click.

THE PROOF READER.

Above the printing presses frets and jara In a high room near the sky and stars, Where earnest thought and patience rule

Unerring, sits the power behind the

Not the turned s escapes his watchful Nor false Greek accent which is lurking

nigh: The phrase mispelied, misplaced or mis-applied, These are his prey, and many a foult

When the great statesman's ardent

speech, which rings
And surs the blood of commoners and kings.
Comee to the proofroom, filled with errors thick, sets it right before the types can

The poet's verse of mingled dew and fire

The preacher's word which lifts the soul up higher,

Anon he deles that and queries this;

The setting of the jewel, it is his! When punctuation its victims wild. He who reads proof alone is calm and

mild: He knows the use of every dash and dot. He takes the proofs and conquers on the

Well is he named "corrector of the press!" Through him alone the author finds re-

Though types may pl, compositors rebel, With him to make the copy all is well.

Yes, the proof reader's art shall still be intent, the power behind the throne: Nor think his hidden fame or fortune

For him the doing is its reward! -Eleanor W. F. Bates, in the Proofsheet,

"So you won't marry Hawkins Jessup?" said Squire Bergamot, knitting his black brows together until they formed an ominous arch on his forehead, and nearly frightened his daugheer out of her senses. But Mary stood bravely to her guns, "No, father," said she. "Oh, how can

you ask me when you know I don't love him and never can?"
"Never is a long word."

Yes, father, I know it is, but in-

deed, indeed, I mean it."
"Oh, you do!" said the squire, in slow and measured tones. "Now let me tell you this: It isn't that you don't iffe Jessup, but that you've been goosey enough to fall in love with that young idiot, George Lake!" Mary reddened.

"There's no use mincing matters," said the irate squire. "An artist, in-deed! Why doesn't he go into white-

washing and kalsomining and earn his living?" "But, father-

"Don't try to argue with me, miss!" said the old man, sternly. "I'll have none of it, and so I tell you! If George Lake comes into my house, he'll be put out of it pretty quick! And so you

So saying the squire strode out of

the house in a rage.

Mary looked after him with soft, sorrowful eyes. She was a delicate, ovalfaced girl with light brown hair and straight features, as unlike the rotund and positive squire as possible. But as she laid down the iron with which she was "doing up" her fathers shirts -the squire would have thought it a sin to employ a laundress while his daughter enjoyed her ordinary healthshe leaned against the window where the tremulous vell of heart-shaped morning-glory leaves and drew from her pocket a note written in a strong masculine hand:

"My Dearest Mary, I love you. Will you promise to be my wife despite all opposition? Will you tell me so with your own lips? Yours till death.

"GEORGE." How her eyes glittered as she read and re-read the simple lines, pressing them finally to her red lips.

"I do love hira, and I will be his wife!" she murmured. "And I will tell him so the first opportunity I get. Only papa!" A momentary cloud stole over her serene brow at this, but it was transient. "I don't believe in elopements," fixing her eyes on the paper in her hand. "I never did. But if my father persists in opposing our marriage, I will go out into the world with George."

Just as this revolutionary thought passed through her mind the door creaked on its hinges. A heavy, well known footstep sounded on the thresh-

"It's father!" cried Mary. In her fright our poor little heroine could not find her pocket in the multitudinous folds of her dress. For a second she was in imminent danger of detection; then she hurriedly trust the incendiary document into the yawning mouth of a paper-bag of seed-corn which hung by the window. The next minute Squire Bergamot was in the

"Mary," said he, "go up-stairs to the left hand corner of my middle bureau drawer and get me a clean handker-

Mary went out with a dubious glance at the nail on which hung the bag of corn. When she returned the room was empty, and her father was just climbing up into his lumber-box wagon near the picket fence. "Bring it out here," said the squire.

"I'm going over to Miss Polly Pepper's to get my empty cider cask. She might have had the sense to return it?"

He stowed the handkerchief into his pocket, and was just seizing the reins when Mary ran out.

'Father, that bag of corn-" 'It's all right-I promised some to Miss Pepper, and this is already shell-

said the squire. "But, father!" gasped poor Mary, "let me tie it up first."

"Nonsense!" said the squire. "I jest folded over the top, and it'll go as snug as a thief in a mill, right a top of my

Away he rattled over the stony road as he spoke, and poor Mary ran back into the kitchen, to cry berself into a second Nlobe.

'Oh, my letter, my letter," sobbed ne; "why was I such an idiot as to put it in there!"

