THE COLUMNAN, BLOOMSBURG, DA

THE NIGHT MY SWEETHEART DIED.

I seemed alone in unknown worlds The night my sweetacart died,-The stars hung in the tree-tops dark, Her outbound soul to guide. The wind strayed through the orobar caim, And inughing down the

and laughing down the stream and echoes of a bird-song bewildered in a dream.

Alone 1 waited-unaware-Alone I wailed-unaware-Close by the gate of death, While Heaven turned her face away, And Summer held her breath; The droway roses cheek on cheek Forgot the chilling dew. The hours at their silent watch Were undismixed and true; Till Morning's shining horn at last Blew earth awake again, And found my heart a homeless walf On foreign shores of pain. -Martha Gibert Dicknson, in Harper's.

THE HOUSE ON LONG HILL.

On the way back from Fitchburg to New Haven, after a Yale College vacation, I rode across Connecticut on a blcycle. The second day of the trip I stopped at Pomfret to visit Putnam's wolf den. This took more time than I expected so that it was dark before I reached the Nathan Hale monument at South Coventry.

Here I left Lake Wangumbaug on my right and soon entered a lonely road where woods added their shadow to the darkness as evening rapidly fell. The track was grass grown, stony and bad for a wheel. Many cart-paths made the way uncertain, because, in the dark-ness, the main road could hardly be distinguished from them. The mountainous character of the country increased as I proceeded; sharp decilvities and steep hills frequently alternating and compelling me to walk much of the Way

After a few miles of this slow work, I saw that I was nearing a huge elevation that lay across my course like a dark, partly rocky and partly wooded range. I thought that the road would soon turn and lead me through some pass between two hills that the darkness had shaded into one, but instead

of that it approached the base directly. I jumped off my wheel and began to climb a hill so steep that I did not see how a horse could be driven up or down. After a while I began to think it had no top; but at last I was at the summit, where, in a small clearing, stood a half-fallen chimney, like the monument of a family wholly gone. The landscape beyond looked dark and wild, A few lights glimmered so far away, and remote from each other as to intensify rather than relieve the ioneliness.

The descent of the hill was not quite so steep, but it threatened to be even longer than the uscent. I had carefully down the rough road for a long run distance when a light suddenly flashed out on my right. I discovered that I was passing the entrance of a lane that led back several rods to a house from which a lantern just then passed to a well. The light revealed the stone chimney and the ancient windows of a house that had, perhaps, survived a former century.

The well-sweep tipped and rose again and the lantern quickly disap-peared at a side door. Here I rapped and the door was opened by a young woman about twenty years of age. She was modest to the verge of diffidence and one more unaffectedly dignified and graceful I had never seen. Her answers to my inquiries convinced me that in order to reach the nearest hotel I should have to pick my way in the deepening darkness along several miles of road no better than I had already found.

I made bold to ask if I might remain till morning where I was. She turned and referred the question to "Grandma, appeared aged and infirm as sh sat in an old wooden rocking-chair. 'Ask the gentleman in, Carrie," said she The room into which I was invited extended almost across the rear of the house. At the end opposite to that where I entered, a door standing partly open gave a glimpse of a small bedroom. Half way down the room on one side was an open fireplace with its crane, its andirons and its stone hearth Paneled wood-work extended around the sides of the room and as far up as the window-sills. In one corner was a tall. old-fashioned clock. In another corner, at the end farthest from the bedroom, stood a closet that was like a square box set on end and pushed back into the angle where the side meet the end of the room. The corner liseif made the back walls of the closet, while the two front sides made an opposite corner that projected into the room.

١,	"How far off in this direction are your nearest neighbors?"
Г.	"A mile and a quarter. There is only
۱.	me house in three miles, except one or
	two old deserted ones."
1	
Ε.	"And do you two always live here
Р	Mone?"
Ŀ	"No; most of the time we have a hired
	nan."
	"I should thing you would be dread-
1.	ully lonesome. Aren't you afraid
	sometimes?"
1.	
Ι.	"We never think of it. You know we
1	have always lived here. This is so nat-
14	trai to us as Fitchburg or New Haven

Rehburg or New Haver in to you." "In reality you may be safer here. Sometimea burgiars make calls there.

