THE LEAF AND THE BOOK

Across the meadow-land together A youth and merry maiden strayed Where grasses grew, and purple heather, 'Midst chequered peeps of sun and shade.

At last beside the river seated, He took her book—this lover sage One fallen willow-leaf secreted, Then slowly folded down the page.

Next year the maiden, slowly strolling Alone beside the river's brim, Saw summer-time to winter rolling, And rested there to think of him.

Here eyes with sorrow's tints were shaded, Her book still pictured youth and age-The fallow-leaf had faded Where he had foided down the page.

Years after by the stream forsaken, In winter time she wandered forth; Great forest trees with storms were shaken. Sent from the Kingdom of the North

She found the spot where they were

She found the opti-scated Before he left her for renown; No willow-leaf the book secreted, But life's sad page was folded down; —Clement Scott.

BALLOON PERILS.

"No," said the Aeronaut; "all a mis-take, I assure you. It is the knock at the end which hurts, not the fall through the air."

Through the air." Inits, not the fail through the air." I had a raised the subject of balloon pairlis, and referred to the generally ac cepted view that by the time a man who has fallen from a great height, has reached the ground his interest in the world is already at an end. I did not argue the point with Mr. Percival Sponer. He has had experience of tumbing down soveral thousand fees; I have not And, after all, important as the ques-tion may be to the physiologist in his arm chair, it is of no practical import-ance to the man who is failing—that is to say, if the event is taking place un-der circumstances that perclude any personal control. personal control.

and the time who is failing—that is to say, if the event is taking place under circumstances that perclude any personal control.
"You want to hear of something involving danger to myself as an aeronaut," said Mr. Spencer. "I had rather an exciting experience once at Calcutta I was to make a balloon ascent follow, ed by a parachute descent, but when it came to inflating the balloon ascent follow, ed by a parachute descent, but when it came to inflating tit was useled, but when the shades of night began to gather, it became evident that it was useless to expect the balloon to lift the parachute as well as myself. What was to be done? There was the multitude of eager spectators, and I was most anxious not to disappoint them. At length I come to a resolution, and it was to ascend to a resolution, and it was to ascend the taken well as myself. What was to be done? There was the multitude of eager spectators, and I was most anxious not to disappoint them. At length I came to a resolution, and it was to ascend without car, valve, anchor, or ballast. Did I do it? Yes, certainly. Many did not believe I meant f, but when they saw the balloon shorting up towards the clouds, they did. It rose to tweive thousand feet. It was cold at this height, and the small sling of rope on which I sat was not the most comfortable of seats. My legs began to grow numb, and I had to counteract this by gymnatoic texerises. Yes! If was rather a queer place for them, as you say, but it would not have done? There was the the start a began to descend. The as making a downward move, in spite of my shortheres of material, by holding out a slikhad died. Mr. Spencer, with the alies of which I could put to a practical test under similar circumstances at an early date, "this is an even more delicate method of testing the equilibrium of a half after ascending. I was again a downward move, in spite of my shortheres of material, by holding out a slikhad dided. Mr. Spencer, with the alies of promation than a barometer. In an hour apportention of

