

A SIN OF OMISSION.

I know sweet maid, 'twas very mean To steal a kiss from thee...

DICK POOLE'S JUMP.

Dick Poole's father came of a stock—the Poolies of Poolegarra—of hard drinkers and hard riders...

The consequence of this hereditary course of training was that Dick became a dead shot, and possessed of a wonderful head for whiskey...

At length the conversation turned upon swimming.

"Talking about swimming," put in Poole, "do you know the cliffs at the seaside of Poolegarra?"

A universal burst of laughter, and cries of "Take you up, old boy!"

"When the noise had somewhat subsided, Lieutenant Browne, the senior lieutenant of the regiment, produced a betting-book, and said to Dick:

"If you are serious, Mr. Poole, for a hundred you don't do it."

"Done!" replied Dick at once. And it was fixed there and then that the performance was to take place on the following Saturday.

For a wonder Poole walked off staidly than many of his hosts on that night.

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make such a wager without taking care that I should have an advantage over these English boobies? Leave it to me, Dan. Follow my directions, and you'll find everything will be right.

The eventual morning arrived—a cool, gray morning it was, in July. The officers were all on the ground looking over the cliff, which was fully from ninety to a hundred feet above the sea, and wondering whether Dick Poole would have the courage to carry out his wild enterprise.

Dick Poole, however, whispered a few reassuring words in his ear. "Besides," he said, "I've told the police myself, for fear I may mistake. I wonder they're not here already."

"Are they coming, Dan?" whispered Dick, softly.

"Y's, master dear, y's; only hold on for a minute."

"Are they very near?"

"Quite close, yer honor," responded Dan, now becoming easy in his mind.

"At this moment a constable ran forward, breaking from the officers who tried to intercept him. But what was Dan's terror, when Dick clutched him firmly by the legs, and then with a shrill 'Whup!' like the war-whoop of an Indian brave, gave a header literally into space over the cliff."

Dan says he found himself going down under water almost as far as he had fallen from land.

The place was several fathoms deep; and on rising to the surface Dick grabbed his comrade and bore him safely to a boat which had been lying under the precipice prepared for the event.

So Dick Poole won the hundred pounds, and Dan Doherty was none the worse.—Exchange.

Trousers Pressed While You Eat.

At frequent intervals can be seen throughout the city the signs "Hats cleaned while you wait," "Shoes halftanned while you wait," etc., but it remained for the proprietor of a tailor shop on Washington avenue to spring a new one on the public.

For several weeks past he has had a sign out which read "Pants pressed while you wait," but recently he changed this in such a manner that it is attracting a great deal of attention.

He called in a painter and had him substitute the word "eat" for "wait" in the sign, making it read "Pants pressed while you eat."

Directly in the rear of the tailor shop is a little restaurant, which is conducted by a relative of the enterprising tailor.

The idea of putting up the novel sign was suggested to the tailor by the fact that several of the customers of the restaurant are also customers of his, and the other day one of them entered in a hurry and wanted his trousers pressed.

While this was being done the customer donned another pair of trousers, which the tailor provided, and went across the yard to the restaurant for his dinner.

When this was finished he returned and found that his trousers were ready for him.—St. Louis Republic.

Typographical Errors.

The old proof-reader was holding forth upon the question of typographical errors and their occasional influence on posterity.

"The word 'hoodlum' is an instance of this," he said, "as he knocked the ashes out of his pipe."

"Out in San Francisco twenty-five years ago there was a notorious character named Muldoon, who was the leader of a gang of young ruffians. They were a terror to the community, and about as tough a lot of citizens as you could find on the coast."

A reporter who had been assigned to a story in which they had figured undertook to coin a word designating the gang. He reversed the name of the leader and referred to them as 'Noodlum.' The compositor mistook the n for an h, and so hoodlums the word passed the proof-reader.

And now hoodlum is a recognized word and will probably survive. Another instance which I recall shows how even an actor may accept as inevitable the error of a compositor.

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OLD COINS.

Their Value Depends Largely Upon Their Condition.

"Some pennies are worth a good deal of money," said a dealer in coins, the other day, to a Brooklyn Eagle reporter. "If you come across an old collection of copper cents in an out of the way corner, you will do well to examine their dates carefully."

From the point of view of the numismatist their value depends largely upon their condition. For example, for a cent of 1793, in a fair state of preservation, we pay five dollars; but for a specimen of the same issue in first-rate condition we would pay from ten to twenty-five dollars and for a perfect cent of 1793—that is, a bright and sharp as the day it was coined—we will pay one hundred dollars.

