

THE COLUMBIAN. BLOOMSBURG, PA. 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 19 acres and first class buildings with good well in a business yard...

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ROOMS FOR YOUNG MEN.—M. M. PHILLIPS has very desirable furnished rooms for six young men. Bath room adjoining, for use of occupants of the rooms. Call and examine. 5-19-14.

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS FOR JUSTICES AND CONSTABLES AT THE COLUMBIAN OFFICE.

WE ARE PREPARED TO SHOW samples of metal, celluloid, woven and ribbon badges for all kinds of orders and societies, and can save them to order on short notice. See samples and get prices. Address THE COLUMBIAN, Bloomsburg, Pa.

NEW LEASE—A NEW FORM OF LEASE has been printed, and is for sale at this office. Covers everything. 5 cents each or 40 cents a dozen.

JUSTICES AND CONSTABLES FEE BILL.—Justices and constables can procure copies of fee bill under the act of 1893, at THE COLUMBIAN office. It is printed in pamphlet form, and is very convenient for reference. It also contains the act of 1889 concerning the destruction of wolves, wildcats, foxes and minks. They will be sent by mail to any address on receipt of 20 cents in stamps.

MEN WANTED.—To take Orders. No delivering or collecting. Experience necessary. Steady employment. Best terms. Write at once and secure choice of territory. ALL-STAR MESSAGERS, Rochester, N. Y.

Gidding & Co. for clothing. RANDOM REMARKS.

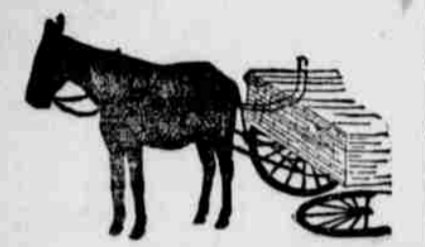
Thoughts on Various Topics by a Casual Observer.

For some years the question of utilizing culm and waste in coal mining has been more or less experimented upon, though with rather small success. But a recent report of a commission having the matter under consideration, the chairman being Hon. Eckley B. Cox, says that all waste may be profitably utilized. The report says: "With the aid of a specially constructed stoker and fan-blast, not only can the dirt heretofore thrown away be utilized, but in steam production, better results have been obtained by it, and at fifty per cent. less in cost." Thus our mountains of culm are apt to be used, and strikers can strike if they wish.

The Moody Campaign in the Wyoming coal fields has already opened in Wilkes Barre. Overflow meetings are of frequent occurrence. Mr. Moody will hold service in the Armory on May 20th. Meetings will be held simultaneously at Wilkes Barre and West Pittston. A tent seating 3000 people will be used for outdoor meetings in pleasant weather.

As if to put inactivity to shame in Bloomsburg even the fountain now spurts water. Though its a little weak, we admit, still it spurts to the memory of its donor, Mr. Stroup.

"I have fought against the admission of Utah," said Kate Field recently, "but it is useless; for in a few days it will be a State. Among the young set polygamy is not countenanced, but the older folks unquestionably believe in that doctrine." The Coxy movement Kate declares is nothing in itself, but it is a sign of the times—a boil on the body politic showing its disordered system. That's enough: to make Coxy mad at Katie.



BROKEN DOWN

—by disease is the natural result if you allow your liver to become inactive, your blood impure, and your system run down. The germs of Consumption, Grip, or Malaria, wait for this time of weakness—this is their opportunity. If you rouse the liver to activity, so it will throw off these germs, purify the blood so there will be no weak spots; build up healthy weight where there is a falling off, you will rest secure from disease, for you'll be germ-proof. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery does this as nothing else can. That's the reason it can be guaranteed. In convalescence from pneumonia, fevers, or other wasting diseases, it's an appetizing, restorative tonic to build up needed flesh and strength. For all diseases of the liver or blood if "Discovery" fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

DR. SAGE'S Catarrh Remedy will cure the worst Chronic Catarrh in the Head—perfectly and permanently. Fifty cents, by all dealers.

MEMORIAL DAY.

The sun streams down through the gloomy pine, and twinkles to flaming gold. The heart-shaped leaves of the clinging vine, the moss and the bits of mold. And the roots that twist and intertwine, rugged and scathed and old.



And it rests upon a lonely grave, and a slab without a name; It lingers there in the grasses wave, and their blades are turned to flame. And they flash their swords as though to save the neglected spot from shame.

