

BOGUS RAW OYSTERS.

When Seasoned Said Not to be Distinguished from the Real Bivalve. The municipal authorities of Paris are engaged in the suppression of an altogether novel form of food adulteration which is assuming phenomenal proportions. Real oysters are expensive in Paris, and so, with the object of suiting slender purses, artificial oysters on the half shell have been invented, which are sold at 20 cents a dozen, and they are so cleverly made and look so nice and fresh that, once lemon juice or vinegar has been added, they cannot be distinguished from the real article, especially when white wine is taken in connection therewith. The only genuine thing about these oysters is the shell, the manufacturers buying second-hand shells at a small cost, and fastening the spurious oyster in place with a tasteless paste. The municipal laboratory has not yet proclaimed the ingredients of which these bogus oysters are composed, but has announced that they are of a harmful character.—New York Tribune.

Garrett P. Serviss. It is safe to say that no American lecturer now before the public has a more decided magnetism in manner and matter than Mr. Garrett P. Serviss, president of the department of astronomy in Brooklyn Institute. His warmth of enthusiasm, breadth of knowledge, glow of coloring in description, raise the auditor into the realm of poetic feeling. In his chosen field he conveys a vivid idea of the vast expanse of interstellar space, of the grouping of the nebulae, colored and double stars, and the Milky Way. All



GARRETT P. SERVISS.

his lectures are replete with photographic reproductions of the heavenly bodies, made with the largest of modern instruments. "A Ride with a Comet" transports the awed listener through fields of astronomical splendor. Mr. Serviss is equally fascinating when leading his audience over a tour of the planet on which we live. All the points of interest in Europe under the charms of his camera and the bewitching allurements of his narrative style, come out with the clearness of a noontide landscape

Boston's Clerical Romany. William Dean Howells and other eminent Bostonians are given as authority for the statement that there is in the capital of Massachusetts a certain clerkman of widespread fame, who, unknown to the world at large, is a Romany. Every summer this reverend gentleman cannot resist joining some sassy band and roaming from place to place as his kindred have done since within the memory of man. Little do the good man's congregation dream that, while they picture him as sedately journeying abroad, he is sitting beside gypsy camp fires and chattering the wild Romany tongue, to all intents and purposes a vagrant. But, as Mr. Howells pointed out, none ever heard it said that this preacher preached any the worse for his wild, free life over road and prairie. Indeed, the increased vigor and eloquence of his sermons immediately after each successive annual "vacation" have long been matters of comment in Boston.—Washington Star.

Ruskin's Idea on the Bicycle. Ruskin's view of the bicycle were expressed several years ago in a letter published, which has recently been brought to public attention, and contains the following: "I not only object, but am quite prepared to spend all my best 'had language' in reprobation of bi-, tri- and 4-, 5-, 6- or 7-cycles and every other contrivance and invention for superseding human feet on God's ground. "To walk, to run, to leap and to dance are the virtues of the human body; and neither to stride on stilts, wriggle on wheels, nor dangle on ropes, and nothing in the training of the human mind with the body will ever supersede the appointed God's ways of slow walking and hard working."

The Boy from the Family Flat. Teacher—"Willie, that is not the way to spell 'emperor.' You should not end the word with an 'o-r.' If you will notice, all titles denoting power and greatness—at least most of them—end with 'o-r.'" Willie—"Oh, I see! Just like 'janitor.'"—Indianapolis Journal.

Possibilities. Pere—"You're a naughty boy, Tommy. Tommy—"Well, I'm not half so naughty as I could be.—New York World.

A Quencher. "Yes," he said, "when I was young, I was eagerly sought after." "What reward was offered?" asked the sweet, young girl.—New York Journal.

AND THE BLOW ALMOST—

For It Meant Twenty Years of Labor Thrown Away. Representative Eddy of Minnesota, is a man who makes a friend of his pipe. It is his companion when alone. He dreams over it, philosophizes over it, and it is a sort of condiment to aid in the digestion of the books he reads. For twenty years or more he has had one favorite meerschaum pipe. It has been his pride and the comfort of his quiet hours. It was a beautiful and expensive pipe when he got it, and year after year a deeper richness of color came upon it, until it came to be just about as perfect in every respect as a meerschaum can be. A short time ago the amber stem got broken.

