

### THE UNITED STATES COURTS.

A special term of the District Court of the United States, was held at Williamsport, commencing September 3rd. The Judges of this court are Hon. Geo. Shiras Jr., Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court; Hon. M. W. Acheson, Judge of the United States Circuit Court, and Hon. Joseph Buffington, Judge of the United States District Court. The other officers of the court are Harry Alvin Hall, District Attorney; John W. Walker, Marshal; William T. Lindsey, Clerk of District Court; Max L. Mitchell, Clerk of the Circuit Court. Judge Buffington is a college friend of the writer, and his wife is a sister of Mrs. Dr. James B. Neal. He has visited in Bloomsburg, and has many friends here. Though a young man, still under forty, and though but a few years upon the bench, having been appointed by President Harrison, he has already made a high reputation as an able and impartial jurist.

It was the luck of the editor of this paper to be drawn as a juror in this court, and in obedience to the notice he started for Williamsport on the 7-35 train on the P. & R. road, on the morning of September 3rd, in company with I. W. Hartman, who was also summoned as a juror. Owing to pressing business at home Mr. Hartman was excused the same day, and missed the pleasure of sitting in judgment on other people's affairs.

The jurors were a very pleasant set of gentlemen, and among them were James Archbald, of Scranton, chief engineer of the D. L. & W. Railroad; John Ewing, of Pittsburg; Geo. R. Graham, publisher, of New Castle, Lawrence county; Myron Kasson, ex-prothonotary of Lackawanna county; Robert D. King, deputy sheriff of Allegheny county; J. G. Leshner, editor, of Selingsgrove; H. C. Prevost, register and recorder, of Wyoming county; John M. Rahm, road master of the Lehigh Valley railroad; C. F. Shaffer, deputy prothonotary of Union county, and others.

The U. S. Courts are held in the new government building. Two courts were in session all the week, Judge Buffington trying criminal cases in the District court, and Judge Acheson presiding in the circuit court in the trial of civil cases. In the District court are tried all cases which are offenses against the laws of the United States, as defined by the acts of Congress. This includes pension frauds, counterfeiting, selling liquor without a government license, sending obscene matter through the mails, national bank and internal revenue cases, robbing the mails, &c. In the circuit court civil suits are tried wherein residents of other states bring action against residents of this State. The course of procedure is very similar to the practice in our county court.

Among the most interesting cases tried were those of De La Green and John M. Bowman, for defrauding the Muncy bank. Both were convicted.

Williamsport is a beautiful city, and one would scarcely believe that less than three months ago almost the entire business portion of the place was under seven feet of water. In many places the marks of the water on the walls of the houses show the point reached by the flood.

Trolley cars traverse every part of the city, and there are several charming rides that may be taken on them. One morning with two others I rode over the entire system, a distance of about twelve miles, at a cost of ten cents a piece. There are a number of good hotels in Williamsport, but none better than the little Central Hotel, near the Government building, kept by Mr. Porter. Everything is as clean as a pin, with good food and excellent beds.

We made a hurried visit to the building of *Grit* in company with Elmer E. Person, city editor of that paper, and a graduate of the COLUMBIAN office. The magnitude of this plant surprised us. A large number of hands are employed, and fourteen editions are printed weekly, on a fast press from stereotyped plates. The Lamade brothers are at the head of this prosperous establishment.

But the time was so much occupied in court that we had but little opportunity to get about the city. With the exception of a few hours on Thursday, when I came home for a few hours, I was on a jury the entire week, and it was only on account of a legal engagement on Monday that I succeeded in escaping service for a couple of days this week. Though it was somewhat tedious, the experience of sitting in a jury box was valuable. It would be well if every lawyer could serve as a juror at least once, for then they would better understand the difficulty that laymen often encounter in trying to guess at what is right in cases that are submitted to them.

### CENTRALIA WEDDING.

The Ashland Advocate of last week contains the following:

At nine o'clock September 6, the marriage words were spoken which united for life Miss Margaret E. Moran to A. J. McNealis of Phila. The ceremony took place in St. Ignatius Catholic church. Rev's Power and Kinney officiating, before a very large assemblage of invited guests, which included people from Mass., Philadelphia, New York, Pottsville, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Girardville, Bloomsburg, Shamokin, Hazleton, Wilkes Barre and Ashland.

