

MOCHA, JAVA & RIO.

COMBINED IS WHAT LION COFFEE IS MADE OF IT PLEASES EVERYBODY FOR SALE.

Desirable vacant lots and a number of good houses and lots in Bloomsburg, Pa. The best business stand in Bloomsburg. A very desirable property containing 10 acres and first class buildings with good will in a business worth \$1500 per year at Willow Grove.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22.—W. S. Hess, attorney-in-fact will sell on the premises in Centre township, three valuable tracts of land. Tract No. 1.—A farm of 79 acres. Tract No. 2.—A tract of 14 acres timber land; Tract No. 3.—Five acres of timber land. Sale to commence at 1 p. m. sharp.

FOR SALE.—A two-year old bay horse, coming 3 years old next May, weight 1000; and two spring colts about five months old. For sale by Wm. A. Kile, Guava, Col. Co., Pa. Oct. 7, 3t.

BRISTOR H.

is a young stallion, two years old, owned by C. E. Hower of Bloomsburg. He was sired by the celebrated trotter, Frank M., some of whose colts have made great records. His dam is a Morgan mare with three minute record. Bristor H. will stand for the season of 1892 at the stable of C. E. Hower, Bloomsburg. Terms \$25.00 ft.

WASHINGTON LETTER

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10, 1892.

The republican complaint of a lack of campaign boodles is made for no other purpose than to deceive. They have today a larger fund at the disposal of their national committee than was used by them in the campaign of 1888. This is no hearsay or guessing, but an absolute fact. Finding themselves so well fixed for cash, the republican national committee appointed Mr. L. T. Michener of Indiana, who is Col. W. W. Dudley's law partner, in this city, confidential financial agent for the Western states that are considered doubtful, with instructions to spend any amount that he may after personal investigation consider necessary to keep those states in the republican column. Mr. Michener is now making that personal investigation, giving his first attention to his own state about which the republicans are very much alarmed.

Mr. Harrison knows from experience the value of having a few good offices to dangle in front of the political workers of his party, therefore no one was surprised when he officially announced that none of the numerous existing vacancies would be filled until after election. He wishes the impression to go out that the men who do the most telling work for him will have the pick of these places. Among the most desirable vacancies are an Assistant Secretary of the Treasury; a first Assistant Post Master General; a Commissioner of the General Land Office, and a seat on the bench of the Supreme Court District of Columbia.

The fall season of the U. S. Supreme Court opened today. The only business transacted was the swearing in of the new member, Justice Shiras, of Pennsylvania, and the official call of the Court on the President.

With all his faults, and they are certainly numerous enough, Commissioner Raum has one merit, he is grateful to Mr. Harrison for not having long ago kicked him out of the Pension Office, and he is showing his gratitude by leaving his official desk and going upon the stump. This week the Commissioner will endeavor to get in some fine work for Harrison at the encampment of the Union Veteran legion, at Indiana polis. He will then go to Illinois, where he is supposed to have some influence with the soldier vote, and make all sorts of promises to those who want to get on the pension roll as well as to those already on the roll who are applicants for an increase in pension.

Mr. Harrison's orders to members of his cabinet and the heads of departmental bureaus of the government to take the stump for him was a shrewdly managed bit of politics. Mr. H. was far too smart to shock those who believed it wrong for members of his official family to leave their duties to engage in political work, but there are other ways to kill a dog etc. A few days ago Lige Halford, the President's Private Secretary, gave out a short but very carefully worded interview, in which he stated in substance

that instead of being opposed to members of the Cabinet and other prominent officials going on the stump, as had been reported (doubtless by order), the President strongly favored their taking that method of rendering an account of their stewardship to the people. Now wasn't that a neat way of notifying the officials to get up and hustle? It had an immediate effect, and about every official who is of sufficient prominence to be listened to has already made arrangements to take the stump. It is said that Attorney General Miller, who lately stated in a published interview that he was opposed to federal officials making political speeches and believed their proper duty was to devote their time to what they were paid for, has been told that he must talk no more foolishness during the campaign. He was excused for making the 'break' because, as Mr. Harrison said, "Miller knows nothing about politics."

A new method of working the Department clerks for political contributions has been put into operation, which its originators claim is no violation of the Civil Service law. The clerk receives from his state republican association a circular letter asking him if he has any "suggestion" to make that will be beneficial to his party to call at a given address, and when he calls he is politely informed that he has been assessed five percent of his salary, and that he had better loose no time in handing in the cash. One of these circulars was sent to a Missouri democratic clerk, who after calling and satisfying himself of the nature of the scheme laid the whole matter before the Civil Service Commission.

