

WANTED TO LYNCH THE MURDERER.

He Was a Newspaper Man, But the Crowd Were Anxious to Hang Him.

Captain Lees was seen walking along Market street the other day holding a dark complexioned young man of sinister countenance by the arm.

"You cold-blooded murderer, you! I'll put you where you won't make any more trouble. I've got a rope around your neck already."

"If you make a move," roared the captain, "I'll blow the top of your head off."

"We were a long time getting you but now that we have landed you you can commence getting yourself ready for a necktie party."

"Lynch him!" yelled some one in the great crowd that had surrounded the couple.

"Hang the murderer!" yelled half a dozen voices; and several of the foremost impelled by those behind, rushed upon them.

"Stand back there! What's the matter with you?" demanded the captain.

"Hang him!" they shouted, as they seized the dark young man.

"What do you want to hang him for?"

"He's a murderer."

"Oh, go and attend to your own business! He's a newspaper man, and I was just telling him what I said to Devine, 'the Chicken,' when I captured him twenty-five or thirty years ago."

Successful.



Mr. Goodman—My little man, when I was your age I didn't smoke the way you do.

"Slobby—I'll bet yer didn't. Why, dere ain't a kid in de ward dat kin inhale like me."

Hidiously Effeminate.

"I understand that there is a revolt among the young women," said a college president.

"There is," replied the professor in mathematics.

"What seems to be the trouble?" asked the president.

"They refuse absolutely to wear the university cap and gown."

"Refuse to wear the cap and gown?" exclaimed the president in astonishment.

"Well, I don't understand that they have any particular objection to the cap, but they positively refuse to put on the gown."

"Do they give any reason?"

"Oh, yes; they say it is too effeminate and entirely out of date. Besides, it hides their bloomers, and is really only fit for men to wear."

Taken From Life.

There was a man who bought a wheel. He bought it for his wife.

And through the streets this man would reel.

A-riding of his life: Just so his wife could learn to ride, With swift and agile bounds.

He galloped onward by her side— She weighed two hundred pounds.

Of course he couldn't keep the pace, And soon he traveled hence; His love a tandem now doth grace— Her second hub has sense.

Why He Protested.

"It's very wrong of you people to sing those songs after 10 o'clock at night," said the man who lives on a rapid transit car line.

"Why you don't mean to say that you go to bed at 10 o'clock," said the conductor.

"N—no. I can't say that I do. But when I don't, I'm particularly anxious that my wife shouldn't be awakened."

Punishment.

"Know all men by these presents," began a sagacious attorney or a public proclamation.

"Know all men, &c.," corrected a fellow lawyer.

"That's all right," explained the first. "If the women know it, the men will soon hear of it."

The Heart First.

"I notice that you eat the heart of your watermelon first," said the theorist.

A QUEER DISCOVERY.

Live Bats Found One Hundred Feet Deep In the Earth.

A nest of live bats was found 10 feet underground in Snowshoe Gulch near Cottage Grove, in Oregon, the other day.

This is considered a most remarkable discovery, and those who have visited the place and seen the animals are at loss to account for it.

John Dinman and Andrew Willard have been developing a claim in the gulch by running a tunnel to reach the vein. The tunnel runs obliquely, and a few days ago, when a depth of 15 feet had been reached, the rock began to assume a different condition.

I sounded loose, or hollow, in that particular spot, and the partners knew that they were nearing what in miners parlance is called "a change."

Their "holes" were nearly loader when this discovery was made, but they continued loading, and then went to the surface and touched off the charge.

Upon their return they expected to find a vein uncovered, or, at least, a rock of different character from that through which they were running.

But quite a different matter attracted their attention when they went back to the end of the tunnel, and the circumstance has been the wonder of the entire country ever since.

It has created an immense amount of discussion scientific and otherwise, but no certain explanation has yet been adduced.

Instead of finding ore for any particular change in the rock, they found the tunnel full of bats. The cause of the peculiar sound that indicated a change of ground was a small cave, and into this their last shots broke and out of which came the bats.

How the bats got into the cave is the problem, and what sustained them there? The point is about 100 feet below the surface, and there is apparently no opening of means of ingress or exit.

The bats when caught and taken out to the day light, appeared to be without eyes and able to fly but little way. In fact, their wings were but a raggedly developed membrane.

The first thing that attracted the men's attention upon their return to the tunnel was the peculiar odor, which, notwithstanding the amount of gas from the exploded powder, was quite perceptible and disagreeable.