And birds come circling about, and bring memorial songs so true.

GOT EVEN AT LAST.

A One-Legged Veteran Who Got Even With a Corporation.

One time there was a one-legged man who lived in Kittanning, Pa., and who had a fairly comfortably situated married sister across the river in Williamsburg. He had lived along the rivers of Pennsylvania all his life, and had worked at the modest but honorable occupation of shoemaker, and every Sunday evening he had passed over the bridge to visit his sister.

In Pennsylvania many of the bridges are toll bridges, and even foot passengers are required to contribute at least two cents every time they cross. This shoemaker had observed that a large number of men in the lumber walks of life wore one leg instead of two, as was the case in other States. Indeed, he was quite consoled with his loss by the reflection that peg-legged men were quite the fashion.

One evening he started across the bridge as usual, and when he came to the toll taker's lodge in the centre he stumped over the roadway, dropped his little fee and went on.

"Funny thing," he mused. "I never paid my toll yet but I had to walk across the roadway to the toll-taker. My path always seems to be on the wrong side of the bridge. I should think now and then a toll-taker's office should be on my side of the bridge."

But he went on, visited his sister and started back. On the return trip he met another peg-legged man going over to Kittanning and the two walked together. When they came to the lodge the shoemaker fished up two pennies and started across the dusty roadway.

"Where you going?" asked the other peg-legged man, halting and looking curiously at his companion. "Going to pay toll."

"What?" "You don't have to. One-legged veterans don't have to pay toll in Pennsylvania. The law exempts them. It is only able-bodied men who pay toll."

The veteran reflected that for years he had paid toll as he passed the bridge. He knew that the toll-keeper had deliberately assisted in the fraudulent collection of tolls. "All right," he said, "I will do my best to get even."

And that veteran makes it a religious observance to walk across that toll bridge at least once a day each year. On holidays, he walks across it two or three times.

WILD FLOWERS. An inappropriate motto—"No flowers."

The "on to Washington" cry of Coxy's army scarcely recalled the stirring days of 1861.

When that expected European war breaks out the way to stop it will be to apply to Uncle Sam for a dynamite gun.

Ruth—"Why is a battle called an engagement?" Paul—"Well, I suppose because it so often precedes a surrender." No cards.

In these "piping times of peace" about the only heroic opening for the ordinary American citizen is to try to discover the North Pole.

Wearily Willy—"Dey say Grant was lazy before de war." Raggy—"Dat's why I joined de Coxy army. Dere's no tellin' what war will do for us fellers."

Stubbles—"Say, Fatty, I see that Miss Maude Banks says the women are ready to take up arms in the next war." Fatty—"Well, that's all right; my arms are ready."

The women orators should let up on the men a little on Decoration Day, at least. After all, the manhood of the nation stood the test in the stirring days when the nation was in peril.

Boggs—"The old vets are going fast." Vet—"Well, there's one satisfaction; we won't be forgotten. A hundred years from now they'll use our old Springfield's and crutches for brica-brac."

At the Camp Fire. "What was the hardest thing you got hold of during the war?" "Hard tack. And you?" "A Georgia cracker."

DECORATION.



STOOD beside each mound and I smiled to flaming gold. Where slept the bravest of the brave. And sought a spot where I could place My flowers above a hero's face.

Within a calm, secluded spot. Where passing steps disturbed her not. I placed the simple buds I had O'er her who bore a soldier lad. —Ladies' Home Journal.

A RACY WAR STORY.

A Weak-Kneed Recruit, Who Knew a Remedy for Cowardice. Just before the battle of Antietam five recruits came down for my company, said an old veteran. There were no bounty jumpers at that stage of the war, although the courage and patriotism of some of the recruits could not be vouched for. One of the five new men was named Danforth, a farmer's son, fresh from the cornfields.

"See here, sergeant, I guess I've made a mistake." "How so?" I inquired. "I hadn't got no sand, I alms thought I had, but when I come down here and see what war is, I find I ain't got the pluck of a rabbit."

"That's bad." "So 'tis; but it's jest the way I feel," the young farmer responded soberly. "We're goin' to hav a fight by 'n by, an' I know what'll happen. I shall bolt as sure as preachin'."

"Then you'll be a coward and disgraced forever." "I know it, an' I don't want to do it," said Danforth, "but I shall unless you can help me."

