

THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1896.

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BRIEF MENTION.

About People You Know.

Mrs. Oscar Forred of Shamokin, was in town on Tuesday. H. W. Kline, of Benton, was in town two days this week. C. B. McHenry, of Shamokin, was in town on Saturday. Miss Mame Gruver of Nanticoke, is visiting friends in town. Mrs. C. M. Drinker is visiting relatives in Scranton this week. Geo. S. Robbins went to New York on Saturday on business. Mr. Harvey Whitenight, of Mill Creek, spent Sunday in town. Mrs. O. B. Melick visited friends at Wilkesbarre on Saturday. Stewart Ash of Briarcreak, transacted business in town on Monday. Mrs. I. G. Deitrick is visiting her parents in Philadelphia this week. Miss Mabel Peacock, spent last week visiting friends in Berwick. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Martz of Evansville, are visiting relatives in town. Mrs. R. C. Neal spent a few days at her mother's, Mrs. Clark, this week. Miss Maude Pennington, of Norristown, is visiting friends in town this week. W. H. Magill Esq., spent several days in Philadelphia during the past week. Charles Armstrong is spending a two week's vacation at Washington, D. C. Miss Mame Curns of West Third street, spent Sunday with friends in Jamison City. Mrs. John Jameson and sister, Mrs. John B. Hunt went to Philadelphia on Tuesday. Miss Mae Girton has returned home from a six weeks visit with her sister at Catawissa. George Reinhard, a prosperous business man of Nanticoke, was in town on Tuesday. Miss Maude Ritter, of East Third Street visited Mrs. Rob't Swayze, at Berwick, last week. Mrs. O'Brien and daughter Josie, of Benton are visiting relatives and friends in town. Charles P. Elwell went to Philadelphia last Thursday and will return the last of this week. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brooke and family went to Philadelphia last week to visit Mrs. Brooke's parents. Isaac W. Coulston and Mrs. M. E. Coulston of Philadelphia, are visiting F. P. Creasy and brothers this week. Mrs. Mary Lazarus, of Wilkes-Barre, who has been visiting friends in town for the last week, has returned home. Rev. G. Hemingway, of Carthage, Mo., preached in the Presbyterian Church last Sunday morning and evening. Mrs. D. J. Waller Sr., Miss Laura Waller and Miss Clare Whitmoyer expect to go to California in January to spend the winter. Mrs. Pennypacker had a slight paralytic stroke on Monday, but was not rendered unconscious thereby, and is now much better. Miss Kate Price of Pottsville, well known to many Bloomsburg people, has gone to California to spend the winter for the benefit of her health. Geo. W. Hess of the firm of Hess Bros., jewelers and stationers, is in New York and Philadelphia this week, purchasing their holiday stock. County Commissioners Swank, Ikeler and Utz are in attendance at the State Convention of County Commissioners, which is being held at Reading this week. Mr. Walter Curry of Wilkesbarre, was in town on Tuesday on business. He has traveled all over the United States in the last six years and visited nearly all the cities, but he says it is hard to find a prettier place than Bloomsburg. Frank H. Sloan of Baltimore will be married early next month to Miss Whiteley of Washington. He has kept his secret well, but few people here being aware of the fact that he contemplated matrimony, and we mention the matter now in the strictest confidence. Miss A. D. Webb has been visiting some of her old friends here this week, and she has many of them. She will spend the winter with her nieces in Danville. For many years she was engaged in business here, conducting a book store, from which failing health compelled her to retire. Besides the positions mentioned last week as held by Dr. Edward F. Smith formerly of this town, now of New York City, he is an instructor in Surgery in the New York Polytechnic Medical School and Hospital, and Professor to the chair of Anatomy in Bellevue Hospital Medical College. This office will be closed to-day. Services will be held in St. Paul's Church this morning at ten o'clock. W. H. Gilmore has opened a toy store in the room formerly occupied by J. R. Schuyler & Co.

Legal advertisements on page 7.

A corporation of corporations—the fat men's club.

Barbers are all anticipating a great boom in business after the foot ball season.

Why not profit by the experience of others who have found a permanent cure for catarrh in Hood's Sarsaparilla?

The Knights of the Golden Eagle will go to Benton on Thursday night, Dec. 17th to visit the Castle located at that place.

The musicale at the M. E. Tabernacle last Friday night was largely attended, and pronounced very good by all present.

To-day ends the foot ball season. Normal will close the season with a game with the Central High School team of Philadelphia.

Thursday Nov. 26th, Thanksgiving Day. This store will be closed all day, but open Wednesday night until 9 o'clock. THE BROADWAY.

The publication of the premium list of the Bloomsburg Fair has been unavoidably delayed. It will appear next week in supplement form.

