

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Regular monthly meeting of the council held Thursday evening, October 5. All members present except Mr. Swentzell.

Question was raised as to whether D. R. Coffman should be allowed for police services. The president expressed an opinion that he had performed his duties as well as others, whereupon a motion was made that an order be drawn for his pay from April 1st, at the rate of \$5 per month.

J. C. Brown on behalf of Columbia County Agricultural Society asked for appointment of special police during the Fair. It was referred to the president with instructions to swear in as many special police as the society desired.

In the matter of obstructing the Espy road the following report of J. C. Brown, town surveyor, was submitted.

To the President and Members of the Town Council of Bloomsburg, Pa., Gentlemen:

Upon the matter of complaint against J. L. Dillon for alleged building an obstruction in Berwick road and referred to me by action of Council, I would beg leave to make the following report:

I have examined what is termed the "rural" map of the Town of Bloomsburg, and can find no width of the road in question designated thereon. I have made an examination of the grounds with the following results: I find an old fence standing on north side of said road which I presume was intended to mark the northern limit of the road; until the erection of Dillon's fence the space from that fence on the northern side was open to the bank of the canal, and the traveled track on the south side was irregular and not well defined; the distance between the fences at the west end is 34.5 feet and at the east end 27.3 feet, the width of the road bed at the east end not covered with cinder is 19 feet. By a reference to the map prepared by the Land Improvement Company I find that the northern side of said Berwick road is extended eastward in a straight line thus removing the angle opposite the N. W. corner of the Dillon enclosure. This gives the road a uniform width of more than 33 feet throughout.

Respectfully submitted, J. C. BROWN, Town Engineer.

Upon motion the street commissioner was directed to notify Mr. Dillon to remove fence, to allow a public road of the width of 33 feet.

Building permits were granted as follows: To I. E. Yost, dwelling on Fifth street, Mathias Foust, dwelling on Leonard street, T. C. Harter, dwelling on 7th street, W. R. Ringrose, dwelling on West street.

On motion it was directed that W. Fleckenstein and Wm. Lamson be notified to remove obstructions in front of buildings on Leonard street, and failing to do so, the street commissioner directed to remove them.

M. E. Cox complained that Patrick Flynn and John Henson were maintaining nuisances on their properties. It was referred to the board of health with power to remove.

When the hair begins to come out in combing, it shows a weakness of the scalp that calls for immediate attention. The best preparation to arrest further loss of hair and restore the scalp to a healthy condition is Ayer's Hair Vigor.

A Toad's Cunning. A scientific journal tells this story of a toad's cunning: A brood of chickens was fed with moistened meal in saucers, and when the dough soured a little it attracted large numbers of flies. An observant toad had evidently noticed this, and every day toward evening he would make his appearance in the yard, hop to a saucer, climb in and roll over until he was covered with meal, having done which he awaited developments. The flies, enticed by the smell, soon swarmed around the scheming batrachian, and whenever one passed within two inches or so of his nose his tongue darted out and the fly disappeared. The plan worked so well that the toad made a regular business of it.

After Breakfast To purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, and give nerve, bodily and digestive strength, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Continue the medicine after every meal for a month or two and you will feel "like a new man." The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is proven by its thousands of wonderful cures. Why don't you try it?

Hood's Pills cure constipation. They are the best after-dinner pill and family cathartic.

The New York World has commenced the publication of a monthly edition, which is to contain as much miscellaneous matter as usually found in the magazines. It will be printed in the newspaper form and sell at 35 cents per year. The first edition is dated October, 1893.

Lines on the death of Miss Maud

Mordun, who died Sept. 19th, 1893, aged 17 years, 3 months, 1 day.

TEXT.—"Her son is gone down while it was yet day."—Jeremiah 15th chap., 9th verse.

Dearest Maud she was as fair as sun, And her loss we deeply feel, But we put our trust in Jesus, Who can all our sorrows heal.

She has been a loving daughter, And a sister kind and true, The friends she made have many been, And her enemies were few.

Her pleasant face, her sunny hair, Her eyes so bright and blue, Her friendly smile, her words of cheer, Made her dear to all she knew.

The home she has left so lonely, The sorrowing mother's heart, Now aches for the dear home daughter, With whom she was called to part.

And the brothers too, will miss her, And the sisters left behind, Each feels the loss of one so dear, Of one so loving and kind.

Her youthful friends who knew her best, Can scarcely believe it so, She was so bright, so full of life, Just a few short weeks ago.

But all that's bright and fair must fade, The brightest shines the faintest, The lovely and the sweet was made, But to be lost when sweetest.

We trust she is safe in heaven, Safe from sorrow and from care, Yes, safe with all those gone before, Safe in yonder home so fair.

Let us keep the memory bright, Of her, who died in her youth, Our lives make pure, our steps direct, In the ways of wisdom and truth.