Miss Polly Papper, a gaunt spinster,

of a very uncertate age, and a very certain infirmity of temper, opened the bag of seed corn as the squire drove

"Might a-brought it before," said she. "It was promised to me last fall. I do despise these folks that are always off things. Mercy upon us! What is this?" and she drew out the note. "Some recipe that that shiftless Mary's tucked away here, to get it out of the way. No it ain't. It's a love let-ter—and to me! 'My dearest Mary!' and signed 'George'-George Washingand my two brothers in-law, that think a woman over forty hain't no business to marry! But I'll see them further afore I'll let them overturn my matrimonial prospects-see if I don't! 'Tell is in such a hurry---"

Miss Polly's fingers trembled as she took her little cork-screwy curls out of their papers and pinned on a fresh col-

lar, tied by a blue ribbon.
"Blue's the color of love," said she to herself, with a simper, "and it was so romantic of my dear George to think of proposing in a bag of seed corn!" squire was at his supper when Miss Pepper walked in, flushed with her long expedition on foot.

"Set down and have a bite, won't you?" said the squire. "Mary, fetch Miss Pepper a clean plate."

Miss Pepper took advantage of the momentary absence of her step-daugh-ter-elect to proceed directly to busi-

"George," cried she almost hysterically, "I am yours!"

Eh?" said the squire. "For ever and ever!" said Miss Pepper, flinging herself on the collar of his

"Are you crazy?" said the squire, jumping up from the table. "You asked me to be your wife,"

said Miss Polly, meltingly.
"I didn't!" said the squire. "Then what does this letter mean, eh?" demanded Miss Polly. "It's as clear a declaration of love as ever was

And good ground to sue on." The squire stared at the sheet of paper as Miss Pepper waved it triumphantly over his head.

"But I didn't write it," gasped he.
"Then who did?" demanded Miss Just at this moment, Mary, entering

with fresh tea and a clean plate, caught sight of the letter. "It's mine!" she cried, with a sudden dyeing of the cheek and glitter of the

"My letter! How dared you read it, Miss Pepper?" "I got it out of the bag of seed corn," protested the spinster.

"And I put it there for safe keeping," blushingly acknowledged Mary.
"Who wrote it?" sternly demanded the squire.

And Mary confessed. George Lake, papa."

Miss Pepper went home, crying heartily with mortified pride and disappointed expectations. And the squire came to the conclusion that true love would have its way in spite of all dissenting parents. "Papa," said Mary, "may I have George?"

"I don't care," said the squire, And that, in his case, passed for an affirmation. But the squire remains a widower still, and Miss Pepper's chances grow "smaller by degrees and teautifully less."

Great Men Wear Armor.

From 1885 to the time of his death, the late czar of Russia, Alexander III. never appeared outside his bedroom and study without a fine steel sult of mail which would protect his body, back and front, between his collar-bone and his loins, from the dagger of the issassin. Excepting his valet and his wife, nobody had seen his suit of mail, as it was worn between the underclothes and uniform, but the czar's unwillingness to go even to a cabinet council without it was an open secret in all the courts of Europe.

Bismarck at one time wore such a coat, as did also, Stambouloff and Crispi. The Italian premier, indeed, as we have before noted, still wears, for protection from the assassin's bullet or knife, a light shirt of mall of double thickness over the heart. None of these men, however, resorted to such precaution until repeated attmpts at assassination had been made. True it is that "uneasy lies the head that

wears a crown." Nicholas II. of Russia has waited for no such attempt on his life. Ever since the last arrests of Nihilists students at Odessa he has worn a shirt of nickel and steel, onerous as the garment must be to a man of his inferior physique and lethargic habits. Still stranger stories of his fear and caution have penetrated the walls of the imperial paiace and gained credence among the people of his capital. Although no dagger has been laid on his pillow to unnerve him, and no warning of death has been put under his dinner plate to plague him, the czar never visits his dinner table or bed without the company of a trusted attendant. At very door of the dining-room and bedchamber stands a Cossack guard day and night, and from every dish that is served at the imperial table a special watcher in the court kitchen must eat a mounthful before it is served, to prevent any chance of poisoning.-Phila-

Well-Paid European Rulers.

delphia Telegraph.

