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NO 16

RANDOM REMARKS

Under the above title in a recent issue of THE COLUMBIAN, we read: "That a place the size of Bloomsburg should be without free delivery of mail is quite a reflection upon the land of the free." That any portion of our American citizens are entitled to such a privilege, to the exclusion of all the rest, is not only a reflection upon the land of the free, but a base usurpation of power of privileged classes against the rights and immunities of the masses. We boast of our American liberties. But the table that is spread for the feast of her citizens is so arranged that, while fish and meat are devoured by the classes, the bones and crumbs are thrown to the masses. It is not only so in reference to free mail delivery, but in every department that distinguishes the classes above the masses. The masses of our people to-day suffer as great grievances against the privileged classes as the masses suffered in the Colonial times against the mother country. But this is no fault of the Constitution—our "hagna Charter"—but the fault of those in whom we confide to make our laws to apply equally to all in their benefits; but who not only betray their trusts, but also their constituency, whom they ought to serve instead of selling them to the plutocrats like a horde of slaves.

The mutterings and thunderings are heard in every nook and corner; the signs are clear and unmistakable of the coming storm, and one of the greatest revolutions of the age, (bloodless we hope) will burst upon the country and sweep to oblivion the distinction of privileges between the classes and the masses as effectually as it did in the war of the late rebellion between master and slave. If a citizen anywhere in the United States is entitled to any certain privilege, another citizen anywhere else in the United States is entitled to the same privilege, regardless of "race or color, or previous condition of servitude." I believe that law and privilege should apply equally to all. And why should they apply to some to the exclusion of others because of the condition of convenience? We might as well have two governments, one to apply to one class of citizens and the other to apply to other classes. The government demands the same allegiance from the rural people as she demands from the city people, and why should the government not serve them in like manner and without partiality?

J. C. WENNER.
[The point of the correspondent is well taken by the writer of "Random Remarks" referred to, since he is in entire sympathy with the suffering masses as against the luxuriating classes. And yet he greatly fears the time will never come while we are in this vale of tears, whether in the land of the free, or elsewhere, when class distinctions will not prevail to greater or less extent. We can only hope to have a foretaste here of heaven by endeavoring to approximate equity and exact fairness. Assist. Ed.]

ANOTHER SNUB OF COXEY.

Anticipating the arrival of the rear guard or the left wing of the Coxe-anti-tariff-reform movement upon the Capitol, Senator Quay, on the 15th inst. made another lengthy contribution to our cumbersome tariff literature. Wanting to say considerably more than he could on the subject, he read at them for two hours from statistics presumably dry as such statistics generally are. It is more than probable that the sedate Senators, sitting for two hours under the mellifluous voice of Quay, got a little dry themselves. For effect stronger than his monotonous argument might prove the honorable Senator asked the privilege of the floor of the Senate on Friday in order to receive a delegation of 100 representatives of working men in opposition to the tariff reform. Having reduced his proposition to a resolution it was punctually laid on, or under the table as being unprecedented in the history of the Senate.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

Remember the Boy's Brigade every Sunday afternoon at 1:30. Dr. Graydon is their efficient superintendent.
Rev. G. E. Weeks, will address the Young Men's meeting next Sunday at 2:30, in the Y. M. C. A. rooms.
Subject: "The Young Man Lost"
Next in the series of Dr. Graydon's Health Talks is a topic that is apt to hit us more or less: "Poison and Antidote." Let's go and take the antidote without a wry face. Time of delivery: Monday evening, April 23. Music by the Lutheran choir.
Get out the sprinkler.

Death of Hon. William Bryson.

Hon. William Bryson, attorney-at-law, died at his residence on Thursday at noon of heart disease. He has been ill for several weeks and on several occasions his condition was so low that he was supposed to be dying, but each time he rallied. Last Monday he had recovered so far as to be able to ride out and his friends supposed that he was out of danger, at least for the present, but on Wednesday night he grew worse, and on Thursday morning his sufferings at intervals were so extreme as to almost drive him frantic. He ate a lunch at noon, and was sitting on the bedside talking when he suddenly threw up his arms and fell back dead.

His death, while not a surprise, was a great shock to his wife, who has been his constant companion in his illness, and whose loving heart was wrung with the knowledge of his awful suffering, for which there seemed to be no relief. Funeral services were held at his late residence last evening, and this morning the body was taken to Reading, Pa., for interment.

