

# The Columbian.

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NO 46

## ON THE WAY TO THE SOUTH.

A Letter From the Editor, and an Account of What Is Seen by the Way by a Youthful Reporter.

On Thursday November 7th, accompanied by my wife and son, I came to Philadelphia. The fact that it was the lad's first visit to the city has taken me to many places of interest here, some of which I have not visited since my boyhood. During the war I spent two years here at school, and became quite familiar with places of interest of that day. I remember that in 1864 the Roman Catholic Cathedral on 18th street above Race was consecrated, and last Saturday we visited that church, the first time for me in over thirty years. In Logan Square, just opposite the Cathedral, the Sanitary Fair was held in 1864, and there in that year I saw President Lincoln and his military escort.

At that same time Hon. E. Reed Myer was collector of the port of Philadelphia, and his sons were schoolmates of mine, so that the Custom House was a familiar spot to me thirty years ago. On Saturdays we frequently went down to the wharves and went on the steam launch of the customs officers to meet incoming vessels arriving from foreign countries. On one occasion we boarded an Italian ship laden with fruit, and we boys thought it would be fun to go up the main mast to the lookout. It was easy enough to climb the rope ladder going up, but after I got up, the height was so great that I became dizzy and it required the assistance of two sailors to help me down. I never tried that again.

But all this was many years ago, and we must speak of the affairs of to day.

One sees many queer things in traveling. The other day while walking up Broad street my attention was attracted by a notice posted in front of a prominent church. It was printed with brush and ink, and read as follows: Rev.—D. D. pastor, Sunday November 10th, at 10.45 "He descended into Hell"; at 3.15 p. m. "He ascended into Heaven." We leave Philadelphia this Monday morning, and I will not have time to ascertain whether the pastor succeeded in reaching both places on schedule time or not. As the papers of yesterday predicted a sudden fall in the temperature, it is probable that he did.

I went into a barber shop on Saturday to get shaved, and fell into the hands of a loquacious barber. He discoursed about several high toned weddings which had taken place that day, and said that one of the brides had roses pinned in her hair with diamonds. "Diamonds" said he, "is gittin awful common. Dey is so common that I wont wear em."

And I believed every word he said. He didn't look to me as though he ever would wear diamonds, though when he got through with me, and I paid his bill it struck me that it ought not to be very long before he could afford to buy a few. I find that one of my traveling companions has kept a record, and written out his view of the case. He is nine years old, and spells his name just as I do, and the addition of a Jr. The prospects are that he can soon be added to the force of reporters of THE COLUMBIAN. His account is given below, without correction or addition.

### EDWARD EDWELL'S DIARY.

We started on November 7th in the half past eight train to Northumberland and changed cars there for Philadelphia.

We arrived there at three o'clock and were met at the Broad St. station by Mr. and Mrs. William Leverett, the latter of whom escorted us to their boarding place where a room had been engaged for us, at 1822 Arch St.

After resting a little while we went to the celebrated store of John Wanamaker and remained there until supper time, when we came home and enjoyed our evening conversation. The next morning we went to see Benjamin Franklin's grave, Christ Church where George Washington went to church (it was built in 1695,) Carpenters' Hall, where the first Continental Congress met, and where the famous "first prayer in Congress" was delivered by Parson Duche on the morning that men knew that war was surely coming.

The U. S. Mint where gold, silver, copper, & nickel are coined was next visited.

Then the Old State House where the Constitution of the United States was framed, and where the Declaration of Independence was signed. We saw in it a sofa, chairs, and many other things of George Washington's and one of them was the old pew that

he used in Christ Church that I mentioned a little while ago.

There were a great many old relics of the Revolutionary War. I liked the Old State House better than all of them put together. I can't tell one-fiftieth of what I saw in the Old State House. Then in the afternoon we went to the Academy of Natural Science where there were stuffed birds, fishes, and wild animals, shells, minerals, skeletons, and skulls, and many other curious things.

Next we went to the Roman Catholic Cathedral, there were beautiful paintings and statues.

We came home very tired and hot (it was a very warm day). I have forgotten to mention that I saw the house where the first "Stars and Stripes" were made.

On Saturday morning we went to the Zoological Gardens and saw the following. Leopards, Lions, Tigers, Panthers, Buffalo, Elephants, Seals, Prairie-dogs, Hippopotomus, Wolves, Foxes, Hyenas, black, white, and brown bears, Swans, Monkeys, Snakes, Camels, Elk, Wapiti Kangaroos, Llamas, Zebras, Pelicans, Indian dogs, Cuckoos, Parrots, and other descendants of nearly every living thing that escaped from Noah's Ark.

On Sunday morning we went to St. Clement's Episcopal Church at 9.15 and did not get home until 12.30, as we remained through three services. They have a large vested choir and fine music.

