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ASCENSION DAY SERMON.

Extracts from the Sermon Preached by Rev. D. N. Kirkby, in St. Paul's church, on Thursday evening, May 14th, before the Knights Templar of Danville and Bloomsburg.

On last Thursday evening, Ascension Day, the Knights Templar of Danville and Bloomsburg attended service at St. Paul's Church in a body, in full regalia. The Danville delegation came up on the 6:36 train, and were met at the station by a committee of Crusade Commanders, who escorted them to Masonic Hall. From there they proceeded to the church with 42 Knights in line.

The service was a very impressive one. The full vested choir led the procession from the Parish House, with Edward Searles and Lambert McHenry playing first and second cornets with very pleasing effect. The Sir Knights followed and took seats in the front of the church reserved for them. The service was one specially prepared, and printed in pamphlet form. The music was well rendered by the choir. An eloquent and appropriate sermon was preached by the rector, who took for his text: "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me." St. Matthew xvi. 24.

The preacher first drew attention to the angels' song at the birth of Christ, and then to the conspicuous absence of their notice of His Ascension, from this drawing the lesson that the appreciation of Christ's work was left by the angels for spontaneous recognition by those for whom Christ lived and died. The question is, has man taken up this work of praise, and is he returning the debt of gratitude expected of him?

The Christian churches planted all over the world are pointed to for answer, and the individual lives fashioned after the type of Christ. And to you, Sir Knights we point in answer, for you also are followers of the Christ. It is truly so, for the first object of your order was in connection with those places in the Holy Land made sacred only by their associations with Him whose Ascension we commemorate to-day. The first Knights Templar made it their special task to protect poor pilgrims on their march to the scenes where Christ lived and died. And the emblem so distinctly marked on your noble banner is that under which they fought and died. And now, to no crusade with barren purpose of winning back mere material things or earthly places for the church of God do we summon you, but to the fight against the sins which so beset us, and to the guarding of the faith once for all delivered to the saints do we summon you that, under the sign of the cross of Christ, you may fight the battles of the faith of the cross.

You are familiar with the question of Tennyson, "Who would keep an ancient form, through which the spirit breathes no more?" The first Knights Templar buckled on the sword, disciplined themselves to military service fired with the spirit of devotion to the cause of Christ and His church. You, their successors, are keeping up to the ancient form. To your sides is girt the sword, emblematic of your readiness for war: the symbol of the cross (which is the symbol of the faith of Christianity) is blazoned on your banner with the legend "In hoc signo vinces"; it is marked on your uniforms, and it is printed in your service books. Can it be that you are content with the form only? Are you satisfied with what those in generations past accomplished, content that yourselves should wage no active warfare, but to glory only in the memories of the achievements of your order in the years of long ago? Are you willing to be Knights without one spark of chivalry? Mummies decked up with deceiving finery? Enrolled in a cause for which you have no particle of interest. Perish the thought! Here in this sacred shrine only a few moments since, when the simple creed of Christendom was recited by us all, ye bared your words and held them aloft as if to declare your readiness to fight for the safe keeping of that faith as earnestly as your sires did before you. Let this be your crusade, Sir Knights of to-day, ye can find no higher—to revenge the deity to whom you have sworn devotion by winning back the desecrated shrines of human hearts to His service and his Kingdom. In the task, take unto you the whole armour of God—your loins girt about with truth; and having on the breastplate of righteousness; your feet shod with the preparation of the

gospel of peace; above all taking the shield of faith, the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the spirit. Thus girt, and not unheeded of prayer—fight the good fight!

The thought is maddening of what men might yield to God, and don't. Maddening that they should be content to devote themselves and their all to things of a day, and blindly to ignore the God who demands of right the utmost of their service. Will ye not see to it, Knights Templar, the righting of this wrong?