Pat Egan, T. S. Minister to Chili, now here, says Mr. Blaine will take the stump for Harrison, but he will have to do so before Washington people will believe it.

The Largest in the World.

A COLLIERY THAT WILL EMPLOY 1400 MEN. ITS OUTPUT 3000 TONS DAILY.

The Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal company's breaker now in course of construction at South Wilkesbarre, will, when completed, be the biggest thing of its kind in the world. It will employ 1,400 men and boys, and have a daily output of 3,000 tons.

The great structure contains no less than 1,500,000 feet of lumber. All the machinery, rolls, screens, etc., are cased with dust proof covering to carry off all dust to a 17 foot fan, which will discharge all dust into a box. The steam pipes will exhaust condensed steam into the box, so that not a particle of dust will annoy the residents of the locality. This is the most creditable part of the work, and reflects credit on all concerned. It will certainly be much appreciated.

The shaft at this breaker is a very gaseous one and two men are always employed to combat the gas. The utmost precautions have been taken against fire, and double lines of water pipes are laid in each working plan, so that if one fails the other may be used. This shaft is very deep—1,100 feet, and the tremendous pressure of water some times breaks the pipe. The breaker's top is 140 feet from the ground. Steps wind everywhere, and safety guards are placed at all points. On the roof there is 800 square feet of asbestos roofing used. There are 400 windows. No mules will be used on the outside work. Along the net work of tracks the cars will be run by gravity.

The hoisting engines are the largest in the world. There is a main fan 35 feet in diameter that makes forty revolutions a minute, with an auxiliary fan 20 feet in diameter, 160 revolutions per minute. There will be a shaft begun for a third fan in January. The breaker will start in December or on January 1.

An Iron Nancy Hanks.

Jackson Richards, master machinist of the New York division of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad, has been granted a new patent for a locomotive. He claims for the engine a speed of eighty miles an hour and a saving of at least 25 per cent, on the wear and tear of the roadbed. Its driving wheels will have no weights or balances, such as the engines have in use at present. There will be four cylinders, and a feature will be exceeding simplicity of construction and arrangement.

All signs point to the election of Grover Cleveland by a great majority.

Lamp-chimneys cost so little that we let them go on breaking. We go on buying and grumbling.

What should we do? Get Macbeth's "Pearl-top" and "Pearl-glass"; they are made of tough glass, tough against heat; they do not break in use; they do from accident.

They are fine, well made, exact; they fit the lamps they are made for; stand upright; the shade is right; they make a right draught for light; they are uniform. Both bear a label for your protection. Look for it. Be willing to pay a nickel more and stop this constant expense and annoyance.

Pittsburgh, Pa. GEO. A. MACHETTE CO.

CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN'S LOVE.

A Romance in the Life of the Great Actress.

Charlotte Cushman, the actress, was in love but once in her life. She met, in Cincinnati, where she was playing, an actor named Clark, with whom she fell in love. Through her efforts Clark was advanced to leading man in the company and the course of true love ran smoothly. One night the actress met a strange woman behind the scenes between the acts. The woman came up to her and addressed her thus:

"You are Charlotte Cushman, the great actress. Haven't you got enough men to admire you without coming between man and wife and robbing me of my husband?"

"Your husband?" cried Miss Cushman, getting excited.

"Yes, and you have taken or you are trying to take him from me," continued the ragged woman, looking Miss Cushman full in the face.

"Who is your husband?" "Conrad Clark," replied the woman, "the father of this child," pointing to a half-starved, thin little child in her arms.

Miss Cushman started as if she had been shot. She went through her part that night as usual—acted it splendidly—brought down the house; then, after the performance, she sent for Clark to come to her room. Clark knocked and then opened the door. She brought forward to him his wife and baby who had been waiting in the dressing-room to receive him. Such a reception!

Charlotte Cushman never looked or acted so grandly on the stage in all her life as she did that night in her dressing-room, says the Philadelphia Times. She waved Clark away with greater majesty than ever as Queen Catherine she waved away Cardinal Wolsey, and then, going to her hotel, probably had a good crying spell. But she never loved again.

A Memorable Square Meal.