The bride looked beautiful in a white figured silk, trimmed in Duchesse lace. She wore a veil and carried a bouquet of bridal roses. Miss Katie Kealey, as the maid of honor, and the Misses Lizzie Moran, sister of the bride, and Margaret Joyce, of Philadelphia, bridesmaid, also made a very striking appearance, in their white silks. They carried bouquets of pink roses. The groomsmen were Mr. John J. Rattigan, of Pottsville, and Michael Gerrity, of Philadelphia, and, like the groom, they wore morning dress.

A reception followed the ceremony, which took place at the bride's home and lasted until 12 o'clock, when a sumptuous repast was spread which included all the delicacies of the season. A reception was tendered them in the afternoon from 1 until 2 o'clock, when they took the 2:30 train for Niagara Falls, and Canada, where they will spend two weeks. The bride's traveling costume was navy blue broadcloth. The gifts they received were something beautiful and useful, including silverware, cut glass, china, linens, and rare bric-a-brac. They will make their home at Philadelphia, where the good wishes of their many warm friends will always be with them.

### The Rain Too Late!

While our recent generous down-pour of rains are pronounced "too late" for certain purposes, at least by many who have never been heard to thank God for the bounties of nature, they were certainly in good time and high time, and for more important purposes than those deplored by the ungrateful. They were not too late for something to drink for man and beast; not too late for growing corn and buckwheat; not too late for fall pasturage for animals that would otherwise have had to be fed from the farmer's store for winter use; not too late to set dormant machinery in motion all over the United States, whether running by steam or water power; not too late to quench fires the like of which our country has never before suffered—at least not within the memory of the writer; not too late to quench the fires in burning mines in the bowels of the earth, which rendered it impossible for man to utilize them; not too late to save at least 50 per cent. of the fruit of every orchard from Maine to California; and yet, alas, we must admit, too late to exact a prayer of gratefulness from far too many who will partake of the bounties of nature a whole life time without either saying grace over meals or otherwise audibly expressing a word of thanks to the God of nature. "Too late," alas, yes "too late," we fear will be the bitter words that fall upon the ears of the ungrateful during the promised rain of fire unquenchable hereafter.

### The Woolen Mill.

On the corner of Fifth and West streets, in a three-story brick building, fully equipped with all requisite machinery, and under the efficient management and control of Messrs. E. C. Caswell and J. M. Staver, can be found the Bloomsburg Woolen Mill. It is now in full operation and running on full time, with a full set of hands. So much for free wool. Whether the product be native or foreign clipped, this recently dormant industry throughout the United States is now wide awake in Bloomsburg, at least. It takes from 50 to 75 hands to fill the necessary complement in and about the mill.

### Red, Ripe Strawberries in September.

Mr. Joseph Garrison, of Bloomsburg, brought to this office on Tuesday the 11th instant, a curiosity in the fruit line, they being second growth strawberries, of the Crescent Seedling and Sharpless varieties, that were full grown and of fine flavor. He could only account for this freak of nature by observing that their first and seasonable attempt at fruitage had been frustrated by the frost and that this unseasonable fruitage is the product of the second effort.

### The Bloomsburg Fair.

A properly conducted and well arranged agricultural fair may be made worth considerably more than the entrance fee to any tiller of the soil and also to their wives and daughters. The farmer being necessarily somewhat isolated must gather any additional knowledge he gets either from what he can see near about home or what he can there gather from the study of books and newspapers. Farmers, like the rest of mankind, gather more practical knowledge from observation and personal experience than from either the finely spun theories of stump speakers or a close study of Agricultural Reports.

The information that a farmer can gain at a well-conducted agricultural fair (outside of what we admit he may lose at the races, spinning jennies, &c.) may easily be turned to his practical advantage. Here he can make comparisons of all farm products, not only as to quality, but also as to yield. Here, as nowhere else, he can study and compare the different breeds of farm animals that are brought together for his edification, comparison and selection. Here, as nowhere else, he can note the real and imaginary improvements in farm implements, which are so essential at times when the harvest is plenty and laborers few. Here, too, they can meet in happy social converse and exchange opinions worth money to each other—opinions based upon actual experience with farm implements and farm products. Here, too, may yet be found the sweet cider and ginger-bread of olden times, along with the buxom wives and vigorous daughters peculiarly the product of pure air and water of the country. Here, too, high and low tariff, and all important affairs of church and state may be talked over to the great advantage of the farmer.

