### THE MINE AT CALUMET.

Excuos! He you the dominee That folks calls Parson Boone? Wal-Jane an' me hes called to see Ef you'll ride Monday noon To Calumet, to bury Jim James Baker-he is dead-Death hil too strong a hand for him, Es you hev often said.

"Perfers?" He didn't perfess. He hed One simple way all through. He merely practiced, an' he said That that would hev to do. "Frayed?" Never-not es I hev known-'Cept maybe with his han's, An' 'stead of claspin' of his own He clasped his feller-man's.

"Under conviction?" The idee! He never done a thing To be convicted fer; why, he Wus straighter than a string. Oh, say! He was a nifty man! Oh, he was brave an' square, His mighty heart was bigger than That meetin' house out there!

Eh? "Jined the church?" You don't ketch on! You couldn't a-knowed 'im, pard! To them as did, now he is gone Your questionin' sounds hard, I told 'em up to town to-day 'Above the sexton's dirt Let the parson say his little say: He can't do any hurt."

"Fire in the Osceola mine!" Jim heered the awful cry That rose from level 29, Es he wus passin' by; An' down the burnin' shaft he went To where the flames begun. An' up the half-dead miners sent Es fast es skips could run.

Through other drifts he searched around An' lyin' stifled there, A dozen helpless men he found And dragged to light and air; An' my boy, Timothy-my Tim-He found, too weak to crawl, An' got him in the skip-but Jim-He didn't come up at all.

An' watched an' ha our breath, A sufferin', tearful, hopeless throng, Around that pit of death; An' when the smoke blew out, my son Crept down to learn his fate-He reached him, but the worst wus done-He found him-just too late!

We waited for him all night long

What he could find to do. "Did he perfess?" Wal-I never knowed him to. Don't notice if my talk is broke An' if my eyes should leak, Tain't Tim-nor mother-but the smoke Hes kinder made 'em weak.

What! "How about his soul?" Look 'ere Intendin' no offence; Your dumb-fool questions does appear To show a lack of sense,

If I repeat 'em, like es not, When you come moseyin' down You'd find our place most awful hot-They'll make you jump the town!

Den't come! Hunt other souls to save! His neighbors at the Green Will gather round Jim Baker's grave An' tell the things they've seen Ef God don't know what's good and true An' wants to punish him.

Why, rather'n go to Heaven with you, I'll go to hell with Jim! -W. A. Croffut, in New York Tribune,

One night about 11 o'clock I stood at the stern of a fine Atlantic steamship which was plowing its way through the darkness toward America. I leaned on the rounded bulwark and enjoyed a smoke, as I gazed on the luminous trail the wheel was making in the quiet sea. Some one touched me on the shoulder, saying, "Beg pardon, sir," and on straightening up I saw in the dim light a man whom at first I took to be one of the steerage passengers. I thought he wanted to get past me, for the room was rather restricted in the passage between the aft wheel-house and the stern, and I moved aside. The man looked hurriedly to one side and then the other, and, approaching, said in a whisper, "I'm starving, sir!"

"Why don't you go and get something to eat, then? Don't they give you plen-ty forward"

'I suppose they do, sir, but I'm a stowaway. I got on at Liverpool. What little I took with me is gone, and for two days I've had nothing."

"Come with me. I'll take you to the steward, he'll fix you all right." "Oh, no, no, no!" he creid, trembling with excitement. "If you speak to any

of the officers or crew I'm lost. I assure you, sir, I'm an honest man; I am, indeed, sir. It's the old story-nothing but starvation at home, so my only chance seemed to be to get this way to America. If I'm caught I shall get dreadful usage and will be taken back and put in jail."

"Oh, you're mistaken. The officers are all courteous gentlemen." 'Yes, to you cabin passengers they

are. But to a stowaway-that's a dif-ferent matter. If you can't help me, please don't inform on me.' 'How can I help you but by speak ing to the captain or purser?"

'Get me a morsel to eat.' "Where were you hid?"

"Right here, sir, in this place," and he put his hand on the square deck edifice beside us.

This seemed to be a spare wheelused if anything went wrong with the one in front. It had a door on each side, and there were windows all round it. At present it was piled full of cane, folding steamer-chairs and other odds and ends.