"We had a burglar here once." I begged to here the story.

"It was when my father and mother were living," said the young woman. "They had started that day for Norwich, taking me with them for a short visit at my uncle's. I was a little girl then and my brother Joe, who is now in college, was only 12 years old. He was never given to frightening himself with things that did not happen and he rather enjoyed being left alone as a mar of the house with grandma over night. "In the middle of the night he waked and thought he heard grandma in the kitchen. He knew it would be of no use to call and ask if she was ill, for she was as deaf then as she is now. So he jumped out of bed and came right out here into this room. A few coals left in the fireplace made a dim light. He was surprised to find no one here. Soon he noticed that one of the windows had been left open. Then he saw that the button was turned from the closet door.

The door moved slightly. He spurng with his whole force against it and turned the button."

"Good for little Joe!" I exclaimed. "It had been still since he first moved." she continued, "but there was noise enough now. I am telling him what a rumpus the burglar made when he found himself in Joe's lockup," said she, turning to her grandmother, who could hear very little, but was watching my countenance while I listened.

"Dear me!" said the old lady, "I never was so frightened. I waked up and was sure there was a great noise somewhere. My first thought was that some of the creatures were loose in the barn. Then I heard a man yelling and I couldn't think what on earth had happened! When I caught the sound of little Joe's voice in the kitchen I came out as quick as I could get here. I couldn't see anybody but him, but he seemed to be holding a lively discussion with some one

'Shut up your noise,' he shouted. 'Hush!' said I. 'Whom are you talking to like that?' Then I heard somebody roar, 'Let me out of this, youngster, or I'll break every bone in your body. 'You'll break your own bones if you don't stop that kicking,' says Joe, as saucy as could be for all my hushing. "In the morning we halled the first man driving by and asked for his help. We found the door still buttoned, but could not get any answer. When we turned the button the fellow dropped all in a heap on the floor apparently dead. The burglar revived after a while but not till little Joe and his helper had bound him securely."

"He had escaped from prison," said Carrie, "and had been hiding in the woods. He saw father drive away and when he found that he did not return, he thought there was a good chance to get a disguise to wear instead of his striped prison suit. But he is wearing that still. Joe saw him not long ago in one of the prison shops at Wethersfield, where he is serving out a long sentence." Soon afterwards as I rose to go to

my room, the grandmother said: "I hope the story of Joe's burglar

won't affect you as it did Pat, our hired

IMAGINATION IN WAR.

It Was More Demoralizing to Soldiers Than Bullets.

"In my opinion," says a well-knowr Union soldier, "the imagination of mer does more injury to the cause of cour age than all the appliances of war yediscovered.

"I knew of a case in the battles of the Wilderness, where two of our men suddonly meeting while straggling threw away their arms, and both made for the same tree, a large oak, about between the United States which they dodged for half an hour trying to escape from each other, be fore either regained self-command enough to realize the situation.

"I had a remarkable case happen me during the battles around Richmond. That is to say, it happened to another man, but I was part of it. It It was on a skirmish line, and I was lying able to supply to the Japan behind a log with two other men-1 was only a private then-one of whom have been accustomed to was an inveterate joker, and the other was one of the imaginative kind of soldiers. In fact, he was so imaginative that he was almost scared out of his manufactured products wil wits, and when the bullets and shells began flying through the woods, cutting off saplings, clipping limbs all around us and barking the top of the log behind which we lay, I thought the fellow would burst a blood vessel or go crazy or do some other fool thing un-becoming a soldier. Tom, the joker, noticed the man's terror and called my