The only solution of the strange occurrence that has yet been offered lies in the fact that the rock is of metamorphic and aqueous origin, and, being in the Cascade range, is of recent occurrence. The rock is a closely bedded shale, and at the time of the geologic disturbance that put it into its present position the bats had their nests there and became incased as they were found.

It would seem, too, that the bats must be of that nature that becomes dormant and able to retain life without food.

An effort was made to save some of them alive but they rapidly succumbed to the sunlight and fresh air.

San Francisco Call.

A Ranchman's Luck.

A story is told about a panther that was trapped by Luke Anderson, who has a small ranch in the Smut Creek Valley of the Big Horn Mountain.

Smut Creek is a small stream about five miles long, flowing through the ranch on a series of springs up among the mountains. Near one of these springs Luke set his trap, a big steel affair weighing seventeen pounds and usually used for big bears.

Luke thought that panthers were stealing his sheep and that they lived somewhere among the thickets about the headwater of the creek. He went to the trap on four successive days but found that nothing had disturbed it. He skipped the fifth day.

On the sixth day, when he approached the trap from down stream he heard a growling sound and the rustling of leaves. He peered over a rock at the place he had set his trap.

The place had been disturbed somewhat. Every small bush within five yards was torn up by the roots. A dead rotten log that had served as a side of the trap was torn and scattered about in fragments. The ground itself had been ripped up and plowed clear to the bed rock two feet beneath.

No trap nor beast was in sight. Luke looked about quickly. He could hear the groans, and they sounded uncomfortably close.

On the far side of the rock behind which he was Luke saw the tips of the ears of an animal. Luke slid out of that quickly. He backed away with rifle cocked and made a detour of several rods. Then, to his surprise, he saw not one, but two panthers. One of the two had its leg in the trap. The other was beside it, licking down the trapped one's neck tenderly, as an old cat licks a kitten. The wounded one was growling.

Luke shot the untrapped one and then killed the other. He found that the trapped animal was a male, with an ugly face. The other was a sleek-coated female.

The Plucky Bluejay.

My raspberry patch is fifty feet square, surrounded by a wire fence. So many birds make their home in the wooded rooms within ten feet that it is necessary to protect this patch by netting, which is supported by wire strung overhead.

The net hangs over the sides of the fence three or four feet. Occasionally a bird gets inside, especially the blue jay. We catch them and let them go unharmed. Yesterday my man and myself were near and saw a blue jay in there with a ripe raspberry in his bill, fluttering against the net.

My man went inside and chased him from one side to another three times and finally got his hands on him at where the fence rail and the net met but the bird managed the slip through his hands down between the net and then outside of the fence and gained his liberty. All this time he hung onto the berry and flew away with it. That certainly is a good illustration of bird wile.—Mechan's Monthly.

Pennsylvania Mountain Tea.

Under this name the leaves of one of the golden rods, solidago odora, are in very common use as tea by families of the German race in the interior of Pennsylvania. Men gather the leaves in the summer time, and many are said to make a good living at the work they peddle the plant in the winter time.

NEW PRECIOUS STONE DISCOVERED.

Jewel Comes From Mexico and Was Found by Edward J. Smith.

A new and remarkable semi-precious stone has been discovered by Edward J. Smith, a Chicago diamond expert.

It is not yet known whether or not the stones will be found in sufficient quantity to place them on the market. About a year ago an opal miner in Mexico sent a handful of peculiar, rough lit stones to Mr. Smith for examination.

In the rough some of them looked like little small shells and some like tiny rosettes, varying in size from a very small pea to a small hickory nut. Most of them approached more or less a half sphere in shape. The rounded part was generally of the appearance of clear quartz, while in the centre of the flat side there was a prettily colored little nodule. The substance of the stone seemed to be laid in strata over this little colored kernel.

A number of the stones were polished at once, and it was found they made most beautiful settings for rings, scar pins and other jewelry. The upper side was given a smooth polished surface, through which the imbedded nodule distinctly showed. In most cases the nodule was of dusky red color. In some of the stones the eye-like center was not well defined, but the coloring matter was clouded across the entire stone. The vast majority of the stones however, bore such a remarkable resemblance to an eye that it gave rise to the name "Cyclops," with which name the stone has been christened.

George F. Kunze, the New York mineralogist who made the collection which H. N. Higginbotham presented to the Field Museum, said that since Mr. Smith had discovered the stone it was right that he should name it, so Mr. Smith gave it the appropriate name of Cyclops.

