

Orders will be received up to July 1 for full sets of "Magic City" at \$1.00. We shall not handle them after that date. Order now.

The Columbian.

The demand upon our columns for advertising space certainly shows that business men recognize the value of "The Columbian" as an advertising medium.

VOL 29

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1894.

NO 22

ARRESTED FOR HORSE-STEALING.

On Wednesday of last week Chief of Police Knorr received a postal card dated at Tunkhannock, and signed by A. E. Betts, liveryman, stating that Jack Knabel, of Reading, Pa., aged thirty-five, about five feet, five inches high, heavy set, smooth face, light black moustache, grey suit and derby hat, drove away from that place with a bay mare and top buggy, and was wanted there. He also jumped a board bill. Chief Knorr discovered that a man of the same name and answering the description had registered at the St. Elmo and was still there. He telegraphed to Betts that the man was here, and received a reply asking him to hold Knabel on both charges, and stating that an officer would come for him. Officer Lot of Tunkhannock came on Thursday morning, and Chief Knorr arrested Knabel and turned him over to the officer, who returned with him to Kingston. The prisoner alleged that he had left the rig at Kingston, and had written back where it could be found, but no such letter had been received at Tunkhannock. The *Tunkhannock Democrat* of last week says:

"Jack Knabel, as he called himself, who had been boarding at the Warren Street Hotel here for the past four weeks, on credit, hired a horse and wagon of A. E. Betts, on Tuesday of last week, to be absent not to exceed two days, but up to Monday last he had not returned the horse and his whereabouts was believed to be a mystery. On Monday Mr. Betts received a letter from him, postmarked at Kingston, stating that he had received a letter informing him of the death of his sister at Reading, Pa., and that he was going there to attend the funeral, and had left his horse and wagon at the hotel on the right hand side. Mr. Betts accordingly went to Kingston on Monday but found no horse and wagon there and could find no one who had seen Mr. Knabel or the horse and wagon. Since writing the above Mr. Betts found his horse and wagon at Luzerne Borough, Mr. Knabel leaving word that he would call for it. Mr. Knabel has "skipped" a board bill of twenty-five or thirty dollars at the Warren Street Hotel and taken with him what little money he had collected while canvassing here and in this vicinity for advertising in hotel registers. It is not believed by the proprietor of the Warren Street Hotel that he will be back here to settle his indebtedness, but that he has decamped for parts unknown. In his letter to Betts he tells him to send his bill to him at Reading, and that he will pay it by check, which looks very much as though he did not intend to return for the horse and wagon "in a day or two" at the time the letter was written.

CERTIFICATE REFUSED.

The following Communication was received by the Bloomsburg School Board on last Friday night.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., May 25, 1894.
Bloomsburg School Board,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

Gentlemen:

The term for which my professional certificate was endorsed will expire on the first Monday of June, 1894. The County Superintendent has refused to renew it, and since there is no examination for me to attend, I am compelled to resign. I therefore resign the principalship of your schools, the resignation to take effect June 4, 1894. I regret that this step is necessary, but for your protection I must take it.
Very Respectfully Yours,
L. P. STERNER.

On motion the resignation was accepted with regret.

A most singular feature of the late storm was the fact that while it rained here it snowed farther south. From Kentucky comes reports of heavy snow, the like of which had not been seen in that region for 40 years, and the injury crops have sustained in consequence has never been equaled. Carlisle, Ky., reports seven inches as having fallen there on Saturday night, the 19th inst. Somerset reports over six inches on Sunday morning, and a complete surprise to the oldest inhabitant. The snow storm extended as far south as Chattanooga, Tennessee. At Lexington three inches fell, doing great damage to wheat and other crops. Mount Sterling also reports six inches of snow, and in consequence, that wheat, rye and other crops beaten down flat will be a total loss, as well as much injury to fruit and fruit trees from the great burden of snow that fell upon them.

The State Council of Red Men which was held at Bethlehem, Pa., recently called together about 400 delegates.

Gidding & Co. for clothing.

THE BEDAL CURE.