He was born at Minersville, Schuylkill county, Pa., June 13, 1849. He was a friend and schoolmate of George W. Boyd, assistant general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania railroad, and of George D. McCreary, treasurer of Philadelphia. He graduated in company with Col. John A. Spangler at Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, Pa., studied law with Hon. Charles R. Buckalew, and was admitted to practice in Columbia county. He was twice elected to the legislature in Columbia county. In 1873 he was married to Miss Mary Hemeright, who died the following year, leaving him a daughter, Mary, who lives with her maternal grandmother, at Ashland, Pa. In 1886 he came to Philipsburg to administer the estate of his brother, James, who died here. He was pleased with the place and people and decided to remain and open a law office, which he did. He was an able attorney and found plenty to do. Three years ago he was married to Miss Louisa Schroeder, of Reading, who survives him with one child, a beautiful boy 2 years old. His other living relatives are his mother, his brother, Robert, and his sister, Mrs. Con Burns, all of Burnside, Pa. In appearance Mr. Bryson was a large, well built, fine looking man, deliberate in his manner, careful and thoughtful in his speech. He was warm hearted and kind, and no one ever saw him lose his temper, no matter what the provocation. He was generous, charitable and forgiving, and while not a man to make acquaintances freely, and had but few intimate friends, yet his death is deeply regretted by the community in general, and the few who were on terms of close intimacy with him will lament his death greatly, and remember him with fondness. The warmest sympathy of the people will go out to the bereaved wife and child who are alone among strangers. Mrs. Bryson's sister, Mrs. D. H. Keller, of Bellefonte, is in the south with her husband, who is an invalid, which makes the situation even more desolate for Mrs. Bryson, who will feel the need of a sister to comfort her in her distress.

He was a member of Centre Council, No. 803, Royal Arcanum, and Captain J. H. Boring and Thomas Norris, representing Centre Council, accompanied the body to Reading.—*Philipsburg Ledger.*

SMALL-POX AT TEASDALE.

Small-pox has broken out at Lee or Teasdale, between here and Glen Lyon. There are now twelve well developed cases. The disease came from Danville and was carried by William B. Williams who was called to Danville to attend the funeral of his mother. Upon the first appearance of the disease the doctor called it "grip rash." Before its danger became known a number of people were exposed. Supt. Williams, of the Newport Coal Company, fearing that there might be something more serious the matter, notified the Overseer of the Poor to investigate. He was not able to do so, but Supervisor Walp acted in his stead. Drs. Sartee, of Wapwallopen, Davis, of Glen Lyon, and McKeage, of this place, made an examination and pronounced it small-pox. The patients were at once quarantined and placed under armed sentinels who had instructions to allow none but authorized persons to go in and out. The twelve cases are located as follows:
William B. Williams, wife and child.
Edward Reese, wife and two children.
William Burke and one child.
Mrs. George Cox and two children.—*Mountain Echo.*

BRIEF MENTION

About People You Know.

