

Fashionable Livery.

The well known horseman has opened a fashionable livery in connection with his boarding stable at the Exchange Hotel Stables, where fine turnouts can be obtained, single or double. He has well broken and safe saddle and driving horses for ladies, all at reasonable rates. Orders left at the Exchange Hotel will receive prompt attention. Drivers furnished when desired.

W. A. HARTZELL, Proprietor

Headache is the direct result of indigestion and stomach disorders. Remedy these by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers and your headache disappears. The favorite Little Pill everywhere.—W. S. Rishton, Druggist.

Boarding

And furnished rooms to rent on Main street. Steam, gas, hot and cold water and bath. Apply to Mrs. M. M. Phillips, at Phillips' Cafe.

BIOTILES FOR RENT.

Bicycles of every description for rent by the day or hour. Prices moderate, at

MEARS' BICYCLE LIVERY, Fifth Street.

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.

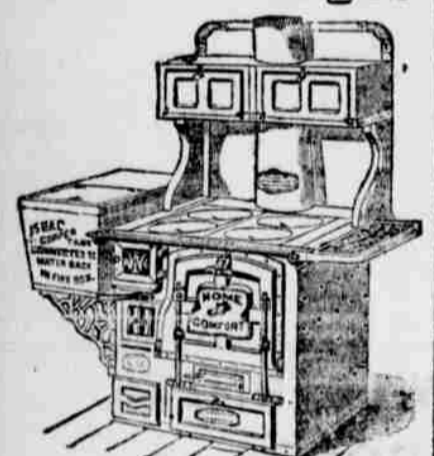
ALL KINDS OF BLANKS FOR JUSTICES AND CONSTABLES AT THE COLUMBIAN OFFICE.

BADGES. WE ARE PREPARED TO SHOW samples of metal, celluloid, woven and ribbon badges for all kinds of orders and societies, and can have them made 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 procure copies of the 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 1893 concerning the destruction of wolves, wildcats, foxes and minks. They will be sent by mail to any address on receipt of 50 cents in stamps.

HOME COMFORT Steel Ranges.



Wrought Iron Range Co. - ST. LOUIS MO. - Founded in 1864. Paid up Capital \$1,000,000

PERSEY, COL. CO., PA., AUG. 11, 1891. Wrought Iron Range Co., St. Louis, Mo. GENTLEMEN:—We have purchased one of your Home Comfort steel ranges of your salesman, Mr. Sprick, and are pleased to give our testimony for the benefit of your company and the comfort of those who use it in baking bread, which it did nicely in twenty minutes, with four small stacks of wood. This oven was ready for baking in twenty minutes from the time the match was applied to the wood.

PERSEY, COL. CO., PA., AUG. 15, 1891. Wrought Iron Range Co., St. Louis, Mo. GENTLEMEN:—This is to certify that we purchased a Home Comfort range of your agent and it has indeed proved itself a comfort. We have used it with the utmost satisfaction for all cooking, and for baking, and it gives us a pleasure that cannot be excelled. We have told our friends that we would not give up this range for one hundred dollars unless you were sure we could purchase another. It affords us great pleasure in recommending it to any family in need of a first-class range.

CATAWISSA, PA., AUG. 15, 1891. Wrought Iron Range Co., St. Louis, Mo. GENTLEMEN:—We take pleasure in stating that we are well pleased with the Home Comfort range purchased of Mr. Sprick. It gives us entire satisfaction in all respects: it is a good baker, and for general cooking we can conscientiously recommend it to any family in need of a first-class range.

CATAWISSA, PA., AUG. 15, 1891. Wrought Iron Range Co., St. Louis, Mo. GENTLEMEN:—We take pleasure in stating that we are well pleased with the Home Comfort range purchased of Mr. Sprick. It gives us entire satisfaction in all respects: it is a good baker, and for general cooking we can conscientiously recommend it to any family in need of a first-class range.

Lumber For Sale

on Iram Derr's land, near A. J. Derr's store, Jackson township, Pa.

Shingles, Plastering Lath, Hemlock and Pine cut to bills.

We have sawmills on this tract running daily, and have there on hand and can cut timber &c. at any time.

For special orders and for terms &c., write or call at office of

CREASY & WELLS, Bloomsburg, Pa.