attention to It. a stick cut from the tree above us by the bullet, and fixing a pin in it proceeded to have his fun. The man was at the far end of our log, ten feet from that Japanese manufacture Tom, and I was just beyond Tom on the other side, and, I am free to confess, was nervous enough to wonder at Tom's manner at such a time. However, I couldn't help watching his movements, and actually laughed to see him sliding the pin-pointed stick along to-ward the unsuspecting victim. Having got it at the right distance, he walted for a smashing volley of bullets, and just as it came he prodded the soldier in the back with the pin. Well, it was

really funny to see the chap jump and yell and roll over, and we both fairly howled. But it wasn't so funny when the man didn't move after his first startled action ,and Tom looked around at me in a scared kind of way. His surprise found expression in an oath, and he called to the man. There was no answer and he called again, with the same result. Then he crept over to him and gave him a shake. That brought no response either, and Tom dragged him around so he could see his face. It was ashy blue, with eyes star-ing wide open and the man was as dead as Julius Caesar, with never a mark on him, save, perhaps, that one pin scratch in his back.

"Tom was a good fellow and a brave soldier, and no doubt would have suffered lifelong remorse for his unhappy joke, but he never had a chance to When the next volley came he was on his knees beside his dead companion trying to do something for him, and his head was just high enough above the log for a shell to clip the whole top of it off."

Trapping Mother Birds.

Oologists frequently have trouble in identifying the eggs which they find in nests. The Nidologist tells how to get a nesting bird that is too shy to show itself for identification. A. D. Henderson found a number of nests in the reeds about Little Lake, near Barrie, Ont., but was unable to determine the species, as he could not catch sight of the parent birds. He took the eggs, trusting to identify them later.

One day he was meditating. He had tried snares, watching and a lot of

Japan and Its Futu Late intelligence from cates a desire on the part of ernment and the mercha country to buy both war trading vessels in this cour can be procured on adterms. Nothing in the n seems more certain than the ment of larger profitable d As they increase the number manufactures they must lo

country as a source of needed raw materials. We expect when better facilitie portation shall have been n of the manufactured stuffs Europe.

The great market for among the swarming million Their nearness to Asiatic p knowledge of the peculiar Asiatic consumers and th treaty advantages obtained of the late war with China to make certain for the pee Island Empire of the Orie "Then he reached out and dragged in trade equal to their utmost of production and secure fro ful competition. It is not a diverted from their natura

> to engage in competion sion of European or Ameri except in so far as it may be to the exchange of silk, tea. and other special products cotton, lumber, grain and advanced manufactures of and Europe.

The enormous amount used every year for the making paper may be estin the fact that the Petit Journ which has a circulation of o 000 copies a day and is p wood pulp paper, consume 120,000 fir trees of an avera of 66 feet. This is equival annual thinning of 25,000 forest land.

ORPHANS' COURT ESTATE OF ADAM WHITMOYI

By virtue of an order of th Court of Columbia County, the will expose to public sale on the Pine township, Columbia County SATURDAY, JUNE 27 at 10 o'clock a. m., all that ce parcel or tract of land situate in hip, bounded and described as wit. On the north by lands of I ner, on the cast by the public r from Pine summit to Millville, o by lands of Thomas McGarvey oant, and on the west by lands Houghton, con.aining about

TWENTY-ONE AC and twenty-seven perches may whereon are erected a plank DWELLING HOU

frame barn and other outbuilding orchard with fruit of all kinds. never failing water at the door. About six-teen acres of the above is cleared and under a good state of cultivation, and the balance is wood land.

