I know sweet maid, 'tway very mean To steal a kiss from the One kiss, when, ah! it might have been A goodly two or three.

My fault was great, indeed, fair maid. It was a stupid one; Oh: I repent not what I did. But what I left undone.

Yet treat me not with cold disdain! Forgive my oversight. And doubtless, when we meet again I'll put the matter right.

#### DICK POOLE'S JUMP.

Dick Poole's father came of a stock the Pooles of Poolegarra-of hard drinkers and hard riders, who were never known to do a useful thing or an unkind act, and who were consequently very popular with the tenants. It need scarcely be said that Poolegarra was in Ireland, and that the system of management pursued by the owners was such as to reduce the dimensions of the estate, until, when it came to the hero of this tale, there was little left of the ancestral acres. But Dick Poole cared naught for this. As long as he had the privilege of fishing and shooting over the old place (and the newcomers never refused him), and could procure enough money from his agent to get drunk as often as he liked, he let the world wag, and saw the property slide from him with the equanimity of an impecunious philosopher. He had been weaned, so to speak, upon the bottle. When a boy, his father used to encourage him to sip stiff punch from a tumbler specially reduced in dimensions to suit his tender years. A gun was made for him with a similar view to the fitness of things. When he grew up he was presented with a larger tumbier and a bigger gun. On one occasion he rode a steeple-chase, and when he came in a winner, his father delightedly exclaimed, "Dick, I'm prouder of you this mo-ment than if you wrote the Bible." His education was supposed to have been amply provided for when he could

bogs or the stubble. The consequence of this hereditary course of training was that Dick became a dead shot, and possessed of a wonderful head for whiskey. He disponed of farm after farm of his estate, until at length there was nothing ter, him but the old house, which he stuck to, and an old retainer, Dan Doherty, who clung to his fortunes with a fidelity which might be described as melodramatic. Poole, of course, from his habits, was not a welcome guest among the country families, though they universally admitted his right to consider himself of their cast. He kept however, a custom of visiting the eers who were stationed at a small garrison town in the neighborhood, and it was at their mess, to which he was invited, that the circumstances arcse, the sequel of which rendered his ne a household word throughout

hold his own with the hounds and dis-

tinguish himself with a gun in the

During dinner Poole conducted himself well enough. He was fortunately placed next to a quiet sucking ensign; but when the claret was disposed of, when the major left the room, and strong waters were called on, Poole laid himself out, as was usual with him, for a hard night. A few of the men, seeing the rate at which he went, calculated on putting him under the table; but before Dick had shown the slightest token of undue exhibitation, several of his entertainers were talking thickly and laughing loudly. Hunting and shooting stories were exchanged with a crescendo of mendacity on the the narrators as the night advanced. Dick had set them all in a roar by describing how he had shot down every bird in a covey save one. "And I left him," shouted Dick, "to

At length the conversation turned upon swimming.

Talking about swimming," put in Poole, "do you know the cliffs at the scazide of Poolegarra? I'll bet any man that I'll jump off the highest part of those cliffs, and carry another fei-

A universal burst of laughter, and cries of "Take you up, old boy! How much can you book for?" greeted this insane challenge.

When the noise had somewhat subsided, Lieutenaut 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 steadier than many of his hosts on that night. Lieutenant Browne expressed himself well to win: 'of'r if the foot should be mad enough to attempt such a thing himself, there is no one living who would be idiot enough to go on his back," thought he. Next morning Poole told Dan Donerty how he enjoyed himself at the barracks, and then gaielly mentioned the bet as if he made nothing of it. Dan for a few seconds could not speak a word, for horror and surprise; at last he managed to stammer out:

Master Dick, Master Dick, whatever cid ye make by it? Is it out av yer siness ye are intirely?"
"No, you old goose, I'm not out of

my renses," replied Poole. "I want to win a hundred pounds, and: what's more. Dan," he went on, coaxingly,

"you must help me to win it." "Begerra thin I won't!" burst out Dan, with rebellious energy. sarved you, man and boy, this many a year; but hand or part or fut, so help

"Look here, Dan. I don't intend to do it at all, and still I intend to win

the wager. We want it, as you know, "God help us, 'tis thru for you sir,

we do," said Dan, emphatically "Well, here's my plen. We'll be on the ground. You'll get on my back" (Dan made a forcible gesture of dissent), "and just as we seem about to start, the police will be on the spot to step us. Thigunthugh?" (Do you

"You mane that we're to put them up to it? Is that it, sir?" "Yes, of course."

