

IN CONGRESS.

Promising Attitude of the Tariff Middle. SENATOR ELEOT McVEAGH, OF ILLINOIS, ECHOES HOME SENTIMENTS. All Members Anxious to Adjourn.

From our Regular Correspondent. WASHINGTON, July 30, 1894.

The Democrats who place the interests of the party and the country above that of individuals, whether those individuals be U. S. Senators or private citizens, have been working manfully since the smoke of the Senatorial explosion, which for a time threatened to make tariff legislation impossible at this session of Congress, cleared away, to bring about a better state of feeling among Democrats who differ in their opinions as to the extent to which tariff reform ought to go at this time.

Now that the events of the past week can be calmly considered there seems to be reason for the opinion held by many able Democrats, that personal prejudice was allowed to enter into much of the talk that has been indulged in, and that some people have been far more intent upon "getting even" than upon the good of the country or the welfare of the Democratic party.

Mr. Franklin McVeagh, who enjoys the distinction of having been nominated by the Democrats of Illinois to the U. S. Senate, is in Washington. McVeagh says the Republicans are making a great mistake concerning the attitude of the people towards tariff reform, and that the people are at this time more anxious for radical tariff legislation than they were either in the campaigns of '90 or '92.

Should the House adopt a resolution offered by Representative Talbot, of South Carolina, directing the Coinage Committee to report a 16 to 1 free coinage bill, and the Banking and Currency Committee to report one or all of the bills proposing a change in the monetary system of the country, a financial debate that might be indefinitely extended would at once begin in the House.

The making of the Wilson bill came near causing the death of Chairman Wilson, and if he persists, in the present condition of his health, in trying to perform labors in connection with the tariff conference that would prostrate a strong and healthy man his friends fear for the consequences.

Although Minister Willis was somewhat premature in fully recognizing the Republic of Hawaii in advance of instructions that effect from Secretary Gresham there is little doubt that his action will be approved by the administration.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

to either, it is only a question of time when they will become laws. There are many sensational rumors afloat concerning the testimony taken by the Senate committee that is investigating the sugar trust scandal, but as the committee has not made public any of the testimony verification is impossible; they are too serious to be repeated without verification.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

No Food Like Rattlesnakes.

John Henry Howard, of Kentucky, eats rattlesnakes. He says there is no finer delicacy than a juicy rattler if well cooked. Mr. Howard, who lives on Spy Run Creek, near Vanceburg, Ky., will therefore never go hungry as long as he retains his cunning in capturing the reptiles and his recipe for doing them to a delicious brown.

Mr. Howard has been eating rattlesnakes for about ten years. Possibly this accounts for his fine robust appearance and general health, and in a measure for the fact that he weighs 220 pounds. To a World correspondent who ask him to tell how he acquired this strange liking for rattlesnakes, he said:

"One of my uncles told me he had heard of people eating rattlesnakes, so, out of curiosity, I thought I'd try one. The woods in the section where I live has allers been full of snakes. The next day after I had been told snakes was good, I started out on a hunt for a rattler. I wasn't long in finding one. I hammered his head off, took him home, skinned him, and soon had him in the fryin' pan."

"My mother and sisters wouldn't stay in the house while I was a cookin' of the thing, but I couldn't help that. After the serpent was done, I took him out, put him on a plate, peppered him over, sloshed a little vinegar on him and went to work. My stomach kinder humped up in protest at the first bite, but on the second it quieted down and received the snake with evident satisfaction."

"The next day I had another serpent under my belt, and the day after that and so on, until I formed a perfect passion for snake fries. There ain't no food on earth that's any better than a fine, fat, well-fried rattlesnake. Young rabbits is good, squirrels is toothsome, quails is awful nice, young chickens is not to be sneezed at—but none of 'em has any chance with me if I can git a big, fat rattlesnake. The rattler's flesh looks a good deal like chicken, and when it is fryin' the odors of it is exactly like young chickens fryin'."

"I tell you, you won't never know first-class eatin' until ye 'arn, like me, the glories of a rattlesnake feast."

"How do you catch them?" "With a forked stick. You see, in capturing snakes for the table you must be very careful to keep 'em from bitin' themselves. So I take a forked stick about five feet long, and when I find my prey, with a short, quick move I fasten the fork across his neck, about an inch from his head. I then hold him firmly with my left hand and with my right I stoop down and cut his head square off."

"Where do I find most of 'em?" "Oh, in bark piles. My part of the country is a great tan-bark country. In a month or so after the bark is peeled and corded you'll find a rattler or two in every pile. Do I do without snakes in the winter? Oh, no; not much I don't."