We notice upon the streets of Bloomsburg, looking bright and sober as judges, E. J. Bowman, William Sterner, Henry Yohey and others who have undergone successful treatment of long standing drink habits. Prohibition may not prohibit, but the Bedal Cure cures—that is, where the drinking is a disease rather than of willful determination. Though both the liquor and the antidote is out of the system of the patient, he is by no means forever infallible against intoxicants, and the more especially so if he frequents his old haunts and can find no pleasure elsewhere. Such a man is in constant danger of returning to his cups, of course. He is just as some christians are who need conversion oftener than protracted meetings are held for their accommodation. But a little genuine christianity well worked in with the Bedal Cure we verily believe will enable the most besotted creature on earth to build above his depraved tastes and habits, and build so high as to soon look down upon them with mingled pity and contempt. Yes, so high as to enable him to say to every rising temptation, "get thee behind me, Satan," and to keep the old devil right where he should be kept in the hope of making the most of this life and that to follow.

The Sunday School Convention.

We attended our first inter-denominational Sunday School Convention on Thursday and Friday last in the Bloomsburg Court House. It was a pronounced success even during the most inclement weather. Had the weather been favorable a room the size of Talmage's burned Tabernacle would have been needed. The court-house was crowded to the front seats, the aisles, and the door-ways.

Myron I. Low, of Lime Ridge, the worthy and enthusiastic young president of the association, readily instills enough of the emotional into the proceedings to prevent its going to sleep or being spiritually smothered to death. It is the first inter-denominational organization of zealous church-workers that the writer ever attended, and as the aim is the same in all the churches the harmonious action which characterized the convention throughout proves that, though creeds and forms of worship may radically differ, it is quite possible to so arrange the program as to give no offense along the line of forms of worship; but, on the other hand, to make it a spiritual stimulus to all the various denominations that are not too exclusive to consent to join the association and to participate in its ceremonies, and work along common lines for the common good under rules that may be mutually agreed upon by the majority of the assembly.

Though a resident of another county and not a member of the association, we noticed some few familiar faces among those participating; one in particular being the young president, in whom we can but feel a natural sense of pride from boyhood acquaintance dating back to the day of his birth and being in dresses, and when his father and mother (who died in his youth) were both living. Coming thus early into the competency that his parents left him, and not having parental guidance when boys need it most, his usefulness to society was certainly in jeopardy, and it might easily have been lost but for his inherent disposition to practice self-denial in youth for the sake of righteousness, letting others if they chose to act in the more fascinating ways of gamblers, horse-racers, drinkers and swearers. With the means at hand he might easily have driven the fastest horse and entertained the fastest women, smoked the best cigars, and drank the best whiskey that Columbia county afforded. But because of his inherent disposition he has chosen the wiser, better course, and we hope to be pardoned for now utilizing the position we occupy in making this commendable fact public. For full particulars of the proceedings of the convention of which Myron Low is president see our report in full elsewhere.

While an attendee of the COLUMBIAN was on his way home the other night he was accosted by a trio of young girls who wanted him to stop and play "bluebird." But not being acquainted with the game as they play it in Bloomsburg, these days he felt obliged to refuse the invitation.

We mention the matter for the benefit of parents whose girls are running the streets nights either with or without permission.

Gidding & Co. for clothing.

AN EPIDEMIO OF TWINS.

From the appropriately named village of New Hope, Pa., comes report of a twin epidemic which is certainly remarkable. It is remarkable for the unusual number of twins that New Hope is industriously turning out, and also for the spread of the malady which seems to establish its contagious nature and lead less hopeful villagers to hold aloof from New Hope. Concerning the contagion, report runs as follows:

"It began with Mrs. Charles Johnson, the wife of the town's leading butcher, and with her relative, Mrs. Edward Johnson. The wife of Constable Lewis Bennett and Mrs. Ezra Hall fell into line a few days later with a pair each; all girls. When Landlord A. J. Solomon, of the Farmers' Hotel, returned home the other evening he heard the crying of twins, while triplets sung a welcome for his friend around the corner, Jonathan Bartlett, the livery-stable keeper. Mrs. John McDonald, the wife of a farmer, and the estimable better half of Rev. Mr. Gray, presented twins to their husbands within a few hours of each other, and the physicians who attended them announced that Mrs. Gean Duffie and Mrs. John Peterson had also done likewise. These additions to the population had scarcely been recorded when Mrs. Irvin Hendrickson, wife of the proprietor of New Hope's big paper-mill, and Mrs. Fred Schabinger, also contributed twins to the town. Mrs. Joseph Moors, Mrs. Augustus and Mrs. Michael Gorman, the rosy-cheeked wife of a plumber, have also come to the front with their quota, and the women of New Hope who have twins now about equal the number of those who have not."

Now it seems some imprudent people from Towanda visited New Hope right in the face of the epidemic and the following result we extract from a Towanda paper as a timely warning to the innocent.

"Towanda can't beat this record yet, but the little folks are coming along in pairs every few days."

Under ordinary circumstances we should say nothing about it, but under prevailing depressed conditions we feel like sounding the alarm to unsuspecting married folks by crying "beware of New Hope and Towanda."

An almost forgotten freshet is brought to light through the columns of the *Wilkes-Barre Record* as follows: "As bearing on the present freshet the *Record* learns of a flood 87 years ago which was even higher than the present one. The fact is mentioned in a letter written May 1807, by James Sinton to his friend, Steuben Butler. He says the water came up Market street and was around the horse block in front of the Sinton store, which stood on the corner of Market and Franklin, where is now the Wyoming Bank. He further says had it not been checked by a cold day and night he has no doubt it would have been much higher. This was even higher than the famous flood of 1865, when the water came to the White Horse Hotel. Steuben Butler, to whom the letter was written, was in 1807 a lad of 17 years learning the printing trade in Doylestown, with Asher Miner. James Sinton was a son of Jacob Sinton, one of the proprietors of the old Sinton store. The letter is in the possession of C. E. Butler, son of Steuben Butler."

THE PRACTICAL EFFECTS OF THE STORM.

Whatever the ultimate effects of the recent destruction of property by the elements may be the immediate result is that in order to make amends idle labor must now be employed, material must be purchased and dormant capital must be put into circulation in consequence.

While we naturally deplore such calamities, and especially when they fall upon the helpless, yet we have felt more than once that in the hands of God even terrible things are often made to work together for more good than harm.

"ONE LITTLE GIRL IN BLUE."

This much talked of and popular little miss came to town Tuesday, and is now comfortably housed in the large show window of Gidding & Co., the clothiers, where she amuses herself playing the mandolin, not at all minding the throngs who constantly surround the window.

As between floods, cloud-bursts, earthquakes, and fires, and business depression, this seems, indeed, to be the season of our discontent at home and abroad.

Gidding & Co. for clothing.

BRIEF MENTION

About People You Know.

J. Lee Harman spent last week in New York.

Miss Martha Clark returned from Philadelphia on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Z. Schoch went to Philadelphia on Monday.

A girl baby came to the home of S. F. Peacock on Saturday.

Miles I. Beishline, of Jeddo, is visiting his home at Greenwood.

Mr. Archie Nesbitt, of Ebersvale, spent Sunday with Mr. Charles Pollock.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Unangst of New York, are visiting their parents here.

Thomas Thorburn, of Sharpsburg, Pa., is visiting Prof. Aldinger of the Normal School.

Dr. and Mrs. Edward F. Smith and children of New York, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. John S. Gilbert of Philadelphia, is spending a few days in town.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Mr. W. H. Slate to Miss Nellie Packer, of Sunbury, on June 14th.

Miss Laura Parker, of Rohraburg, is in town visiting her cousin, Miss Bertha Shoemaker.

Mrs. Iglehart, of Evansville, Indiana, is visiting her mother Mrs. Catharine Barton, at Esby.

Joseph Ratti sailed for Italy last Saturday to visit his mother. He will be absent several weeks.

N. W. Barton is putting down a new Ohio stone pavement on the corner of East and Fifth streets.

Edward Traub, son of Wm. Traub of east Bloomsburg, is again up and about after a prolonged illness.