"But, thin, won't the bet be a dhraw, "No, it won't, Do you think I'd make such a wager w'thout taking care that I should have an advantage over these English boobles? Leave it to me. Dan. Follow my directions, and ou'll find everything will be right. I'll go into the town myself to-day and Ejeak to the head constable."

The eventful morning arrived-a co d, gray morning it was, in July. The officers were all on the ground looking over the cliff, which was fully from nine y to a hundred feet above the Poo'e would have the courage to carry u, his wild enterprise. Dick exchanged greetings with them cordially, and brought forward Dan as his compagnon de voyage. That individual had already some misgivings touching the order of proceeding; and when Dick perceptorily ordered him to take off his clothes, he showed decided symptoms of his courage oozing, like that of Bob Acres, from his fingers' ends. Poole, however, whispered a few reassuring words in his ear. "Besides." reflected Dan, as his teeth chattered with the fright and cold, "I've tould the poliss meself, for fear ly any mistake. I wonder they're not here al-

Dan prolonged his unrobing as much as jessible; but at length he stood transbling in energo, and before he could distinctly realize the situation he found himself on his unster's back. Glancing over his shoulder in mortal terror, he saw the glazel caps of the police aproaching. 'Are they coming, Dan?" whispered

Dick, softly, Y's, master dear, yis; only hold on

'Are they very near?"

"Quite close, yer honor," responded Dan, now becoming easy in his mind. At this moment a constable ran forard, breaking from the officers who ried to intercept him. But what was Dan's terror, when Dick clutched him firmly by the legs, and then with a shrill "Whaup!" 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

e had fallen from land. The place was several fathoms deep; and on rising to the surface Dick grabbed his comrade and bore him rafely 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.

Transers Pressed While You Eat.

It frequent intervals can be seen throughout the city the signs "Hats cleaned while you walt," "Shoes halfsoled while you wait," etc., but it re-mained for the proprietor of a tailor nop on Washington avenue to spring hew one on the public. For several weeks past he has had a sign out hich read "Pants pressed while you ait," but recently he changed this a such a menner that it is attracting great deal of attention.

He called in a painter and had him costitute the word "eat" for "wait" in the sign, making it rend "Pants messed while you eat." Directly in he tear of the tailor shop is a little estaurant, which is conducted by a clative of the enterprising tailor. The remainant taces on St. Charles street, and it is only necessary to cross a small yard to get from the rear door of the talior shop to the rear door of he restaurant.

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 restawrant for his dinner. When this was fin shed he returned and found that his rousers 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-Lve years ago there was a notorious character named Muldoon, who was the leader of a gang of young rufflans. They were a terror to the community. and about as tough a lot of citizens as you could find on the coast. A retory in which they had figured uncricok to coin a word designating the ging. He reversed the name of the eader and referred to them as 'Nooddane.' The compositor mistook the n for an h, and as hoodlums the word 1934ed the proof-reader. And now rootsum is a recognized word and will propably survive. Another instance waich I recall shows how even an actless may accept as inevitable the error of a compositor. You may not know that Ada Rehan's real name is Ada Trelian, but such is the case. On the asion of her first appearance in a aking part, when she was accordthe dignity of having her name on the playbill, the printer divided it up Ada C. Rehan, and as Ada Rehan she has ever since been known.—Philadelphia Record.

The Number of Workers. In 1870 there were 12,505,923 persons engaged in supporting themselves and the remainder of the people; that is to say, 52,43 per cent, of the total popula-tion were so engaged. In 1880, the number of breadwinners was 17,392,-099, or 34.67 per cent, of the total popnation. In 1890 this number had risen 9 25,735,661, or 36.31 per cent, of the total population. By "breadwinners" is meant all who were engaged either as wage-earners, or salary receivers, or copy e crs, of whatever grade or deption, and all professional persons tact, everyone who was in any employed in any gainful pursuit. zures quoted show that the proon of the total population thus loyed is constantly increasing. And yzing the statistics, we find some remarkable results, and in general, that the number engaged in the lowest walks of business, laborers and the 1.kg, is decreasing in proportion, while those employed in the higher walks

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 expoint of view of the numismatist their value depends largely upon their condition. For example, for a cent of 1799, 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 1799—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 tis-sue 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,' 'un-circulated,' 'fine,' 'good,' 'fair,' and 'peor.' 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. Pine 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

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, a cout 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 frawknife 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 benst, 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, howevor, without injury to the tree.