As it rained Sunday afternoon we stayed at home and rested.

I forgot to say that after we left the Zoo on Saturday we went to see Wm. Penn's old house in Fairmount Park. It was built in 1672, and was the first brick house erected in Philadelphia. It stood on Letitia street but in 1883 it was torn down and rebuilt in the Park, where it is kept as a place of interest for visitors.

We leave Philadelphia on Monday morning, and expect to be in Atlanta, Georgia, on Tuesday afternoon.

## CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

Last Saturday morning, Dr. J. R. Evans had a hearing before Guy Jacoby, Esq., charged with cruelty to animals. The information upon which the warrant was issued was furnished by Dennison Brink, who has charge of the horses of John B. Hunt. A large number of witnesses were examined and their testimony was in substance as follows:

Dennison Brink was exercising one of the said horses, and in doing this led it through the alley adjoining the residence of Mr. Evans. It appears that in the said alley and near Third Street there is a grass patch, at which place Mr. Brink stopped and watched the men who were at work on Jefferson Street, on the opposite side of Third Street, and whilst thus engaged it is alleged the horse got on the grass and commenced eating. The doctor appeared about this time and commanded Brink to take the horse away, which he refused to do, claiming that the alley was a public highway, and did not belong to him. They got into an argument over the matter, and the defendant seizing a shingling lath struck the horse on the neck and rump. After hearing the evidence the Justice bound him over to Court in the sum of \$200.

## AN AGED LADY DEAD.

Miss Rebecca Phillips, who has been suffering for a long time, died at her residence on Market Street last Thursday. She was aged about eighty five years, and was born on the late John Quick farm now owned by James McBride, near Rupert. She has lived at her late residence in company with her sister Betsey, who survives her, for many years. The funeral services were conducted at the St. Paul Episcopal Church, Saturday afternoon at two o'clock, by Rev. D. N. Kirkby, and the interment was in the Rosemont cemetery.

## GONE TO ITALY.

Mr. Pompeo Ratti, who is President of the Bloomsburg Silk Mill Co., started last Thursday for Como, Rogeuso, Italy, where he will remain until next spring. He made the same trip last winter, and returned with renewed strength, and it is hoped that he will receive great benefit from this visit. His voice has been affected for some time, and this journey is made in the expectation of receiving relief. He has our best wishes for a safe and speedy journey.

Butcher Lyons has improved the appearance of his meat market on Main Street by having it painted. He is always up with the procession.

# The Most Phenomenal

Clothing selling ever experienced by any clothing establishment in this section is what people say of our great

## NOVEMBER SALE.

Not a sale of trash, but merchandise for which this house has earned its just reputation. Crowded store room and busy sales people plainly tell of the very extraordinary inducements we offer. Close, careful, economical, buyers from every section visit this establishment daily. Have you been here? Remember this sale lasts only until the last day of this month--NOVEMBER.

All wool suits and overcoats at \$6.50, worth fully \$10.00.  
All wool young men's blue and black cheviot suits, \$5.00, fully worth \$7.50.  
Boy's (14 to 19) black and grey suits, \$3.50, fully worth \$5.00.  
Men's custom made suits and overcoats, \$10.00.  
Child's cape overcoats, (age 3 to 13) \$1.25, worth \$2.00.  
Child's detachable cape (age 3 to 14) all wool, blue and gray, \$2.48, worth \$4.50.  
Heavy wool knee pants, 19c. Fine white laundried shirts, 49c. Natural wool and camel's hair underwear, 49c. Fleece lined buff leather gloves, 25c. Men's heavy Jersey shirts 39c. And many other extraordinary values.

# J. M. GIDDING & CO.

## BICYCLE ACCIDENT.

Mr. A. W. Jones, of the firm of Jones and Walter of this place, and George Yetter of Catawissa had a collision on their bicycles near the river bridge at Catawissa last Thursday afternoon. As a result Mr. Yetter was considerably hurt and Jones had a good shaking up, both wheels were wrecks. As we are informed it occurred as follows:

Mr. Jones was going toward Catawissa on his wheel and had descended the hill from the canal bridge toward the river bridge and as he rounded the left hand turn going up the hill into the river bridge, Mr. Yetter came out of the bridge on the same side and came down the hill at a rapid gate, Jones turned to the right toward the middle of the road and Yetter turned in the same direction, to the left. Mr. Jones kept on to the right, thinking Yetter would turn to the left, but for some reason he did not and the two wheelmen collided in the middle of the road. The collision sent both sprawling, but Jones was little hurt, he merely sustaining a few bruises. Yetter was not however, so fortunate, as Mr. Jones found when he picked himself up that Yetter was lying in the road, where he had fallen, unconscious. Mr. Jones tried to get the injured man up, and while thus engaged, two boys who had been fishing in the canal nearby, came up and together they worked with Yetter, but he did not become conscious; the boys then secured a wagon which was passing near the scene, and with the assistance of the driver of the wagon, the boys took the injured man to his home in Catawissa. Mr. Jones, whose wheel was badly broken, walked home.