It seems as if the motto of mankind was in grim caricature anticipating the real meaning of the just sentence of old, "dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return," for their delight in debasing that which should be exalted, and in bringing low that which should be high. The promising minds of the generations that are rising up, are poisoned without a care with the unfettered liberties which are allowed them. "The citizen is free," you cry, and you let his early powers of imagination wallow in the fith of perniculous literature; you permit an unchecked intercourse with characters and surroundings which you well know, can be no other than debasing. You let the blatant voices of impurity, untruth, intemperance, drawn with their hideous and revolting clamour the quiet and sober tones of justice, truth, and love. And then the necessary result follows. Your sons and daughters are ruined. You gave them freedom, but you taught them not first, the proper use of it. You allowed them independence, long before you had prepared them by discipline and proper education what true independence means. And then realizing the harm, impotently you regret at what has taken place. To your arms, Sir Knights! Have you forgotten the old spirit of your order, that as long as the banner is aloft each Knight must be faithful in the fight to the bitter end. The battle is terrific, but the banner of the cross is yet upheld by hands which are faithful still. And ye; if ye are true to your principles and to your order must wage the fight, till victory.

The proud claim has been made, that in the first years of its growth, christianity could not have reaped its immediate success unless for the aid given it by free masonry. Adopted as an esoteric doctrine, the religion of Christ was handed on from lip to lip, by a secret strength which was invincible. Knights Templar, win now another honor to your order. In these later years of the world's, and the church's history—not secretly alone, but openly to the world, let it be known that ye are the champions of the cross of Christ, that the true spirit of Knighthood still exists. And that not for a mere sham, a form empty of its spirit, you wear the symbol of the cross, and gird yourselves with the sword. But that it is with true devotion and intent that ye enlist yourselves under the glorious banner of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

At the service, the visiting Knights were handsomely entertained at the Hall by the local members.

Desperate Row in a Saloon.

Frank Kormiski's saloon on Lorust Avenue, Centralia, was the scene of a desperate fight among a crowd of drunken Poles from that place and Mt. Carmel Thursday night, in which knives, bottles and black jacks figured. What started the row is not known, but it was a lively one, and when the smoke of battle cleared away there was a number of busted craniums, and battered anatomies. The most seriously injured was John Boscavage, who was cut with a knife, the wound extending from a point on the forehead, just above eye, down clean through the nose, across the mouth and ending in his chin, which was gashed open. Dr. Gwinner dressed him up. The whole gang were arrested and taken before Justice Laughlin, who bound them over for court. The interior of the saloon looked as though it had been run through a Kansas cyclone.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.

Isaiah Ohl, an employee of the Brass and Copper Company met with a painful, and which may be a serious injury last Saturday. He was leaning over a pipe investigating a leak, when a piece of rubber which was used as a stopper, (under a pressure of 300 pounds to the square inch) flew out striking him in one of his eyes, and about the same time some packing struck him in the other eye. The force was so great as to knock him over cutting his eyes very badly.

W. S. HEPNER SHOT

By Michael Kerrigan at Centralia.

THE WOUND MAY PROVE FATAL.

Doctor Gwinner Assisted by Doctor Connors. Removes the Ball.—Mr. Hepner, Although Weak From the Loss of Blood, Bravely Attempts to Defend Himself.—Kerrigan is Still at Large.

While Landlord Hepner of Centralia, was in his barroom at noon last Thursday, Michael Kerrigan alias the Cowboy, made his appearance and demanded a drink, Mr. Hepner knowing the man's reputation informed him that he would not be accommodated. This angered Kerrigan, and he immediately pulled a revolver, firing one shot in the floor and two at Hepner the last taking effect.

Kerrigan then walked out. Hepner although weak from the loss of blood managed to get his revolver which was back of the bar and crawled on his hands and knees to the door, and fired one shot at Kerrigan, and then fell over from exhaustion. The shooting occasioned much excitement and many people hurried to the scene.