"If a man is blessed with a good appetite," said Mr. Staybolt, "he can get along comfortably for quite a spell without terrapin; there may be times, indeed, when he will find the delights of a banquet in a very simple meal. I remember a day in the army, for instance, when, after we had been for weeks without fresh vegetables of any sort, there was issued to the regiment a ration of potatoes. It so happened that on the same day the sutler had onions. There were in our tent four men. We got the company cook to give us our rations of potatoes and of salt pork uncooked, and we bought onions of the sutler. We had at that time an old saucepan that one of us had picked up somewhere. We got out the saucepan and cut up the pork and boiled it until it was about half done. Then we put in the onions, and then the potatoes, which we had cut up into large pieces as nearly as possible uniform in size, so that they would all be done at the same time.

"While one man looked after the fire another attended to the cooking. The other two sat on the ground and applauded—that is, they sniffed the air whenever the lid was taken off the saucepan and looked at each other and at the two men by the fire and smiled.

"When the stew was nearly done we put in a few hardtack to soften, and when after a formal inspection by each man it had been officially declared done, the cook lifted the saucepan from the fire and set it on the ground. The two men who had had the least to do had been holding their plates and spoons for fifteen minutes.

"Good? It makes me laugh whenever I think of it."

Misunderstood.

The story goes that a man wrote to the editor of a horticultural paper asking what plants would be suitable additions to dried grasses for winter ornaments. The editor replied:

"Acroclonium roseum, A. album, Gomphrena globosa and G. globosa camea."

When the man read this he fairly boiled over with rage, and immediately sent a note ordering his paper to be discontinued. He averred that an editor who swore in that way, just because he was asked a simple question, should have no support from him.

This reminds us of an English traveler whose conscience would not allow him to swear, but who found that at the hotel in France where he was staying the waiters were so accustomed to hearing Englishmen use strong language that they considered him a milkop, and neglected him accordingly. He therefore hit upon this expedient to secure a proper amount of attention: When he gave an order he rolled out in sonorous tones the words, "Northumberland, Cumberland, Durham." The effect was marvellous. He was afterwards waited upon with the greatest alacrity and assiduity.

Transmission of Sound.

The following beautiful experiment, described by Professor Tyndall, shows how music may be transmitted by an ordinary wooden rod.

In a room two floors beneath his lecture-room there was a piano, upon which an artist was playing, but the audience could not hear it. A rod of deal, with its lower end resting upon the sounding-board of the piano, extended upward through the two floors, its upper end being exposed before the lecture table. But still not a sound was heard. A violin was then placed upon the end of the rod, which was thrown into resonance by the ascending thrills, and instantly the music of the piano was given out in the lecture-room. A guitar and harp were substituted for the violin, and with the same result. The vibrations of the piano strings were communicated to the sounding-board, they traversed the long rod, were reproduced by the resonant bodies above, the air was carved into waves, and the whole musical composition was delivered to the listening audience.

What is



Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Cudcures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children." Dr. G. C. OSOON, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphia, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves." DR. J. F. KINCHELO, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

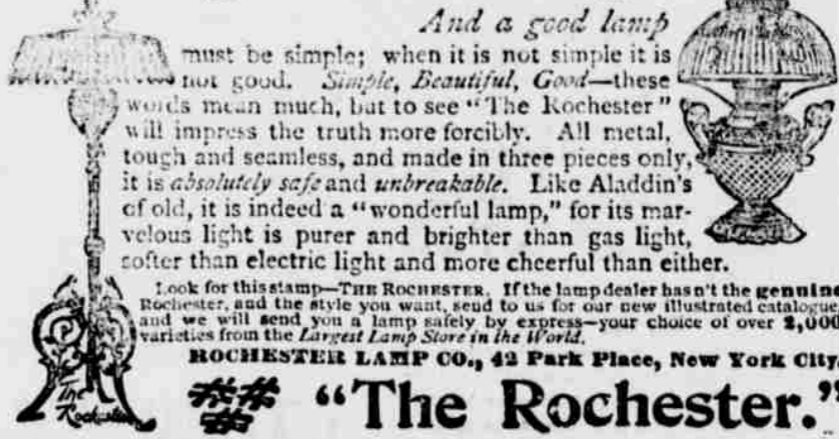
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's departments have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it." UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Phy.,

The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

Seeing is Believing.

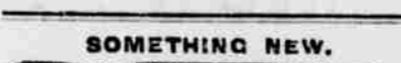


And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

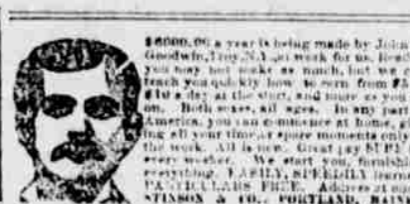
Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer hasn't the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the Largest Lamp Store in the World.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."



