

A NEWSPAPER EPISODE.

The Editor, as a Judge, Diplomatically Gets Subscribers to Pay Up.

John M. Lamb, editor of the De-Lamar, Idaho, Nugget, got on a rampage the other day, unslung his gun and took the camp. When he sobered down and got his senses he fined himself \$50, he being a high mogul justice of the peace. When he put the culprit in jail at once if the fine was not paid. The editor and justice of the peace had to go to the damp jail. His wife roared like a lioness and vowed she would burn the jail down if her precious consort were not liberated at once. The newspaper man and justice of the peace who stood behind the bars as a righteous act of his justice, told the constable to stand firm and execute and respect the order of the court. The woman fainted, and by this time the community was aroused from centre to circumference and there was limburger cheese on the moon and a graveyard impression on the faces of a large throng of troubled people. The mob made a mad rush for the bastille, and in their frenzy twisted the door off its hinges and requested Mr. Lamb to walk out. He refused unless the fine and costs were paid. The mob wanted to know what the fine and costs would be. He took a good look at the infuriated mob and told them \$25. A paper was circulated and the money was raised in a jiffy, and they handed the finance to the eccentric justice of the peace and paradoxical scribe. He paid the constable \$10 for his fees and gave the jailer \$5 for his lodging and \$10 to have the door of the jail repaired. In the meantime the hero of the escapade told the spectators to be present the next morning at his temple of justice.

About 9 o'clock A. M. the judge and bland editor opened court. The first thing he did was to remit his own fine of \$50. The journalist and peace officer then informed the audience that he had \$200 in cash that had been given for his freedom from duration vile on the previous day. He asked as a favor that every individual who had plunged up a cent towards his liberation from prison come forward and give his name and the amount he had subscribed. Just 112 men and a small boy arose and moved towards his Honor. It was a case where each man put up two dollars apiece and a boy one dollar. After considerable bookkeeping and figuring on his books he vociferated in a baritone voice for the 112 men and boy to march up in front of the railing. The man of judicial ermine and a Napoleon Bonaparte eye for cute journalism stood before his friends and trembled for awhile with mute emotion. He then heaved a lonesome sigh and handed each man a two-dollar receipt for delinquent subscription to his newspaper right there on the spot. Everything was so still in the court room while this was going on that the sizzling hum a little peanut roaster would have sounded like the thundering intonation of Vesuvius when belching forth its red-hot lava. This is the only instance in the history of the world where a newspaper man made \$100 by fining it.—Eli Dillard.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Unappreciative.

They had not been married very long, and they had a good cook, but one evening when he came home to dinner he found that not a single thing was cooked properly. He had done a stroke or two of good business during the day; but, being naturally an easy tempered fellow, he said nothing.

When dessert was reached, his wife said to him, "I didn't tell you to be dear, but as a treat I cooked the whole dinner today for you myself."

"Oh, that's it, is it? I owe the cook an apology."

"An apology?" she asked. For what?

"For the mental injustice I have been doing her all the evening."—Boston Budget.

Mrs. Hicks—Why do they confer on some clergymen the title of doctor of divinity? Hicks—Because they are considered capable of doctoring it, I suppose.—Puck.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CLEARING UP A MYSTERY.

Important Testimony Given Against Two Men Under Arrest at Wilkes-Barre.

It now looks as though the mystery surrounding one of the most brutal murders ever committed in Luzerne county is about to be cleared up. On the night of November 17, 1893, four men went to the house of Barney Reich, an old and inoffensive citizen, who made a living by huckstering. One of the men, who was disguised, told Reich he and his companions had a carload of potatoes on a railroad track near by which they would sell him cheap. Reich said he would go and look at the potatoes. He first went up stairs and took \$400 out of the bureau drawer with which to pay for the potatoes, should he decide to purchase.

When the party reached the railroad yard Reich was sandbagged and robbed of all his money. Reich died the next day. Two thousand dollars reward was offered for the arrest of the murderers, but no clue was obtained until some weeks ago, when two men named Michael Kearney and Henry Hendricks, were placed under arrest. The counsel for Kearney made application to the court for the release of their client on the ground that there was no evidence to connect him with the case.