"During the summer season I lay by stores for winter. I catch scores of snakes of the serpents skin 'em and dry 'em, and prepare 'em for winter, just the same as others would store away their winter's bacon. Catch me goin' hungry in the winter for the want of a snake! Not much! I'm no grass-hopper to dance through the summer and starve when the winter time comes."

"Did you ever try eating any other snake?" "Yes; tried a copperhead—one bite. That done me from then till now. It made me sick. Whew! I don't like ter think about that 'ar!'"

SPEECH THAT WAS GOLDEN.

Edith—What did Mr. Lover say to you when he called last night? Maud—He made a ringing speech. See my finger?

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

EQUINE VETERAN OF THE WAR.

Belle Mosby is claimed to be the only horse living who was in the civil war. She is now living at Liberty, a little hamlet ten miles south of Pittsburg, with her master, Joseph R. Phillips, of Company F, Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, who rode her in 1865.

"There are those who think Belle Mosby was captured from Mosby, the rebel guerrilla, but it is not the case. We got into Mosby's territory, however, and a comrade who had seen Mosby's dark-eyed, gypsy-like wife a few days before suggested to me that she be called after her, and Belle Mosby she was named on that day. I was a member of Company F, Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, under command of Lieut. W. A. Young, who is now living at Kammerer, this State."

"We had started from Sandy Hook to Richmond to help Grant, and in the Shenandoah Valley captured Jubal Early's rebel forces. Company F was detailed to take the prisoners back while the remainder of the army went on. After the first day's march we crossed the Newmarket Creek and burned the bridge, for we were close pressed by a party of rebels who were bent on recapturing the prisoners. It was about 6 o'clock when we went into camp, and in less than half an hour there was a great commotion raised on the other side of the creek."

"Through the gathering dust there came a little black horse, ridden like the wind by a half-grown negro who was evidently frightened almost to death. In his broken language he told how he had stolen the horse from a near-by rebel camp and escaped to us, hoping to find freedom. A hurried consultation was held, and Lieut. Young ordered the negro and horse to be brought across the stream. Just how to get her across was the question. The banks were steep, the current swift and the bridge gone. A twelve-inch plank, however, was thrown across the abutments of the ruined bridge, and across this twenty-five feet above the water, the little mare walked, snorting and trembling, but without a stop or misstep. The whole command was down by the bank by this time to see her cross the planks, and a great cheer went up as she stepped among us safe and sound."

"Lieut. Young strode up to the mare; his practised eye took in every fine line of the beautiful little thoroughbred. Turning to the negro, he said: 'I'll give you an overcoat for this horse. All right, massa; dey'll only steal her from me, anyhow, and I'll take de coat. So this horse, now Belle Mosby, became the property of Lieut. Young.'"

"The next morning the rebels came down on us in earnest, and we had to fight for keeps. I saw two horses go down under Young; then he called for his new horse, and right gallantly she bore him. She seemed to bear a charmed life, darting and flashing around through the scrap like a charmed creature. She was hit several times by stray bullets, which made only flesh wounds, however, and didn't hurt her any."

"Young was a very warm friend of mine, and a day or two afterwards he called me to his tent and said Belle Mosby should be mine."

"I kept her several weeks and she carried me safe through several fights. Then, when Comrade W. L. Sheets, now of Gastonville, Pa., got his discharge and was coming home to my neighborhood I let him ride her home from near Cumberland, Md. When Belle made her sensational entrance into our camp on that March evening in '65, her teeth showed her to be five years old. Never since I have owned her has she weighed more than 950 pounds. She is a little thoroughbred, hard as nails."

"Up to six years ago I worked her regularly but then her age began to tell on her and I let her rest. For the past winter or two she has suffered greatly from rheumatism, but when spring comes she has so far managed to pull through all right. In the last month or two I have received scores of letters from all over the country asking me to put Belle on exhibition at the coming G. A. R. encampment in Pittsburg, and I have agreed to do so. She is beyond doubt the only horse living that took part in the War of the Rebellion."

The identity of Belle Mosby is vouched for by Lieut. Young, of Kammerer, Pa.; Private Al. Lauderbaugh, of Oakdale, Pa., who led her near the plank bridge in 1865, and by Comrade William Sheets, of Gastonville, Pa., who rode her home from the War.

The usual treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands can testify. Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but many, if not most, of the remedies in general use afford but temporary relief. A cure certainly cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes. Ely's Cream Balm, which is so highly commended, is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific-curative power, with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient. The druggists all sell it.

Did Not Speak To His Wife.

