

THE ANGELUS BELL.

The peaceful call of the Angelus bell floats in the breeze, o'er hill and vale and dell; Its music cheers the toll-worn son of earth...

THE DIVORCE

They have been "divorced"—that handsome, aristocratic looking couple—divorced for two years, after ten years of happiness within their beautiful and luxurious home.

The man was the first to arrive at the place of meeting, and the waiter, who, of course, knew nothing of his business, escorted him civilly to the blue drawing room and left him there.

The gentleman started, and bit his lip. He was a tall, handsome man, apparently nearly fifty years of age, with a magnificent head and brow, fair complexion, and serious, resolute blue eyes.

This man could love as few love. Years before he had flung his pride and his heart together at the feet of the beautiful and graceful woman whom he called his wife.

When the Senator returned at last from Washington it was to a silent and deserted home, so cunningly had his enemy laid the plot and he was powerless in her hands, since his wife resolutely refused to see, to listen to, or forgive him.

And now, after a lapse of two long years, that had been to him a century of passionate remorse and longing, the husband and wife were to meet, for a few brief moments only, on a matter of business and leave each other as strangers.

This man had loved his wife, dear reader, as few women are happy enough to be loved. He loved her still, and in his very soul hungered and thirsted for her affection in return.

And yet, as he stood there, with his heart torn by a thousand conflicting emotions of passion and of pain, he seemed a stern, reserved and silent man only.

There was a rustle of sweeping silk in the hall—a few words spoken outside in a low, sweet voice, whose well-remembered tones made his blood leap wildly through his veins, though he was pale and silent still.

The obsequious waiter opened the door, and closed it again on the woman who entered.

she met his eyes; and then the color rushed back to her face in an overwhelming tide of crimson. She took the chair he brought her, without a word, and leaned her head upon her hand for a few moments.

Presently she looked up. Her eyes avoided his. But her manner was perfectly quiet now, and her face was calm though pale.

"We will go on with our business, if you please," she said, in a voice as measured as his own had been.

He bowed and drew a chair near the table where she was seated. Spreading two formidable looking documents out on the table before her, he began explaining their nature and contents as if he had been some hired lawyer, and his client only.

She listened in silence. "You fully understand the nature of this deed—Mrs.—Madam?" he said, when he had concluded.

"Are you satisfied with the provision made for your future?" His voice faltered a little. Her hand, lying on the edge of the documents, trembled slightly.

"I am perfectly satisfied," she answered at last. "Then you will have the goodness to sign your name within that blank?"

A pretty, fanciful instant stood on a marble slab at the further end of the room. He rose to bring it. Her eyes followed him—was it a look of love? If so, he knew it not.

Returning, he placed the open parchment sheet before her, and pointed to the blank. She took up the pen.

"What name?" she said, in a low voice, and a crimson tide surged over cheek and brow. "Your—your own, madam," he answered, coloring in his turn.

"Alexia Jernyngham." She wrote it calmly, in a free flowing hand. He looked on the while, thinking of other days, when, in their own happy home, he had often watched her, proudly and fondly, as she signed another name.

Throwing down the pen as the last letter was formed, she rose from her seat. He rose also. "Good-by, Madam!" he said, in a broken voice. And again the dark blue eyes were bent upon her down-cast face with that passionate, despairing look.

His breast heaved convulsively once or twice. She put her white hand suddenly up to her throat, as if something had stopped her breath. Her hand met the golden chain.

The next moment the chain was torn from her neck, revealing a beautifully executed miniature, set closely in a border of forget-me-nots, formed with rare skill from clusters of gems. His quick eye fell upon the portrait—his own face! And she had worn it through those two lonely years, in spite of all.

The chain flashed brightly in the air, the stones blazed in the sunlight, the wedding ring shone like a circle of fire, as she tore it hastily from her hand, and dashed it, with the picture, at his feet.

"Take them," she cried wildly. "Take them from my sight forever! Oh, I wish I could only tear every thought of you as easily from my heart."

And as she spoke something brighter than the diamonds—of infinitely greater value than the gems—flashed also in the sunlight and fell upon her cheeks.

It was a tear. He saw it, and his heart beat high. Yet, even in that moment, pride must come between them.

FACTS ABOUT HIGHWAYS.

Judicial Expression That Will Correct Many Mistaken Notions.

One of the mistaken notions of a majority of persons is that certain things belong to the public, such as the fruit of trees by the roadside and berries on bushes not closed by fences.

The case before his Honor was the obstruction of public roads and streets. The Defendant was indicted for maintaining a nuisance by the obstruction of a public road, a part of which he used for the purpose of hewing timbers.

The Defendant was indicted for maintaining a nuisance by the obstruction of a public road, a part of which he used for the purpose of hewing timbers. Council for the defense argued that so long as there was room left for a team to pass, the use of a portion of the highway by an unauthorized person for his own private purpose, did not amount to a nuisance.

The Court ruled otherwise. His Honor in his charge to the Jury, said the public have the right to free and unobstructed passage over the road, and if impeded the township is liable for any damage that may result.

For all other purposes the land to the middle of the road belongs to the owners of abutting property on each side. No other person can lawfully use this for his own purposes or appropriate to his own use any grass, fruit or other crop that grows thereon.

But in case of accident, as the breaking of a wagon, a man may pile his load by the wayside and leave it there for a reasonable time, until he can remove it. Incidentally, his Honor referred to the use and obstruction of streets in town, by fakirs, vendors of medicines or other goods.

The rights of the property owners, he said are the same in towns as in the country. The public have a right to free passage, but the title of the owner of abutting property extends to the middle of the road.