"I crawl in between the chairs and the wall and get under that piece of tarpaulin."

Well, you're sure of being caught, for the first fine day all these chairs will be taken out and the deck steward The man sighed as I said this and ad-

mitted the chances were much against him. Then, starting up, he cried: "Poverty is the great crime. If I had stolen some one else's money I would have been able to take cabin

passage instead of-"If you weren't caught." "Well, if I were caught, what then? I would be well fed and taken care of." "Oh, they'd take care of you!"

"The waste food in this great ship would feed a hundred hungry wretches like me! Does my presence keep the steamer back a moment of time? Well, who is harmed by my trying to better myself in the new world? No I am begging for a crust from the lavish plenty, all because I am struggling to be honest. It is only when I become a thief that I am out of danger of starvation-caught or

There, there; now, don't speak so loud or you'll have some one here. You hang round and I'll bring you some What would you like to Poached eggs on toast, roast turkey, or-

The wretch sank down at my feet as I said this, and recognizing the crueity of it, I hurried down into the saloon and hunted up a steward who had not yet turned in.
"Steward," I said, "can you get me

a few sandwiches or anything to eat at this late heur?" 'Yessir; certainly, sir; beef or 'am

"Both, and a cup of coffee, please." "Well, sir, I'm afraid there's no coffee sir; but I could make you a pot of tea

in a moment, sir." "All right, and bring them to my

"Yessir." In a very short time there was that faint steward rap at the stateroom door, and a most appetizing tray-load was respectfully placed at my service. When the waiter had gone I hurried up the companionway with much the air of a man who is stealing fowls, and I found my stowaway just in the position I had left him.
"Now, pitch in," I said. "I'll stand

guard forward here, and if you hear me cough, strike for cover. I'll explain the tray matter if it's found.'

He simply said "Thank you, sir," and I went forward. When I came back the tray had been swept clean and the teapot emptied. My stowaway was making for his den when I said: "How about to-morrow?"

He answered: "This'll do me for a couple of days." "Nonsense! I'll have a square meal for you here in this wheelbarrow, so that you can get at it without trouble, I'll leave it about this time to-morrow

'You won't tell any one, any one at all, sir?" No. At least, I'll think over the

matter, and if I see a way out I'll let you know."

"God bless you, sir." I turned the incident over in my mind a good deal that night, and I almost made a resolution to take Cupples into my confidence. Roger Cupples, a lawyer of San Francisco, sat next me at table, and with the freedom of wild Westerners we were already well acquainted, although only a few days out, Then I thought of putting a suppositious case to the captain-he was a thorough gentleman-and if he spoke generously about the suppositious case I would spring the real one on him. The stowaway had impressed me by his language as being a man worth doing something for,

Next day I was glad to see that it was rainy. There would be no demand for ship chairs that day. I felt that real sunshiny weather would certainly unearth, or unchair, my stowaway. I met Cupples on deck, and we walked a few rounds together.

At last Cupples, who had been telling me some storics of court trials in San Francisco, said:

"Let's sit down and wrap up. This deck is too wet to walk on."

"All the seats are damp," I said. "I'll get out my steamer chair, Stewhe cried to the deck steward, who was shoving a mop back and forth, "get me my chair. There's a tag on it, 'Berth Ninety-six.' "

"No, no," I cried hastily; "let's go into the cabin, It's raining." "Only a drizzle. Won't hurt you at

cea, you know.' By this time the deck steward was hauling down chairs trying to find No. 56, which I felt sure would be next the bottom, I could not control my anxiety as the steward got nearer and

nearer the tarpaulin. At last I cried: "Steward, never mind that chair; take the first two that come handy." Cupples looked astonished, and as

we sat down I said: "I have something to tell you, and I trust you will say nothing about it to any one else. There's a man under those chairs."

The look that came into the lawyer's face showed that he thought me demented; but when I told him the whole story the judicial expression came on, and he said, shaking his head:

"I know it."

"That's bad business."

"Yes, but it's worse than you have any idea of. I presume that you don't know what section 4,738 of the revised statutes says?" "No; I don't."