TREMS OF SALE .- Ten per cent. of one arth the nurchs

->>PROFESSIO	NAL CARDS.	SPECIAL ATTENTION TO DISEAS ES OF CHILDREN
N. U.	FUNK,	H. BIERMAN, M. D. HOM GEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND HURGEON
	W-AT-LAW,	OFFICE HOURS: Office & Residence, 4th SL.
Mrs. Ent's Building	, Court House Alley,	Until 9 A. M.,
BLOOMS	BURG, PA.	1 to 2 and 7 to 5 P. M. BLOOMSEURG, PA
A. L.	FRITZ,	S. B. ARMENT, M. D.
	Y-AT-LAW,	Office and Residence No. 18. West Fifth St
	ilding, and floor,	DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND NOSE
BLOOMS	BURG, PA.	SPECIALTY
C. W. M	MILLER,	OFFICE HOURS. (S to 10 A.M. LLOGMEBUNG 2 to 4 P. M. 17 to 9 P. M.
ATTORNE	EY-AT-LAW,	
	ling, and floor,	DR. ANDREW GRAYDON,
BLOOMS	BURG, PA.	PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
JOHN G. FREEZE.	JOHN G. HARMAN	-BLOOMSBURG, PA
FREEZE	& HARMAN,	Office and residence in Prof. Waller's House.
ATTORNEYS AND (OUNSELLORS AT LAW,	* MARKET STREET *
BLOOM	SPURG, PA.	TELEPHONE.
Offices: Centre St., fir	st door below Opera House	and the state of the barrow with by
CEO E	ELWELL,	Office, Weat First Street,
		BLOOMSBURG, PA.
	EY-AT-LAW, ilding, and floor,	Special attention given to the eye and the fitting of glasses.
	BURG, PA.	the fitting of glasses,
		Dr. F. W. REDEKER,
WM. H	MAGILL,	PHYSICIAN AND SURGRON,
ATTORN	VEV-AT-LAW.	Office and Residence. Centre St., between 4th and 5th Sts.
BLOOM	SBURG, PA.	Diseases of the ear, nose and throat a specialty, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in Peacock	s building, Market	OFFICE HOURS: (S to 10 a. m.
Se	luare.	(7 to 9 p. m.
W. H.	SNYDER.	J. J. BROWN, M. D.,
		Market Street. BLOOMSBURG, Pa.
	EY-AT-LAW,	THE EYE A SPECIALTY.
	Mrs. Ents building,	Eyes treated, tested, fitted with glasses
BLOOM	SBURG, PA.	and Artificial Eyes supplied. Hours 10 to 4. Telephone Connection
ROBERT	R. LITTLE,	
	EY-AT-LAW,	DR. M. J. HESS,
Columbian Bui	iding, and floor,	Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental Col- lege. Office and floor front, Lockard's Bulld-
BLOOMS	BURG, PA.	ing, corner of Main and Centre Streets,
mucaute	D. 111.1.1.1.	BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
	B. HANLY,	Dentistry in all its branches, Work guar- anteed as represented. Ether and Gas ad-
ATTORN	EY-AT-LAW,	Anesthetics used for the vainless extra tion
Office in Peacock's	Building, Market Sq.	of teeth free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted.
BLOOMS	BURG, PA.	Lockard's Building, 2nd floor, Corner
		Main and Centre.
R. V. WHITE.	A. N. TOST	DR. W. H. HOUSE,
WHITE	& YOST	SURGEON DENTIST,
ATTORN	EYS-AT-LAW	Office, Barton's Fuilding, Main below Marke
Wirt Building, C	Court House Square.	BLOOMSBURG, PA.
and the second	BURG, PA.	All styles of work done in a superior manner, and all work warranted as represented,
		TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN,
H. A. 1	McKILLIP.	by the use of Gas, and free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted.
ATTORNE	V-AT-LAW.	To be open all hours during the day.
		and the second se
Columbian Bui		DR.C. S. VAN HORN
	BURG, PA.	DR. C. S. VAN HORN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

R. RUSH ZARR,

-ATTORNEY-AT-LAW .--

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Office in Clark's Block, corner of 2nd and

1-12-'94

Centre Streets,

W. A. EVERT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

EDWARD J. FLYNN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

CENTRALIA, PA.

te office Liddleot building, Locust avenue.