Mr. Roody, of THE COLUMBIAN, is among the early garden makers this spring.
A. C. Hilday and W. S. Fleckenstine drove to Williamsport on Wednesday.
Mrs. W. S. Rishton is visiting her mother in Philadelphia.
Ex-sheriff Samuel Smith called on Bloomsburg friends on Tuesday.
Frank Shuman is building a new veranda to his home on Main street.
Miss Darragh, of New York, is the guest of Miss Lydia Drinker.
Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Drinker and son, of Wilkes-Barre, spent last Sunday in town.
Mr. Eli Knorr spent a few days in Philadelphia this week.
Robert Caldwell of Titusville is in town visiting his grandfather, Dr. H. C. Hower, and other relatives.
John F. Cadwell, formerly of Bloomsburg, is now engaged in the oil refining business with his brother in Titusville.
J. S. Williams has been hobbling about with a cane for the past two weeks, the result of a sprained ankle.
We are glad to report Mr. Edward Corell at his post of duty after a day's absence through sickness.
H. H. Fritz, of Central, Pa., is among the newly appointed post-masters of Columbia county.
Among the recently married, we must mention Mr. Wm. May and Miss Emma Yost of this place.
Hiram Hetler, an old soldier friend of Lime Ridge, gave us a brief visit on the 16th instant.
Among town visitors we mention Wesley Hartzel, Miss Kate Bower, Geo. W. Farver, and Miss Frances Fox.
J. C. Hagenluch, of Bloomsburg, won the prize of the second contest at target-shooting which took place here on last Tuesday.
Though generally well preserved for one so old, Mr. Philip Unangst now needs the help of a cane.
Among those more severely vaccinated we mention also Miss Elsie Patterson. She is much improved.
Among callers in Bloomsburg on Saturday we mention George Troutman, and Cornelius Fetterman.
Mr. John Beers and family visited our town this week to attend the funeral of his brother Jacob, who died at the asylum in Danville on Tuesday night.
The critical illness of Mrs. John Culp was the principal occasion for the recent visit of her son-in-law, Mr. S. M. Bard, of Wilkes-Barre, to this place.
Among the aged and patient sufferers whose life is short from age, if not disease, is the loved mother of Messrs. O. M. and J. F. Long, of New Columbus.
Among callers who were youthful friends of the writer, we are pleased to mention Elias Furman, son of the Sheriff of Columbia county some thirty years ago.
Anticipating warm weather E. Jacobs & Son have fitted up a very neat and attractive ice-cream parlor at their stand on Main street.
S. M. Bard, General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., spent Sunday in town. His address to our young men was one of the finest of the season.
We have known for some time that Stanley McIntyre, of Cambria, can play an organ well, but did not know until Sunday last that he also sings right well, indeed.
Among visitors to town, and callers at THE COLUMBIAN office on Saturday, we are pleased to mention Michael Beishline and John McMichael, of Van Camp.
William Laycock has been confined to the house for the past week with an attack of rheumatism. He has suffered much from this disease.
Chas. A. Pollock, a promising young Bloomsburger, recently won a prize for spelling at a business college in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Being a stenographer, to spell well is quite necessary.
I. H. Doane, of Berwick, was again the prize-winner in the shooting match which came off in Bloomsburg on Tuesday. With 15 competitors, he won in the first contest at live bird shooting.
Mr. George D. Edmondson, administrator of the Hiram Reese estate, was in town on Tuesday on business connected with his office. He is also a live representative of the New York Mutual Life Insurance Company.
Dressed in his new suit of navy blue, our boyhood friend and schoolmate, Wesley Knorr, resumes his duty as Chief of Police of Bloomsburg. We truly believe that he will be faithful to his trust without being too officious.
The second child of Mr. Edward Barton, died on Friday morning the 13th inst. The burial of both of these little loved ones took place on Saturday, the 14th. Much sympathy is expressed and felt for the bereaved parents.
We notice still in Bloomsburg, our Democratic color-bearer during the war, G. W. Sterner. No matter as to political wrangling when in camp, "Pet" never failed to show his true colors for the Union when the order came to forward march in the face of the enemy who would have destroyed it.
Cornelius Wambold, of New Columbus, afflicted for years with stomach and heart ailments, has succeeded in dislodging these troubles; but having concentrated their ill effects into his foot and leg, in the nature of gangrene, it is feared that amputation will be necessary before warm weather sets in.
Mr. John Buckalew, of Fishingcreek, exchanged friendly greetings with THE COLUMBIAN on Wednesday. He is interested in geological collections, but more particularly India relics. A desirable location for his exhibits should certainly be found in Bloomsburg.

A SOLAR ECLIPSE



Visible at every Point in the country between New York and San Francisco.
The intervening body is exceedingly small, but it completely hides everything if held close to one eye when the other is shut.
A silver dime never figured so largely in affairs of men as it does now, when the little piece is being sought for by everybody, irrespective of age or condition, because it possesses the power to purchase "THE MAGIC CITY." A whole city for a Dime! Not a city of airy castles and intangible structures, but a photographic reproduction of that Magic City which dazzled the world for a six months, and then dissolved to the infinite regret of all peoples and all nations. What a pity it is that Aladdin's palace was reared by the Genie's enchantment before the invention of photography, but we are consoled by the blessing of that incomparable preservative art which is so effectually used to perpetuate the magnificent splendors of the Columbian Exposition.
What is "THE MAGIC CITY?" It is a work of ineffable beauty, exhibiting in a series of sixteen portfolios, all the marvelous, matchless and incomparable buildings, displays, pictures, statuary, fountains, strange peoples and Midway Pleasure attractions of the World's Fair. Greatness is dwarfed, grandeur is surpassed, splendor is exceeded, by the royal and superlatively sublime pictographs contained in the serial work so appropriately entitled "THE MAGIC CITY."
No other Expositonal publication can be compared with it, except in the positive degree; none other is worthy to be mentioned, so exceedingly great is its superiority. Effort has been eclipsed, ambition has been overtopped, conception has been more than attained, by this zenith-reaching work of classic art. The extravagance of rhetoric and adjective fails to convey an idea of the lovely, charming and bewildering beauties which "THE MAGIC CITY" contains. To see it is to buy it; to buy it is to luxuriate in its manifold fascinations.
Are you getting the portfolios of "THE MAGIC CITY?" If not, you are losing the greatest treat of your life. Don't delay any longer. Cut out the Coupon on page 4 and send or bring it to us, with one dime in silver, and get a sample number of this magnificent work. We are ready now to supply you with all the parts from No. 1 to No. 6. One Coupon and one little dime for each part is all we ask—sent by mail or delivered at the office of THE COLUMBIAN.
"THE MAGIC CITY" is beautiful as a poet's dream. There is nothing on earth like it. Other so-called World's Fair Portfolios give no idea of what the Fair really was in all its splendor and glory. Get "THE MAGIC CITY" and be happy!