Mr. Eddy took it to a foreigner who has a shop on a side street in this city and who was recommended as a repairer of broken novelties. The next day the mender of novelties appeared with the pipe carefully done up in a cloth.

"Ah," he said, "I dona a bea-u-tiful repair. It is, ah, so bea-u-tiful lika new," and as he unwound, the cloth a proud smile played across his dark face. Then he held the pipe up to its owner's eyes. A new amber replaced the broken stem and the pipe was white and new looking.

"It was, oh, so dirty. I thought I cleana it. With alcohol and sandpaper, very fine sandpaper, I cleana it bea-u-tifully."

The pipe had been carefully sandpapered—very carefully sandpapered.—Washington Star.

ANTIPATHY AMONG ANIMALS.

Different Species of Beasts Entertain a Dislike for Each Other. The likes and dislikes of animals are unaccountable. Some horses take a violent prejudice against certain men, even though they are treated kindly and though the man's moral character is fair. Between the cat and dog there is a violent antipathy, which, however, is not infrequently displayed by mutual respect, and even affection in exceptional cases. The elephant hates dogs and rats. Cows dislike dogs, and so do sheep, and, what seems stranger, are particularly partial to bears. On the other hand, horses loathe and detest camels and refuse to be decently civil to them after long acquaintance. They even hate the place where camels have been, which seems to be carrying race prejudice to an extreme.—Hartford Courant.

Sherman Teased His Physician. Once when Gen. Sherman had been under the care of a physician for some time, he said: "Doctor, I don't seem to be getting any better, for all your medicine." "Well, General," replied the doctor, "perhaps you had better take Shakespeare's advice, and 'throw physic to the dogs.'" "I would, doctor," replied the sick man, as he turned his head on the pillow—"I would, but there are a number of valuable dogs in this neighborhood."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Another Theory About the Fly. Three times science has revised its explanation of how a fly crawls on the ceiling or a window-pane. Originally the fly was said to have air pumps on its feet, but this was disproved when the insect ran up the side of an exhausted glass receiver. It was asserted next that the fly's feet exuded a gum, but now the discovery is announced that a tiny drop of water instead of gum, combined with capillary attraction, affords the true answer to the problem. In other words, the tickling sensations of a fly are imparted by a sort of moist brush on its feet.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Something Remarkable. Kansas Villager—"We claim to have the queerest town in the State. Eastern Visitor—"In what respect? It appears to me to be just like hundreds of towns back East in its ways. "Exactly. That's what makes it so queer—for Kansas."—Indianapolis Journal.

Capacity Gets There. "What is business capacity, Uncle Bill?" "Business capacity is having sense enough to go to the back door when people won't answer a ring at the front door."—Chicago Record.

Old But True. Bills—"It is so late that I am almost afraid to ask the landlady for breakfast. Mills—"Keep your nerve; none but the brave deserves the fare.—Cornell Widow.

Perhaps They Do. Smith—"What's this 'trough of the sea' we read about?" Jones—"Oh, I guess that is what the ocean greyhounds drink out of."—Chicago News.

BARRED.



"Move on, kid, yer can't smoke wid us, 'cause yer don't inhale."

EDISON, JR., WIZARD.

SON OF THE FAMOUS ELECTRICIAN TO SHIFT FOR HIMSELF.

He is Twenty-One Years Old, and Many Men of Twice His Age Have Learned in the Last Few Months to Watch Him with Much Interest.

Thomas A. Edison has need to look to his laurels. His son and namesake, sent forth from the shelter of the paternal roof and beyond the influence of paternal guidance, expects to make things warm for his father in the line of electrical research and invention.

Thomas A. Edison, Jr., is something of a "wizard" himself. He is twenty-one years old, and many men of twice his age have learned in the last few months to watch him with much interest.



THOMAS A. EDISON, JR.

Thousands of persons to whom the name of Edison is familiar have never heard of this youthful scientist, yet he has had a large part in experiments and discoveries that have startled the world. For years he has spent most of his waking and many of his sleeping hours in the laboratories of his father, those incubators of mysterious things born to amaze. All these matters he has known from his youth up, and enters upon his manhood with a wonderful equipment of knowledge. But why did he not stay with his father? Why not be a partner instead of a rival?