A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

A slight discerning heart to bless, In peach-bleeked wholesome loveliness, In the country girl who long has toiled In a tiresome round—yet all unspoiled.

Her soul is clean as her eyes are clear, She fills the bounds of her homespun sphere, Caring but little for hoarded wealth, Her heart and cheeks have the hues of health.

A LONE FISHERMAN.

Tranquil Fishing, Donkeyback, His Years of Adventure Round.

"The picture of a man sitting on a burro in mid-stream, in the heart of the southern Sierras, miles from anywhere, has nothing remarkable in it," said the naturalist.

"Such a man I met one day in the great river of verdure known as the Arroyo Seco, that winds away from Los Angeles up through the San Gabriel valley, entering the Sierras at Pasadena and for miles passing through a region of varied delights.

"Senor Sebastian," I continued, "I regret, in these solitudes, to be obliged to inform you that you are infringing a patent right of mine."

"How so?" retorted Senor Sebastian, glancing up from the book, which he now dropped into the pocket of his corduroy coat.

"In this I was the originator of fishing on horseback."

"Ah!" said the senior, "you may be the inventor, but I am the improver, see?" And for the first time I noticed that the line was fastened to a hole in the tip of the burro's ear.

"Watch him," said the fisherman. The burro's eye had first settled on me in an inquiring way, then realizing that something was tugging at his ear, he drew the member up to the horizontal, at which the trout, for such it was, left the water with a bound, and in its return drew the ear down again.

"As he spoke the line stiffened out, the burro's ear, or, to be exact, his right ear, bent forward suddenly, and the burro himself awoke with a start."

"Watch him," said the fisherman. The burro's eye had first settled on me in an inquiring way, then realizing that something was tugging at his ear, he drew the member up to the horizontal, at which the trout, for such it was, left the water with a bound, and in its return drew the ear down again.

"I deem it," continued the senior, after realigning his pipe, "the privilege, if not the duty, of man to take life at the normal angle, or as near it as possible; in other words, take solid count. I have seen the hard side of it right in sight of these mountains. I came here forty years ago, when the whole country was a sheep ranch. I walked across the Mojave desert in August, and I see now they find men dead who have tried it. Yes, I was after gold and adventure, and got both."

"It came about in this way," and the senior, getting no further bites, rolled up his line and joined me on the trail up the arroyo. "I was living in Santa Fe in the fifties, trading mostly, and one night a man rushed into the saloon where I was and said a man was dying and wanted to see a priest. I was a Catholic and the next best thing, so I went along. You know where the old palace is to-day in Santa Fe? Well, he took me down a street back of that, and in an old adobe I found a man, a half-breed, with death in his face. He had been stabbed in a brawl an hour before, and was so near gone that I didn't have the heart to tell him I was not a priest. He sent the others out of the room, then bade me lock the door, and with his mouth to my ear told me to remember what he said. He had been a bad man, had killed several men, and wanted to do something to expiate his crime, so told his secret to the church. He told me to pull off his belt, which I did, and in it was a row of some of the biggest chunks of gold I ever saw in this country."

"In another part was an old piece of sheepskin, and on it a map, rude, but good enough, of these very mountains. He said that he and two others had discovered a valuable placer in the mouth of a canyon where you could pick up pieces like those, and confessed that he had killed his partners to get control of it all. The murder was done on the desert at Coyote Springs, and after he had covered the bodies in the sand he started back to the placer. He got there at night. Said he: 'I don't know how it happened, but the next I knew I found myself in a herder's cabin, and he said he found me on the desert. I got better and

I never went back to the place, but I want to leave the gold to the church.' I took the map, then wrote down the directions, and to prove his story he told me where he had buried the man, and made me promise to erect a cross over them."

"Well," continued the senior, after a short pause, "the man died, and a few days later I started for the Sierras across the desert. I found the place where the bodies were, as it was near water. I didn't waste much time there, but pushed on, and in three days, as near as I could reckon, was somewhere near the spot. The map called for several mountains to be in a line, then the mouth of a canyon, marked by a big sycamore; and there were other directions. My friend, to make a long story short, I'm hunting that placer yet, and if there is one, from Mojave to Warner's ranch, that I don't know I'd like to see it. That was forty years ago, and I've made up my mind that the man was mad. That he had killed the men there could be little doubt, but the placer must have been in his imagination. But here is my shanty. I'll show you the map."