"I had a somewhat peculiar problem solve now, and that was to effect a In order to afford the residents of That a somewhat peculiar problem to solve now, and that was to effect a safe descent without the proper appli-ances for the purpose and, of course, it the darkness. I managed it, however, with very little trouble, alighting on the Sunderbunds—low-lying lands at the mouth of the Ganges. I saw lights, and soon discovered a native village, but the inhabitants could not under-stand the spectacle of a white man thus coming mysteriously out of the dark-ness, and promptly field. Then return-ed, however, accompanied by a band of villagers carrying arms and lighted lanterns. In order to demonstrate that I was human and not ghostly. I drew some coins from my pocket, the sight and jingle of which somehow reassured these primitive folk. They brought me food, and by devious ways I reached Eusabart, where a native magistrate has received a Calcutta paper telling of the dark numan heart, but woman can read it sommanded. The waiter brought in the landlady. "I am informed, madam," he said, "that I can get neither hash nor prunes in this house." Williamsport, Wilkesbarre, Sunbury, Harrisburg, and neighboring cities in better. A good face is a letter of recom Central Pennsylvania an opportunity NEW nendation, as a good heart is a letter to avail themselves of the peculiar ac of credit. 'You have been correctly informed,' vantages of a personally-conducted tour to Washington, the Pennsylvania One part of knowledge consists in being ignorant of such things as are DINING ROOMS. she admitted. with some trepidation, for he looked like a man who could Railroad Company has arranged for a four-day tour to the National Capital on Monday, March 28. A LARGE and well furnished dining room has been opened by **HARRY AURAND**, on the second floor of his 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 sup-plied with the delicacies of the season and the service will be first-class. not worthy to be known. God writes with a pen that never blots, and speaks with a tongue that never slips, and acts with a hand that never fails. Special train will leave Williamsport at 12.40 p. m., Wilkesbarre 10.15 a. And such is but a feeble fragment of the dangers run by the devoted man whose fate is now drawing all eyes to the dim immensity of Polar desolation. "That's the invariable rule, sir." "Very well, very well," he said, "I'll see you after this meal and pay for a year's board in advance." m., Subbury 1.55 p. m., Mr. Carmel 11.30 a. m., Harrisburg 3.30 p. m., stopping at the principal intermediate stations and at York. Returning, special train will leave Washington at The man likeliest to become hope lessly soured is the one who insists most upon the following of his own "sweet will." Merely Seeking Information: ne telephone bell rang furiously in middle of the coldest night of the Entrance by door between Restaurant and A Turkish Marriage. Writes a fascinating correspondent from Constantinopie: "We were among other Americans who were present at the marriage of the daughter of Munir Pasha, which took place at his jali, on the Bosphorus, near Therpie. We gave The Malfaiera's grocery store. Modesty is bred in selt reverence. Winter 3.40 p. m., Thursday, March 31. Passengers from the Shamokin Divis-"Is this Dr. (hic) Graves?" asked a rich, red voice. "Yes? Well, doctor are you pre(hic)pared to instantly at-Fine manners are the mantle of fair had received a Calcutta paper telling of my disappearance. He had me driven to Baraset, where a special train was Johnson's Relieves Hred Backs minds. None are truly great without these ornaments. ion will use regular trains from Wash the Bosphorus, near Therpla. We gave our names to the dusky guardians at the enterance of the Haremik, and were admitted into a gorgeous salon, thronged with gorgeous arrayed Tur-kish ledies, who were drinking coffee and smoking cigarettes. At a gentie clapping of hands, coffee, in tiny jewel-ed cups, was brought to us by fascinat-in Circassian attendants. We then made our way to the salon in which the bride was receiving her guests. She was charming, not quite 15 years of age, and attired in palest of blue satin, embroidered with gold, and diamonds flashing from her corsage, arms, hair and girdle. We were next allowed to go into the bridal chamber to view the presents, and were told that at the end ington returning. A: tickets will be good to return also on regular trains to Baraset, where a special train was waiting to convey me to Calcutta. There I found great excitement pre-vailing, and a grand reception was ar-noved when I explained my advent-trees. Many rajahs and native princes presented me with articles of jewelry to mark their appreciation of what they ternaed my daring feat." are you pre(hic)pared to instantly at-tend a man who has taken polsoon and shot himself and (hic) hacked his throat with a razor and then jumped out of a third-(hic)story window?" "Yees, sir! Yees!" answered the prom-inent physician, hopping about in his bare feet on the cold cilcloth like a toad on a hot griddle. "Where is the patient?" Every man has some peculiar train of thought which he falls back upon when he is alone. This, to a great until Saturday, April 2, inclusive. Round trip rate, covering transpos degree, moulds the man. hotel The merit of originality is not novelty; it is sincerity. The believ-ing man is the original man; he betation, accommodations from supper on date of tour until after Mr. Spencer smiled cheerfully at my wordering testinacry to the fact that he was still alive, and under futher pressure proceeded to tell me of a de-ecent per parachute at Kobe in Japan There was no car-less ascent in this luncheon on the following Thursday, \$13.00 from Williamsport, \$13.75 "Oh, haven't (hic) found him yet," lieves for himself, not for another. "Oh, haven't (hie) found him yet," drawled the rich, red voice cheerily. "but if see a man before morning who has been fool enough to take (hie) poison and shoot himself and hack his throat with a (hie) razor and then jump out of a third-story window, l'ill let you (hie) know right away. Good ulght, Doctor! Good (hie) night!" from Wilkesbarre, \$12.00 from Sun-bury, \$10 50 from Harrisburg, and This is the law of benefits between THE men—the one ought to forget at once what he has given, and the othe SPOT 5 event per parachute at Kobe in Japan There was no car-less ascent in this case, but it came near to having a much worse ending. The aeronaut was car-ried out to sea, and instead of dropping gracefully down to the ground he was plumped into the water-an accident that all balloonists fear. However, he was equal even to that embarrassing occasion. Being a good swimmer, he maraged, by contriving to get a little aid from his parachues, to keep himself affort fill a boat came to the rescue. He continued his smilling assertion that ballooning is enjoyable while 1 digested the last incident. "The most nervous person," said he, proportionate rates from other stathe other Guides to Washington will be ought never to forget what he has distributed free on the train. and girdle. We were next allowed to go into the bridal chamber to view the presents, and were told that at the end of the Testivities the bride is surround-ed in this room by a bevy of ladles, who prevent the husband from reach-ing his bride. Finally, by scattering coins, which are desired as porte bon-heurs, he is enabled to reach her at last and lift her viel, while she falls at his feet in submission. He then raises her and places her by his side, but she, rising quickly light a cigarette, gives it to him and hands him his slippers. then he goes to receive congratulations upon having gained possession of his wite." PATENTS In the moral realm the greatest of For itineraries, rates, tickets, and full information apply to ticket agents; E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa.; or address Geo. W. all powers is that of a great personal ity—that which one masterful charac The Old Trouble. "Anthony Hope declares that al' Americans are conceited." "Of course, they talk to him abour America when he wanted them to talk about his novels." Caveats and Trade Marks obtained, and all atent business conducted for MODERATE ter exercises over another character SN. UR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE THE U. S. C OFFICE. We have no sub-agencia-ness direct, hence can transact patenn is in less time and at Less Cost than the e from Washington. All one's life is music if one touches Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Phila the notes rightly and in time. But there must be no hurry. There's delphia 2-24-5t. Send model, drawing or photo, with ion. We advise if patentable or not harge. Our fee not due till patent is A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with neces to actual clients in your State, Oo own sent free. Address with music in a rest, but there's the mak ing of music in it; and people are always missing that part of the life-melody and scrambling on without Information Wanted. CASTORIA Tuffton—If you ever call me a liat again 1'll shoot you like a dog. Bluffton—You will, eh? By the way, bow does a dog shoot? Chart Hitching "The most nervous person," said he, "has no fear, and the dizzy sensation that one experiences when up in high is on every C. A. SNOW & CO., Washington, D. C (Opposite U. S Patent Office.) counting.