The explanation calls up a curious picture. Figuratively speaking, one bright morning last August, Edison called the young man to him and spoke thus:—

"Thomas, my son, you know almost as much as your father, but what you know will never be of use to you until you know men. Get out, Thomas, and study men. Brush up against the world for a while, and let us see what you are made of. You have good ideas. Work them. Good morning." So the young man started out, with a head full of ideas, and a lusty desire to make himself heard in the world's noisy traffic. To-day he has an office in a big building in New York and the big electrical manufacturing companies with the long titles and the capital of many millions are studying this young man with great care, while pretending that they are not aware of his existence.

This is a very hollow pretence, however, for he has attacked them in their own strongholds. He has invented a device which, he says, is only the first of a series of improved appliances in various lines of electrical work. It is an incandescent lamp, similar to the one now in use to the inexperienced eye, but possessing, it is said, many advantages. He calls it the "Edison Junior," with conscious pride, and claims for it superiority over all others in the important details of vacuum and filament.

To achieve these results the young man designed his own pump, and says that with it he can exhaust ten lamps to a high degree of perfection in less time than is required by the ordinary vacuum pumps generally used to exhaust one lamp. The filament is his own invention also—a chemical combination carbonized at 4,000 degrees Fahrenheit, making it as near absolutely pure carbon, as it is possible to obtain. Curiously enough, neither the pump nor the filament has been patented.

"My father's experience has taught me to steer clear of the Patent Office. He has taken out scores of patents, but he has spent as much money and time fighting to uphold them, I guess, as they are worth. I'm going to keep my ideas to myself. Secrecy is a better safeguard than a patent any time." Undoubtedly young Edison believes in secrecy. The ideas for this lamp came to him four or five years ago, but he quietly stored them up against a rainy day. This having come, he puts them to excellent use.

Young Edison is highly gratified with the result of his business venture. His father, it should be observed, has nothing to do with this lamp, yet it is being manufactured and sold in large quantities. The young man declined to say where his financial backing came from, but as he speaks of travelers on their way to South America, of Pacific coast agencies, and of the Japanese and Chinese trade, it is to be presumed that large amounts are interested, and the big companies employing his respected father must wake up.

A Distinction. Stranger—"Are you the religious editor?" The Editor—"I cannot tell a lie. I am only the editor of the religious department."—Indianapolis Journal.

A New Sort. Weary Wauker—"What do you consider the fiercest cross of dog, Dusty? Dusty Beers—"One between you and de fence!—New York Journal.

DURRANT FACES DEATH WITH WONDERFUL CALM.

Convicted Murderer of Blanche Lamont Protests His Innocence To the Last.

When William Henry Theodore Durrant died on the gallows at San Francisco, Friday morning for the murder of Blanche Lamont, he gave an exhibition of coolness and nerve such as has seldom been seen under similar circumstances. Hopeful almost to the very last minute that something would intervene to save him, he walked to the scaffold and made a speech protesting his innocence, as calmly and with as distinct enunciation as if he had been addressing an assemblage of friends upon some ordinary topic.

His face was pale, his eyes were red, but his voice was firm, and he stood as solidly as a rock while he proclaimed his innocence and professed forgiveness to those who, he said, had hounded him to death.

There was not a hitch or accident to mar the plans of Warden Hale in carrying out the sentence. The noose was adjusted, the trap was sprung, the stout rope held, and Durrant's dead body dangled at the end. The neck was broken by the fall of four feet and five minutes later the murderer's body was cut down and placed in the coffin.

Warden Hale allowed all possible time for the supreme court at Washington to take some action. Finally when word was flashed across the continent that the supreme court had declined to interfere, the warden ordered the program of the day to be carried out. At 10:34 o'clock Durrant, accompanied by Father Lagan, appeared at the door of the execution room. He was followed by his father, a friend, Warden Hale and the guards. The father and his friend walked around the gallows to the front while Durrant and his keepers climbed to the gallows platform. Instantly on arriving at the gallows, Durrant's legs and arms were pinioned and the rope was placed about his neck. The hangman was about to adjust the black cap when Durrant announced his desire to speak. Permission was given and the doomed murderer spoke as follows:—

"I desire to say that although I am an innocent man, innocent of every crime that has been charged against me, I bear no animosity toward those that have persecuted me, not even the press of San Francisco, which hounded me to the grave. If any man thinks I am going to spring a sensation—I am not except it is a sensation that I am an innocent man brought to the grave by my persecutors. But I forgive them all. They will get their justice from the great God who is master of us all, and there I also expect to get justice that is the justice of an innocent man.