So teach us to number our days, Our hearts to wisdom apply, The young, the old, the rich and poor, Sooner or later must die.

If we prove faithful to the end, A crown to us He will give, And joys so great and blessings rare, With Jesus at home to live.

Lizzie Kline, ORANGEVILLE PA., Sept. 28, 1893.

Three Months' Railroad Disasters.

A list of railroad disasters to passenger trains within ninety days this summer, from June 20 to September 22, is given in the New York Advertiser, with the number of dead and injured in each. Summing these up the reader finds that in then, there were one hundred and twenty-two people killed outright and three hundred and eighty injured. Many of the injured are life after prolonged sufferings.

Of these "accidents," so called, there were thirty-five in the ninety days—one to each two and a half days on an average. Of the thirty-five eighteen were collisions with other trains, six of these collisions due, in the first place, to a misplaced or an open switch. The switch wrongly placed was the cause of eight other calamities, leading off with the frightful tunnel disaster on the Long Island railroad in June. Three of the disasters came from bridges giving away. One, in Alabama, was the work of train wreckers.

It is to be noted that there were fourteen rear-end collisions, proving how utterly inadequate are the means provided against these, the ordering back of a brakeman with a lantern for a distance of 1,000 feet. In many cases he is unable to cover that distance, or any distance sufficient to warn another train or section of a train following. As the Scientific American truly said not long ago, there is no guarantee of safety to passengers when a train stops unexpectedly, except in immediately getting out of the train.

There is no excuse, whatever, for this state of things, this dreadful sacrifice of human life, says the Scranton Truth. As the scientific papers have repeatedly pointed out there are devices already known by which collisions from the rear can be made impossible. Automatic signalling and switch placing devices are at the command of railroad companies. If the loss to their own property is not sufficient to compel the adoption of measures at their command to prevent human slaughter, then public opinion should enforce legislation that will make railway travel less of a menace and danger.

Like a Thief in the Night Consumption comes. A slight cold, with your system in the scrofulous condition that's caused by impure blood, is enough to fasten it upon you. That is the time when neglect and delay are full of danger.

Consumption is Lung scrofula. You can prevent it, and you can cure it, if you haven't waited too long, with Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That is the most potent blood-cleanser, strength-restorer and flesh-builder that's known to medical science. For every disease that has to be reached through the blood, for Scrofula in all its forms, Consumption, Weak Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all severe, lingering Coughs, it is the only guaranteed remedy. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy know that their medicine perfectly and permanently cures Catarrh. To prove it to you, they make this offer: If they can't cure your Catarrh, no matter what your case is, they'll pay you \$500 in cash.

Hanging in chains was abolished, with many other cruel punishments in 1834.

GRAVE AND GAY.

Words with Death.

Death! Death! and still louder, Death! I heard a voice call—Death! How could I see but the voice and call were a threat, for me?

How could I think to give up my strong and happy breath— How could I bear like the black and pitious dead to be? Death! still the voice cried: Death!

Death, O cold pursuing Death! for a little pass me by, Leave me a little more, good Death, to the good and early day; There are those waiting, weary, to the weary ones draw nigh!

I give, O I give rare ransom to pass the other way! Death! be merciful, Death!

Death, O my friend and my brother gentle and wise one, thou! I am waiting weary to meet thee, here in the thick of the strife, Friend and dearest than brother! I am longing for thee now, I have known enough of the sadness called by the living one's life.

Yes, come as a friend now, Death! Ah, thou art passing; cruel still must I toll and wait! Oh, but spare to the mother the child that clings to her breast!

Brother, my day is waning; my year it is waxing in life, Cruel! O spare! Ah, greetings and gratitude!—Now to my rest; Death, thou art good now, Death! I am glad, my Death!

—Springfield (Mass.) Republics.

Now or When? On the wall of an ancient minister, In a rare old English town, From one of its outer towers A dial looked down.

Whenever appears a legend, And thousands of passing men Have read in the centuries olden Its warning—"Now or When?"

Still dwellers within the city, And strangers from lands afar, All they can see the striking motto, Forever's hurried on— "Be it now, or later or never— By those words none fail to learn The present is yours; that only is certain—"Now or When?"

That others who never in person May the dial count behold, Shall yet its message ponder: Its story here is told, Hast thou sought the wouldst accomplish By deep or voice or pen? This moment is thine; no other Art thou promised—"Now or When?" —Rev. Philip B. Strong, in Golden Days

An Undiscouraged Farmer. I met a jolly farmer in a lovely western vale, A man of fertile fancy that was never known to fail.

When I told of halfstones seven ounces full in weight, Said he had seen twelve-ounce ones back in eighteen sixty-eight.

And when I spoke of fish I'd caught, in certain foreign rills, That measured twenty-seven feet from narrative to gills.

