

IN CONGRESS.

The Tariff Adjustment Probably Adjustable - No Partiality Between Japanese and Chinese in America - Senator Butler's Political Fencing - President Cleveland's Righteous Veto - Congressional Money Lost on Alabama - The Sugar Trust Willing to Give a Million to be Let Alone.

From our Regular Correspondent. WASHINGTON, Aug. 13, 1894.

"It is the hour before day that is always the darkest." Just when Democrats almost despaired of any agreement ever being reached on the tariff and the outlook was at its darkest, the day of tariff reform began to dawn, and now the sun is brightly shining upon an agreement which, if it does not meet with the enthusiastic approval of every Democrat, can be honestly and conscientiously supported by every Democrat without loss of dignity or switching of party principles. The agreement is not a victory for either House or Senate; it is victory for the great Democratic party of the country, which made its wishes known in Washington, and there should not be any doubt of its prompt acceptance by both House and Senate. There isn't as far as the House is concerned, but, unfortunately, things do not look so promising in the Senate, where threats have been made which may be carried out and the will of the party be defeated by the votes of members of the party. However, let us not borrow trouble when we should be rejoicing over the end of the long dead-lock. It may be that the threats referred to, which were made before the agreement was reached by the conferees, were merely made for bluffing purposes, and that the only danger the agreement will have to meet in the Senate will be the attempt of the Republicans to postpone a vote by dilatory tactics. Next week will probably tell the story.

The House Judiciary committee has unfavorably reported Representative Everett's bill to enable persons of Japanese descent to become citizens of the United States. The committee couldn't see any good reason for granting to the Japs what has been denied to the Chinese.

In response to several petitions asking that Judge Ricks, of the Northern District of Ohio, be impeached for misdemeanors in office, the House Judiciary committee has, through Representative Bailey, of Texas, reported a resolution authorizing that committee to investigate the charges and the House has adopted it.

Senator Butler, of South Carolina, has returned to Washington from his sensational joint stumping tour with Gov. Tillman. The Senator expresses the greatest confidence in his reelection to the Senate.

President Cleveland's veto of the private bill for the relief of Eugene Wells, late captain in the Twelfth Infantry, is approved by army officers, and it is moreover based upon principles of the highest justice. This man retired from the army, in 1870, to avoid a court martial that would have resulted in his dismissal; was appointed a second lieutenant in 1885, and court-martialed and dismissed the service in 1887, for drunkenness and other causes. The vetoed bill provided that he should be appointed a second lieutenant of artillery and placed on the retired list without the usual examination. In plain words, that a man who had been officially found unfit to be an officer should be paid a salary for the rest of his life as a retired officer. The fact that Wells has influential friends merely adds to the credit to which the President is entitled for vetoing the bill, and brings out the strongest trait in Grover Cleveland's character—his absolute determination to do what he believes to be right regardless of whom it may please or displease.

The Republicans in Congress who were deluded into contributing money to the Kolb campaign in Alabama—there are a number of them—in the hope that the movement might be made the entering wedge to break up the solid Democracy of the South, were a deeply chagrined lot of individuals when the returns were received. Needless to say that the Democratic colleagues of Governor-elect Oates were delighted at his success, and doubly so because he has always stoutly opposed anything like concessions to the Populists. President Cleveland also had good reason to feel gratified, as Col. Oates from the beginning of his campaign for the nomination had been classed as the Cleveland candidate. This election has thrown a wet blanket over the loud-mouthed, but poorly-informed individuals who have been prophesying tremendous gains to the Populists in the South at the expense of the Democratic party. It has also convinced many that the Democrats will retain control of the House at the coming Congressional elections.

Senator Jones, of Arkansas, was not speaking at random when he said: "It is absurd to talk about the sugar trust owning the Senate. I believe that the trust would willingly give a million dollars to be assured that

there would be no tariff legislation, as under the existing McKinley law its profits would be vastly greater than under any Democratic tariff law."

\$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. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Commercial Summary from Dun's Review.

Boston:—Improvement continues in most lines of trade. Increased orders from the west for dry goods. The shoe trade is fairly active with increased orders on cheap goods. Wool sustains a firm tone and sales are very large. Money market steady and quiet.

Philadelphia:—Money is easy but very quiet. The iron trade shows more life owing to a short supply and consequently an increased demand. Belief that present tariff will be undisturbed has caused considerable speculative buying and selling. Great complaint is made regarding collections. This is also the case with printers and publishers. The jewelry trade barely exists. Liquors have been rather quiet, but wholesale dealers have taken considerable whiskey out of bond.