Mr. Myron I. Low, of Lime Ridge, will lead the Men's meeting in the Y. M. C. A. hall next Sunday at 2:30.

Z. T. Fowler, of Willow Springs, we were pleased to see among delegates to the recent Sunday School Convention.

Judge Murphy's little son Dan attended court this week with his father. He is a bright and pretty child, and seemed to enjoy his visit.

Harry Beishline, of Berwick, one of the car shop employees, had the misfortune a few days ago to have several of his fingers sawed off.

Under the skillful treatment of Dr. Kamery, Miss Anna Hayman, of New Columbus, has been relieved of rheumatism and restored to health.

Messrs. T. D. Robbins, accompanied by a son of Samuel Boone, of Lime Ridge, gave this office a business call on Thursday. They were both attendants of the Sunday School Convention.

Mr. J. H. Beishline, of Welliverville, called at this office on business on Saturday. He reported that his immediate neighborhood sustained but little injury from the late heavy rains.

A party of young folks gave Howard Furman quite a surprise last Friday eve, by taking charge of the house. All seemed to enjoy themselves. Where a jovial disposition characterizes both the surprised and the surprisers, as in this case, social enjoyment is a dead certainty.

Thomas Hill, an old playmate now living at Berwick, and whom we had not seen for 25 or 30 years, we were pleased to grasp by the hand on the streets of Bloomsburg last Thursday. Though we grow gray the facial outlines of youth linger until death. Thomas was not a delegate to the Sunday School Convention.

We heartily agree with the Dutch man who said "Vater is very goot in its black," and we take this occasion to boldly assert that the rain-makers will do well if they get a \$10,000 appropriation from the U. S. Treasury this year. This is because a considerable quantity of water, furnished after the old fashion, seems to have overflowed its natural place of flowing. Whether it is a Providential intent to head off the rain-makers (who didn't get the rain they promised through bombarding the heavens with dynamite and upon which they realized a snug experimental profit) or to help along the crying farmer, we shall not venture to say; but that we have had enough to fill all immediate demand for water is quite certain.

E. J. Bowman is getting along finely at the Bedal Gold Cure Institute. He says rum and he have dissolved partnership forever, and that rum now is as palatable as a dose of rotten eggs. It is desired that in the near future that he address our people on the subject of Temperance, the disease of strong drink and its cure. Doubtless Mr. Bowman will be fully prepared from experience to talk to us on this subject.

He is engaged, after completing the course of medicine, to lecture through the State. He will also visit Berwick.

J. M. C. Ranck and wife of Light Street, were bound over to court last Saturday morning, by J. M. Clark esq. They were charged with cruel treatment to the twelve year old son of Mr. Ranck, and with assault and battery on Constable Roscoe Ent, who took out the warrant. Many witnesses were heard, and it was quite interesting.

THE PEOPLE

are more than ever catching on to the

BIG INDUCEMENTS

Lowenberg's are offering.

Bringing the prices on fine clothing down so low that the very best goods are now within the reach of all.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS THIS WEEK

in Children's knee pants suits, and Boy's long pants suits.

Every suit \$1 to \$2 less. \$10 suits now \$7.50. Some nice ones \$2.00

A BIG LINE

of Men's fine serge suits just received. The \$15 and \$12 kind now \$9.50.

A great many suits that were \$10, now \$7 and \$8. White and fancy vests, the latest styles, 75c.

Light weight (coat and vest) and immense assortment at SLAUGHTERING PRICES.

Come where you know what they advertise is true and what they tell you is right.

It is to the interest of your pocket-book to buy now at the

D. LOWENBERG CLOTHING STORE.



Don't Get Yourself in a Box

BY BUYING SHOES OF AN UNCERTAIN QUALITY.

It's a risk you can't afford to run—can't afford any way when we can supply you with

an article that is beyond question. We handle the best makes of Shoes for Children—BOYS need no longer wear girls' shoes as we have a line made especially for the small Boys, Ladies who wear Spring Heeled Shoes will find a good assortment at the store of W. C. MCKINNEY.



H. J. Clark's Building, Main street.

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