"The shanty was a rough board affair set back against the mountain, and so partook of its general color that it might have been passed unnoticed by the stroller up the arroyo had it not been for the score or more of white beehives scattered over the space in front of it, from which rose an ominous humming. The shanty contained but two rooms, one a kitchen, the other a library. The sleeping room was out of doors when it did not rain. The books were few, but to the point, their selection telling of a man of taste; and conspicuously hung on the wall, in an old looking-glass frame, was the gold seeker's map."

"You can have half the output if you can find the placer," said the owner of the map.

"The map was on a piece of sheepskin, carefully drawn in what had been red ink, and bore the appearance of having been made in good faith."

"No, I don't get lonely here," said the old man in reply to my question; "there is plenty of company of a decided variety. I generally sleep out yonder in a hammock swung between two trees I like plenty of air, and one night I awoke, as one will sometimes, feeling that some one is around. I kept perfectly still, and soon heard a step as soft as a cat could make, then another, and then two fiery eyes looked into mine. My rifle was in the house, so I waited. The animal soon turned and walked off, and a few moments later I heard a rush, then a scream in the corral. I ran for my rifle, and got back in time to hear something leap into the bush. I found my burro badly wounded, his side cut and torn, but I believe to this day that he kicked the mountain lion over the fence; he was equal to it. We trailed the lion the next day, but lost it up the canyon."

"Bears frequently come down and try conclusions with the bees. One night, hearing a loud noise, I went out, rifle in hand, and there stood a big grizzly not ten feet away, in the moonlight, looking twice as big as he was. He had a beehive under one arm, and was brushing bees off with the other. The moment he saw me he began to growl, and I wasted no time, but let him have it just where I thought the heart was. He dropped on all fours and made off, and I fired several times. And to show the tenacity of bear life under difficulties, we found the animal the next day five hundred yards away up the side of the canyon dead, with a ball through his heart. I have known them to go even farther with the heart blown to pieces."

"Senor Sebastian was a type of men who live in the nooks and corners of the great range. There are several living the lives of hermits, some of high education, who have filled places of honor in the world at times. All have a story. Something occurred in their lives to drive them away from their fellow men."

"The abodes of these hermits are becoming known to the public, and modern science and engineering will soon throw open all the nooks and corners of the great range."—N. Y. Sun.

SHARP SENSE.

Quickness of Smell in South American and Frontier Horses.

Most animals have at least one sharp sense. A dog and a cat, according to the fable, lay in a dark room. "Hark! I heard a feather drop," said the dog. "Oh, no," said the cat; "it was a needle. I saw it." Whatever may be true of domesticated horses, the wild horse of the South American pampas possesses a most acute and far-reaching sense of smell.

Mr. Hudson, says Youth's Companion, speaks of it as a common occurrence for the horses of a district, in seasons of drought, to migrate suddenly to some distant place—fifty miles away, perhaps—where rain has fallen. A slight breeze from that quarter is enough to set them off.

A still more striking phenomenon is, he says, familiar to every frontiersman.

The gaucho horse has the greatest terror of an Indian invasion, and long before the marauders reach the settlement—often when they are still a full day's journey from it—all the horses take the alarm, and come flying wildly in. The horned cattle quickly feel the contagion, and a general stampede ensues.

The gauchos declare that the horses smell the Indians, and Mr. Hudson believes they are right. When passing a distant Indian camp, from which the wind blew, all the horses driven before him have taken fright and run away.

"I see by the paper," said Mrs. Hicks, "that you can buy a sealskin from the Esquimaux for two iron hoops and a tennypenny nail." "Very true," returned Hicks. "But I can't spare the time to take the hoops and the nail to the Esquimaux, and my bank wouldn't honor a check for two hoops and a tennypenny nail, so I don't see how we are benefited by that state of affairs."

Russet Shoes. Owing to the lateness of the season, we still have a large stock of Russet Shoes and Oxfords. and, in order to make sure of closing all out before the season is over, we are offering several lots at greatly reduced prices. It will pay you to see them if you are thinking of buying a pair of RUSSETS. W. C. MCKINNEY. Clarks' Building, Main Street.