Baltimore:—Grain trade lacks activity. Business generally is without life.

Pittsburg:—Coke strike still interferes with iron production. Number of mills in operation slowly increasing, though none are yet running full capacity. Demand is fairly good, but prices are weak. Coal shipments not large though most miners are doing something.

Cincinnati:—But little improvement in general jobbing trade. Cigar making improved. Most factories working full time and full force. Orders for fall clothing brisk. Money market quiet. Little demand for money.

Cleveland:—General trade improved. Increased demand for rolling-mill products. Money continues abundant, with light demand.

Detroit:—General trade normal. Margins in all lines cut to the bone. Fair demand for money but no change in rates.

Indianapolis:—Money easy with light demand. Furniture manufacturers report improvement, and retail trade gaining. Fair outlook for fall trade.

Chicago:—Receipts exceed last year's in flour, cattle, hogs, lard, wool, seeds, hides, and wheat, but decrease in rye, barley, cheese, butter, oats, sheep and corn. Bankers are hopeful that with a tariff settlement business will permanently improve. The steel works have resumed, and the reopening of the Pullman shops mark the end of the boycott. A few troops are still doing duty here. Sales of lumber and iron improve; but liquors, tobacco, and jewelry remain slow. Grain markets are very active, and corn has advanced 6 cents.

Milwaukee:—Money is accumulating with light demand, and rates steady at 5 and 6 per cent. The crops threatened by drought are largely saved by timely rains. The potato crop especially promises well.

St. Paul:—Business continues conservative and collections are fair for the season. A slightly improved condition appears.

St. Louis:—Conditions favorable for an active fall trade. Wheat receipts heavy, and wool movement lively. Flour mills running to full capacity iron trade increasing. Real estate transactions indicate active fall operations.

Kansas City:—Healthy reaction in trade since strike. Business generally improved.

Denver:—Trade moderate, collections fair, and crops promising.

San Francisco:—Loan market very dull. Some money being loaned on wheat at \$10 per ton. An advance of 4 cents during the week on wheat. Beet sugar works started on the 2nd to crush 1,000 tons of beets daily.

Little Rock:—Trade quiet, collections slow, and outlook encouraging.

Atlanta:—Trade outlook cheerful, groceries active.

Montgomery:—Cotton and corn crops in excellent condition. Trade good.

New Orleans:—Trade shows some improvement. Sugar is active and strong; rice in good demand. Cotton shows a downward tendency. Money is easy and in very moderate demand.

Newspaper Incidents.

I fell into a jolly company of newspaper men at dinner the other evening, and heard a lot of funny stories about queer things that have happened in newspaper offices. There is no particular reason why they should be told now, except that my thrifty spirit prompts me to get ahead of the other fellows.

We began I believe, on the old and fruitful subject of typographical errors. Somebody told a story which he tacked on to A. P. Kelly. It was an episode of wild western journalism. Kelly was an editor, and his composing room was giving him a good deal of trouble. One day he was reading an editorial proof which began badly, and got worse and worse. Finally, at a point where Kelly had been demolishing the argument of a contemporary, he reached words which he had written thus: "Now, if we consider his major premise, we find it a total absurdity." In the proof instead of major premise, appeared "Major Prentice." A military gentleman of that name was a well known character of the town, and a friend of the paper.

When Kelly got as far as that he lost all patience. He underscored this last colossal blunder, wrote "cussed fool" on the margin of the proof, and sent it to the foreman, with verbal instruction to bounce the compositor who had made the error. It did not reach the foreman; it went to the man who was correcting the galley in which the editorial stood. He was a man who obeyed orders if he broke owners, and this was the way the editorial finally appeared: "When we consider this Major Prentice (cussed fool) we find a total absurdity." This naturally hurt the Major's feelings a great deal, but the result to Kelly was not so serious as it would have been to some men, because he can drive little ticks with a revolver at fifteen paces, and shoot faster than anybody else on earth.

