

FONTHILL CASTLE.

BUILT BY EDWIN FORREST, THE WELL KNOWN TRAGEDIAN.

His Wife did not Look Forward to Leading the Quiet Life that Her Husband Desired. The Beautiful Home Brought her Happiness with Its Completion.

A half-hour's sail up the river from New York brings the tourist in view of the battlemented keep and tower of Fonthill, rising above the treetops on the summit of Mount St. Vincent. The castle is built of stone in imitation of the Norman-Gothic structures of the Middle Ages, and lacks but the moat and the drawbridge to present a perfect picture of an old feudal stronghold. In all other respects it is the most complete reproduction of a medieval castle that can be found in this country.

Fonthill was erected by Edwin Forrest, the great tragedian, when he was in the zenith of his fame, and was intended for the happy retreat of his declining years. It was destined, however, to be intimately associated with the domestic tragedy that broke up his home and embittered the last days of his life. The story of his famous divorce suit is too well known to bear repetition, but it is not so well known that the incidents which led up to it were developed while he was engaged in laying out his extensive grounds and building his beautiful Norman castle at Fonthill. While absorbed in this work he occupied a handsome stone cottage that is still standing on the grounds, and was, to a certain extent, living apart from his wife.

It is said that she did not look with favor upon her husband's plans for the future. She was a lively, social disposition, fond of entertaining the many friends she drew around her by her charms, while Mr. Forrest was quiet and reserved, caring little for home company outside of a few intimate friends and his own immediate household. The idea of spending her remaining days shut up within the stone walls of a feudal castle, with no other company than her husband, was altogether distasteful to Mrs. Forrest's imagination; so she passed the greater part of her time in New York, keeping open house, while Mr. Forrest staid at Fonthill, busy with landscape gardeners and architects.

At last the castle was finished, and preparations were completed for moving into it, when the discovery came that led to the ruin of their happiness. Defeated in his divorce suit, Mr. Forrest was too much chagrined to contemplate living a solitary life in a home around which his fancy had weaved so many dreams of domestic bliss. He determined to part with his estate, and the Sisters of Charity of the Roman Catholic faith having offered him \$100,000 for it, he transferred the land, with all the buildings upon it, to their ownership. It is said that Mr. Forrest never passed a night in the home he had planned with so much solicitude and care. But the story does not end here; it has a tragic sequel.

George Jamieson, an actor, who was held by many to be responsible for the domestic infelicities of the Forrests, met with a horrible death many years afterward under the very walls of the castle that had been built by the man he is said to have writhed. He was walking down the tracks of the Hudson River Railroad one night to take a train at the Mt. St. Vincent station for New York, when he was struck by the engine of an express and instantly killed.

Fonthill Castle is at present occupied by an aged prelate of the Roman Catholic Church, The Right Rev. Mgr. Bernard O'Reilly, Prothonotary Apostolic of the Papal Court, the author of the Lives of Popes Pius IX. and Leo XIII., and of other scholarly works, is spending the evening of his days in this quiet, beautiful retreat.—Leslie's Weekly.

Reasons for the Senator's Bills.

Senator Forney, of the Kansas State Senate, has a young daughter who tells why her father introduced so many freak bills in the Senate. "Whenever pa ran up against anything he didn't like," she says, "he would come home and write a bill against it. There is one of his railroad bills, for instance. We drove to town to church one night, and there was a freight train on the crossing, and it kept us there for twenty minutes. It annoyed pa dreadfully, and he went home and wrote that bill to prohibit trains from obstructing crossings more than five minutes. Then, one night, somebody stole all our chickens. The next day pa wrote his chicken bill. But you will notice that the bill doesn't protect ducks. It says 'except ducks.' Pa don't like ducks. And he said if anybody wanted to steal them it was all right—the ducks was punishment enough. Whenever pa sat down to write a bill we always knew that something had happened to him."—New York Tribune.

Use of Burdock in Japan.

A Japanese correspondent of Garden and Forest says that the burdock, which the Japanese call "gobo," is a valuable food in Japan. The tender shoots are boiled with beans, the roots are put in soup, and the young leaves are eaten as greens. The plant has been cultivated for centuries, and the annual value of the crop is about \$400,000. This will be very surprising to American farmers, who look on the burdock as a "pesky weed."—New York Tribune.

Lady Shopper—I want to get something suitable for a boy of ten years. Salesman—Slipper counter down the second aisle; turn to your right.—Boston Transcript.

COLORED PEOPLE IN EUROPE.

Treated with More Consideration There Than in This Country.