buildings is not present in a balloon. Then see what pleasant little sense tions you can have. On one occasion a party went with me from the Crystal **Paisce**, and the balloon would have landed in a field near Hemel Hemp-stead, had I not thought it undesirable on account of growing crops. I asked my companions if they were fond of high jumps when hunting. One said, 'Yes.' 'Very well,' I responded, 'you see that haystack; we will now pro-ceed to jump it;' which we did hand-somely by the judicious manoeuvring of the bolloon, landing without any trouble in the adjoining field, which was more suitable. "Hut, after all, jumping haystacks is

"But, after all, jumping haystacks is child's play compared with the leaps we sometimes take. I have dropped from an altitude of seven thousand feet, and have fallen the first three or four hundred at the speed of a thus four hundred at the speed of a thun-derbolt before the parachute opened." "Still enjoyable?" "Well, during the first sheer drop there is a transmous such thereard thereas

derbolt before the parachute opened." "Still enjoyable?" "Well, during the first sheer drop there is a tremendous rush through the air, and an intense feeling of anxiety whilst waiting for the pleasant tug which informs you that the parachute has opened. This feeling does not last long, indeed, not more than a few see-onds, and I do not know that it is much more than one experiences when div-ing from a high board into-the water." Not every famous aeronaut has emerged so well from tight corners as Mr. Spencer; and any one who has taken an interest in aerial work will recail some terrible smashes om com-paratively recent occurrence. It is not so many years, for instance, since brave Captain Dale was killed. Not even the catching fire of a balloon in midsir is more hideously tragic than its sudden coliapse, leaving its wretch-ed occupants to come crashing down from a great height, very likely under the horror-stricken gaze of their dear-est friends. That was what happened to the balloon in which Gaptain Dale ascended from the Crystal Palace one summer day five years ago. Anything in the way of a serious accident was probably never dreamed of by those-and I was one of the number-who watched the ascent. Captain Dale's reputation as an aeronaut stood hign. Though not approaching the wonder-ful record of Eugene Godard, who claims to have made two thousand ascents, he had been up times enough to gain full knowledge and experience of balloon management. But he was fated to die in harness, for the balloon burst. The catastropie came with hor-rible swiftness, and Dale was immo-lated in it, but if my memory, serves me his son, who was with him, recov-ered. Another grent aeronaut who perish-