This story led me to tell of a foolish thing I did a good many years ago, when I was the city editor (and half the reportorial staff) of a Connecticut paper. I wrote the story of Decoration Day, having viewed the exercises from one of the carriages in the procession. We passed, on our line of march, a handsome residence with a broad lawn before it, and on the lawn stood a white haired old man with a flag in his hand. I had just come to town, and was obliged to ask the name of this fine looking and patriotic gentleman. Afterwards I wrote him up in the story to the extent of a long and glowing paragraph. I spoke of him as the venerable Mr. So-and-so, a model of piety and patriotism. And the next day I was informed by nearly everybody in the town, beginning with the editor of the paper, that Mr. So-and-so had a reputation that would bear thinking of, and that the adjective venerable might have been applied more appropriately to Captain Kidd. I forgot what it was that he had done, but he ought to have been hanged for it.

But queer things don't happen to obscure papers only. In illustration of this fact somebody told of the remarkable mix up which startled the readers of a Sunday paper a few years ago. There were two long illustrated articles in that day's paper which, if nothing had happened to them, would have attracted more interest, perhaps, than anything else in that number. One of them told all about Trinity Church, and the other described the adventures of a person who had been charmingly entertained in the harem of the Grand Turk. I remember seeing both of these articles. I don't know why I happened to read the Oriental narrative first, for the other was evidently better suited to a serious minded person, but somehow I did. It described a great number of entrancingly beautiful women who were said to have received the narrator with great condescension. He conversed with Rose-in-Bloom, Star of the Evening, and others equally named and finally encountered the Rev. M. Austin and several assistant rectors of Trinity Church, who talked with him cheerfully, and did not seem to feel at all embarrassed at being discovered in that particular place. But as for me, I was scandalized, as they say East.

I could not understand how these pious and popular clergymen could lie there on the perfumed Jivans of His Unspeakable Highness and talk on religious topics as calmly as if nothing had happened. Their names were mentioned in the most ordinary way, and as an ex-reporter of varied experience, I was surprised. Certainly, if I had been doing the story, I should have referred to them as distinguished gentlemen who did not wish to be mentioned by name. But presently I noticed that Rose-in-Bloom and her friends did not appear in the article any more, and naturally I went in search of them. I found them in Trinity Church, a place to which they seemed little suited either by religious belief or personal reputation. And then I discovered that there had been a mix up in the composing room, and that the latter parts of these articles had been substituted one for the other.—Press and Printer.

FACTS IN FEW WORDS

One of the most perfect pieces of mechanism in the human body is the hand. South Carolina is the only state in which no official record of marriages is kept. Dulein, a new sweetening substance, is said to be 225 times sweeter than sugar. There are 650 beasts, 1,391 birds and 369 reptiles in the London zoological gardens. The centre of population is now midway between Cincinnati and Indianapolis. We now have three cities with over 1,000,000 inhabitants: New York, Chicago and Philadelphia. Statistics show that the growth of great foreign cities has been even more rapid than our own. Aluminum is now used as a substitute for leather in building up the heels of boots and shoes. A Spanish musician has devised a system of musical notation by which sharps and flats are done away with. There are 10,000 more women than men in the District of Columbia. And the government at Washington still lives!

At Red Cliff, Col., a woman candidate for mayor was defeated at a recent election largely by the votes of women. A wood stone is now made of saw-dust, cement and magnesite, which can be sawed, planed or bored like natural wood. It was said of both Athens and Rome that so numerous were the temples and statues of gods it was tender to find a god than a man.

Letture was eaten by the ancients at the close of meals, as from its cooling quality, it was considered an antidote to the heating effects of wine. Electrical weaving machines are in use in Germany. Seamless stockings with double heels are rattled out of each machine at the rate of eleven pairs an hour. In the coal region of Kansas they have begun to mine coal by electricity. Two coal cutters, operated by electrical current are now in use, and the results are very satisfactory.

The ramie fibre is tough and wears well. It is said that in China, where it is used for making clothing, it lasts so well that children frequently wear the clothes which their grandparents wore when children. Of the large cities of the world Paris is the deepest in debt, in proportion to her population, the indebtedness per head being \$151.22. Antwerp is a close second, with \$150.58 per head. New York's rate is \$45.78, and Chicago's \$9.06.

Mrs. Bowdoin, of Newark, N. J., noticed a man trying to gain an entrance to her house, and ran into the street and screamed "Fire!" Some one sent out an alarm, and several engines immediately responded. When the firemen learned what had happened they hunted for the burglar and found him. There was picked up on the shore at Hoboken a few days ago a pair of shoes in one of which was a parchment certificate of probate of a will dated in 1852, describing a valuable estate in Ireland, together with numerous certificates of stock in several Irish banks. The name of the testator was John Johnson, of the Diocese of Clogher.