"One of the objections raised against the proposed admission of a colored cadet to the Naval Academy has amused me," said a New Yorker who passes every summer abroad. "It has been said that a colored officer in the navy would subject his fellow officers to humiliation in foreign ports. As a matter of fact, the color line is not drawn in England and in France as it is here. At the English inn where I stayed for a month last summer a colored man, really a black fellow, was seated beside me at the table. When the cut of beef was served it was offered to this colored man first, and then it was served to me. Now, I am a Southerner by birth, and I went to the proprietor of the hotel and objected. He told me if I didn't like it I might go. He said that he made no distinction in color, I changed my seat and remained, for the hotel was really a good one. Later in Paris I went to the opera one night and saw in a box two well-dressed white women accompanied by three negroes. It was a respectable party, and during the evening several of the other occupants of boxes dropped in to shake hands with the colored men. Such a spectacle in New York would interrupt the opera. As a matter of fact, these colored men were men of means and good social standing in Paris. I am not saying that colored men should be admitted to the Naval Academy, but I do say that if they become officers they will meet with more consideration in England and France than they will in this country."—New York Sun.

Forgot to Wear Trousers.

A certain noble lord, who shall be nameless, during his journey north on a political mission, changed his costume for a full Highland "rig-out," intending it as a delicate compliment to the land of the kilt. But when he looked at himself in the glass he found that the tailor had cut his kilt too short; so he made up his mind to put on evening dress.

He changed his upper garments and then sat down for a few moments to study his speech. This set him to sleep. He awoke with a start, only to find himself running into the station. Forgetting what happened, he thrust on his hat, and appeared at the window bowing, and this was how he was dressed:

He had a full Highland costume as far as his waist; above was a white shirt and swallow-tailed coat, and the entire edifice was crowned with a chimney-pot hat, upon which he sat down without noticing it. His lordship's horror when he stepped upon the platform and felt the keen wind cutting his bare legs changed to absolute agony when his valet appeared, scrambling out of the carriage with a pair of trousers in his hands, waving them wildly and exclaiming: "My lord, my lord, you've forgotten these."—London Telegraph.

A Methodical Maid.

The anecdote of the woman whose husband asked her to hide the latch-key under the door-mat, so that he might find it on his return at night, and who, to make things doubly sure, stuck a card back of the bell plate, on which was written so that it could be easily seen in the lamplight, "The latch-key is under the mat," was probably a mere fabrication.

Nevertheless, a lady told a story of her maid at dinner the other evening, very much like one. The mistress was stopping at a hotel, and expecting to be out late, told the maid not to wait, but to leave the key of her trunk and jewel box in the pocket of one of her gowns hanging up in the closet (deeming that a safe place), and that she would put away her things herself. On her return she found a placard pinned on her cushion on which was written:

"I have left the keys of the trunk and jewel box in the pocket of your green walking dress, which is hanging up in the closet."

The Privilege of Peers.

There is a curious case in Porteus's Reports relating to the privileges of peers, in which the bailiff who arrested a lord was forced by the court to kneel down and ask his pardon, though he alleged that he had acted by mistake; for that his lordship had a dirty shirt, a worn-out suit of clothes and only sixpence in his pocket, so that he could not believe that he was a peer, and arrested him through inadvertence.—Green Bag.

Electricity in Mines.

Electrical signaling has been adopted in many mines for maintaining communication between the top and bottom of the shaft. The battery is placed in the engine house, which, in addition, generates in some cases enough power for the haulage signaling under ground. Single strokes of the bell are used, as they are more distinct than the trembling bell.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Called no Names.

Officer: "How is this, Murphy? The sergeant complains that you called him names."

Private Murphy: "Plaze, sir, I never called him any names at all. All I said was, 'Sergeant,' says I, 'some of us ought to be in a menagerie.'"

A Gallery Indorsement.

"I always like to see that senator get up to make a speech," said the drowsy looking man.

"He isn't very interesting."

"No. When he is on his feet I'm always sure that my nap will not be disturbed by an outburst of applause."—Washington Star.

Mammals in the Water.

Cats, which have an intense dislike of wet, swim well, carrying the head high. Their distaste for aquatics does not extend to the larger cats. Tigers are fond of bathing, swim fast, and, in the case of the "river tigers" of the Sunderbunds and the tigers near the coast of the straits of Malacca are constantly noticed in the water. Whether the trained Egyptian cats which were used to take waterfowl in the reed beds by the Nile ever swam when stalking them does not appear from the ancient pictures. But the extent to which the dog voluntarily becomes aquatic entitles some breeds to be considered amphibious. A dog belonging to a waterman living near one of the Thames ferries has been known to continue swimming out in the stream for an hour without coming to land. It did this for amusement on a fine Sunday morning.