A remonstrance against a Pottsville drum corps' rehearsals next door to a dwelling refers to them as "an interminable hell by night and day."

Footpads are so numerous at Shenandoah, and so many have been held up and robbed, that the people are afraid to venture out after dark.

Travel was impeded on the Pennsylvania railroad last Friday by a wreck near Espy ferry. A coal train ran into a slide, and the engine and thirteen cars were derailed.

While coming down stairs on Tuesday night, John K. Lockard had the misfortune to slip and fall, breaking his leg above the knee. The accident is a very painful one.

The Gorman Bros., presenting their side splitting farce, entitled "The Gilhooleys Abroad," will appear at the Opera House Friday night.

At a pigeon shooting contest held by the Gun Club beyond Oak Grove on Monday James H. Mercer and Matthew Quick were tie for the first honor, each killing nine out of ten.

The Berwick High School foot ball team defeated the Normal reserves on Normal field Saturday afternoon by a score of 18 to 6. They were entirely too weighty for the Normal boys.

John E. Fidler is in Philadelphia this week, purchasing the necessary machinery for a laundry which he expects to start soon. He will locate in the Sloan building on Market Street.

The Board of Trustees of the State Hospital for the Insane, at Danville, have awarded the contract for building the hospital barn to a Lewisburg firm for \$8506.64. The barn was destroyed by fire some time ago.

A cup of muddy coffee is not wholesome, neither is a bottle of muddy medicine. One way to know a reliable and skillfully-prepared blood-purifier is by its freedom from sediment. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is always bright and sparkling, because it is an extract and not a decoction.

The following letters are advertised Nov. 24, 1896. Mr. Charles Appleman, Mr. Harman Artman, Miss Bell Conner, Mr. Frank Eager, Mrs. Millie Hess, Mr. E. R. Holley, Mr. J. C. Hutchins, Rev. Jinks Johnson, Mrs. Mary Keiser, Mr. James Right, Mrs. Sallie Smith, Mrs. Annie M. Stoner, Mr. Uriah Stocker, Elijah S. M. J. Will be sent to the dead letter office Dec. 8, 1896. JAMES H. MERCER, P. M.

The Sunbury Daily says that the Ninth ward of that city is the banner ward of Northumberland county, and perhaps of the state. The judge has one eye, one inspector has only one arm and the other one has part of his hand off, and the two clerks are left handed. There were 105 votes registered and they polled 110. Who can beat this?

OFFERING THANKS.

PURITANS DID NOT ORIGINATE THE THANKSGIVING IDEA.

Our National Festival Sprang From an Old Hebrew Custom—Feasts of Demeter and the Harvest Homes of the Saxons and Celts Were Similar.

The story of the first Thanksgiving in New England loses none of its interest as time rolls on. With each anniversary a new charm beckons in persuasive power to old colony days in Plymouth. It is a land of lingering visions; of scant stock of pilgrim fathers, survivors of the hundred souls and more washed by the Mayflower on the bleak New England coast when winter prevailed against them so that their clothes froze, many times like coats of iron. But hark to a clank of cutlass and corselet of steel! What, ho! Miles Standish, "clad in doublet and hose and boots of Cordovan leather," striding again with martial air, and yet once more doth the hurrying pen of the strippling, John Alden, "with the dew of his youth and the beauty thereof," indite epistles filled with the name and the fame of Priscilla, the "loveliest maid in Plymouth."

Two hundred and seventy-five years have passed since the faint line of the Atlantic coast shimmered before the straining eyes of the Puritan forefathers, but it is not hard to picture their first Thanksgiving in the golden autumn of 1621. The cruel, hungry winter (there was a row of graves, and their number was almost half of the entire company) was passed. Summer smiled on their cornfields, and autumn brought abundant harvest. It is a joyous description that Edward Winslow, the historian of the Plymouth colony, writes of the pioneer Puritanical Thanksgiving that followed:

"Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor (William Bradford) sent four men on fowling, so that we might after a special manner rejoice together after we had gathered the fruit of our labors. They four in one day killed as much fowle as, with a little help beside, served the company almost a week. At which time, amongst other recreation, we exercised our arms, many of the Indians coming amongst us, and among the rest their greatest king, Massasoit, with some 90 men, whom for three days we entertained and feasted, and they went out and killed five deer, which they brought to the plantation and bestowed on our Governor and upon the captain (Myles Standish) and others."

Governor Bradford completes the picture by enumerating the blessings which induce the Thanksgiving ceremony: "They began now to gather in ye small harvest they had and to fitte up their homes and dwellings against winter, being all well recovered in health and strength, and had all things in good plenty, for as some were thus employed in affairs abroad others were exercised in fishing about odd and bass and other fish of which they took good store, of which every family had their portion. All ye Sommer ther was no waste, and now began to come in store of fowle, as winter approached, of which this place did abound when they came first (but afterwards decreased by degrees), and beside water fowle ther was great store of wild Turkeys, of which they took many, beside venison, &c. Beside they had about a peck of meal a weeke to a person or now since harvest, Indian corn to ye proportion."