JOHN M. CLARK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND JOSTELE OF

THE PEACE,

Moyer Bros. Building, and floor,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

BLOOMSBURG, PL.

W. H. RHAWN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office, corner of Third and Main Streets,

CATAWISSA, PA.

J. B. MCKELVY, M. D.,

SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,

Office, North side Main St., below Market,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

DR. J. C. RUTTER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

(Office over Alexander & Co. Wirt building,

Office back of Farmers' National Ba-

Its doors were fastened with a wooden botton put on with a big wought nail. This closet was used for a clothespress for overalls and other things worn bout the farm. Like almost everying else to be seen in this room, it -lped the illusion that transported me ack to colonial times.

I accepted the chair near the old lady. to was deaf, and found her an interog and intelligent talker. But con the deafness of the elder and the diffidence of the younger one. Both characteristics, however, seemed to fit the place charmingly.

They asked about my trip, When I mentioned my destination, the young and I turned the blg button. Lady surprised me by remarking: Another burglar was a prisoner in

"I have a brohter at Yale." I inquired his name.

Your brother is well known in college, said I, "he is one of the best men among the juniors."

She blushed at this praise of her brother, and turning toward the door I had noticed; said: "You will occupy his room; that one

behind you. I am afraid it may seem a little lonely," she added, "but our hired man will come home before very late and his room is directly over it."

'Nothing so lonely as that road from ' Coventry is likely to fall to my share zo-night," I replied.

'It must seem so to a stranger. suppose, too, that this is the longest hill " have seen on the way."

Yes, and I hardly saw this for the darkness. But I realized its length." Long Hill is its name.

'It is a fitting one. We have a high hill: or mountain, in full view near Fitchburg, almost as aptly named. It has a hare stony look as if stones might toll down from the top, and we call it

Rollstone 'lan't Mt. Wachusett near Fitchburg?"

"Not so near as old Rollstone. How far down this hill have I come?" "Almost half way." -----

When he first came here he no tleed the peculiar construction of the closet and I told him about Joe's adventure. He declared the next morning that he didn't sleep, but a couple o' three winks all night."

"I shall sleep all the more soundly," said I. "Nothing will disturb me."

But I was mistaken; something did disturb me. I had been dreaming that I held a door against a man who was trying to push his way into a room and that another one had just fired a revolver through a window at Carrie. My dream and the story I had heard before I went to bed were mixed in my mind as I was roused by the careful moving of a door.

Half asleep I rolled out of bed and reeled into the dark kitchen. Bang went a chair on the floor, while a knock on the shins, with the noise, brought me to my senses. A quick heavy step started from the other end of the room. and, with a rush, some one sprung upon me. He was a powerful man, but Yale athletics served a good purpose. Some wild passes were made on both sides in the dark, but there were others that were not wasted.

How we did hustle around that old kitchen. Chairs, tins, pans and everything movable tumbled about and made a terrible din. But science tells, and I oon had him at a disadvantage, though versation was made a little difficult by he struggled hard and we fell against a sharp corner. It was the closet. In a twinkling I had the door open. Before he knew it, I swung him around, when a sudden charge backed him against the wall. Instantly the door slammed

the lockup

By this time there were volces some where and a light began to shine. I suddenly realized that I had not been fighting in armor, and at the first pros-pect of a vivandiere's approach I ran like a very coward from the victorious field. Hastening to my room, I began to jump into more presentable clothing. "Is that you, Patrick ?" called a voic from the distance. "What's the mat

ter? "Matther enough, mum. Look afther yerslif; there's a burgulator in the hoose, mum."

"Where are you?"

"It's in the closet, I am The thavin spalpeen locked me into the closet bekase I did be near breakin' the rashkilly head of him.