The Commonwealth produced Ray Boyer, who testified that on the night of the murder Kearney, Hendricks and Jack Robinson were at his home and were much confused and excited. They went to the sink and washed their hands and faces, and the witness saw blood in the sink and on Hendricks' coat. Robinson said he could not rest, and left the house. Hendricks remained at Boyer's house until morning. "After they washed their hands," continued Boyer, "they sat at the table and Hendricks said: 'Divvy up, Robinson.' Jack pulled a roll of bills out and began to divide it. I asked for some money to buy provisions and Jack gave me \$5. I asked where they got the money and Jack said 'We done Reich.'"

Robinson is still at large and is supposed to be in hiding in Philadelphia.

You've No Idea

How nicely Hood's Sarsaparilla hits the needs of the people who feel all tired out or run down from any cause. It seems to oil up the whole mechanism of the body so that all moves smoothly and work becomes delight. If you are weak, tired and nervous, Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what you need. Try it.

Hood's Pills cure liver ill, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

English As She Is Spoke In Egypt.

One can but marvel at the wonderful extent of meaning that the word "Finish" acquires when used by an Arab who, with only half a dozen other English words at his command, strives to give you several dozen pieces of information. "Finish" does duty on any and every occasion; and as it seems sufficiently elastic to fit them all, we blush to think how extravagant are we when we use so many words to express the same thought. "Money finish?" is the pert query of the disappointed boy who has failed to secure you for a customer and can think of no other earthly reason for your not yielding to his representations except the lack of cash; or "Finish," says the guide who has shown you all that even his fertile brain can think up to point out to you; and so it goes.

"Plenty" is another abused word; and "Plenty time, plenty money" is the remark hurled at you by the coachman if you remonstrate at his exorbitant demand after a drive, and you are expected immediately to extricate the meaning that you have been out a long time and must pay accordingly for the privilege. "English as she is spoke" in the land of the Egyptian is truly wonderful and fearful; and, worst of all, what there is of it being so extremely limited, all argument is useless, and one has to submit to extortions or imprecations.—From "Nileistic Reminiscences," in Demorest's Magazine for April.

"Rock Me to Sleep Mother."

The poem, "Rock Me to Sleep Mother" was written by Elizabeth Akers Allen, known otherwise as "Florence Percy." It is a general favorite for it is a sweet little touch of home life. But there is another side to the picture. Many a mother rocks her child to sleep who can neither rest nor sleep herself. She is always tired, has an everlasting headache, is low spirited, weary, nervous and all that. Thanks be, she can be cured. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will do the work. There is nothing on earth like it, for the "complaints" to which the sex are liable. Once used, it is always in favor.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are specific for biliousness, headaches, constipation, piles, and kindred ailments.

It Was Very Sudden.

She—Do you think the time will ever come when women will propose? He—I don't see why it shouldn't. Suppose you proposed to me to night, and I said yes, what— She—Oh, Henry, this is so sudden! But never mind. It is just as well, and mother, I know, will be delighted.—Catholic Citizen.

SULPHUR AND MOLASSES.

When I was young, they had a way Of keeping all disease at bay, And rendering changing of the spring As innocent as anything. Just as the soil was waking up And out peeped sly little grasses, Why, mother! give us all a dose Of sulphur and molasses.

I see it now, that pewter spoon That always got heaped up too soon, Half sulphur almost bright as gold, And half molasses, black and old; And then we children, one by one Would open mouth with many passes, And down our gullets swift would go That sulphur and molasses.

They said it kept the chills away, Prevented bilious fever's sway, Would make the liver lump and get And keep the blood out of a fret; Would make the stomach feel at ease, Free of poison-laden gases; Was cooling, healing, soothing, all— This sulphur and molasses.

Good gracious! it was had to take, And awful faces we did make, But 'twasn't no use to beg nor cry— 'Twas the law, when spring came by: To put the system in good trim, Instead of pills and other masses Our mother gave us lib'rally Of sulphur and molasses.

HAMILTON JAY.

NOTHING LIKE IT.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy Makes Another Remarkable Cure.

(From the Times Union, Albany, N. Y.)