Not one of the American holidays is so suggestive of the love of home which is dominant in the national mind as Thanksgiving, but in history the festival does not find its exclusive home here. The Thanksgiving idea is an old one. The New England Puritans, in commemorating a day of thanks, were only following in the footsteps of the Hebrews, who annually observed a feast of tabernacles, or of ingathering. Thanksgiving lives in the classic authors in allusions to the feasts of Demeter. Harvest homes were held by the Saxons and the Celts, and what more beautiful picture of an aboriginal autumn festival could there be than the story of Hiawatha's feast of Mondamin:

Homeward then went Hiawatha To the lodge of old Nokomis, Cried the seven days of his fasting Were accomplished and completed. But the place was not forgotten Where he wrestled with Mondamin, Nor forgotten nor neglected Was the grave where lay Mondamin, Sleeping in the rain and sunshine, Where his scattered plumes and garments Faded in the rain and sunshine. Day by day did Hiawatha Go to wait and watch beside it; Kept the dark mould soft above it; Set it clean from weeds and insects; Drove away, with scuffs and shoutings, Kahkahoos, the king of ravens, Till at length the small green feather From the earth shot slowly upward, Then another and another, And before the summer ended Stood the maize in all its beauty, With its shining robes about it, And its long, soft, yellow tresses, And in rapture Hiawatha Cried aloud: "Ye Mondamin! Yes, the friend of man, Mondamin! Then he called to old Nokomis And Iago, the great boaster; Showed them where the maize was growing; Told them of his wondrous vision, Of his wrestling and his triumph, Of this new gift to the nations, Which should be their food forever. And still later, when the autumn Changed the long, green leaves to yellow, And the soft and juicy kernels Grew like wampum hard and yellow, Then the ripened ears he gathered, Stripped the withered husks from off them, As he once had stripped the wreath, Gave the first feast of Mondamin And made known unto the people This new gift of the Great Spirit. —Philadelphia Times.

Connecticut's First Thanksgiving. The public records of Connecticut show that the first Thanksgiving of the Hartford settlers was held on Aug. 26, 1639. In 1663 the Hartford and New Haven colonies were united, and from that time on the governors of the colony and state of Connecticut have regularly issued their Thanksgiving proclamations.—New York Sun.



Fifty Years Ago. This is the stamp that the letter bore which carried the story far and wide, of certain cures for the loathsome sore that bubbled up from the tainted tide of the blood below. And 'twas Ayer's name And his sarsaparilla, that all now know, That was just beginning its fight of fame With its cures of 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the original sarsaparilla. It has behind it a record for cures unequalled by any blood purifying compound. It is the only sarsaparilla honored by a medal at the World's Fair of 1893. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record: 50 Years of Cures.

FOUND DEAD IN FISHINGCREEK.

While walking across the double bridge which spans Fishingcreek, below town on Wednesday morning, William Deily discovered the body of a man lying at the bottom of the creek. He made the discovery known, and the body was taken out of the water, and proved to be a man about forty-five years of age. The body had the appearance of having been in the water for about two weeks. There was nothing found to lead to his identity, and the impression is that he committed suicide.

Guy Jacoby acting as coroner, and a jury composed of J. S. Williams, G. W. Sterner, Thos. J. Barton, H. L. McHenry, G. W. Driesbach and W. H. Fausey rendered the following verdict:

"That the unknown man came to his death by drowning in the waters of Fishing creek, probably in Bloomsburg, the day not being known, but that the deed was committed by himself without the knowledge of any other person."

The body was taken in charge and prepared for burial by undertaker Baker.

BLOOMSBURG FURNITURE COMPANY.

Judgments Confessed for \$20,000.

On Wednesday morning a judgment was entered by confession in the Prothonotary's office, in favor of Dr. W. M. Reber, trustee for certain creditors named in the paper, for the sum of \$15,578.56; and another judgment in favor of Dr. F. W. Redeker, trustee for certain other creditors, in the sum of \$3,461.31, making a total of \$19,039.87. The defendant in these judgments is the Bloomsburg Furniture Company. Executions have been issued, and the property will be sold by the sheriff. The bonds secured by mortgage on the buildings are guaranteed by the Bloomsburg Land Improvement Co., so that the bond holders are perfectly safe.

Geo. W. Ferris, inventor of the famous Ferris Wheel, died at Pittsburgh on Saturday.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For a Shave or Hair Cut.

For a good and quick shave or hair cut, go to James Reilly's tonsorial room in Exchange Block, first floor, next to Express Office. None but experienced workmen employed. 12-13-14r.