"What can I do for you?" "Wal, if I can git mad I'll be all right an' fogit I'm scart. Now, if you'll keep your eye on me, an' as soon as we git within five miles of Lee's army, give me a stout kick, I'll guess I'll stand it."

After some further talk I promised Danforth to give him a kicking if he showed signs of running away. We were in Hooker's corps, and as we moved against Jackson Danforth came up to me:

"Sergeant, kick me, or I shall run," he exclaimed. "I haven't got sand enough to see a chicken die."

We were moving through the timber, and I stepped behind him and "lifted" him as hard as I could. He shot aside, and when next I saw him we were at a fence on the edge of a cornfield. The firing was hot, and men were falling on all sides. I had just fired from a rest on the top rail when Danforth came up, faced the other way, and said:

"More kicks, sergeant. My sand is going." I kicked him again with a good deal of vigor. Just then we got the order to advance, and he was the first man to leap over the fence. Half an hour later we were driven back, considerably disorganized, and as I reached the fence I came across Danforth again. He had a Confederate captain by the collar, and was carrying the officer's sword in his hand. As he saw me he called out:

"Sand is all right, sergeant. No more kicks. As soon as I take this chap to the rear I'm going back to collar old Stonewall Jackson himself, or die tryin'!"

As an illustration of "Stonewall" Jackson's belief in the matter of absolute obedience to the letter of an order, said a Confederate veteran to the Louisville Courier-Journal, "I have heard a story told of Gen. Stonewall Jackson during the Mexican war. He was then a lieutenant of artillery, commanding a section composed of two guns. In a certain action he was ordered to occupy a certain position and open fire upon the enemy. His two guns were started for the place, which was very exposed, and before reaching it he saw that he could not remain there ten minutes without losing every horse and man he had. At the same time he saw that by moving some 300 yards away his fire would be more effective. But his orders to open fire must be obeyed, so, reaching the designated position, the two guns were fired. Then they were limbered up and moved to the new position, and fire was opened in earnest and with effect."

A Genuine Hero. Admiral Beulah, recently retired, was a type of the modest hero of whom the late war furnished thousands whose names are unknown. After that little affair at Rio Janeiro, he would not say that his squadron could have whipped the entire Brazilian insurgent fleets and forts combined, but considering that the gunners in the latter hardly ever came within 500 yards of their mark, he said he thought he would have stood a good fighting chance. As a matter of fact, it was dollars to tin tags that the Brazilians would have been silenced in five minutes.

Bullet-Proof Coats. The armies of Germany are soon to be supplied with bullet-proof coats. Perhaps war will get back to the condition it occupied before the invention of gunpowder. The middle-age armor was so perfected as to be impervious to sword, arrow or spear. At Milan, where the best armor was made, two armies fought from nine o'clock in the morning until four o'clock in the afternoon, and not a knight was either killed or wounded. The inventor of the new bullet-proof coat is Heinrich Dove, of Westphalia. He has worn the coat while seven shots were fired at him from a modern rifle. Perhaps the next war will have no killed or wounded.

Dogs in War. Dogs are being trained for service in connection with all European armies. This is a revival of a very ancient custom, whence was derived the phrase, "dogs of war." The modern war dogs, however, will be used only as sentinels and to carry aid to the wounded. They are taught to bark either on the approach of an enemy or on discovering a wounded soldier.

At the Camp Fire. "What was the hardest thing you got hold of during the war?" "Hard tack. And you?" "A Georgia cracker."

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Interesting Items From Various Points in the County, Reported by Our Staff of Correspondents.

EAST BENTON.

Lee Roy Bender, son of F. P. Bender of Bendertown, met with a sad accident at the Hulm Station just below Benton last Friday. While unloading timber (ties and telegraph poles) for shipment, he was struck by a pole and his right leg was broken in three places below the knee, the bones protruding in one place through the skin. He was immediately taken home, a distance of five or six miles from place of accident, and Dr. Carey of Benton was summoned and taken along. Dr. Davidson of Cambra was also summoned and assisted in the setting of the broken bones. This unfortunate young man has the sympathy of the entire community and all hope for his speedy and safe recovery.

The late rains did not fall in torrents at this place in consequence of which the small streams though high did not over flow their banks.