A laugh from my room, where I was hurriedly dressing, told them who Pat's burglar was. His own smothered ans wers had already indentified mine. expected another round when I opened the door, but when each saw the otheris battered condition both were satisfied Next morning, at breakfast, Carrie soberly asked grandma whether this house had been entered, first and last, by three burglars or by one. Grandma gave up the conundrum, and, not being asked, I did not try .- Julius Robinson.

other ways unsuccessfully. Hanging in his boathouse were a lot of muskrat traps, and these gave him an idea. He took several of them, set them in the nests, and on his return next morning found two grebes, and was able to identify them. One of the grebes had plunged off the nest into the water, and the weight of the trap pulled it under the water and drowned it. The other one he took out of the trap and threw it into the air, expecting to see it fly away. But it dropped and went under the water, and, so far as the man could see, did not come up again. That explained why the birds were so hard to see .- New York Sun.

Colored Men in the Army.

A colored soldier was on guard at the City Point wharf. Presently an officer approached, smoking a cigar. Politely giving the military salute the dusky sentinel said: "Smoking on his dock is forbidden, sah!" "Is that the rule." asked the officer? "Yes, sah." "A very good rule," replied Gen. Grant, for it was he, and he immediately threw his cigar into the river.

The colored man is noted for his sense of humor, and he is not without wit. During the war a happy darkey enjoying himself perched on a high fence when a squad of rebel prisoners passed, and John's former master wa among them. "Why, John," exclaimed he in surprise, "are you up there?" "Yes, mastah," said John, "and you's down dere."

Colored preachers were the authors of many funny sayings. One of them was heard earnestly praying, "Lord bress Massa Linkum, and douse his head wid wisdom." Another thus gave the well-known passage, "Paul may plant and Apollos water, but God giveth the increase:" "Paul may plant and polish wid water, but it won't do."

A Woman Who Builds Rallroads. Mrs. Alice E. Cram is the newest of Boston's new women. She is a railroad contractor. Nine years ago she started in business with her husband. Her business ability was most marked. She and her husband contracted for the foundation work of some of the new public buildings in Boston, including the public bridge and the Albany Rallwhich is said to be one of the finest pieces of masonry in the country. A year and a half ago Mrs. Cram decided to set up in business all for her self, and she now has her own offices with everything under her sole control. She employs women alone in the office believing she gets better work from them. In addition to her business as a contractor Mrs. Cram conducts a commission business, buying and selling

Envy is needless; for he who works saves, and perseveres will get what he E+1-1/. wants.

striking down of the property, one-fourth less the ten per cent, at the confirmation nisi, and the balance in one year there after, with interest from the confirmation Deferred payments to be secured by nísi. bond and morte WILLIAM D. WHITMOYER, Administrator of Adam Whitmoyer, dec'd.

Hughesville, Pa N. U. FUNK, Atty.

CHARTER NOTICE.

CHARTER NOTICE. Notice is livreby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsyl-tradia, an the 20th of June, 1886, by Moarce H. Kulp, John F. Helfenstein, William W. Reon, Clinton R. Sweidge, Chertes M. C., ment, George H. Webb, Robert H. Croby, Harry K. Smith, Jesse C. Shipman and C. J. Coans, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Penr spheric and Regulation of certain Corpora-tions," approved April 20th, 1874, and the supple-ments thereto, for the Charter of an included Corporation, to be utile Morth and West Dirach Methods, for the Durives of Constructing, main taking and leasing I are of telegraph for the private use of including Arms and corpora-tions or general business and for its rais-actions of my business in which electric three there of ingeneral business, and for its rais-actions of any business in which electric the atoms there is no the states and for its rais-actions of any business in which electric there alarms of my business in which electric the year atoms in the states in the which electric the year atom of the states in the which electric the year atom of any business in the which electric the year and its there may be applied to its was atomics in the action of any business in the which electric the year.