Special sale for 3 days commencing Thursday on Chocolate Dainties 19c. a lb. at Deitrick's, Market Square.

FOR RENT. The west half of a double house on East Third street, Bloomsburg. Possession given on December 1st. All modern conveniences. Rent reasonable. Apply to J. W. Conner, Orangeville, or D. W. Campbell, Bloomsburg. 11-19-tf.

New designs in wall paper from the cheapest to the very best at J. H. Mercer's, Main Street above Iron.

Everything looks nice at Lyons' meat market. Try his sausage, it's fine. Main street.

Positively and undoubtedly the finest tailoring and finest fitting, the largest and most elegant line of cloths and cassimeres and the most moderate prices ever known in Bloomsburg at Maier's, the tailor, clothier, hatter and furnisher. Clothing made to fit and fit to wear.

Demolished Profits!

The greatest salesman in the world is price, and at our reduction sale of LADIES' COATS

the balance of this month, prices will sell, if prices ever did, right in the midst of the season. This is your opportunity of purchasing a coat at January prices. Don't miss this opportunity of purchasing a stylish garment for little money.

Dress Goods. You will find complete lines of dress materials of all kinds. Many at lower prices than have been ruling. If in need of dress goods it will repay an inspection of our stock.

Blankets and Comfortables. These good warm keeping goods these cool nights are needed by all. The prices are the lowest we have ever known these good qualities to be sold for. Come and see them.

Underwear. Full lines. No short yarn goods. All the best of their class and made from long yarns. Shoddy underwear is not cheap at any price. We offer a lot of children's fine red all wool underwear at the price of cotton. See it.

Kid Gloves. The perfect fitting kinds, the good wearing kind. And at the low price of one dollar per pair.

Silks and Velvets. We are showing full lines of these goods in all the leading shades. A special lot of fancy silks for waists. Try our \$1.00 yd. velvets.

Lamps. We are closing out a lot of lamps at reduced prices.

H. J. CLARK & SON. I. W. HARTMAN & SON. MARKET SQUARE DRY GOODS HOUSE.

Soon after the Thanksgiving turkeys are eaten up, we will open a fine line of holiday goods.

We shall have the best and newest line of Christmas presents ever offered by us for 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c., 35c., 40c., 50c., up to \$1.00. People will give presents this year according to their purses. To those who have longer purse strings we can run the list up to \$25.00. We always keep a reliable line of presents, and that is one of the reasons the crowd comes to us. This week we talk about them. Next week will give a few names and prices. (A dress pattern will make a nice and good present.)

Have you heard of our new fur, plush and cloth capes just opened at special prices. They must and are to be sold.

Have you heard of or seen the new jackets just bought in New York? The light colors are charming for a young person. Have you learned that we are about to open on 1st of December one of the lines of holiday goods? Dolls are added to our stock.

The whole country is invited to call and see them after Monday 30th. We have enough for all. I. W. HARTMAN & SON.

Keep Your Eye on this Space for Hess Bros. Holiday Announcement.

Their buyer will be in New York and Philadelphia this week for one of the largest and finest stocks that they have ever shown the people of Bloomsburg and vicinity.

A Treat Here for You.

Just think of getting 40c. chocolate Bon bons at 25c. a pound. Over 40 kinds to select from. Guaranteed fresh, pure and wholesome. We have a full line of Lowney's chocolates, 60c. lb. put up in fancy boxes and loose. Fresh taffy every day.

I. G. DIETRICK, MARKET SQUARE.

..UNDERTAKING.. W. C. WALL, Undertaker and Funeral Director. Embalming done by the latest improved methods. Special attention given to all the details of the funeral. Carriages provided, &c. A competent lady assistant. Calls during the day can be left at the Leader Store, and night calls at the boarding house of Mrs. Blosser, corner of Market and Third Streets. TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

You can always get what you want at Lyons' meat market, and the price he charges never frightens you away. Main street, above Iron. If you are looking for lamps of any kind, hall lamps, parlor lamps, banquet lamps, you can find them in all styles at J. H. Mercer's opposite Episcopal Church. Fresh meat of all kinds at the very lowest prices at Lyons' meat market, Main street, above Iron.

KEEP YOUR TEETH WHITE WITH: Rishton's Saponaceous Tooth Powder. It is a preparation of our own manufacture, and we know exactly what is in it. It has the endorsement of many leading dentists, and has been used by scores of our customers with the utmost satisfaction. It is wholesome, cleansing, pleasant and lasting. To any one wishing to try it we will give a sample for nothing. Sold by the ounce or the bottle. Rishton's 25ct. Guaranteed Tooth Brush will be replaced if not satisfactory. W. S. Rishton, Ph. G. OPPOSITE POST OFFICE. PHARMACIST.