Gathering Perfamery From Living Plants Capt. Smee has discovered a method of gathering the scent of flowers as the plant is growing. He takes a glass furnel 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 bot-tle, 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 trickies 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. s.range to say, this essence of the flower needs to be adulterated with spirits of wine. Otherwise it would become tour and useless.-Pittsburg Dispatch.

Bull Was Mad at the Train.

Robert Scott, engineer on the Os-wego Division of the Rome, 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 ed bull appeared on the track, ambling over the ties in a very contented manner. Hearing the shricks 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 buil the animal was suthered on the cow-catcher and huried to one side. Leaping to his feet with a howl of rage, he made a bea line for a barbed were 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 m Webster was burned down several years ago the bell, which was exhumed from the ruins, was bought by F. R. Feldy, of that town, and sent to that Prescott foundry and recast. Mr. Eddy has placed the bell on his summer residence on Goat Island in Lake Charmany, and at the firemen's muster held a day or two ago the bell was the increasing in number relatively to home in the beilty of the Budley Hill the whole population.—Carroll D. Congregational church more than 100 Wright, in the Atlantic. - ce years ago.-Borton Transcript.

# A Daughter Saved.

## WONDERFUL RECOVERY OF MISS HATTIE KING. CRAYONS at

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 Ithacan, Ithaca, N. Y.



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

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

She suffered excessive nauses 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 colorbeast as water. She had trouble with her heart and often fainted from the slightest exertion, as upon rising from bed, or from a chair.

mind and body is almost past benefic.

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

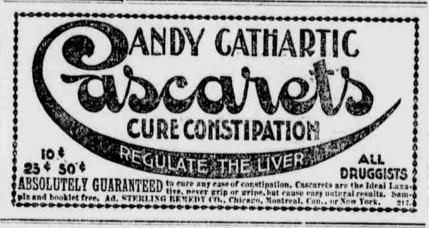
(Signed) Charles M. Burnett.

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 they saved the life of our daughter."

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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 \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 190) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Scheneetady, N. Y.



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

A: LITTLE OF ALL SORTS,

The value of France's 1896 vintage

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 incorporations as a city.

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

The Australian Federation Convention has decided that the Federal Senate shall have no power to amend money bills.

Mme Hermann, widow of the magician, has commissioned W. Parks, the Chicago sculptor, to make a statue of her husband.

Prof. Wiggins, the Canadian Weather Prophet, predicts a tremendous storm for this week. These things usually go by contraries.

In the streets and suburbs of London there are now not only 722 fountains for human beings, but 286 large troughs for horses and cattle and 476 small troughs for sheep and dogs.

The stump of the tree to which Israel Putnam was once tied in the French and Indian War is still standing in the little village of Crown Point, N. Y .-- Chicago Tribune.

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

speciman of blue grass sprightliness.

Cure DYSPERSIA, HEADAOME, same county. same county.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as an adult. All who try it, like it. GRAINO has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. } the price of coffee. 15c. and 25c. per package. Sold by all 10-14-4td.

APHORISME.

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 triend. -Shakesphere.

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 .- Roche-

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. Kleim.

Dr. Hills, of Manchester, Ky., is a speciman of blue grass sprightliness.

day rode a pacing race and won it.

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

### THE MARKETS.

BLOOMSBURG MARKETS.

CORRECTED WESELY. RETAIL PRICES.

Butter per lb ..... \$ Eggs per dozen.... Pork, whole, per pound..... Beef, quarter, per pound.... Wheat per bushel.... Oats \*\* \*\* Wheat flour per bbl.... 5 40 to 6,00 Hay per ton ..... 12 to \$14 Potatoes per bushel, new,.... Sweet potatoes per peck.... Tallow per lb..... Side meat " " ....... Vinegar, per qt..... Steer " " " Calf Skin..... Sheep pelts.... Shelled corn per bus..... Corn meal, cwt..... Bran, Middlings " ..... Chickens per lb new..... " " old..... Turkeys " "..... ....... Geese ...... " 4 and 5 " ..... " 6 at yard..... " 4 and 5 at yard.....



## NEW DINING ROOMS.

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



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