Four years ago, Mrs. Markham, who resides on First Street, corner of North Swan, noticed a sensitive spot on her left limb. It was apparently nothing serious, but soon developed into a sore, and before long the limb was a mass of ulcers. Markham employed some of our best physicians, but obtained no relief. In fact, was told that nothing could be done for her, so for four years she suffered with these dreadful ulcers, which had eaten their way to the bone.

A little less than a year ago, an acquaintance told her about Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and that he believed she would find relief in using it. Mrs. Markham's four years of suffering had made her skeptical, the more so, as she had obtained no relief from any of the physicians who had attended her.

The friend offered to send her a bottle of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy if she would try it. He did so, and there was such a decided improvement that she concluded to give the remedy a fair test. To day, not quite a year after taking the first dose, the ulcers have disappeared, all that is left to show what she has suffered, is a swelling on the ankle of the left limb, which is fast disappearing.

Mrs. Markham is naturally strong in her praises of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and feels that but for it she would now be a helpless cripple, if not a corpse.

Such a straight forward endorsement needs no comment. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cures diseases when taken according to directions, it acts directly upon the kidneys, liver and blood. In cases of nervousness, dyspepsia, rheumatism, ulcers, old sores, blood poisoning, and Bright's disease, it has made pronounced cures, after all other treatments have failed.

Bicycle Signals.

Wilson—It is not enough that bicycles carry bell; the law should enforce a regular system of signals that all can understand.

Griggs—What would you suggest? Wilson—Well, I don't know exactly, but it might be something like this: One ring, stand still; two rings, dodge to the right; three rings, dive to the left; four rings, jump straight up and I'll run under you; five rings, turn a back somersault and land behind me, and so on. You see, we folks who can walk are always glad to be accommodating, but the trouble is to find out what the fellow behind us wants us to do.—N. Y. Advertiser.

"Nothing venture, nothing have."

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mon., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mon.

It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I can use Ely's Cream Balm with safety and it does all that is claimed for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

Judge E. Rockwood Hoar was, like his brother, Senator Hoar, a typical New Englander, imbued with the Puritan spirit. Naturally he never liked Ben Butler, and he scored Wendell Phillips for supporting him. After Phillips' death, when asked if he would attend his funeral, he replied: "No, but I approve of it."

Worth, the Parisian man dress-maker being dead, editors' wives will have more or less trouble, for awhile at least, in getting their gowns properly made. His taking off however, will not lessen the amount of fits the editors themselves get on occasions.—Ashland Advocate.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

FOR THE AMATEUR DRESSMAKER.

Hints by Which She May Transform All Her Old Gowns.

She is no true woman who does not enjoy the process of making-over, who, when she buys her best frock does not look forward to the day when it shall be her second best, and who doesn't spend time and thought in constructing a Paris costume out of odds and ends. But she frequently errs. She often buys new trimming instead of new linings; she does not pay enough attention to ironing; she attempts styles that would daunt a graduate of Worth.

Fresh linings are the first requisite. Nothing makes a skirt hang so well as crisp, new linings, whether they be silk or saten. Nothing makes a bodice fit better than a lining which is properly stretched, whalebones which are stiff, sleeve-protectors which are fresh, and the like.

Next to the newness of linings the most important factor in the appearance of the made-over gown is the way in which the material itself has been cleaned and pressed. The wash-tub is ruinous to most fabrics, but sponging with benzine or naphtha will restore them to almost their original lustre. They should then be hung on a line in the open air until all odor is blown away. Then they should be pressed. And on the pressing a great deal depends. The wrong side should be next to the iron. White material should not cover the ironing board on which dark dress material is to be pressed. The goods should be smoothly and firmly pressed, but should not be stretched to any great extent.

When these preliminaries have been arranged the pattern must be chosen and cut carefully. The skirt should be made and finished to the last hook and eye and the loops by which it is to be hung up, before the waist is attempted. The lining for the bodice should be cut and carefully fitted before the material is touched. Too much care cannot be exercised at this stage of the proceedings.