Italy can have 10,000 men slaughtered in Abyssinia and still pay her king \$2,500,000 a year, while the price of macaroni is going steadily down. The civil list of the German emperor is about \$4,000,000 a year, besides large revenues from vast estates belonging to the royal family. The czar of all the Russias owns in fee simple 1,000,and enjoys an income of \$12,000,000. The king of Spain, little Alfonso XIII, if he is of a saving disposition, will be one of the richest sovereigns in Europe when he comes of age. The state alvs him \$1,400,000 a year, with an addistanti \$600,000 for family expenses. We are said to be the richest nation on earth, yet our president's salary is only \$50,000 a year. It was only \$25,000 from 1789 to 1873—Grant's second term. course, there are some presidents not worth to the country anything like (50,000 a year. The services of others are of incalculable value.-New York THAT SUBMARINE BOAT.

Naval Men are Skeptical About the Success of the Baltimore.

The New York people who are interested in the submarine boat now building for the navy in Baltimore wish to know whether the navy department will authorize the construction of another craft of like type. ton Bergamot, that's his name. Well, This does not seem probable, although 1 do declare! Ain't he far gone? 'All the matter depends entirely upon the This does not seem probable, although I s'pose he means Muy results obtained with the boat now under way. Most naval officers have little faith in this type of war craft. The builders must, under their contract, demonstrate to the government him with my own lips. Of course I will! I'll go right over there at once. Delays is dangerous—and if he really must operate it in all the numerous must operate it in all the numerous ways called for under the specifications, and if they are able to do all that is required of them and ever come to the surface again, there will probably be established a degree of confidence in the boat which does not at present exist. The foreign submarine boats are operated without much accident, and there is no reason theoretically why the American craft, an admittedly superior boat of its type, should not be a success. Whether it will have the tactical value claimed for it by the inventor remains to be seen. It is reasonable, however, to suppose that a boat navigating under water, out of sight of an enemy, would be capable of doing more powerful boat the movements of which were known to the anta-

The latest naval appropriation act allows the secretary of the navy to have built two more submarine boats if the Baltimore proves satisfactory. If it shall succeed in meeting all the requirements, which are numerous and severe, the battle fleet will have an important ally .- New York Sun.

NIAGARA FALLS.

Low Rate Excursions via Pennsylvania Railroad.

No matter how vivid the imagination, it would be hard to give any adequate description of Niagara Falls. It is one of the grandest and most awe-inspiring examples of Nature's wonderful works. One must see the falls to fully appreciate their grandeur.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company's ten day excursions present the most advantagrous method of witnessing this wonderful sight; the rates are low, and the accommodations first class in every particular.

The excursions will leave Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington on July 23, August 6 and 20, and September 5 and 17. An experienced tourist agent and chaperon accompany each excursion.

Excursion tlckets, good for return passage on any regular train, exclusive of limited express trains, within ten days, will be sold at \$10 from Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and at proportionate rates from other at Watkins and Rochester in either

direction and at Buffalo returning. A special train of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will be run with each excursion.

For further information apply to nearest ticket agent, or address Tourist agent, Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Silver did not play an important part in our mineral production last year, probably because silver mining did not pay. Our total mineral production, counting in petroleum, stone, coal, etc., amounted in 1895 to \$582,-000,000. Of this sum only \$31,900, 000 came from silver ore. gold obtained from American mines amounted to \$47,000,000. There \$38,600,000 worth of copper mined, so that the value of the silver product fell \$6,700,000 below that of the copper our mines produced.

Constipation

retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indi-

tongue, sick headache, insemnia, etc. Hood's Pills

cure constination and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

\$1.00 Outfit Free to Agents With Gold Badge for 10 days. Others sell them
—we give them away. "Lifs of McKinley and
Hobart," by Murat Haistead. Introduction by
Chauncey M. Depew. Agents make \$30 a day.
We pay freight. Largest commissions. Note
prizes offered. \$5 in gold each agent selling
100 books; \$70 agent selling most; \$20 next largest; \$10 third. Send us your orders.

SEEL & CO., lest Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
7-9-it,-d

Printed Signs-

The following cards signs are kept on hand at this office: "Keep off the Grass," This property for rent, Inquire of ___ ." This property for sale, Inquire "For Sale " Any card sign printed to order on short notice. tf.

Candidates can secure their cards at this office on short notice and at reasonable rates.

B. F. SHARPLESS, Pre'.

C. H. CAMPBELL, TREAS N. U. FUNK, Sec,

BLOOMSBURG

CAPITAL STOCK, \$30,000.

Plotted property is in the coming business centre of the town. It includes also part of the factory district, and has no equal in desirability for residence purposes.

LAND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY.