### The Account Was Settled.

A recent issue of the *Daily* contained an insinuation that W. H. Snyder had not yet settled all his accounts with the state for fees received while he was Prothonotary. The following letter speaks for itself:

WM. H. SNYDER,  
Attorney at Law,  
Bloomsburg, Pa.

DEAR SIR:—In reply to your letter of 3rd inst. I would say that the records of this Department show that your account with the Commonwealth as Prothonotary of Columbia Co., for the years 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889 and 1890 is closed and balanced. The last payment closing the account was made January 26, 1891.

The balance of \$27.50 made up of excess of "Fees of office" for the year 1888, was reduced during the year 1889 to \$3.93, and paid in full during the year 1890.

Yours Truly,  
P. D. BUCKER,  
for D. Mc M. GREGG,  
Auditor General.

### J. M. Gidding & Co's Opening.

The enlarged store room of J. M. Gidding & Co. was formally thrown open to the public on Tuesday evening. The room was handsomely decorated with palms and flowers, and C. P. Ellwell's orchestra of ten pieces discoursed sweet music from 7:30 to 10 o'clock. The store was crowded all the evening, and souvenirs were handed out by Mr. Gidding to all comers. The front window showed an original conception in the way of a gentleman's dressing room as he is about to start on a journey. On the table are his hat, cane and umbrella, while his overcoat, coat and vest are lying carelessly around, and his satchel stands in one corner containing his underwear, gloves, ties, &c. Mr. Gidding received many letters from persons whom he had invited to attend the opening, and also a number of handsome presents from wholesale houses with whom he deals.

### GOING TO NORRISTOWN.

On Wednesday of next week Friendship Fire Co. No. 1 will go to Norristown to participate in the firemen's parade on Thursday. They will be accompanied by the Bloomsburg Cornet Band. The annual convention of the Pennsylvania Firemen's Association will be held at Norristown next week.

### The Coming Show.

We call the reader's attention to our advertisement on page 3 of Walter L. Main's Show, which will exhibit in Bloomsburg on Monday, September 24th. The *Corning N. Y. Daily Journal* comments as follows upon it: "The universal verdict was that the show was the best ever given in the city."

### BRIEF MENTION

#### About People You Know.

Miss Gladys Beach, of Philadelphia is the guest of Miss Maude Runyon.

Louis Lowenberg carries his left hand in a sling, a felon being the cause thereof.

Mrs. Eber Brown, of Lightstreet, is again at home after a brief visit to Watsonstown.

S. A. Goodhue, of Jamison City, was a visitor in Bloomsburg on Monday.

Editor Tubbs, of Shickelshuny, has purchased a bicycle.

Dr. G. Stuart Kirby and wife, of Mauch Chunk, spent Sunday in town with relatives.

J. G. Wells went to New York on Monday to buy goods.

Mr. P. Moursy, of Strawberry Ridge, was seen on our streets on Monday.

Editor Smith, of the Benton "Argus" was a caller on Monday.

Editor Potter, of the Millville "Tablet" was a visitor at the county seat on Tuesday.

Prof. J. G. Cope returned from West Chester on Saturday, having been delayed a week by illness.

Hurley Sands, of Buckhorn, is now a resident of Bloomsburg, having recently engaged as clerk with I. Maier.

The present address of Miss Agnes Vanderslice, is 877 Nicollet Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

C. F. Knapp went to Rochester on Wednesday and will be absent until next week, on insurance and masonic business.

Mrs. S. L. McBride, whose eyes have been under treatment for some time, is now in somewhat of an improved condition.

Mrs. Clark Callender, of Cambra, who has been ill for some time is no better at the present writing.

Mrs. Jonathan Traub, who had been absent for a few days visiting Scranton friends, is again at home.

Messrs. Snyder, Fleckenstine, Irvin and Deighmiller of this town, and Mr. Eastick, of Reading, shot sixty shore snipe along the river last week Thursday.

Mr. Blaker, of Greenwood, more familiarly known as "General Blaker," the political, gave THE COLUMBIAN a friendly call on Monday.

B. F. Edgar, ex-Commissioner, was a Bloomsburg visitor on last Saturday. Because of his friendly disposition he is a man of many friends.