Last summer Mr. Smith took the stone to Europe, and the experts there said that no stone like it had ever before been known. It was highly prized and at once classed as a gem fitter to set in any kind of jewelry. The stone approaches the opal in value, and will no doubt prove a popular stone enough of them should ever be found to make them find a place in the market. This point is as yet entirely problematical. Because of the rarity of the Cyclops Mr. Smith does not yet care to make known the name of the mine; who found the first ones or the location of the mine where they were first cracked out of the rocks by the search after opals.

The substance composing the Cyclops is chalcodony in an entirely new arrangement, dissimilar to any form in which it has ever before been found.

An Extraordinary Tippler.

"I have seen the statement that no man could drink half a gallon of brandy a day for more than a very short time," said John L. Smith, of Linden, Va., at Willard's, "but there is a man living in the town I reside in who has never missed drinking that much brandy in a day for twenty years. His name is John Hudnall, and he owns a brandy distillery near Linden. He has used liquor as a beverage since early youth, and for the past twenty years has consumed half a gallon of brandy a day. He is not an inebriate by any means, not becoming intoxicated by the brandy. He is hale and hearty and stands well in the community where he lives as a business man. No explanation can be given of his remarkable power of withstanding the effects of liquor, but no one who knows him doubts the statement as to his having drunk the amount I have said. It has not impaired his digestion in the slightest degree, as it is usually claimed it will do. The statements going the rounds as to the amount of brandy that can be used as a beverage by a man require revision."

Washington Star.

Fond of Their Priest.

According to the remarkable story which comes from the village of Santa Marina, in Abruzzi. It is not alone the Anglican curate who boasts of being loved "beyond all other men" by the ladies of the parish to which he is attached. The priest of the village named appears to have been able, without the adventitious aid of any qualification for matrimony, to similarly endeavor himself to his fair parishioners, whose attachment was so strong that, when their spiritual director was transferred to another sphere of duty, they went even to the length of resisting his departure from among them by physical force. Subordinating all possible mutual jealousies in the face of a common danger, they "held firmly to each other, and the soldiers had to charge them in order to get him away."

So resolute in their resistance that not until one of them was killed and several others injured was it possible for the too well-beloved priest to be dragged from their midst and escorted from the village. On the whole, perhaps, the slipper-working and church-decorating system of expressing feminine devotion to the clergy, in vogue in this country, is preferable to the more demonstrative methods of Santa Marina.—London World.

Rolling Passion.

"Yes," said the charitable lady visitor, fustily, as she was being shown over the orphan asylum. "I should like to adopt a little boy, if you have one to spare. I suppose you have, you have so many of them. Now, there is a very pretty one over there in the corner. How about him?"

"O, he is not a good little boy at all," replied the Superintendent, discouragingly. "He is always getting into trouble. Why, he's been marked down twice to-day!"

"Marked down, did you say?" said the charitable lady visitor, quickly. "I'll take him."—New York Journal.

Great Diving Feat.

The greatest diving feat ever achieved was in moving the cargo of the ship Cape Horn, wrecked off the coast of South America, when an English diver named Hooper made seven descents to a depth of over 200 feet, remaining at one time 42 minutes under water. An authority states that the greatest depth to which man has been known to descend does not exceed 220 feet, which is equivalent to a pressure of 88½ pounds to the square inch.

Important Notice! The only genuine "Baker's Chocolate," celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, is put up in Blue Wrappers and Yellow Labels. Be sure that the Yellow Label and our Trade-Mark are on every package. WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

"Thrift is a good revenue" Great saving results from cleanliness and SAPOLIO

Tours to Florida. Got His Money Back. No district in America presents, during the Winter season, so many varied attractions as the state of Florida. Besides its delightful climate, which to one escaping from the cold and unhealthy changes of the North seems almost ethereal, it is pre-eminently a land of sport and pleasure. Along its eleven hundred miles of salt-water coast and in its twelve hundred fresh-water lakes are fish of almost every conceivable variety, from the migratory tribes common to Northern waters to the tatpon, pompano, and others of a more tropical character. Nowhere in all our broad land can the angler find a greater variety of game or better sport. Here also the most enthusiastic hunter finds satiety. Deer, turkeys, bears, panthers and wild cats roam at large through the more sparsely settled regions, while birds of all kinds may be found in abundance throughout the state. The more novel sport of alligator and manatee hunting may also be indulged in by the more adventurous tourist. With its matchless climate, its orange groves, its rivers and lakes, its fishing and hunting, and its extensive forest, Florida presents unrivalled attractions for the valetudinarian, the lover of nature, the sportsman, and the explorer. To this attractive State the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged four personally-conducted tours during the season of 1897, leaving by special train January 26, February 9 and 23, and March 9. The first three tours will admit of a sojourn of two weeks in this delightful land; tickets for the fourth tour will be valid to return until May 31 by regular trains. Rates for the round trip, \$50.00 from New York, \$48.00 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points. For tickets, itineraries, and other information, apply to ticket agents, special booking offices, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. 12-24-97.