Through others in butch report in order in through others may be applied to in y use. I purpase, and for their purposes, to have, posse y and ency all the rights, benefits and printinges of the stild Act of Assembly and its supple ments. C. M. CLEMENT, 16-4-37

CHARTER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application with be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsultania, on Monday, the 50th day of Juna A. D., 1896, by A. Z. Schoch, W. S. Moner, I. B. Watter, Fred Richards, J. L. Dillon, C. C. Pen-cock and oth rs under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsultania, entitled an Act "to provide for the incorporation and regula-tion of certain corporations," approved Apri-20th A. D., 1874, and the suphements thereto, for the charter for an intended corporation, to called "The Bloomsburg Rie safar and Machine Works," the character and object thereof is the manufacture of elevators and doing general foundry and mechane work. A d for these par-poses to huge, possess and enjoy all the rights, Notice is hereby given that an application will similar to the Governor of the Commonwealt

nd the mappileneers of

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. GCan be consulted in German. Estate of Susan Rambach, late of Etoonsburg

Notice is hereby given that letters of adminis-tration on the estate of Susan Rambach, late of Bioomsburg, Pa, deceased, have been granide to the understyped administrator to tehom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having chains or de-mands will make known the same without de-too to

C. H. CAMPBELL,

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of David Vanhorn, deceased. The units signed auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county to pass up-on exceptions and make distribution of the balance in the hands or C. L. Sands, exceuter, will sit at his office in Boomsburg, on Frida-, Ja w 20th, 1806, at ten oblock a. m. to perform the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons interested must appear and proce their claims, or be debarred from one share in of the

laims, or be debarred from any share in said fund. GEO. E. ELWELL, Auditor.

Office, North Market Street, BLOOMSBURG, PA

C. WATSON MCKELVY,
FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.
(Successor to B. F. Hartman
Represents twelve of the strongest Compan- les in the world, among which are:
CASH TOTAL SUBPLUS CAPITAL ASSNTS, DYNR ALL, Franklin of Phila., \$100,000 \$3,185,529 \$1,000,500 Penn's, Phila
TLosses promptly adjusted and paid.
M. P. LUTZ & SON,
(SUCCESSORS TO FREAS BROWN)
INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE
AGENTS AND BROKERS.
N. W. Corner Main and Centre. Streets, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Represent Seventeen as good Compan ies as there are in the World and all losses promptly adjusted and paid
at their Office.
CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP,

Office corner of East and Main streets, op

BLOOMSBURG 1

office hours 8:30 to 12 a. m ; 2 to 5 p. m.

posite Town Hall.

FIRE INSURANCE.

ELOOSBURG, PA.

Home, of N. Y.; Merchants of Newark, N. J.; Clinton, N. Y.; Peoples', N. Y.; Read-ing, Fa ; German American Ins. Co., New York Grounich Insurance Co. New York York; Greenwich Insurance Co., New York; York: Greenwich Institute City, N. J. Jersey City Fire Ins. Co., Jersey City, N. J. se old corporations are well season by age and fire tested, and have never yet had a loss settled by any court of law. Their assets are all invested in solid securities, and

liable to the hazard of fire only. Louses promptly and honestly adjusted and paid as soon as determined, by Christian F. Knapp, Special Agent and Adjuster, Bloomre

burg, Pa, The people of Columbia county should patronire the agency where losses, if any, are settled and paid by one of their own

CENTRAL HOTEL.

B. Stohner, Prop. C. F. Stohner, Assistant.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Large and convenient sample rooms. Hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences. The hotel has been lately refurnished.

RALPH R. JOHN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

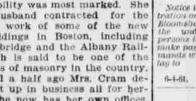
Hartman Building, Market Square,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

SUESCRIBE FOR

THE COLUMBIAN

the material used in masonry work.



oses to have, possess and enjoy all the right regils and priviloges of said Act of Assembl 15-1-12

C. W. MILLER, Solicitor Clark's Building, cor. Main and Centre Sta.

J. H. MAIZE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENT. Office in Lockard's Building. BLOOMSBURG, PA. B. FRANK ZARR,