He said, with brow untruffled and a manner broad and free, That he had caught them twice as long in eighteen sixty-three.

And then I spoke of having met a fellow in Bertha, Whose mouth was large enough to get three large potatoes in; Whereupon he wished Jim Hamilton—his cousin—was alive; He'd seen him hold six apples in his mouth in sixty-five.

It seemed to make no odds to him how I'd exaggerate; He'd always got one better; so I thought that I'd narrate How with an ass's jawbone did the mighty Samson slay Ten thousand of his foemen—just to see what he would say.

He listened most intently, with an ever-broadening smile, As though he were a person that had never heard of free, And, when I'd done, he told me that he knew my tale was true, For Samson's self had told it him in eighteen sixty-two.

—Harper's Bazar.

Love and Hard Times. I said: "The times are hard, and bread is dear when work is not, And sad indeed, is poverty, and lonely is its lot; And faint the gleam of silver is, and far the gleam of gold; The chilly winds are blowing, but the hearth at home is cold."

Then one climbed up and twined her arms—her little arms, so white! Around my neck, and softly said: "I love papa to-night!"

And as she cuddled close to me—the winsome little witch!—The times were hard no longer, for her love had made me rich! —Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

The Dinner Horn. When I hear the dinner horn, Ain't I glad that I was born? Oh, the hotter tootle-tee, How it thrills a fellow through!

Talk about yer simphonies, Now, I tell y' what it is, Angels' harps don't stand a show When that horn begins to blow.

Don't quit the peasy plow Kind o' mighty sudden, now, When I hear the welcome sound Echoin' from the woods around!

Gosh! them burstin' taters sweet, Jes' like warm-up snow to eat! And them fritters thick and brown—Feller hates to let 'em down!

Get up, Sorrell! seems ez though Houses' walk is mighty slow, Hi, thar, boys! quit droppin' corn—Don't ye hear the dinner horn?

—James Buckham, in Detroit Free Press.

A Philosopher and His Family. His mind was in a perpetual spasm About the cause of protoplasm, And when 'twas caused he longed to know Jes' what it was that made it grow.

He longed to know just what it was, The cause behind the primal cause, Just what was Chaos made of, and Upon what ground did Chaos stand? He wished to know what it could be When in the shape of nebulae?

And what was nature's underpinning? Fore it began in the beginning? He longed to know how it began, The much-debated Fall of Man, What language Eden's old snake talked! And if upon its tail it walked?

And if we'd landed hung an' dry Had Eve's old apple hung too high? He tried to find some one to tell Of the "lost tribes of Israel."

And 'twas the problem of his life, To find out how was old Cain's wife, And just how much the world would gain Had Abel lived, instead of Cain.

But his coarse neighbors wished to know How his poor old wife could sew Enough to buy him clothes and food And feed seven children—hungry brood.

They were dull-minded creatures, so This thing they longed to know, This thing they longed to know, —Sam Walter Foss, in Boston Globe.



BROWNING, KING & CO. 910 and 912 Chestnut St. Philada. Warren A. Reed. Opposite Post Office.

Famous Americans. President Cleveland never wears gloves, whether the weather be cold or warm.

Vice President Stevenson follows the example of the president and pays his hotel and railroad bills wherever he goes.

N. C. Creede, the founder of Creede, Cal., has taken up his residence in Los Angeles, Cal., and bought a residence there for forty thousand dollars. Having amassed a fortune he will devote the rest of his life to taking care of his health.

It is rumored in New York that Miss Helen Gould, eldest daughter of the late financier, is planning the erection of a hospital for women. Miss Gould is probably the richest heiress in America, her fortune being estimated at from ten to fifteen million dollars.

George Vanderbilt's purchase of the Paul Cameron estate near Asheville, N. C., for seventy-five thousand dollars, it is thought, will make him the largest land owner in the state. This property is in the immediate vicinity of his great chateau and hunting preserves.

Low's This! We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRAU, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. 10-6-1 mo.

A Veritable Jewel. Simpson—Is your watchman a careful man? Robinson—Very. He eats mince pie every night before retiring.—Brooklyn Life.

One word describes it—"perfection." We refer to De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, cures obstinate sores, burns, skin diseases and is a well known cure for piles. W. S. Rishton, Druggist. 10-14-117.

Nature Sure to Compensate. Ethel (looking at the statue of the Venus of Milo)—It seems to me, Maud, that the women in ancient times had larger waists than we have now.

Maud—Well, perhaps the men had longer arms.—Boston Globe.

If you can afford to be annoyed by sick headache and constipation, don't use De Witt's Little Early Risers for these little pills will cure them. W. S. Rishton, Druggist. 10-14-117.