"Well, it is to the effect that any person or persons who wilfully or with malice aforethought, or otherwise, shall aid, abet, succor or cherish, either di-rectly or indirectly, or by implication, any person who feloniously or secretly conceals himself on any vessel, barge, brig, schooner, bark, clipper, steamship other craft touching at or coming within the jurisdiction of these United States, the said person's purpose being the defrauding of the revenue of, or the escaping any or all of the just legal dues exacted by such vessel, barge, et cetera, the person so aiding or abetting shall in the eye of the law be considered as accomplice before, during and after the illegal act, and shall in such case be subject to the penalties accruing thereunto, to wit, a fine of not more than \$5,000, or imprisonment of not more than two years, or both, at the option of the judge before whom the party so accused is convicted."
"Great heavens! is that really so?"

"Well, it isn't word for word, but that is the purport. Of course, if I had my books here I-why, you have doubtless heard of the famous case of the Pacific Steamship Company versus Cumberland. I was retained on behalf of the company. Now, all Cumberland did was to allow the man-he was sent up for two years to carry his valise on board, but we proved the intent. Like a fool, he boasted of it, but the steamer brought back the man, and Cumberland got off with \$4,000 and costs. Never got out of that scrape less than \$10,000. Then, again, the

steamship Peruvian versus McNish; that is even more to the---" 'See here, Cupples. Come with me tonight and see the man. If you heard him talk you would see the inhuman-

Tush. I'm not fool enough to mix

up in such a matter; and look here you'll have to work it pretty slick i you get yourself out. The man will be caught as sure as fate: then knowing ly, or through fright, he'll incriminate

What would you do if you were it

'My dear sir, don't put it that way It's a reflection on both my judgment and my legal knowledge. I couldn't be in such a scrape. But, as a lawyer-minus the fee—I'll tell you what you should do. You should give the man up before witnesses. I'll be one of their myself. Get as many of the cabin passengers as you like out here toand let the officers search. If he charges you with what the law terms support, deny it, and call attention to the fact that you have given informa-tion. By the way, I would give written information and keep a copy."

"I gave the man my word not to in-form on him, and so I can't do it today, but I'll tell him of it to-night. "And have him commit suicide, or give himself up first and incriminate you? Nonsense. Just release yourself

from your promise. That's all. He'll trust you.' Yes, poor wretch, I'm afraid he

will." About 10 o'clock that night I resolved to make another appeal to Roger Cupples to at least stand off and hear the man talk. Cupples's stateroom, No. was in the forward part of the steamer, down a long passage and off a short side passage. Mine was aft the The door of No. 96 was partly open, and inside an astonishing sight met my gaze.

There stood my stowaway. He was evidently admiring himself in the glass, and with a brush was touchup his face with dark paint here and there. When he put on a woe-begone look he was the stowaway; when he chuckled to himself he was Roger Cupples, Esq.

The moment the thing dawned on me I quietly withdrew and went up the forward companionway. Soon Cupples came cautiously up, and, seeing the way clear, scudded along in the darkness and hid in the aft wheel-house, I saw the whole thing now. It was a scheme to get me to make a fool of myself, some fine day, before the rest of the passengers and have a standing joke on me. I walked forward. The first officer was on duty.
"I have reason to believe," I said,

"that there is a stowaway in the aft wheel-house."

Quicker than it takes me to tell it a detachment of sailors were sent aft under the guidance of the third mate. I went through the saloon and smoking room, and said to the gentlemen who were playing cards and reading: "There's a row upstairs of some

kind." We were all on deck before the crew had surrounded the wheel-house. There was a rattle of folded steamer chairs, a pounce by the third mate, and out came the unfortunate Cupples, dragged by the collar. "Hold on; iet go. This is a mistake."

"You can't both hold on and let go," said Staiker, of Indiana. "Come out o' this," cried the mate, jerking him forward.

With a wrench the stowaway tore himself free and made a dash for the companionway. A couple of sailors instantly tripped him up.

"Let go of me; I'm a cabin passenger," cried Cupples. "Bless me!" I cried in astonishment. "This isn't you, Cupples? Why, I act-

ed on your own advice and that of revised statutes, number whatever-they-"Well, act on my advice again," cried the infuriated Cupples, "and go to-the

However, he was in better humor the next day, and stood treat all round. We found, subsequently, that Cupple a New York actor, and at the entertainment given for the benefit of the sallors' orphans a few nights after he recited a piece in costume that just melted the ladies. It was voted a wonderfully touching performance, and he called it "The Stownway."-Robert

He Wouldn't Tend the Baby. The divorce suit of Dr. Nannie A. Stevens against Ralph Stevens is thoroughly up to date. Her husband lives in Wichita, Kas., and she lived there with him and practised medicine there till two years ago, when she brought her children to Kansas City and opened an office there.