Shortly after the shooting, Dr. Gwinner arrived and found Mr. Hepner in the bar-room sitting in a chair with his hands over the wound. The doctor immediately ordered his removal to the parlor and placed on a lounge. After a little probing, the bullet was located at the back bone and removed. The bullet struck the seventh rib on the right side, which it followed to the back bone.

The wound was dressed antiseptically, and the patient removed to bed. Although he is very weak from the shock and the loss of blood, Doctor Gwinner has strong hopes of recovery unless something unforeseen occurs. Mr. Hepner since his sojourn in Centralia has made himself popular with law abiding people by endeavoring to keep his place free of all loafers and toughs. He will be thirty-nine years old next September.

After the shooting, Kerrigan walked coolly about the town and no attempt was made to arrest him—for what reason no one seemed to know. This is not the first difficulty that Kerrigan has been in. For some years, he lived out West, where he followed the vocation of a cowboy. Since his return home, he has often exhibited a disposition to be quarrelsome. Not long since he attempted to shoot Landlord Kroh who preceded Mr. Hepner, because he was refused a drink.

He was arrested but the case was settled by Kerrigan paying the costs. A short while ago he attacked the bar tender at the same hotel, with a billy, and cleared the room in true cow-boy style. The bar tender was so badly injured that he was confined to the hospital for three months. The case like the preceding one was settled by his paying the costs. Kerrigan is still at large and the Town Council has offered a reward of \$50, for his arrest.

WHAT IS NEEDED.

Centralia is badly in need of efficient police officers. The laws are openly violated and no one's life is safe. When the authorities offer only a reward of \$50 for the arrest of a man who attempted to commit a wilful murder, they cannot expect efficient service. No one is willing to take his life in his hands in attempting to arrest such a character for so paltry an amount. The following taken from the Mt. Carmel *Item* explains the situation.

"Centralia is badly in need of police protection. The lawlessness has grown to such an extent as to seriously interfere with business and social life. Women are insulted upon the streets and property and business also suffer. To illustrate the extent to which the deeds of the evil doers are being carried, on Wednesday evening some persons tore up every plant and root in the yard at the home of George Troutman, the president of council, and also in the yard of Mrs. Herbert Harris. It was undoubtedly done in defiance of the authorities.

Something will have to be done at once on the authorities of Centralia borough will find the town in control of a most dangerous mob. Council should act at once and appoint at least two paid police to do duty during midnight hours. The disturbers could be hunted down and riot and bloodshed discouraged. A plain stone building for a lockup would not cost much and should be erected so as to place prisoners safely away."

TOWN COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

A special meeting of the Town Council was held last Thursday evening, at which time all the members were present. The President, by resolution, was authorized to procure a temporary loan of \$2000, for the purpose of paying the current expenses. The Town Engineer was directed by motion to lower the grade of West street between Fourth and Fifth streets.

The condition of the pavement along the Snyder—Petriken property, corner of East and Second streets, was complained of, and the Secretary was authorized to notify the owners to relay the same within thirty days, and if not done by that time the Town Engineer was instructed to do the work and add 20 per cent. to the cost of the same.

B. F. Hicks was granted a building permit for the erection of a house on Sterner alley.

H. A. McKillip, Esq., on behalf of W. S. Rishton, presented a bill for \$200 damages, caused by the flooding of the cellar of said Rishton some time ago. The matter was referred to the Committee on Finance.

A few bills were presented, ordered paid and Council adjourned.

DEATH OF PROF. FERREE.

Prof. J. W. Ferree died very suddenly at his home in New Paynesville, Minn., on Friday, May 8th. The funeral services were held Monday May 11 in the M. E. Church and were very largely attended.

Prof. Ferree was born at Salona, Pa. Feb. 2, 1814. He taught several years in the schools of Clinton County and subsequently took a course in Allegheny College from which institution he received the degree of A. M. He was connected with the Williamsport Seminary about fifteen years and there was associated with Thomas Bowman now a bishop in the M. E. Church. From 1868 to 1888 he was a professor in our Normal School and perhaps no teacher of the school was more widely known and respected.