WORLDLINGS.

The number of men and women is more nearly equal in France than in any other nation. Elephants sometimes live to be 150 years old. It takes fifty years for them to reach maturity. Physicians of the Middle Ages prescribed the wearing of an amethyst as a sure cure for nervous diseases. The first oil well in America was on a small farm in the mountains of Wayne county, Ky. It was discovered in 1829.

There is so little dew at sea that sailors can discover their approach to land by observing the moisture on the ship's deck. It is so hot at Massawah that when the northwest wind blows from the desert the thermometer sometimes registers 160 degrees. In France a ballet dancer of the first class earns from \$120 to \$300 a month. A star in the ballet has an income of from \$5,000 to \$10,000.

Salvator Rosa's remarkable skill in painting brigands was due to the fact that in his youth he associated with the brigands of Southern Italy. A French statistician estimates that since the beginning of time sixty-six quadrillions of people (sixty-six million millions) have lived on the earth. Although buffalo are almost extinct in the western part of the United States, numerous herds of them are encountered at times near Winnipeg, in Canada.

The people of the world speak 900 languages and 1,200 different dialects. The immensity of the great pyramid is shown by the fact that it contains 80,028,000 cubic feet of stone.

LATTER DAY NIMRODS.

Phil Hubbard, of Palmyra, Me., is eighty-five, and began hunting sixty-five years ago. He has averaged from forty to sixty foxes a year, besides other game. Ed Drouin, Jim Clarke's hired man at Shawville, near Montreal, was poisoned upon by a large gray eagle recently. Not succeeding in driving the bird off with an axe, he ran home. In Gladeville, Va., a party of honey hunters treed a bear recently. They had no guns, but chopped the tree down and pitched into the bear with axes. He was killed after chewing one man awhile.

A similar misfortune overtook Jim Rhines, the bear hunter of Ridgeway, Pa. He treed a bear, brought him down at the first shot, but failed to kill him. They wrestled, and Jim went under, and would have been wiped out had not his brother Leopold come up and slain the bear.

The starfish has no nose, but the whole of its under side is endowed with the sense of smell.

THOUGHT IT WAS A TIP.

The Pullman Porter and the Money Package of Money. After Mr. Scadds left the station he experienced a severe shock upon discovering that a packet of banknotes which he was taking to the city was nowhere about his person. He must have left it in the Pullman car.

"I'll go to the superintendent's office and make my loss known," he thought; and he did. "I left a package containing \$5,000 in banknotes in a Pullman car not half an hour ago," said Mr. Scadds to the official. "Which train?" "The one which arrived at 9:15." "Have you your Pullman check?" "Fortunately he had, and this enabled the superintendent to send for the conductor.

He soon arrived, for he had not yet finished the report of his trip, and was still in the building. "Conductor," said the superintendent, "did you see anything of a package left in your car?" "No, sir." "Porter didn't turn anything over to you?" "No, sir."

"Bring the porter here." He was brought. "Did you see anything of a small packet after the passengers left your car?" "Yes, sah." "You haven't turned it in?" "Why, no, sah. It was a lot of money, sah."

"Where is it now?" "Here, sah." It was produced from an inside pocket. Mr. Scadds' eyes brightened when he saw the roll. "That's it," he exclaimed. He counted the money, and it was all there, the entire \$5,000. "Look here, porter," said the superintendent, severely, "I want to know why you did not bring that package to me the moment you got your fingers on it."

"Why, sah," replied the man, with an injured air, "I s'posed de gemman had left it for a tip, sah. That's why, sah."

His Future.

An old farmer and his son called upon me the other day. The boy was about eleven or twelve years old, and a gawky, ugly dwadler. He wandered aimlessly about the office, running the tip of his finger over the backs of my books. At last I asked, "Well, my boy, would you like to be a lawyer?"

"Law?" "A doctor?" "Law?" "Preacher?" "Law?" "Well, what do you want to be?" "By thunder! that's what you will be!" commented his disgusted father, earnestly.

"Folled! Ha! Ha!" In some private theatricians in India a fugitive from justice was supposed to escape from his pursuers by concealing himself under a table. The table was small, while the fugitive was somewhat lengthy. The commander of the pursuing party rushed on the stage, and fell over the legs of the man he was searching for.

Talking himself up and ludicrously rubbing his shins, he caused roars of laughter by exclaiming in true dramatic style: "Hal the villain has eluded us again!"—London Answers.