Dr. Stevens, when she lived in Kansas, was a prominent member of the nopolized by men. The attendance of Dr. Stevens at the meetings of the Federation was one of the things that helped to make Mr. Stevens irritable and caused him to scold her and tell her that a mother ought to leave women's rights alone and look after her

On the witness stand Dr. Stevens said her husband called her a "she doctor" When she was consulting with another doctor down stairs once he most carefully would not put the baby to sleep. He also told her he was not going to "feed her if she did not attend to her house-hold duties." She said her husband had two farms and money at interest, but she would rather be in purgatory than live with him. The case is still on.-Chicago Record.

Quadrupeds in Battle.

Bovine and equine fought a battle royal in a vacant lot on Sandford street recently. The cow will live, but the horse had to be killed to put him out of his misery. Robert Harrison, of No. 278 Elmwood avenue, owned the horse; the cow is the property of Peter Reck, a neighbor.

The animals were browsing in the lot when the horse selzed the cow by the ear, then wheeled and kicked as fast as possible, but its bovine enemy eluded most of the blows, while the sharp horns of the cow inflicted deep gashes in the herse's breast and stomach.

witness the unusual duel, but no one had the courage to take an active part in checking the fight until an iceman, who had driven up to the spot, knocked the horse in the head with his ax .-East Orange (N. J.) Press.

Lord Dufferin's son, the Earl of Ava, who traveled through this country last season, is soon to be married in London. The young lady is said to be clever and charming, and an hetress to a peerage as well as to a fortune,

GRAPHS and CRAYONS McKillip Bros., Bloomsburg. The best are

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If so, go to RISHTON'S DRUG STORE at once and get some of your Christmas Gifts at cost and

We are offering special inducements on our line to close them out. Reason-lack of room. Note these prices, and then find out if you can buy cheaper elsewhere:

Best silver boxes, 75c. kind, now 50c. Best silver boxes, 40c. kind, now 25c. Best silver soap boxes, 75c. kind, now 50c. Manicure sets, (silver) \$3.50 kind, now 2.50 Manicure sets, \$2.00 kind, now \$1.25. Toilet sets, (beautiful) \$5.00 kind, now 3.50 Aluminum pin trays, 75c. kind, now 50c.

This is only a few, and these will not last long, so don't delay. The cheapest and best place in town for perfumery &c. All goods in leather.

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14k. filled ladies' watch, handsomely engraved, warranted to wear 15 years, with genuine Elgin or Waltham movement, only \$12.

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Do your walls need papering? If so, call on

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a small amount you can have it done. Our stock her husband called her a "she doctor" in a tone of voice that implied conselected in town.

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# A REMARKABLE OFFER.

For a short time Ralph G. Phillips, the photographer, is A number of pedestrians stopped to making one life size photograph, value \$5.00, and thirteen cabinet photographs all for

All work guaranteed.

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# Fine PHOTO- The Xmas Sale

### is on in Earnest.

ROM STORE OPENING TO STORE CLOSING TIME, WE are busy with seekers of useful and ornamental things holiday season. Every day of the control of handle-to wait on. You will help yourself, and help us by coming early. As a special inducement, many pretty things step forward and proclaim their low prices. Come now before they are all carried off.

 $XMAS\ GLOVES.$ 

be had here any other time, but the SILVERWARE. assortments have been kept very complete for the holiday buyers. Just a word about some very special values on extra good gloves that will greet guarantee. The best of triple plate you at the glove counter from now until Xmas:

A 7 hook extra good, colored kid glove, 75c. the pair. The usual

\$1,00 kind. A lot of black kid gloves, may be your size among them; 50c. the pair. Reduced from \$1.25 to \$1.00. UMBRELLAS.

VERY LATEST. When a person each other. We don't doubt that the has everything else, they generally price we marked these will send the think very kindly of an umbrella. An surplus scurrying away to the linen unusually large assortment awaits your chests of the town's most economical inspection, BUY BLANKETS.