In these days of combinations making-over is a comparatively simple matter. There is practically no limit to the colors and materials which may be harmoniously blended. Big sleeves, revers, jackets, jabots, girdles and stock collars are all the home dressmaker's friends. With a narrow band of passementerie to outline the bottom of her old black skirt, more passementerie to trim big revers of new black silk, a crush collar with a lace jabot and a crush girdle, the clever woman can now-a-days convert her least promising old gown into a thing of elegance and beauty.

The Teneos.

Most women enjoy arranging flowers and some have a special talent for displaying them to advantage, but all who have from time to time striven to place them in large bowls know the difficulties with which the task is beset. The new invention of the Teneos has made it an easy matter. Neither moss nor sand is required. The circle of domed or oval wire seen in



the illustration is supplemented by a flat inner circle of the same wire meshes, set in about an inch from the edge of the dome. From the nature of its construction the flowers remain in the exact position in which they are placed, and the effect is very light and natural. The Teneos is the invention of a woman. Care should be taken that the stalks penetrate the inside mesh, and one of its many advantages is that a very few flowers have a great effect.

Club Life Among Women.

I do not approve of the extent to which club life among women has been carried, writes Ruth Ashmore in an article deprecating "The Restlessness of the Age" in the Ladies' Home Journal. I do think it charming for women to meet and talk over that which is interesting to each other, but I rather like the old-fashioned way, when all womankind met in the afternoon, some with a bit of fancy work, some with hands that were resting, and then, as it grew near supper time, the husbands and sons appeared, and after supper all had a merry time together. The advanced woman says that was the day of gossip, but I have been the invited guest of many clubs, and I have never heard at a tea party as much malicious gossip as I have in these clubs, which, first of all demand that the members shall be sisters in words as well as in deeds. This sounds positive, but, my dear girl, it is true. The malice and evil speaking that come out in the "club," and are, I think, a little more daring. The desire for position is great, and the hurry to be president or chairman, or whatever the office may be, brings out all the petty faults that the advanced woman scorns and declares were relegated to the "sewing circle."

Meanings of Precious Stones.

Most of the principal stones now worn have their significance. Sapphire, as "heavenly thoughts," diamonds, as "repentance," "innocence," "light," "purity," "life and joy." Emeralds denote success in love, faith, victory and immortality. There is a great diversity of opinion as to the meaning of the opal. While some consider it portends good fortune and hope, others still deem it unlucky. The turquoise denotes success and numerous friends; the pearl, purity, innocence, humility and tears, while the amethyst signifies sobriety and temperance.

IVORY SOAP - IT FLOATS - FORTY MILLION CAKES YEARLY. THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CHICAGO.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY. 500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Cattle Sent Free.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28 Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration.

WHAT IRON WILL DO. IS NATURE'S OWN TONIC. Stimulates the appetite and produces refreshing sleep. GIVES VITAL STRENGTH TO NURSING WOMEN.

GILMORE & CO. CINCINNATI, O. For sale in Bloomsburg, Pa. by MOYER BROS., Druggists.

MONEY LOANED Do you want to borrow money on equitable terms?

S. D. NEYHARD, BLOOMSBURG, PA. 14-3m. 2d floor. Box 434. ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM is quickly absorbed.

GERMEE For Breakfast prepared from California White Wheat Flour, Biscuits, Macaroni, Grocers sell it. The John T. Cutting Co., 153 Duane St., N. Y. 8-41, G.

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

J. R. SMITH & Co. LIMITED. MILTON, Pa., PIANOS.

By the following well-known makers: Chickering, Knabe, Weber, Hallet & Davis. Can also furnish any of the cheaper makes at manufacturers' prices.

THE KEYSTONE FOUNDRY AND MACHINE COMPANY IS NOW IN COMPLETE WORKING SHAPE, and is prepared to fill all kinds of planing mill orders.

ECONOMICAL INK. Barbour's Tablet Ink possesses many advantages over the best liquid ink, and is sold at a lower price. Andrews School Furnishing Company.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE Best in the World! Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere!

DR. PIERCE'S FEMALE PILLS. NEW DISCOVERY NEVER FAILS. Sold by G. P. RINGLEB.

PATENTS Caveats and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. C. A. SNOW & CO., Washington, D. C.

BREAKFAST-SUPPER. EPPS'S CRATEFUL-COMFORTING. COCOA BOILING WATER OR MILK.