CHOICE LOTS are offered at values that will be doubled in a short time.

No such opportunity can be had elsewhere to make money. Lots secured on SMALL MONTHLY PAYMENTS-Maps of the town and of plotted property furnished on ap-

Call upon or write to the Secretary, or J. S. Woods, Sales Agent, or any member of the Board of Directors.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

B. F. SHARPLESS; J. L. DILLON. C. W. NEAL, A. G. B. DR. H. W. McReynolds, A. G. BRIGGS, Dr. I. W. WILLITS, N. U. FUNK.

ALEXANDER BROTHERS & CO.

DEALERS IN

Cigars, Tobacco, Candies, Fruits and Nuts SOLE AGENTS FOR

Henry Maillard's Fine Candies. Fresh Every Week. PENNY GOODS A SPECIALTY.

SOLE AGENTS FOR F. F. Adams & Co's Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco

Sole agents for the following brands of Cigars. Henry Clay, Londres, Normal, Indian Princess, Samson, Silver As

Bloomsburg Pa.

Prices Low and Good Work.

For the finest and best stoves, tinware, roofing, spouting and general job work, go to W. W. Watts, on Iron street. Buildings heated by steam, hot air or hot water in a satisfac-

tory manner. Sanitary Plumbing a specialty.

I have the exclusive control of the Thatcher steam, hot water and hot air heaters for this territory, which is acknowledged to be the best heater on the market. All work guaran-

W. W. WATTS, IRON STREET. Bloomsburg, Pa.

SHOES

SHOES

We buy right and sell right. OUR SUCCESS IS BASED ON THIS FACT.

points. A stop-over will be allowed Honest trading has won us hosts of customers but we want more. We are selling good shoes, so good you ought to see them. Drop in and we will make it pay you.

CORNER IRON AND MAIN STS. W. H. Moore.

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF

CARPET, MATTING. or OIL CLOTH,

YOU WILL FIND A NICE LINE AT

2nd Door above Court House.

A large lot of Window Curtains in stock.

Wheresoever

you feel soreness or pain put JOHNSON'S BELLADONNA PLASTER, From bruises or sprains to rheumatism-it covers every case. It is like the touch of a soft, warm hand on an aching forehead. Inflammation subsides beneath it. No other so sure and quick. Look for the Red Cross on the face cloth.



when used as an admixture to ordinary coffee makes a delicious drink.

Something New!

Fred Kumer's improved Artificial Stone Pavement. All kinds of cement work. Prices low and all work guaranteed. All orders by mail promptly attended to.

P. O. Box 374. BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Removed! SCHUYLER'S

HARDWARE,

Evans' Block

MAIN and IRONISTS.

Fine PHOTO-GRAPHS CRAYONS McKillip Bros., Bloomsburg.

The best are the cheapest.

THE MARKETS.

BLOOMSBURG MARKETS.

CORRECTED WERKLY. RETAIL PRICES. Butter per lb \$ Eggs per dozen..... .10 Pork, whole, per pound..... .06 Beef, quarter, per pound.... Wheat per bushel..... .07 .90 Oats Rve Wheat flour per bbl 4.00 Hay per ton 12 to \$14 Potatoes per bushel,20 Potatoes, per bushel, new... Turnips " " .25 .40 Sweet potatoes per peck 25 to . 30 Tallow per 1b..... -41 .10 Dried cherries, pitted..... Raspberries12 Cow Hides per lb..... Sheep pelts..... .75 Shelled corn per bus..... Corn meal, cwt..... 1.00 Chop Middlings " 1.00 Chickens per lb new..... .12 " " old..... Turkeys " "..... .12 " " Geese " "....................... .IO COAL. No. 6, delivered..... 2.40 " 4 and 5 " 3.50

Bring the Babies. INSTANTANEOUS PROCESS USED.

Strictly first-class guaranteed photographs, crayons and copys at reasonable prices. We use exclusively the Collolion Aristotype papers, thus securing greater beauty of finish and permanency of results. CAPWELL,

MARKET SQUARE GALLERY. Over Hartman's Store.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

G. SNYDER, Proprietor, (Opposite the Court House BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Large and convenient sample rooms. Bath rooms, hot and cold water, and all modern

Not one part but every part of HIRES Rootbeer tends toward making it the perfect temperance and healthgiving drink. Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c, package makes 5 gailous. Sold everywhere.





GET YOUR

JOB PRINTING

DONE AT THE

COLUMBIAN OFFICE