Another riverside dog was taught to dive and fetch up stones thrown in which sank to the bottom. This dog would pick out stones from the bottom of a bucket of water, selecting one which it had been shown before from a number of others. It had so far become amphibious that it could use its eyes under water. In France otter hound puppies are introduced to their aquatic life by settling their kettle of soup in a pond or stream so that they must go in deep to feed. Soon they become as fast swimmers on the surface as the otter itself, though the physical advantages of submarine motion give the otter the advantage when it is below the surface.—London Spectator.

"Not Exactly Right."

Thousands of people are in this condition. They are not sick and yet they are by no means well. A single bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla would do them a world of good. It would tone the stomach, create an appetite, purify and enrich the blood and give wonderful vigor and vitality. Now is the time to take it.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists. 25c.

"Big Dipper" Stars Are Suns.

Mary Proctor, the astronomist, says in Popular Astronomy that the seven stars in "Big Dipper" are in reality seven splendid suns, probably very much larger than our sun, and glowing with intense lustre. Iron sodium, magnesium and other well known elements exist in the atmosphere of these stars, and these massive globes, raging with fiery heat, rush through the depths of space with inconceivable speed. Five of the stars are receding from us at the rate of seventeen miles per second, the other two are traveling in an opposite direction. It is certain that these two do not belong to the same system as do the other five. Thirty-six thousand years hence the seven stars of the Great Dipper will have dissolved partnership and its appearance will have changed. The handle of the dipper will be bent and its rim out of place, for the reason that five stars will have drifted in one direction and two in another. There are stars traveling in family parties, colonies of stars of a friendly tendency drifting together, others less friendly drifting apart. Despite the fact that each star thus urging its way through space is an enormous mass glowing vapor, yet the most perfect order and harmony prevails in the star-depths.

Sufferers from physical and nervous debility find great relief in the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Far better than any stimulant, its effect is not transient and superficial, but deep and permanent. It builds up the system by purifying and enriching the blood.

The Sun's Temperature.

Estimates of the sun's temperature have ranged from 18,000,000 degrees down to 3,000 degrees F. At the Moscow observatory Professor Ceraski has repeated the old experiment of measuring the heat of direct sunlight at the focus of a mirror, the mirror in this case being very accurately made and having a focal length of about 39 inches. The result was 3,500 degrees C. (6,300 degrees F.), showing only that the solar temperature is greater than this. A measurement of the heat reflected from an arc lamp was then made, the temperature in the focus of the mirror proving to be only 100 degrees to 105 degrees C., although the arc itself was known to have a temperature of very nearly 3,500 degrees. From this it is argued that the temperature of the sun must be very much more than 3,500 degrees, while it is believed that this method may lead to an accurate estimate.

SALT RHEUM CURED QUICK.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment Cures Salt Rheum, and all itching or burning skin diseases in a day. One application gives almost instant relief. For Itching, Blind, or Bleeding Piles it stands without a peer. Cures in three to six nights. 35 cents. Sold by C. A. Kleim.

RAISING WRECKS.

It is Now Done By Means of Waterproof Bags and an Air Pump.

A new form of an old method of raising wrecks has been invented by a Frenchman. His apparatus is a number of waterproof bags made in the shape of huge cylinder or pipes, long tubes, which connect these bags with a powerful air pump and some stout pieces of canvas and chains. The air pumps, which are exceptionally powerful, are carried in the stern of staunch ocean going tugs. The diver first patches with canvas the holes of the sunken ship, and then opens all the hatches. He next makes fast to the hull a large number of airtight, cylindrical bags, which are bound with chains along the keel along either side. As the bags fill with air under the influence of the pressure from above, they raise the hull, which heels over and eventually rests on the bottom upside down. Then, through the large main pipes, which have been made fast inside the hull, is forced a powerful and steady current of air, which gradually takes the place of the water, until the hull becomes so light that it rises to the surface.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is known to be an honest medicine, and it actually cures when all others fail. Take it now.

Practice in Diphtheria.