"Whether or not the perpetrators of the crime of which I am charged are discovered, will make no difference to me now, but I say this day will be a shame to the great state of California. I forgive everybody who has persecuted me, an innocent man whose hands have never been stained with blood, and I go to meet my God with forgiveness for all men."

Durrant had scarcely ceased speaking when the black cap was placed over his face. At the same instant hangman Lunt raised his hand, the trap was sprung, and with a rattle Durrant's body shot through the opening. There was a sound as of a stout rope drawn taut, the body swayed to and fro for a moment and then became motionless.

What Everybody Knows, Or ought to know, is that health and even life itself depends upon the condition of the blood. Feeding, as it does, all the organs of the body, it must be rich and pure in order to give proper nourishment. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure, rich and nourishing, and in this way strengthens the nerves, creates an appetite, tones the stomach and builds up the health. Hood's Sarsaparilla wards off colds, pneumonia and fevers, which are prevalent at this time.

Last year the United States produced 15,465,000 bushels of buckwheat, most of which was consumed at home. There are according to test about 4,600 cakes in one bushel, making a total of 70,000,000,000 cakes in the whole crop.

ECZEMA TETTER SALT RHEUM RELIEVED IN 1 DAY. SKIN DISEASES RELIEVED BY ONE APPLICATION OF Dr. Agnew's Ointment 53 CENTS. It is a marvellous cure for all such disgusting and disfiguring diseases as Eczema, Salt Rheum, Tetters, Barbers' Itch, Scald Head, Ulcers, Blotches. It cures all eruptions of the skin and makes it soft and white.

Sold by C. A. Kleim.

REASONS FOR USING Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa. 1. Because it is absolutely pure. 2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used. 3. Because beans of the finest quality are used. 4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans. 5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup. Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1780.

THE HOLIDAY SEASON. For Christmas, 1897, we have a large line of goods suitable for gifts to gentlemen. It includes Meerchaum Pipes, Beautiful designs in great variety. Meerchaum Cigar Holders, Briarwood Pipes, Cigars, fine grades, in boxes of 25, 50 and 100. We also have a large assortment of CONFECTIONERY in nice boxes and in bulk. Sunday Schools preparing for Christmas festivals should get our prices. ALEXANDER BROTHERS & CO. Bloomsburg Pa.

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF CARPET, MATTING, or OIL CLOTH, YOU WILL FIND A NICE LINE AT W. H. BROWER'S 2nd Door above Court House. A large lot of Window Curtains in stock.