A license from the Burgess or Town Council to occupy this property for business purposes, is of no legal effect and any person so occupying it may be arrested and indicted for trespass or nuisance.

His license will afford him no protection against prosecution and punishment for such unlawful act. A property owner has not only the right of possession in his land, but of the public to his premises. Corner lots are the most valuable for business purposes, because they give the public better access, and the owner of such lots owns a larger extent of street line, to the full benefit of which he is entitled, and of which he may not lawfully be dispossessed by intruders.

A Reminder of Pioneer Day. Workmen on the large timber tract of Clark, Kizer & Kipp cut a large oak tree the other day. It was over two feet in diameter and perhaps a hundred feet high.

Almost on the topmost bough was a steel trap of the size used for foxes and wild cats. A chain attached to it was wound around a large limb, and was almost buried in the wood, which had grown over it.

This trap had evidently been set by one of our pioneer hunters and dragged to the top of this tree by a wild cat or some other animal that has been caught in it a hundred years ago.—PUNXSUTAWNEY SPIRIT.

No Gripe. When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect.

HUMPHREYS' Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

It Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate—cure certain.

It Cures BURNS, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. Relief instant. It Cures TORN, Cut and Lacerated Wounds and Bruises.

It Cures BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is infallible. It Cures INFLAMED or CANKERED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.

B. F. SHARPLESS, Pres. N. U. FUNK, Sec. C. H. CAMPBELL, TREAS.

BLOOMSBURG LAND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY.

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.

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 application.

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. BRIGGS, DR. I. W. WILLITS, DR. H. W. McREYNOLDS, 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 satisfactory 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 guaranteed.

W. W. WATTS, Bloomsburg, Pa. 10-27-17

SHOES SHOES

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

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.

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

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF CARPET, MATTING, or OIL CLOTH,

YOU WILL FIND A NICE LINE AT W. H. BROWER'S

2nd Door above Court House. A large lot of Window Curtains in stock.

It's the Lame Leg that sets the pace. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link. For weak spots and places that seem big, because they hurt, try Johnson's Belladonna Plasters.

Seelie's Grocers can tell you why those who buy Seelie's keep coming back for it. Strange though how long it takes people to try a new thing.

FARMERS You can make money by selling and using HOLLAND'S Corn Binders, used on every shock. Pull and it's fast. Ten times. Costs less than string. Never wears out. Thousands sold in a town. Good profits. Get your town agency now. Outside, write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. For their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

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.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores. Protects the Membrane from additional Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Gives Relief at once and it will cure. A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Drugstores; or by mail, samples 10c by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 55 Warren St., N. Y.

Fine PHOTO-GRAPHS and CRAYONS at McKillip Bros., Bloomsburg. The best are the cheapest.

THE MARKETS. BLOOMSBURG MARKETS. CORRECTED WEEKLY. RETAIL PRICES. Butter per lb. \$.22 Eggs per dozen .14 Lard per lb. .08 Ham per pound .13 Pork, whole, per pound .06 Beef, quarter, per pound .07 Wheat per bushel .30 Oats " " .32 Rye " " .50 Wheat flour per bbl. 4.00 Hay per ton 12 to \$14 Potatoes per bushel .25 Turnips " .30 Onions " .50 Sweet potatoes per peck .20 Tallow per lb. .41 Shoulder " .10 Side meat " .10 Vinegar, per qt. .07 Dried apples per lb. .05 Dried cherries, pitted .10 Raspberries .12 Cow Hides per lb. .31 Steer " .05 Calf Skin " .80 Sheep pelts .75 Shelled corn per bus. .50 Corn meal, cwt. 2.00 Bran, " .90 Chop " .90 Middlings " .90 Chickens per lb new .12 " " old .10 Turkeys " .12 Geese " .10 Ducks " .08 COAL. No. 6, delivered 2.60 " 4 and 5 3.85 " 6 at yard 2.35 " 4 and 5 at yard 3.60

Bring the Babies. INSTANTANEOUS PROCESS USED. Strictly first-class guaranteed photographs, crayons and copies at reasonable prices. We use exclusively the Collodion Aristotype papers, thus securing greater beauty of finish and permanency of results. CAPWELL, MARKET SQUARE GALLERY. 11-22-17. Over Hartman's Store.

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 gallons. Sold every where.

The Leading Conservatory of America CARL FAELTEN, Director. Founded in 1850 by E. Tourjoe. NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, BOSTON MASS. Send for Prospectus giving full information. FRANK W. HALL, General Manager.

STANDARD OIL Co's STABLE AND FARM SPECIALTIES. MICA AXLE GREASE. BEST IN THE WORLD FOR HEAVY WAGONS. NEW YORK CARRIAGE GREASE. FOR LIGHT WAGONS AND HEAVY CARRIAGES. BOSTON COACH AXLE OIL. CHEAPER AND BETTER THAN CASTOR OIL. STANDARD LEATHER OIL. BEST LEATHER PRESERVER IN THE WORLD. EUREKA HARNESS OIL. THE BEST HARNESS OIL MADE. RUDDY HARVESTER OIL. A FINE HEAVY BODY FOR FARM MACHINERY. FAVORITE SEWING MACHINE OIL. ELECTRIC CYCLE LUBRICATING OIL. LANTERN OIL. Coach and Carriage Candles. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Lafayette College, EASTON, PA. Seven courses in Arts, Philosophy and Science. Civil, Mining, Electrical Engineering and Chemistry. Annual Commencement June 17th. Fall term begins September 11th. For Catalogues address The Registrar. Wanted—An Idea. Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. For their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted. GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT THE COLUMBIAN OFFICE