"Do not attempt to clean coins that are in fine condition. They should be held only by the edges in handling them, and ought to be kept wrapped carefully in chamois skin or soft tissue paper or laid on velvet. Gold and silver coins may be rinsed, not washed, in hot water and soap. Copper coins should be placed in sweet oil only to remove grease and dirt. Acids and scouring will ruin any coin of worth. Age does not necessarily make value in coins. The old Spanish silver pieces current in this country from 1700 to 1800 are worth no more than their face value, and the same is the case with cents of 1798, 1802 and 1803, as well as with half dollars of dates between 1805 and 1835.

"Coins are classed according to their state of preservation, as 'proof,' 'uncirculated,' 'fine,' 'good,' 'fair,' and 'poor.' Proof coins are those which have been made for collectors by the mint regularly during the last forty years. They are rendered brilliant by burnishing. Uncirculated coins are those which have been laid away carefully since the time when they were minted, so that they have the original mint lustre, and are as sharp as when coined. Fine coins have the hair, eyes and letters bold and sharp and not worn off or corroded. Good coins are those in which the hair and eyes show up well, the date and all the letters perfectly plain. What would be considered 'fine' for a cent, however, would only be 'good' in a gold coin. Fair coins have the date distinct, but hair and letters somewhat worn. Poor coins are those which have the date indistinct, or the surface badly corroded, or which have been pierced or battered."

Florida Palmetto Trees.

It is a well known fact that some trees live to a great age, the oak, elm, cedar, hickory, etc., but the palmetto trees of the South, and particularly those along the Indian River, Fla., are really a curiosity for their long life. The older trees are gracefully straight, about forty or fifty feet high, having a diameter of eight to ten inches, and so smooth that they look as if they had been shaved with a carpenter's draw-knife up to about three feet of the green spreading fan leaves, which form a top without a single branch. They are from three to five hundred years old, according to their height, and are so tough that they will bend almost to the ground in a gale of wind, then spring back to their normal position again. A curious fact about the "cabbage palmetto," as it is called, is that it grows only from the top, having a cabbage-like head which, when young, is a palatable food for man or beast, and if a rifle ball were to penetrate the centre of it, the tree would die. Any amount of hacking or girdling may be done to the trunk, however, without injury to the tree.

Gathering Perfumery From Living Plants.

Capt. Smees has discovered a method of gathering the scent of flowers as the plant is growing. He takes a glass funnel and heats the thin end over a spirit lamp. He then draws out the stem to a fine point. This accomplished, the funnel is filled with ice and placed on a retort stand, the pointed end being placed in a small glass bottle, without touching it. After this the stand and the funnel are placed in a greenhouse among the flowers whose odors it is desired to collect. Gradually the vapor rises from the flowers, and, in meeting the colder surface of the funnel, condenses into drops on the outside of the glass. From the point of condensation it trickles down until it drops into the bottle. In a surprisingly short time a large amount of perfume is collected, and it is claimed that 90 per cent. of the contents of the bottle is perfume; the rest is water. Strange to say, this essence of the flower needs to be adulterated with spirits of wine. Otherwise it would become sour and useless.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Bull Was Mad at the Train.

Robert Scott, engineer on the Oswego Division of the Home, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railroad, had a bull story to tell when his train pulled into the Central Station. The train had just passed Minetto when a gaunt bull appeared on the track, ambulating over the ties in a very contented manner. Hearing the shrieks from a whistle he quickened his trot and apparently endeavored to set the pace for the train to Fulton. The warnings being of no avail, Scott put on more steam, and as the engine forged ahead the galloping animal turned to one side of the track. As the locomotive caught up with the bull the animal was galloped on the cow-catcher and hurled to one side. Leaping to his feet with a howl of rage, he made a bee line for a barbed wire fence, and left considerable of his hide on the sharp points. The last seen of the bull he was speeding across lots.—Syracuse Herald.

Where the Bell Is.

When the old Congregational church in Webster was burned down several years ago the bell, which was exhumed from the ruins, was bought by F. R. Fedy, of that town, and sent to the Prescott foundry and recast. Mr. Fedy has placed the bell on his summer residence on Goat Island in Lake Champlain, and at the Bremen's muster held a day or two ago the bell was rung for the first time. This bell was hung in the belfry of the Dudley Hill Congregational church more than 100 years ago.—Boston Transcript.

A Daughter Saved.

WONDERFUL RECOVERY OF MISS HATTIE KING.

Stricken to the Bed and upon the Verge of Insanity—She Finds a Remedy when Hope had Almost Fled—The Best Physicians Failed to do Anything for Her.

From the Rhacoon, Rhacoon, N. Y.



MISS HATTIE KING.

"Hattie is now seventeen years old. A year ago last August she began to complain of dizziness, which became gradually worse. She suffered excessive nausea and attacks of vomiting. There were days when she could keep little or nothing on her stomach. She also was troubled with kidney disease. Her blood was so thin that the drop or two drawn by the prick of a needle was almost as colorless as water. She had trouble with her heart and often fainted from the slightest exertion, as upon rising from bed, or from a chair."