Commonwealers.

The newspapers, reporting plenty to eat and little or nothing to do for the commonwealers, have evidently stimulated other wealers now also on the march to wheel into line. The last tribe we have noticed is that of Jones, of Delaware. Christopher Columbus Jones is his name in full. Though of foreign lineage, Jones is a more familiar name to lead on with than Coxe, and consequently Jones' chances for something to eat are just as good as Coxe's ever were. The Jones commonwealers stayed all night at Newport, Delaware, on the 15th inst., and the citizens gladly gave them a parting breakfast in the morning. The Jones commonwealers being young, they expect to grow as they go marching on. The Jones army, consisting of 46 members, is not the most formidable as anti-tariff-reform boomers, but they are willingly contributing what they can with characteristic patriotism in this direction; and, no doubt, they are willing to keep it up as long as a nomadic life can be made more congenial and luxurious than a permanent abode and solid wage-earning.

Mr. Joseph Bidleman and Miss Della Brink were united in marriage on Wednesday evening, by Rev. C. H. Brandt. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bridegroom in a flat in J. Keller's building, at 8 o'clock, in the presence of a few friends. The flat is newly furnished, and all in readiness for housekeeping. May happiness attend them.

We Don't Claim Him.

The Dushore Review of last week printed the following:
"We are happy to state that it was not a Dushore M. D. who penned the interesting letter to a city practitioner, given below. The pill peddler in question lives down country somewhere, either in Columbia or Montour county: "Dear Doc I have a pashunt whose physical sines shoes that the windpip was ulcerated of and his lung had dropped into his stumck. He is unable to swoller and I fear his stumck tube is gon. I hav giv him everything without effectk his father is wealthy Oncrabel and influenshial, he is an active member of the M. E. Church and god nos I dont want to loose hym, what shall I due. ans. by return male youres in neede."
We don't claim any such a doctor down here. If he lives in Columbia county, he must have moved down from Dushore.

Attracting Crowds.

The Egyptian Mummy in the large show window of J. M. Gidding & Co. clothing establishment is certainly attracting lots of attention.
Crowds are constantly in front of the window. The Mummy was brought over here from the National Museum, Paris, to be exhibited at the World's Fair and after the Fair closed was purchased by the present owners. It is over three thousand years old and is valued at eleven hundred dollars.
C. Watson McKelvy has sold the Krug house and lot on Iron street to Joshua Fetterman.

Eye Glass Fakirs.

Sharppers are traveling through this country selling so called gold eye glasses for amounts ranging from fifty cents up to \$. The bunco man exhibits a pair of spectacles which, he claims, are gold framed. He says that he has found them, and as they are of no use to him he will dispose of them at a small price, finally selling them for what he can get. The spectacles prove to be made out of window glass, and the frames washed with some gilt preparation. Many farmers of this county have fallen easy victims to the sharpers. One Bradford county man who was in Elmira the other day claims he saw two of the fellows there.—*Bradford Argus.*
One of these fakirs was run out of this town one day last week, under threats of arrest. They are thick all over the country. Last Tuesday as the writer was coming down the Lehigh Valley railroad, two of them boarded the train, at Tunkhannock, and one of them began operation on us, and we might have had some amusement with him if the conductor had not ordered him not to play his game on the train.
There is but one safe way for people who need glasses, and that is to go to some reliable optician and have the eyes properly tested. The kind the fakirs sell for \$1.50 to \$3.00, cost nineteen cents, and are utterly worthless.
Even the Susquehanna has taken a recent boom, as if to encourage the deliberately indolent.