The results of the practice of various Paris physicians with their diphtheritic patients have been made to appear in a published summary of much interest. According to this, tannin, applied locally, seems to have been moderately successful, while salicylic acid and salicylate of soda are stated to have failed entirely. Carbolic camphor—that is, camphor 25, alcohol 1, carbolic acid 9—applied either pure or with oil of almonds, operated quite favorably. Cubeb and copaiba were administered to a slight extent, also tincture of eucalyptus, but not so as to form a criterion. Chlorate of potash proved by far the most successful remedy, as it was also the most extensively administered. Its action is believed by some to be due in part to the oxygen with which it supplies the blood, and which, it is assumed, the diphtherial bacteria have abstracted. Some other physicians, however, are of the opinion that the success should be attributed rather to its local effects.

People with hair that is continually falling out, or those that are bald, can stop the falling, and get a good growth of hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

The Pathology of Chilblains.

An eminent medical man is authority for the statement that chilblains are often caused by the condition of the blood, and that they are curable by proper treatment. He says that the blood is deficient in those qualities that cause coagulation. Children are much more subject to chilblains than grown persons from this cause. It is also said that a similar condition exists in people who are subject to serious nosebleed. Those who are subject to malaria are found to have blood in a similar condition. In fact, it is stated that it is possible, even on the western coast of Africa, for patients, after severe attacks of malarial fever, to suffer from chilblains. As to the treatment, it is necessary to increase the coagulability of the blood, and among other remedies recommended are calcium chloride and careful abstaining from acids, alcohol or excessive quantities of fluid of any sort. Increasing the coagulability of the blood wrought a complete cure in all cases.—New York Ledger.

FREE STATE SUMMER SCHOOL.

In 1896, under the auspices of the state of New York, a free summer institute for New York state teachers was held at Chautauqua. Over 250 availed themselves of this course of instruction. An appropriation was made by the state legislature; and through arrangements with the Chautauqua management, all New York state teachers who attended these courses were exempt from the gate fee at Chautauqua during the three weeks' session of the school. A similar appropriation and arrangement has been made for the summer of 1897.

The advantages which Chautauqua offers as a summer resort for health, pleasure, instruction and entertainment are everywhere recognized and with cheap rates and the 30-day privilege the attendance during the season of '97 is confidently expected to far surpass all previous records.

40 GEMS, 10 CENTS.—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills cure all troubles arising from torpor of the liver. Easy and quick.—Banish Sick Headache.—Purify the blood and eradicate all impurities from the system. The demand is big. The pills are little, easy to take, pleasant results, no pain. 40 in a vial. 10 cents. Sold by C. A. Kleim.

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Bryant's Translations.

After Mrs. Bryant died, in 1866, says Henry D. Sedgwick, Jr., in The Atlantic, Bryant betook himself for consolation to the "Iliad" and the "Odyssey," which he completely translated before December, 1871, at the age of 77. There are few things more touching than this comfort tenderly given by man to man across the gap of 2,500 years. Nothing furnishes a more eloquent argument of the worth of poetry and of its profound humanity than this. The translation of Homer is a very personal matter and seems to stir some of those fires in the human breast that burn only in front of its own penates. Pope's translation was a success, Cowper's was a success, so were Lord Derby's and Mr. Bryant's. Mr. Lang and his associates, also Professor Palmer, have made excellent translations.

All these renderings are very different, one from another, and doubtless owe their respective successes to the variety among readers. There is one class of people which has never read the Greek, another that has read and forgotten a third and small class which compares the translation and the original, and there are other persons still who condemn all translations of Homer without reading them. Bryant's work is said to be faithful to the original, but the stories of Ilium and of Odysseus feel somewhat ill at ease in English blank verse. The Greek spirit is so different from our spirit, the Greek language is so unlike our language, that almost all translators, and Bryant among them, must rest content with moderate praise.

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Treatment of Pain.

In discussing this subject Dr. Goldscheider of Berlin thinks that narcotics, and especially morphine, should be avoided, particularly in chronic diseases. Bromides do not suffice of themselves to allay pain, but are very useful when pain is due to increased excitability of the nervous system; the permanent use of antineuralgic agents is to be avoided; the application of cold for the relief of pain is often useful, especially in affections not deeply seated, and the value of the anode in allaying pain is not clear. Dr. Goldscheider's opinion of counterirritants is that they are among the most useful means in dealing with pain not only in neurasthenical but likewise in genuine pain. The question of alteration in vascular supply is hypothetical, but venesection, cool or warm applications and other hydrotherapeutic measures are certainly useful, and the effect may be in some measure due to suggestion. In regard to massage and treatment by movement, he thinks that the value of passive and active motion is still much underestimated, and that in some cases of sciatica and painful joints after injuries there is no better treatment.