"Another bad symptom was a cough, which was so unrelenting that it was the general opinion of our friends that she was consumptive. She lost flesh rapidly. Sometimes she would be confined to the bed for two or three weeks, but be around again, but only to suffer a relapse."

"She was not only a physical wreck, but her mind was affected, and at times she had no realization of what she was doing. We feared, in fact, a complete mental overthrow and consequent removal to an asylum, for although we had two of the best physicians in the city, and had tried several proprietary medicines, none benefited her."

"We had read considerable about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and had also heard of some cases where they had done good and we decided to give them a trial. We purchased some at the drug store of White & Burdick, of this city."

"Hattie began to take the pills in the early part of January of this year. Improvement was noticeable after the first box had been taken. The first hopeful sign that I noticed was that she did not complain of headache. The attacks of dizziness also began to abate in frequency, and she ceased to cough. One after another, the distressing symptoms left her. She took, in all, nine boxes of the pills. At the present time she is in perfect health. The alteration in her mind and body is almost past belief."

"I cannot say enough in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they saved the life of our daughter."

CHARLES M. BURNETT, Subscribed and sworn to before me May 8th, 1897. C. R. WOLCOTT, Notary Public, In and for Tompkins County, N. Y. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.25 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Advertisement for SANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION. REGULATE THE LIVER. ALL DRUGGISTS. ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation.

"If at first you don't succeed," try SAPOLIO

STOVE NAPHTHA, the Cheapest and Best Fuel on the market. With it you can run a Vapor Stove for one-half cent per hour. Give us a call and be convinced.

W. O. Holmes, Eshleman & Wolf, L. E. Wharey, W. F. Hartman, Bloomsburg, Pa.

A LITTLE OF ALL SORTS, Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

The value of France's 1896 vintage is estimated at about \$235,000,000.

Mark Twain is at Innsbruck, in the Tyrol, where he will stay for some time.

The city of Baltimore celebrated on October 6th the 100th anniversary of its incorporation as a city.

Atlanta has an ordinance prohibiting vehicles from passing places of worship at a rapid rate of speed on Sundays.

APHORISMS. A place for everything and everything in its place.—Franklin.

We know accurately only when we know little; with knowledge doubt increases.—Goethe.

Neither a borrower nor a lender be; for loan oft loses both itself and friend.—Shakespeare.

A kind heart is a fountain of gladness, making everything in its vicinity freshen into smiles.—Irving.

We must not judge of a man's merits by his great qualities, but by the use he makes of them.—Rochefoucauld.

Whoever is mean in his youth runs a great risk of becoming a scoundrel in riper years; meanness leads to villainy with fatal attraction.—Cherbuliez.

COSTS 10 CENTS—But worth a dollar a vial—This is the testimony of hundreds who use Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills—They are so sure, so pure, so pleasant and easy acting. The demand for this popular Liver Regulator is so great it is taxing the makers to keep up with it.—24.

Sold by C. A. Klein.

Dr. Hills, of Manchester, Ky., is a specimen of blue grass sprightliness. He is seventy years old and the other day rode a pacing race and won it.

The official reports show that the highest temperature ever recorded in California was 130 degrees, this being at Mammoth Tank, in the desert region of San Diego county. Close to it was 128 degrees, at Indio, in the same county.

Fine PHOTOGRAPHS and CRAYONS at McKillip Bros., Bloomsburg. The best are the cheapest.

THE MARKETS.

BLOOMSBURG MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY. RETAIL PRICES.

Table of market prices for various goods including Butter, Eggs, Lard, Ham, Pork, Beef, Wheat, Oats, Rye, Flour, Hay, Potatoes, Turnips, Onions, Sweet potatoes, Tallow, Shoulder, Side meat, Vinegar, Dried apples, Dried cherries, Raspberries, Cow Hides, Steer, Calf Skin, Sheep pelts, Shelled corn, Corn meal, Bran, Chop, Middlings, Chickens, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, and COAL.

Table of coal prices: No. 6, delivered; 4 and 5; 6 at yard; 4 and 5 at yard.

The Leading Conservatory of America. CARL FAHLSTEN, Director. Founded in 1883 by E. TOURJEE. NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. Boston, Mass. Send for Prospectus giving full information. FRANKLIN SO. OF MUSIC. FRANK W. HALL, General Manager.

NEW DINING ROOMS.

A LARGE and well furnished dining room has been opened by HARRY AURAND, on the second floor of his 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 Malfiera's grocery store.

Advertisement for A VISIT to the SICK ROOM. TOUCHING THE SPOT with Johnson's Belladonna Plaster.

PATENTS

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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 conveniences.

15 WOMEN WANTED for traveling position with old established firm. Permanent. Pays \$10 a mo. and all expenses. R. W. ZISLER & Co., 25 Locust St., Phila., Pa. 10-14-97

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