John Hunt, of Z-conk, Mass., who died recently, had not spoken to his wife for twenty years. Five or six years after their marriage Hunt wished to sell a piece of ground. His wife's signature was needed to the conveyance, but she refused to give it. Hunt at once became sullen and refused to speak to her. Thinking to please him and bring about tranquillity in the family circle, she at last told him she would sign the conveyance. He did not answer her, but let her sign. He did not even speak to her upon his dying bed.

No wonder he died. If the devil hasn't got him we can see but little use for devils.

A "Run-down"

and "asud-up" feeling is the first warning that your liver isn't doing its work. And, with a torpid liver and the impure blood that follows it, you're an easy prey to all sorts of ailments. That is the time to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, to repel disease and build up the needed flesh and strength, there's nothing to equal it. It rouses every organ into healthful action, purifies and enriches the blood, braces up the whole system, and restores health and vigor.

For every disease caused by a disordered liver or impure blood, it is the only guaranteed remedy. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

\$500 is offered, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for an incurable case of Catarrh. Their remedy perfectly and permanently cures the worst cases.

The Senate and the People.

The people are none too tolerant of the Senate, none too well disposed towards its continuance as a branch of the legislative department of the Government. Its utter disregard of the popular will has alienated the people; and the effort is being made in more than one State to bring it into better subjection to the people by making the members responsible to the latter for the election, instead of permitting them to purchase their seats, as they now do, from the State Legislatures. The plan of nominating Senators at the State conventions of the parties is growing in favor because in that way only under existing Constitutional provisions can the evils growing out of legislative choice be met.—Free Press.

AT THE OPEN AIR PLAY.

Rosalind—Why, how frantically the people are applauding! Celia—That's not applause—they're striking at the mosquitoes.

A GENERAL BOLT.

Wool—There came near being a fatal panic as they were coming out of the Tammany Hall meeting to-night.

Van Pelt—Did some fool cry "fire?" Wool—No; a policeman shouted "stop thief!"

WHEN IT COMES TO THAT.

Mrs. Van Pelt—Mrs. Wool said she thought her husband's income was larger than yours, but I made her feel small by telling her what yours really is. Van Pelt—And her husband made me feel small to day, when I saw what he had me down for; he is a Government income-tax collector.

A CRUSHER FOR PA.

Smythe (to his daughter)—You should listen to your mother's advice. She is a better judge than you of a suitable husband.

Miss Smythe (Indignantly)—Yes! She showed her judgment once, didn't she?

A SURE SIGN.

Shippin Clarke—A woman occupied this room before we came. Bill Datur—How do you know? Shippin Clarke—Don't you see how the carpet is worn in front of the bureau?

EXCEPTIONS TO ALL RULES.

The Enamored One—Ah, Dorothy, my darling! All the world loves a lover.

Savage Voice (from top of stairs)—Dorothy! If that young idiot ain't out of this house in ten seconds I'll come down and throw him out.

Behind The Times.

Nancy (to her cousin from the city)—Can you climb trees? Maude (first visit to the country, in pained surprise)—Haven't you an elevator?

"There is a Salve for every wound." We refer to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve; cures burns, bruises, cuts, indolent sores, as a local application in the nostrils it cures catarrh, and always cures piles.—W. S. Rishton, Druggist, U.

Playing Second Fiddle.

Henry Peck—Yes; that is a dove and that is his mate.

Robert—And would you say Mamma was your mate?

Henry Peck (hastily)—Oh, no, Robert! Mamma is the captain, I'm the mate.

THE POINT.

Brobsom—Your calling me an ass, sir, doesn't make me one!

Craik—Of course not. It merely indicates the accuracy of my observation.

TESTING HER.

Guffy—I thought you said you could tell the past, present, and future?

Fortune Teller—So I can. Guffy—you must have known, then, that I wouldn't pay anything for your humbug. Good-by!

IN A CHEAP RESTAURANT.

Grump—Do you call this steak fit for a Christian to eat? Waiter—We ain't anxious about de religion of our customers, boss!

PRECAUTION.

Mrs. Youngwife—Henry, I wish you would call the policeman to the door and offer him a cigar.

Mr. Y.—Why? Mrs. Y. (desperately)—I'm going to discharge our cook!

Drowning men catch at straws, but they do not grasp them with the avidity of men who are trying to drown sorrows.

Mrs. Putnam, Ferristdale, Mass., says:



"That Bearing-Down Feeling and dizzy, faint, gasping attacks left me as soon as I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am like one raised from the dead. I was sick with womb troubles so long I thought I never could get well."

Fine PHOTOGRAPHS and CRAYONS at McKillip Bros., Bloomsburg. The best are the cheapest.