In South Carolina. "Are my life insurance policies all right?" "Yes, my dear." "Is my revolver on straight and my bowie knife reachable?" "Yes, dear."

"Then, good-by, my wife. If I return, I return. If not, you know where to look for me. I'm going down to the dispensary to get a drink."—Judge.

Facts From Natural History. Old Mr. Soakley (to his wife)—Just think, dear, a camel can work eight whole days without drinking. Mrs. Soakley (with a withering look)—That's nothing. I know an animal who will drink for eight days without doing a bit of work. Mr. Soakley sighs resignedly and turns to the sideboard.—New York Truth.

The Dear Old Soul. Uncle Trootop—If I had a lot of money to leave to charity I'd gin some on it for a police department for this town they call Effigy. Mand Trootop—What is that? Uncle Trootop—Dunno; but according to the papers somebody is hanged there a most every night.—Truth.

He Knew His Business. Judge—What's your business? Drunk—My profession is dat ov a mind-reader. Judge—Well, I'll give you a chance to prove your statement. What are my thoughts at the present moment? Drunk—You're thinkin' I'm de biggest bar yer ever run up ag'inst. Judge—You may go.—Judge.

Not Available. Professor (to medical student)—Mr. Doselets, will you please name the bones of the skull? Student (perplexed)—I've got them all in my head, professor, but the names don't strike me at the moment.—New York Truth.

Era of New Ideas. He—What a curious-looking new clock on your mantel. One of your father's latest inventions? She—Yes. But it's not a clock. It's a parlor alarm gas meter.—Judge.



Mrs. Mary A. Tupper has been released, at Wilton, Me., from the custody of extremes Female Weakness, which kept her a prisoner in bed unable to walk. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made the change. She advises all sick women to take this valuable medicine, and be thankful for their lives, as she is for hers. It costs only a dollar at any drugstore, and the result is worth millions.

IVORY SOAP 99 1/100% PURE FOR CLOTHES. THE PROCTOR & GAMBLE CO., CHICAGO.

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

NOW!!! IS 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.

PAINTING & PAPER HANGING WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED. Estimates given on Application. SHAW & DONAHUE.

Fourth Street. - Bloomsburg, Pa. TOWN TOPICS, The Journal of Society, (32 PAGES) NEW YORK. (THURSDAY.)

Is universally recognized as the most complete weekly journal in the world. Its columns are replete with the latest news, especially of the doings of the 400 of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, and all over the world, is not equalled by any newspaper. Its financial department is an authority with bankers and brokers. Its "Literary Show" notes of current literature is by the cleverest of reviewers. Its "Afield and Afloat" makes it the most interesting paper for all lovers of sports—yachting, football, rowing, shooting, fishing, etc. Its "On the Turf" excels all other racing notes. Its burlesque, poems and jokes are the cleverest. Its stories are by the best writers—among them Amielo Rivers, F. Marion Crawford, Julian Hawthorne, Edgar Fawcett, Gilbert Parker, Mary J. Hawley ("Lionel Falconer"), Barry Pain, Paul Bourget, Rudyard Kipling, Ambrose Bierce, etc. etc. and are, even if a little risqué, yet always clever, bright and pretty, without coarseness or anything to offend the most refined and moral woman. In addition to all this there is each week a supplement, portrait, in colors, of some man eminent in his walk of life.

Tales From Town Topics Quarterly, first day of March, June, September, December; 200 pages; 12mo. Contains in each number, in addition to the world's news, burlesque, etc., etc. from the old issue of Town Topics, a complete, original prize story of 100 to 150 pages. No one who enjoys the highest class of fiction, and would be content with all that pertains to good society, can afford to be without Town Topics every week. There is so much interesting reading in it and in the "Tales," that a club subscription to both will supply any family with abundant reading of the most entertaining character all the year.

RATES: Town Topics per annum, \$1.00. A special subscription for three months, \$1.00, and a specimen copy of "Tales" Free. Tales From Town Topics, per number, 50 cents per annum, \$5.00. Both Clubs, per annum, \$5.00, and any two different numbers of "Tales" you may specify free. Send 10 cents for sample copy Town Topics. N.B.—Have you read AMELIE RIVES' latest and best novel,

Tanis, The Sang-Digger? 12mo, cloth, gilt, uncut front and foot, \$1.50 post paid. Sent by express, P. O. money order, postal note or registered letter to TOWN TOPICS, 21 West 23d Street, New York.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.