SOMETHING NEW. The Celebrated "Clans" Bread, Cake and Paring Knife Manufacturers want agents in every locality to handle these knives. Best thing in the market. Presenting Agents clear from \$10 to \$15 daily. Send \$1.00 for sample set. THE GLAUSS SHEAR CO., Fremont, O.



POPE SAID:—"Hope springs eternal in the human breast; Man never is, but always to be, blessed."

You don't feel well, but you think you will be all right after a while. You go on that way from month to month, and the chances are that you grow worse. You may wait too long. If you have headache, indigestion, nervousness, loss of physical or mental power, poor memory, weak back or limbs—a general "run down" sort of feeling, you need

BRAINOLINE.

It has proved a priceless Blessing to many, many people. It is a vitalizer. It supplies needed elements of nutrition. It is gentle, but sure. Is sold on a positive guarantee. We don't want your money if we can't help you.

If your druggist don't have it write to us. Securely mailed for \$1.00; 6 for \$5.00.

STANLEY MEDICINE COMPANY, STAR DRUG STORE, 62 South Main Street. WILKES-BARRE.

Fall Season of '92 at Lowenberg's

THIS WELL KNOWN

CLOTHING HOUSE

needs no Flashy Heading in making its announcement

FOR THE COMING SEASON.

Its previous reputation for

HONESTY AND UPRIGHTNESS

gained by an existence of almost a half a century are sufficient assurance that this policy will be continued. Case after case, filled with all the prevalent styles of the trade is being received.

Nobby Clothing, Stylish Hats and Novelties in Furnishings. In the

Custom Tailoring Department

Will be found all the newest shades and you will be surprised at the phenomenally low prices you can get.

FINE TAILOR MADE GARMENTS.

CALL WHILE THE ASSORTMENT IS COMPLETE

and make your selection at the old established stand of

The D. LOWENBERG Estate.

Fine Clothiers at Low Prices. Bloomsburg, Pa.

WHO DID WHAT?

The Inquisitive Dressmaker Who Originated a Theory.

In the days when our grandmothers were girls there came occasionally into the family of a good deacon with nine children a village dressmaker. She had an absorbing interest in other people's affairs and always looked forward with particular pleasure to the week during which she cut and fitted for the deacon's girls, knowing that his house was in some sort a social center, where she was likely to hear plenty of fresh news and entertaining anecdotes, says Youth's Companion.

One day she arrived late for her work, and as she entered the house caught a glimpse of the six daughters already assembled in the family sitting-room with their gowns and patterns, their work-boxes and their new roll of "lady muslin."

But none of them was at work, for one was telling the others a story of such an absorbing interest that they sat breathless and spellbound with hands fallen in their laps or needles suspended in the air.

The sight was too much for the newcomer. With one mitt on and one off, her unfastened pelisse dragging from her shoulders, her bonnet askew and its loosened strings streaming, she appeared suddenly among the astonished girls, crying as she came:

"What? What? What is it? Who did what?"

She was answered, although giving a full answer involved the retelling of the whole story, but her comprehensive inquiry became thereafter a family by-word.

Among the deacon's descendants to this day if one shows signs of too great inquisitiveness it is sufficient for any other member of the family to ask, with a lift of the eyebrow:

"Who did what?"

Knocked Out by a Sunbeam.

It was Archie Cole's wedding day. From boyhood he had been late at school, late at church, late at meals, late everywhere. "I'll wager," said his brother John, laughing, "that you can't be first even to kiss your bride at the wedding!"

"Oh, I'll not be late then," said Archie.

Two hours later Archie stood with the pretty maiden by the flowers in the parlor of her pretty home. The guests were seated. The minister rose. Archie's failing and John's prediction were known to them all. Nevertheless, Archie knew he should not be late now, for his dear old mother had made all the guests promise not to precede him in kissing the bride.

The solemn vows were said softly and the fervent prayer was spoken slowly, while a robin could be heard singing on the lawn.

"Amen," said the minister. Archie bowed to kiss the bride, but he paused for an instant; he smiled, he blushed. A sunbeam stealing through a rift in the heavy curtains was trembling gently on the bride's lips. "I've won the bet!" cried John. The guests laughed and the preacher, too.