NOW !!! IS THE TIME TO BUY

Wall Paper - CHEAP! -

W. H. SLATE'S BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

Exchange Hotel Building, Bloomsburg, Pa. Don't Cost anything to look.

\$1000 in money; also other valuable premiums to good guessers. WASH BALL, enthusiasm, this is your opportunity. See offer HOME AND COFFEE MAGAZINE. Price 25c. All Newsdealers; or 53 East 10th St., New York 7-25-94. d

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS. Cleanse the Bowels and Purify the Blood! Cure Dizziness, Dyspepsia and Constipation, and give healthy action to the entire system. 7-12-11-N. & C.

R. B. U. Rochester, N. Y. Business University. Summer School. Business and Shorthand Courses. Enter any time. Circulars free to anyone. 7-29-94.

PAINTING & PAPER HANGING. WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED. - Estimates given on Application. SHAW & DONAHUE, Fourth Street. - Bloomsburg, Pa.

EMERSON

PIANOS

60,000 SOLD

THESE Instruments have enjoyed a high reputation for more than forty years. They are BRILLIANT and MUSICAL in Tone, and afford a most beautiful accompaniment to vocal music—the tone having that rare SYMPATHETIC QUALITY which blends admirably to the HUMAN VOICE.

They are DURABLE, being constructed of the BEST MATERIALS, by the MOST SKILLFUL WORKMEN. They have earned an especial reputation for KEEPING IN TUNE, and also for retaining in a most remarkable degree their original fullness of tone—never growing thin or wavy with age. The Company, through their agents, have received several FIRST PREMIUMS during the past few years, and their instruments have invariably taken high rank wherever exhibited.

PRICES MODERATE. TERMS EASY.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

60,000

MADE AND IN USE.

EMERSON PIANO COMPANY,

116 Boylston St., BOSTON MASS.

Branch: 192 5th Ave., New York. Stores: 1218 Wabash Ave., Chicago. 1-26-94.

IVORY SOAP. 99 1/2% PURE. FOR CLOTHES.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CHIT.

"FLY-FIEND,"

will positively protect horses and cattle from any annoyance from flies, gnats and insects of every kind. Improves appearance of coat, dispelling with fly-stings. Recommended by thousands. Try it and be convinced. Price of "Fly-Fiend," including brush, quart cans, \$1.00; half-gallon, 50c. One gallon will last 2 head of horses or cattle an entire season. Beware of imitations. Address: CRESTMOUNT MFG. CO., 3159 INDIANA AVE. E. 6-20-94. d.

IF AFFLICTED WITH CANCER OR FUMORS, WRITE FOR BROOK AND MORE OF TREATMENT TO DR. MICHAEL, 75 W. TUPPER ST., BUFFALO, N. Y. 6-29-94. d.

DR. PEPPER'S FEMALE PILLS.

NEW DISCOVERY! NEVER FAILS! Cures all female ailments and restores vitality. Indispensable to all women. Price 25c. per box, or 3 for 75c. Sent by mail in plain wrapper. Send 10c. to receive FREE TRIAL BOX. Address: PEPPER MEDICAL DRUGGISTS, 105 N. BROAD ST., PHILA., PA.

Sold by C. A. KLEIM and MOYER BROS. \$3,000.00 A YEAR FOR THE INDUSTRIOUS.

If you want work that is pleasant and profitable, send us your address immediately. We teach men and women how to earn from \$2.50 per day to \$3,000 per year without having had previous experience, and furnish the employment at which they can make their money. Some of the different kinds of work that require little time. The work is easy, healthy and honorable, and can be done during idle time or evenings, right in your own locality, wherever you live. The result of a few hours' work often equals a week's wages. We have taught thousands of both sexes and all ages, and many have laid foundations that will surely bring them riches. Some of the surest men in this country owe their success in life to the start given them while in our employ years ago. You, reader, may do as well. Try it! You cannot fail. No capital necessary. We will send you with something that is new, solid, and sure. A book brimful of advice is free to all. Help yourself by writing for it to-day—no to-morrow. Delays are costly.

E. C. ALLEN & CO., Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.



PEPPER'S NERVICOR

WHAT PEPPER'S NERVICOR DID. Cures all nervousness and quickly. Cures when all other fail. Young men require rest and a healthy nervous system to succeed in business, law, and science. Dr. Pepper's Nervicor cures nervousness, loss of vitality, impotency, night sweats, and all the ailments of the nervous system. It is the only medicine that cures nervousness, loss of vitality, and all the ailments of the nervous system. It is the only medicine that cures nervousness, loss of vitality, and all the ailments of the nervous system. It is the only medicine that cures nervousness, loss of vitality, and all the ailments of the nervous system.