Built extra good for Xmas gifts, and

A note for the son or daughter who DISHES AND LAMPS. wants to remember the guardian of | Don't neglect to call upon us if you suitable gift?

\$5.00 kind. usual \$4 25 kind.

some extra, \$9.50. Usual \$11.50 awaits you. kind. WHY NOT A DRESS PAT-

TERN?

or buy in a stylish or serviceable gift, Not different from the good ones to until you see these dress patterns.

> Something new for us, but we have put a price on these goods that you from one of the most reliable American manufactures. Syrup cups, cream mugs, sugar bowls, spoon holders, tea pots, celery boats, pickle dishes, with forks, butter dishes. Just call and examine them, and see what value we give you. Any piece you may want for \$2.00.

LINENS. Linen sets, table covers, napkins, the handles and trimmings are the centre pieces, scarfs, etc., etc., crowd 65c, to \$4.50 each. housewives. They are good linens, as good as any we ever sold you.

the household with something he will are thinking of buying anything in appreciate. Fifty pair good wool this line. We are sure to suit you in blankets are easily priced for Xmas any thing you want. One window buyers. Can you immagine a more full of the novelties, and we can sell you a set at any price. Lamps are All wool 11-4 white, \$4.00. Usual cheap this year, almost at half. Don't think they are not because we ask you All wool 11-4 colored, \$3.50. The \$5.00 for one, because we sell you a better lamp for the money than we All wool 12-4 California blankets, did last year. An unusual assortment

GROCERIES.

Want a plum pudding for Xmas dinner? We can sell you one large Several dozen novelty dress patterns enough for a family of eight, for 50c. including every fashionable fabric of Can you make it for that? Figs, the season, ask for attention from gift dates, home made mince meat, apple \$5.00 or \$10.00, or even less, will do, fancy cheese.

## Pursel & Harman. BLOOMSBURG, PA.

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We were the first to open Christmas goods in Bloomsburg, and shall be the last to close the door upon those who are seeking to find a nice gift for a friend (especially the three last nights before Christmas.) You have five long tables to select from, in plush boxes, wood boxes, celluloid boxes, albums, books, cards, &c. One entire table marked your choice for 5c. Thirty feet of shelving crowded with fine dishes, glass ware, &c. The drawers and counters filled with napkins, towels, linen table cloths, stamped linens, &c. Windows full of pictures, handkerchiefs, &c. The coat and cape racks full at all prices. Blankets piled up at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.50 up to \$5.00. Lace curtains, chenille curtains and table covers. Single patterns of fine dress goods; also by the yard. Women's Federation, which works for the advancement of women along many lines which have heretofore been monopolized by men. The attendance of nopolized by men. The attendance of the days of the yard.

Muffs, boas, fascinators and a great many attractive articles for presents. A calendar given to each house as long as they last. Come early and get one. The silverware at our prices is selling.

# I. W. HARTMAN & SON.

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Souvenirs to all Customers, Saturday, December 21st.

The prices suit Our Holiday Goods please everybody, and we are selling loads of them daily. Prices beyond the whisper of competition. DOLLS-from Ic. upwards-DOLLS.

Talking dolls for 62c. each. Childrens' play dishes, 40c. up. Japanese Bowls, 8c., 10c. and 15c. each. Japanese Bowls, Sc., 10c. and 15c. each.
Pocket knives, 2c., 4c., 10c., 20c., to \$1.00 each.
Carving sets, Soc. and \$1.75 each.
Hand mirrors, 10c. and 12c. each.
Picture frames, 5c., 10c. 25c. and 90c each.
Ice wool shawls, 92c, and \$1.39 each.
Fascinators, 21c., 39c., 48c. and 64c. each.
Handkerchief cases, 25c. and 48c. each
Necktie boxes, \$1.19, \$1.25 and \$2.00 each.
Called and sufficient for an angle of the case of the

Collar and cuff boxes, 50c. and up. Per Children's toys of all kinds at very low prices. Perfumery, 1c. to 56c. per bottle. Children's toys of all kinds at very low prices.

See our elegant line of vases from 15c. to 75c. each. Finest line in town.

Ladies' waists at 98c. each.

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