In an article one of the town papers in commenting upon the accident says, that after the collision, the party who collided with Yetter gathered up his wheel and started for home paying no attention to Yetter. It will be noticed by reading the above that such was not the case, but Mr. Jones staid until he was placed on the wagon and sent home. Not only this, but he went to Catawissa the next day to see how he was getting along, surely this does not manifest the spirit the article above referred to, would have its readers believe actuated Mr. Jones. It was an accident pure and simple, and no one regrets it more, than he does.

George T. Crist is building a new house on West Street.

## FIRE AT BENTON.

Benton Milling Company's Large Mill Destroyed. Other Buildings on Fire, Providential Intervention of Rains.

Last Saturday night, about 8 o'clock the alarm of fire was heard when it was discovered that the Benton Milling Company's Mills were on fire. The conflagration was great and this structure was speedily reduced to ashes. A shower of burning embers from the burning building was falling all over Town and but for the rain, not a vestige of the beautiful town would have been left. Seeley and Pennington's store was twice on fire. Sheriff McHenry's stable was on fire, also several other buildings. The heat broke many window lights in adjacent buildings. The excitement was intense. On Sunday morning, after the excitement and fright subsided, the good people of town could doubly appreciate their beautiful and comfortable homes. Some had already moved valuables to places of safety while others were making preparations for removals. The rain was a providential intervention in the salvation of the town. All was hurry and bustle, and from appearance the bucket brigade did an effective work. The loss is a calamity not only to the proprietors and town, but to the community at large.

The origin of the fire is unknown, but the common accepted theory however is, that it was caused by a hot box. The loss was \$20,000, with \$10,000 insurance.

## FIREBISH PLOT.

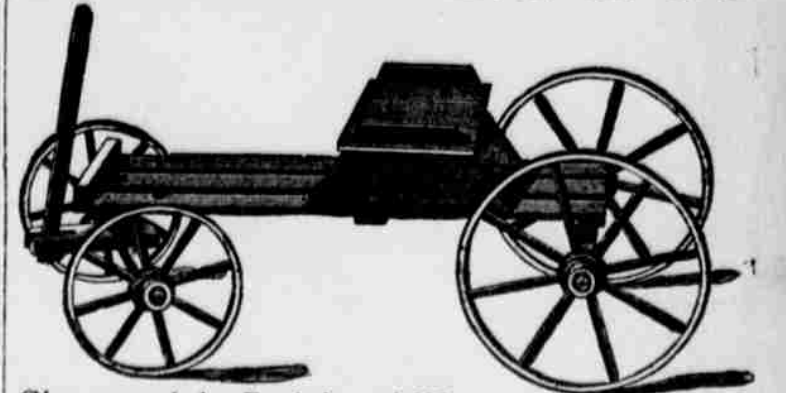
An Attempt is Made to Blow Up a Church At Tunkhannock.

During gospel services at the Bardwell Evangelical Church at Tunkhannock Wednesday night of last week an attempt was made to blow up the church and congregation with dynamite. There was a crash, the lights went out, the windows shook, the plaster came down on the preacher, pulpit and congregation, the women screamed and fainted. When order was restored it was found that an attempt had been made to wreck the church by the use of dynamite placed under one corner of the edifice.

The motive is ascribed to the bitter warfare growing out of the transfer of the church property from the Dubsite to the Bowman-Esher people.

C. W. Neal is improving his residence on Fifth Street.

## J. M. GIDDING & CO



Give one of the Buck-board Wagons with every knee pants suit and overcoat.

## November Sale.

Have you been there? If not, why not?

## NOVEMBER SALE.

# OVERCOATS.

—Another big purchase of—

## ROCHESTER OVERCOATS

at away below the regular price.

Finest Goods Made.  
Bought for a Low Price.  
Sold for a Low Price.....

Elegant overcoats, beautifully lined and trimmed, fit like a glove—Rochester wholesale price, \$18 and \$15.

## Our Price, \$10 and \$12.

No wonder the people come here when they can get fine

## ROCHESTER OVERCOATS

at \$5.00 and \$6.50.

## STORM OVERCOATS

\$5.00, \$7.50, \$8.50, \$10.00 and \$12.00.

Cost Almost that Much to Make Up Some of Them.

You can always save a dollar or two at

# The D. Lowenberg

CLOTHING STORE.