\$1.00 A YEAR FOR DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE. The subscription price of DEMOREST'S is reduced to \$1.00 a year. DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE IS MORE THAN A FASHION MAGAZINE, although it gives the very latest home and foreign fashions each month; this is only one of its many valuable features. It has something for each member of the family, for every department of the household, and its varied contents are of the highest grade, making it, pre-eminently, THE FAMILY MAGAZINE OF THE WORLD. It furnishes the best thoughts of the most interesting and most progressive writers of the day, and is abreast of the times in everything,—Art, Literature, Science, Society Affairs, Fiction, Household Matters, Sports, etc.—a single number frequently containing from 200 to 300 fine engravings, making it the MOST COMPLETE AND MOST PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED OF THE GREAT MONTHLIES. DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE Fashion Department is in every way far ahead of that contained in any other publication. Subscribers are entitled each month to patterns of the latest fashions in women's attire AT NO COST TO THEM other than that necessary for postage and wrapping. NO BETTER CHRISTMAS GIFT than a year's subscription to DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE can be made. By subscribing AT ONCE you can get the magazine at the reduced price, and will also receive the handsome 25-cent Xmas Number with its beautiful panel picture supplement. Remit \$1.00 by money order, registered letter or check to the DEMOREST PUBLISHING CO., 110 Fifth Ave., N. Y. City. GREAT SPECIAL CLUBBING OFFER FOR PROMPT SUBSCRIPTIONS. ONLY \$1.75 FOR THE COLUMBIAN and Demorest's Family Magazine. Send your subscriptions to this office.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of Levari Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on MONDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1898, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, all that certain lot or piece of land situate in East Bloomsburg, Columbia county, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a stone corner of Canal street and lot of Mathias Kindt, and running thence along said lot northwardly one hundred and sixty feet, more or less, to Ridge alley; thence along said alley eastwardly forty feet to lot of M. Kindt, and thence along said lot southwardly one hundred and sixty feet, more or less, to the place of beginning. It being the same premises which George Barreter and Caroline Barreter by deed dated November 19, 1888, and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds, &c., in and for Columbia county, in Deed Book No. 41, pages 371, &c., granted and conveyed unto Charles C. Kesty, party hereto, on which is erected a two-story DWELLING HOUSE, and outbuilding. Seized, taken into execution at the suit of Fannie Eckroth vs. Charles C. Kesty and Thillie E. Kesty, his wife, and to be sold as the property of Charles C. Kesty and Thillie E. Kesty, his wife. BARKLEY, Atty. W. W. BLACK, Sheriff.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. In re-estate of Mary Driesbach, late of Fishing creek township, Columbia county, Pa., decd. The undersigned auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, to distribute the balance in the hands of the administrator of Mary Driesbach, late of Fishing creek township, Columbia county, deceased, to and among the parties legally entitled thereto, will sit at his office in the town of Bloomsburg, Pa., on Friday, the 28th day of January, 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all persons having claims against the said estate will appear and prove the same or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. 1-9-98 W. A. EVERET, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. Estate of E. J. Cole, deceased. The undersigned auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrator, to and among the parties legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment at his office in the town of Bloomsburg, Pa., on Saturday, the 23rd day of January, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, when and where all persons are required to present their claims against the estate of said deceased or be debarred from coming in for a share thereof. W. A. EVERET, Auditor. 1-8-98.

RULE ON HEIRS. Estate of Lavinia Stout, deceased. To Fanny Rider, Shickshinny, Pa., Sarah Stout, sometimes called Lulu Evans, New York City; Emma Stout, New York City, lineal descendants of said Lavinia Stout, deceased, and to all other persons interested. Greeting: You and each of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court to be held at Bloomsburg, on the first Monday of February next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said Lavinia Stout, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by request, duly awarded by the said Court, and returned by the Sheriff, or show cause why it shall not be sold. W. W. BLACK, Sheriff. 1-6-98. Sheriff's office, Bloomsburg, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. Exceptions to acknowledgment of Sheriff's deed by B. W. Jury, Cosmopolitan Building and Loan Association vs. Emma Neyhard et al. In the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County. The undersigned auditor, appointed by said Court to pass upon said exceptions and make distribution of the fund arising from the Sheriff's sale of the premises, will meet the parties interested for hearing, and the performance of his duties, at his office in the Town of Bloomsburg, on Friday, the 28th day of January, 1898, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; at which time and place all parties interested are required to present their claims, or be forever debarred from coming in upon the said fund. CHARLES G. BARKLEY, Auditor. 1-4-98.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Estate of John Zaner, late of Fishing creek township, deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of John Zaner, late of Fishing creek township, Columbia county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to Lloyd Zaner and William Christman, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are required to make payment, and those having claims or demands to said estate are required to present the same without delay. LLOYD ZANER, WILLIAM CHRISTMAN, Executors. 1-4-98.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Elias McHenry, late of Benton Borough, Columbia county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to M. T. McHenry, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are required to make payment, and those having claims or demands to said estate are required to present the same without delay. M. T. McHenry, Executor. 1-4-98.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of John Zaner, late of Fishing creek township, Columbia county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to Lloyd Zaner and William Christman, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are required to make payment, and those having claims or demands to said estate are required to present the same without delay. LLOYD ZANER, WILLIAM CHRISTMAN, Executors. 1-4-98.