Choosing a Minister. The parish kirk of Driechtion had been rather unfortunate in its ministers, two of them having gone off in decline within a twelvemonth of their appointment, and now, after hearing a number of candidates for the vacancy, the members were looking forward with keen interest to the meeting at which the election of the new minister was to take place. "Weel, Marget," asked one female parishioner of another, as they foregathered on the road one day, "wha are you gaun to vote for?" "I'm just thinkin' I'll vote for none o' them. I'm no' muckle o' a judge, an it'll be the safest plan," was Marget's sagacious reply. "Toots, woman, if that's the way o't, vote wi' me." "An hoo are you gaun to vote?" "I'm gaun to vote for the man that I think has the soundest lungs, an 'il no' bother us wi' deen again in a hurry."—Scottish American.

Two Badly Puzzled Ladies. Vernet, the French painter, was once traveling from Versailles to Paris in the same compartment with two ladies whom he had never seen before, but who were evidently acquainted with him. They examined him very minutely and commented upon him quite freely. The painter was annoyed and determined to put an end to the persecution. As the train passed through the tunnel of St. Cloud the three travelers were wrapped in complete darkness. Vernet raised the back of his hand to his mouth and kissed it twice violently. On emerging from the obscurity he found that the ladies had withdrawn their attention from him, and were glaring contemptuously at each other. Presently they arrived at Paris, and Vernet on leaving them said, "Ladies, I shall be puzzled all my life by the inquiry, which of these two ladies was it that kissed me?"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Why Attempt to Cure catarrh by the use of so-called blood remedies? That catarrh is not caused by blood troubles is self evident when you reflect that attacks are always due to sudden climatic changes or exposure, and occur most frequently during the winter and spring, though the blood is as pure then as in summer or fall. A remedy which quickly relieves and cures the catarrhal attacks has been found in Ely's Cream Balm.

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 .22 Lard per lb. .08 Ham per pound .13 Pork, whole, per pound .06 Beef, quarter, per pound .07 Wheat per bushel .95 Oats " " .30 Rye " " .50 Wheat flour per bbl. 5.20 Hay per ton .12 to \$14 Potatoes per bushel .30 Turnips " " .25 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. 1.50 Bran, " .90 Chop " 1.00 Middlings " .08 Chickens per lb new .08 " " old .08 Turkeys " " 1.24 Geese " " .10 Ducks " " .08 COAL. No. 6, delivered .26 " 4 and 5 " 3.85 " 6 at yard .23 " 4 and 5 at yard .36

The Leading Conservatory of America CARL FAULTEN, Director. Founded in 1853 by R. Tourjée. NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. BOSTON MASS. Send for Prospectus giving full information. FRANK W. HALL, General Manager.

Peirce School 32nd Year. A representative American Business School for both sexes, founded by THOMAS MAY PEIRCE, A. M., Ph. D. Couples systematic business training with a practical, sound and useful English education. It offers three full courses—Business, Shorthand and Typewriting, English; the whole constituting an ideal combination. Graduates are cheerfully assisted to positions. Both Day and Night Sessions are now running. Students received at any time. PEIRCE SCHOOL, 91-919 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. Second Building.

NEW DINING ROOMS. A LARGE and well furnished dining room has been opened by HARRY AURAND, restaurant. Meals will be served at the regular dining hours for 25c, and they can also be obtained at any time. The table will be supplied with the delicacies of the season and the service will be first-class. Entrance by door between Restaurant and Malfeasance grocery store.

CHARLES NASH PURVIS, WILLIAMSPORT, PA., Collections, Loans, Investments, Sales Agent and Real Estate Private Banker. Deposits received subject to Drafts or Checks, from any part of the World, money forwarded to any place; Interest at 3 per cent. allowed on deposits with us for one year or more; ninety days notice of withdrawal must be given on all interest-bearing deposits. 95-9-10-11

PATENTS. Caveats and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE THE U. S. PATENT OFFICE. We have no sub-agencies, all business direct, hence can transact patent business in less time and at Less Cost than those who quote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A Book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual clients in your State, County, or town sent free. Address C. A. SNOW & CO., Washington, D. C. (Opposite U. S. Patent Office.)

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of a new idea? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO. Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.