles Lawall came up from Philadelphia to spend Christmas with his parents.

W. Clark Sloan of Philadelphia, and Morris Sloan of Scranton, took their Christmas dinner with their sister, Mrs. C. C. Evans at Berwick.

J. G. Wells has secured the services of Edward W. Walton of Philadelphia in his jewelry store. Mr. Walton is an expert workman. He formerly resided in New Hope, Pa.

John Harman, son of C. A. Harman who has spent the past three years with Eschleman & Wolf learning the plumbers trade, went to New York on Thursday, where he will attend a course of lectures in the Plumbers' school.

Chas. Unangst, Esq., of New York City, who usually spends his Christmas and holiday season with his parents of this place, was deprived of that pleasure this year, because of his affliction with La Grippe. He was confined to his bed several days, but is now much improved and was able to come home on Wednesday.

J. C. Weiland and wife spent the week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fetterman. Mr. Weiland has quit housekeeping and has stowed his furniture in Mr. Fetterman's house. He enters upon his duties as Prothonotary of Luzerne county, Monday next and will make his home at Wilkes-Barre during his term of office.

"How can they make a gas Christmas with 300 lights?" has been the puzzling question of everybody since it was announced that the Lutheran Sunday School was going to have one New Years night. Go to the Opera House and see for yourselves.

This week's number of THE COLUMBIAN begins the 27th volume. Twenty seven years ago the paper was established, and it is nearly fifty five years since the COLUMBIAN DEMOCRAT was started, which was merged into THE COLUMBIAN in 1866. There are still names on the list of subscribers who have taken the paper from the first number. We wish them, and all our friends and patrons a happy and prosperous New Year.

As we go to press we received the following telegram:

SHENANDOAH, Pa., Dec. 31, 1891. THE COLUMBIAN, Bloomsburg.

Announce death of Mrs. Emma Davenport, Shenandoah, Pa., daughter of H. H. Humphrey, Bloomsburg. Funeral here two p. m., Saturday.

GRAND THEATRE.

A sensational drama, "The Hermit," was produced by the Foreman and Morton Company. The scenes are laid in the Mohawk Valley during the Revolution. There are also flashes of comedy with a specialty act here and there. The company employs good scenery and costumes and the play is somewhat above the average of popular dramas. The Foreman, Paul Everett, J. F. Commerford and Miss Ida Meredith were acceptable in their respective parts.—Brooklyn Eagle. Opera House, Bloomsburg, January 4th.