The wheat, from present appearances promises an unusually large crop; but there are evidences that the fly is in the wheat, and if this is so to any great extent, the yield will be very light. It is now just beginning to head and it also begins to trinkle.

At this writing there are good signs of fair weather. After a week's delay on account of rain the farmers, not having planted their corn yet, may feel some anxiety in getting their corn in out of season. Don't worry. It is better to plant corn on the first of June than on the first of May. Experience has taught us this.

And now it appears that the fight is on for the various positions to be filled as candidates are booming up in every quarter. It is something to be a candidate, it is another to be nominated, and it is still another thing to be elected. But in Columbia County a nomination is equivalent to an election.

The supervisors are busily engaged in putting the highways in repairs. There is some talk of levying seven mills road tax. How is that for high?

Miss Phebe A. Perry, daughter of J. W. Perry of Elk Grove, in company with Miss Mary A. Tubbs of the same place, spent a week visiting in this neighborhood a few weeks ago. Miss Perry was complaining ill while here, and we have since learned that two of Mr. Perry's children are down with typhoid fever. Miss Perry is a lady-like and accomplished young woman, and makes friends wherever she goes. We are sorry to learn of her illness and hope for her speedy recovery.

We fear that the new tariff will only be a riddle like the famous old chimney which was "patch upon patch with a hole in the middle."

J. C. Tubbs and wife of Elk Grove, paid us a visit last Saturday night.

A. J. Crawford had a stone beat last Monday afternoon.

Prof. Walter Casterline opened a select school at Cambra last Monday week ago.

The women are a pest for a fact. But what a miserable world it would be without this pest which is the glory of men.

Space is infinite, hence we will not attempt to occupy more.

Gidding & Co. for clothing. Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cts. Sold by C. A. Kleim, Druggist, Bloomsburg. 11-10-8m.

Gidding & Co. for clothing. Married.

On the 12th inst., at the Reformed parsonage in Orangeville, by Rev. A. Houtz, Mr. Albert E. Stiner, of Weatherly, Pa., and Miss Eliza Beishline, of Bendertown.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT. Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. Rheumatism, Disordered Liver, Impure Blood. Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder. As Druggists, 50c, 81c, \$1.00 Size. "Inside" Guide to Health—free. Consultation free. DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

CASTORIA for infants and Children. Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication. "For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." ERWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 12th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF CARPET, MATTING, or OIL CLOTH, YOU WILL FIND A NICE LINE AT W. H. BROWER'S 2nd Door above Court House. A large lot of Window Curtains in stock.

ALEXANDER BROTHERS & CO. DEALERS IN Cigars, Tobacco, Candies, Fruits and Nuts. SOLE AGENTS FOR Henry Maillard's Fine Candies. Fresh Every Week. PENNY GOODS A SPECIALTY. SOLE AGENTS FOR F. F. Adams & Co's Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco. Sole agents for the following brands of Cigars: Henry Clay, Londres, Normal, Indian Princess, Samson, Silver Ash Bloomsburg Pa.

FRANK SHELHART MERCHANT TAILOR. Main Street, Opposite St. Elmo Hotel.

BOOTS AND SHOES. JONES & WALTER. Are now prepared to meet the wants of the people in foot wear. Our stock is full and complete, comprising some of the best makes in the country. We guarantee prices to be as low as the lowest, and our goods to be as represented. Our motto: "Honest Goods at Fair Prices." Call and see us. We will try to please you. JONES & WALTER. Dentler's old stand, Main Street, Bloom.

NOW !!! THE TIME TO BUY Wall Paper - CHEAP! - AT W. H. SLATE'S BOOK & STATIONERY STORE. Exchange Hotel Building, Bloomsburg, Pa. Don't Cost anything to look. Fine PHOTOGRAPHS and CRAYONS at McKillip Bros., Bloomsburg. The best are the cheapest. THE ART AMATEUR. BEST AND LARGEST PRACTICAL ART MAGAZINE. (The only Art Periodical awarded a Medal at the World's Fair.) Invaluable to all who wish to make their own art or to make their homes beautiful. FOR 10c, we will send you a copy of this publication a special copy, with superb color plates for copying or framing; and 8 supplementary pages of designs (regular price, 25c). FOR 25c, we will send also "Mystic Cure for Rheumatism, Disordered Liver, Impure Blood, Montague Marks, 53 Union Square, N.Y. GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT THE COLUMBIAN OFFICE