SPECIAL SALE of gold and steel glasses at J. G. WELLS', during month of July and August. Eyes examined free of charge at J. G. WELLS', JEWELER AND OPTICIAN. Repairing watches, clocks and jewelry, a specialty.

SHOES! You will soon want school shoes. Remember we have the most complete line of shoes to select from in this part of the State and every shoe selected for its wearing qualities. Call and see us and we will save you money on your shoes. We can fit you out in anything you may need in line of hosiery. Our stock is complete. Remember we are closing out everything in the dress goods line and will give you bargains. W. H. MOORE. Corner Main and Iron Streets.

A handful of dirt may be a household of shame." Keep your house clean with SAPOLIO. Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH. THE POSITIVE CURE. RLY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

I AM NOW A MAN! We will send you the marvelous French preparation CALTHOS free, by sealed mail, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP ALL Discharges and Emissions. CURE Spermatorrhea, Variococci, and Restore Lost Vigor. Use it & pay if satisfied. Address VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, O.

BLOOMSBURG LAND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY Capital Stock, \$30,000. Plotted property is in the coming business centre of the town. It includes also part of the factory district, and has no equal in desirability for residence purposes. CHOICE LOTS are offered at values that will be doubled in a short time. No such opportunity can be had elsewhere to make money. Lots secured on SMALL MONTHLY PAYMENTS. Maps of the town and of plotted property furnished on application. Call upon or write to the Secretary, or J. S. Woods, Sales Agent, or any member of the Board of Directors.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS. B. F. SHARPLESS; J. L. DILLON. C. W. NEAL; A. G. BRIGGS, DR. H. W. McREYNOLDS, DR. I. W. WILLITS, N. U. FUNK.

Look Here! Do you want a PIANO? Do you want an ORGAN? Do you want a Sewing Machine? Do you want any kind of a MUSICAL INSTRUMENT? Do you want SHEET MUSIC? If so, do not send your money away from home, but deal with a reliable dealer right here, who will make things right, if there is anything wrong. For anything in this line the place to go is to J. Saltzer's. Ware-rooms, Main Street, below Market.

E. A. RAWLINGS. DEALER IN All Kinds of Meat. Beef, Veal, Lamb, Mutton, Pork, Hams, Bacon, Tongues, Bologna, &c. Free Delivery to all parts of the town. CENTRE STREET, C. H. REICE'S OLD STAND. BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Bring The Babies. Instantaneous Process Used. Strictly first-class guaranteed photographs, crayons and copies at reasonable prices. We use exclusively the Collodion Aristotype papers, thus securing greater beauty of finish and permanency of results. CAPWELL, MARKET SQUARE GALLERY. 5-11-117. Over Hartman's Store.

THE MARKETS. BLOOMSBURG MARKETS. CORRECTED WEEKLY. RETAIL PRICES. Butter per lb. .24 Eggs per dozen .18 Lard per lb. .12 1/2 Ham per pound .15 Pork, whole, per pound .07 to .08 Beef, quarter, per pound .06 to .08 Wheat per bushel .70 Oats " " .55 Rye " " .65 Wheat flour per bbl. 3.00 Hay per ton .16 00 to 18.00 Potatoes per bushel .75 Turnips " " .25 Onions " " 1.00 Sweet potatoes per peck .25 to .35 Tallow per lb. .04 Shoulder " " .11 Side meat " " .10 Vinegar, per qt. .07 Dried apples per lb. .05 Dried cherries, pitted .12 Raspberries .12 1/2 Cow Hides per lb. .02 Steer " " .03 Calf Skin .40 to .50 Sheep pelts .60 Shelled corn per bus. .75 Corn meal, cwt. 2.00 Bran, " 1.10 Chop " 1.25 Middlings " 1.10 Chickens per lb new .12 " " old .08 Turkeys " " .12 Geese " " .10 Ducks " " .10 COAL. No. 6, delivered .240 " 4 and 5 " 3.50 " 6 at yard .2.25 " 4 and 5 at yard .3.25

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Hindercorns. The only sure cure for Curly Hindercorns. The only sure cure for Curly Hindercorns. The only sure cure for Curly Hindercorns.