You have noticed that some houses always seem to need repainting; they look dingy, rusted, faded. Others always look bright, clean, fresh. The owner of the first "economizes" with "cheap" mixed paints, etc.; the second paints with

Strictly Pure White Lead The first spends three times as much for paint in five years, and his buildings never look as well.

Almost everybody knows that good paint can only be had by using strictly pure White Lead. The difficulty is lack of care in selecting it. The

John T. Lewis & Bros. brand is strictly pure White Lead, "Old Dutch" process; it is standard and well known—established by the test of years.

For any color (other than white) tint the Strictly Pure White Lead with National Lead Company's Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, and you will have the best paint that it is possible to put on a building.

For sale by the most reliable dealers in paint everywhere. If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so.

JOHN T. LEWIS & BROS. CO., Philadelphia.

Summer Men

are now looking for

Fail Overcoats

OURs are equal to custom-made. The fashionable sorts are Vicunas, Worsted, Cheviots and Homespuns.

Prices, \$25, \$20, \$15 and downwards to

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PILES. "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible cure for Piles. Price \$1. By Druggists or mail. Free Address: "ANAKESIS," Box 210, New York City.

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TRY THE CURE HAY-FEVER. A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELLY BROTHERS, 36 Warren St., N. Y.

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OUR WORLD'S FAIR BEVERAGE. The most healthful and popular drink of the age.

The proper drink for both table and festive occasions. The proper drink for her home, grape, orange, pear, cherry, apple, banana and pineapple.

For one of these delightful drinks, there is no need of preparing for them those delicate and harmless drinks; thereby saving the money that might possibly find its way into the pockets of the unscrupulous. Envelope to cents for one, or 50 cents for seven of the "Fruit Cider Refreshers." Address: NIMS NOVELTY CO., 3434 Calumet Ave., Chicago, Ill. 6-16-117.

FARM & GARDEN.

METHODS OF PLOWING.

How to Lay Out the Work So as to Secure Fair Results. A plow is simply a wedge, which is forced between the furrow slice and the land, to separate the two. Like all wedges it is most efficient when the force is applied most nearly in line with the direction of its work. To accomplish this, the clevis and the traces should be adjusted until the required depth is attained. Or if a wheel is used let that be placed at the proper height, adjust the clevis and let out the traces until the wheel runs on the ground all

FIG. 1.—SOIL PLOWED TOWARDS THE FENCE. FIG. 2.—BACK-FURROWING FROM THE FENCE. FIG. 3.—DIAGRAM FOR PLOWING TOWARDS AND CORNER BACK-FURROWED. FIG. 4.—FIELD PLOWED TOWARDS THE CENTER.

As a partial remedy for this evil, some have practiced a system of "back furrowing" away from the fences. The effects of this are shown in Fig. 3, where it is seen that, while it keeps the soil from accumulating near the fences, as under the other system, still the evils are only transferred to another

part of the field, the center of the field being still denuded, while the soil continues to be piled in ridges. Even when the back furrows are laid out of unequal width, the unequal distribution of the soil is only a little more spread and less apparent.

To avoid all these imperfections, I begin by providing a few dozen light stakes, and a twine a hundred feet in length. Now, with an assistant, measure the length of the string from the fence and set a few stakes, as shown by the outer dotted line in Fig. 3. Beginning at these stakes measure inward again and set stakes as before, and repeat the process until you have reduced the field to a small center or core bounded in the figure by the inner dotted line b. Now begin to plow at the middle of this center piece, turning the furrows toward the center, and being careful to finish even to the stakes. Then back-furrow from each corner of this central piece to the corresponding corner of the field, going out and back twice on each corner.

The field will then appear as shown in Fig. 4, and you can begin plowing all the way around the central piece, turning the furrows toward the center until the field is completed. The different sets of stakes will serve as guides by which the different sides of the piece will be kept even, and the whole will finish even to the fence. A labor-saving expedient is to simply back-furrow the corners of the field, as shown in Fig. 4. If it is so you are plowing, when you reach the back-furrowed corner of the field, without stopping the team you simply roll the plow over on the mouldboard, and while the team makes an easy turn you guide the plow to its place and let it take its furrow on the outside without pause or hindrance. In fact the corner is turned in this way much easier and quicker than in the ordinary manner of going around the land.—Charles E. Benton, in American Agriculturist.

Killing Weeds in Lawns. A writer in the London Garden says that he finds the best way to kill weeds in lawns is to place a sufficient amount of salt on the crown. This is done early in the season and immediately after the first cutting of the grass. On one occasion a mass of rough weed was exterminated and a smooth lawn secured. Three days were required for the work. Similar and better is the use of sulphuric acid, as described in the Country Gentleman. The writer above quoted found in one case, where there were more weeds than grass, that it was necessary to invert the sod. He took up the turf, raked the ground, mellow, relaid the turf upside down, scratched it heavily and sprinkled it with salt. In one month it presented a fine green surface.