Ex-Commissioner Rittenhouse and wife, passed through town on Saturday on their way to Stillwater, where they spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Edgar.

Mrs. Gidding is so much improved in health that she walked up on Tuesday evening to see the decorations in the store, and hear the music a little while.

Mrs. Dreisbach, of Jersey City, who has been visiting friends about Bloomsburg, returned to her home on Wednesday by way of Wapwallopen, where she will first visit a daughter.

Mrs. H. L. Goss and Mrs. P. L. Hartman, of Cambra, started for Colon, Mich., on Monday morning. Mrs. Goss will spend the fall and winter in the west.

Miss Emma Caswell, who recently took an extended visit up the West Branch, returned home on Wednesday accompanied by Mrs. Mira Caswell Babbs.

J. M. Staver, who is connected with the Woolen Mill industry of Bloomsburg, and who was absent from home buying up stock for their mill for several weeks, returned on Tuesday.

Mrs. Daniel Edgar, of Orangeville, returned home on Monday after attending the funeral of Mrs. Susanna Stucker, at Stillwater, on Saturday. Mrs. Stucker died of consumption after a lingering illness.

Prof. J. M. Coughlin and family are spending the summer at their homestead at New Columbus. The family is stronger than when it came to the country. The recent arrival of a new boy is where it gets its additional strength from.

L. M. Creveling and Nathan Dreisbach, of Van Camp, were among town visitors and callers at this office on Monday. These gentlemen were subpoenaed upon matters pertaining to the audit of the John Rhinard estate.

Mr. Boas, the new Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of Bloomsburg, was the recipient of marks of respect in shape of a farewell reception on the part of home friends in Reading, Pa., but more particularly the Berks County Christian Endeavor Union, for whom and with whom he labored before coming here.

A very pretty play, appropriate costuming, good scenery, excellent singing and dancing, and acting of a high order to a small house tells the story of last evening's play. Mr. J. E. Toole is a host in himself, a capital actor, and one whose work is nearer that of J. K. Emmet than any of the imitators of that lamented comedian. Mr. Toole is original and has a bright future before him. The matinee was better attended than the evening performance. Miss Jarboe capably seconded Mr. Toole's efforts. We trust the company will play a return date, when we can assure them of a house commensurate with the excellence of the company.—*Sunday Call, Easton, Pa., March 4, 1893.*—Bloomsburg Opera House, Sept. 18.

### SCHOOL HOUSE BURNED.

The school house in Fishingcreek township between Jonestown and Bendersertown was destroyed by fire on Saturday night. It was a new building and was accepted by the school board from the contractors on that afternoon. School was to have opened on Monday morning. There was no fire of any kind in the building, and it is supposed to have been the act of an incendiary. The loss is about \$500, with no insurance.

## ALL NEW GOODS AT LOWENBERG'S

That's what's bringing the customers there. This will be the most memorable fall in the history of our business. Never before have we shown such a beautiful line of goods at

## SUCH LOW PRICES.

There is no doubt about it. Having to buy an entire new stock at

## Depression in Trade Prices

gives us a great advantage over other stores who carried over big stocks from last winter.

The goods and prices will speak for themselves when you see—

Our Elegant Men's Suits at \$4, \$6, \$8, \$10, \$12, \$14, \$16, \$18.

Our Boy's Long Pants Suits at \$3, \$5, \$8, \$10, \$12, and \$15.

Our Beautiful Children's Suits at 98c. to \$5.00 and up.

But other stores have goods at these prices, you say. That may be true; then you must decide where can you get the best value for your money.

## Where Do the Good Clothes Come From?

THAT'S THE QUESTION. Don't take the dealer's word for it. Go to the people of this vicinity. Ask them where they can make their dollar give the best return these hard times.

From Jamison City to Centralia.

From Millville to Mifflinville.

From Almedia to Numidia.

From one end of this county to the other and the judicious-buying people of Bloomsburg, they will tell you the same old story—  
The most reliable clothing store in this vicinity is

## The Grand Old Stand, THE D. LOWENBERG CLOTHING STORE.

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.

## WOOD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

And School of Shorthand.  
New Features, New Departments, A Large Faculty, Positions for Competent Graduates.  
Send for Illustrated Catalogue. F. E. WOOD, PRESIDENT.  
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