In 1843 he was married to Frances Herr who died in 1855. On May 9th 1866 he married Diana J. Elliott who, with their three sons, survive him.

Prof. Ferree's life was one unbroken chain of activity and usefulness. He manifested deep concern in religion and was a zealous, consistent christian. For many years he was the Superintendent of the Primary Dept. of the M. E. Sunday School of Bloomsburg.

The Faculty of the Normal School at their meeting on Tuesday evening took action as follows:

"We have heard with sorrow of the sudden death of Prof. J. W. Ferree, at New Paynesville, Minn. Prof. Ferree was for twenty years a member of this faculty occupying successively the chairs of Higher Mathematics and of Natural Science. He was a man of more than ordinary mental ability, and of broad culture; his christian character stood out pre-eminently.

He was respected and honored by the thousands of students who came under his instruction, and by the teachers associated with him.

We desire to make this minute as a mark of respect to his memory."

WILL RETIRE FROM BUSINESS.

Next Monday after having conducted the restaurant business twenty-five years, W. H. Gilmore will step down and out. He has sold his business and leased the building for a term of years to George Enterline, of Wilkes-barre. The license was transferred last Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Gilmore and family will reside in the Sterner property on Market street.

Married Fifty Years.

On Tuesday May 19, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scott of York avenue will celebrate their golden wedding, and their children and relatives from other places will be present and take part in the joyous occasion. The two brothers—Luther and William—both of this place, were destined to enjoy a long period of matrimonial felicity. The former celebrated his golden wedding six years ago, and he and his excellent wife are still enjoying life at their pleasant home on William street.—*Towanda Journal*.

Mrs. Dr. I. W. Willits, a niece of William Scott, went up on Monday to be present at the golden wedding.

We stop the press to give the sad intelligence of the death of Mrs. William Neal which occurred this morning at 8 o'clock.

SATURDAY'S SPECIAL BARGAINS

In addition to the special stock reducing prices that we've named on men's and boys' suits, &c.

We offer special inducements for Saturday, May, 23rd, as follows:

Children's Reefer, Junior and Faunteroy suits, exquisitely braided, sizes, 3 to 8. Have been \$7.50, \$6.50 and \$5.50, are now \$4.50.

Beautiful novelties in Reefers, Faunteroy's, Juniors, etc., that were \$5.00, \$4.50 and \$4.00, are \$3.50.

Handsome things in Juniors, Reefers, Faunteroy's etc., were \$3.50 and \$3.00, are \$2.48.

Men's pants, 300 pair all wool, never rip kind, made by Sweet, Orr & Co., \$2.00.

Youth's pants in blue, black, grey and light mixtures, all wool, \$1.50.

Children's wash suits—certain lines slightly soiled, are 49 cts. reduced from 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Best wash suits, 3 to 10, in real dark or light shades are \$1.00. Extra quality with two detachable collars are \$2.00 instead of \$2.75.

Fine crash wash suits are \$2.00 instead of \$2.75.

The men's suit values are here in large variety. Certain \$7.50 and \$6.50 kinds are \$5.00.

Certain \$8, \$9 and \$10 kinds are \$7.50.

Certain \$11, \$12 and \$13 kinds are \$9.00.

Wash knee pants 3 to 10, are 10c. while they last.

J. M. Giddings & Co.
ONE PRICE
CLOTHIERS, HATTERS & FURNISHERS
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THE GREAT Clothing Sensation.

DRAWING GREAT CROWDS.

It has knocked \$5.00 men's suits down to \$3.75.

Suits that are cheap at \$10 are now \$7.50.

Men's fine suits worth \$15 and \$18 are down to \$10 and \$12.

Children's knee pant suits worth \$3.50, dropped to \$1.75 and \$2.00.

BLOOMSBURG'S MOST POPULAR CLOTHING STORE,

the D. LOWENBERG.

G. A. R. Suits at Post rates. Individuals receive the same rates as whole Posts.