rible swiftness, and Dale was immo-lated in it, but if my memory serves me his son, who was with him, fecov-ered. Another great aeronaut who perish-ed miserably in an exhibition ascent was Simonas. The exploits of this daring aerial navigator are doubtless fresh in the recollection of most of us. He was one of the first to cross the channel, and it is significant of the perils which Andree has faced, and of the magnitude of the task he has set himself, that a feat so comparatively simple as crossing from France to Eng-land should have brought so many ex-perienced aeronauts to grief. Simmons was one of them, although by a fortha-ate chance he escaped to tell the story. He was accompanied by General Brine, and both had a narrow escape with their lives, as they fell into the sea and were picked up none too soon. He was more successful in another attempt, for, accompanied by Sir Claude de Crespigny, he crossed from Midon, in Essex, to Oudeiserk, near Flushing, covering on that occasion one hundred and forty miles. To give Simmons's career in detail would be to give the history of many strange adventures, but he was eventually killed after an ascent from Olympia. One murky day in November, 1837, the master of a steamer called the Prince Leopold was summoned on deck abruptly. His mind no doubt, conjured up any one of the dangers which beset a mariner in the narrow and crowded Channel waters, and probobly centered itself in the imminent risio of collision with some from monster already close upon them. He was relieved on that score as he sent an anxious glance around; but when he cast a look up-ward he saw a singular and perturbing spectacle. Away to leeward a balloon was visible, evidently in dire distress. Despite the efforts of the desperate men within it, who were battling firecily for their lives, it swooped in weak, uncer-tain flights towards the water, like some broken-winged bird. It needs no effort of imagination to depict the ef-fect of so piteous a sight on the heart of a sailor, but the distance w

TAKING CASTOR OIL

THE COLUMBIAN, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Would Take a \$100 Pony to Tro Castor Oil Down Mis Throat.

Castor Oil Down Mis Throst. His loving mother had had her mind made up for two or three days that the boy needed some castor oil, but she knew that she must approach him gently. She placed the bottle where hu could not see it, and when he turned up his nose, she said: "It's just like honey, my darling." He seemed to doubt her word, and she continued:

she continued: "If you'll take some, I'll let you go to the circus." "How much?" he cautiously inquired

ed. "Oh, only a spoonful, just a spoon-ful," she replied as she uncorked the

"And you'll give me sugar, besides?" he asked

he asked. "Of course I will—a big lump." He waited until she began pouring from the bottle, and then asked: "And you'll give me ten cents, too?" "Yes, of course." "And you'll buy me a shoo-fly kite?" he went on, seeing his advantage. "I guess so." "No kite—no ol," he said, as he step-ped back.

"No kite—ho on, as a set of the spon up. "Well, I'll buy you a kite," she repli-ed, filling the spon up. "And a velocipede?" "I'll think of it." "You can't think no castor oil down me!" he exclaimed, looking around for his hat.

me!" ne exclatined, isotate his hat. "Here—I will, or I'll tease father to, he will. and I know low it down Come now, swal-

'And you'll buy me a goat?"

Yes

And two hundred marbles?" "Yes. Now take it righ "And a coach dog?" "J ccn't promise that!" Now take it right down."

"All right—no dog, no ile." "Well, I'll ask your father.

"Well, I'll ask your father." "And you'll buy me a pony." "Oh, I couldn't do that. Now be a good boy and swallow it down." "Oh, yes, I'll swallow that stuff. I will!" he said as he clapped on his hat. "You may fool some other boy with a circus ticket and a lump of brown sug-ar, but it'll take a hundred dollar pony to trot that castor ile down my throat." And he went out to see if the neigh-hor's cat had been caught in the dead-lall he set for her.-M. Quad.

Down With Monopolies



Robinson-What makes Smith so down on the long-distance telephone? Greyson-He rang up a man in I-who owes him a dollar and they wran-gled till it cost Smith four dollars.

An Agreeable Surprise. He was taking his first meal at his new boarding house, and there was some evidence that he didn't like it. "Waiter, he said, "bring me some beab." hash.

"Some what, sir?" asked the waiter, politely. e hash. Don't you know what

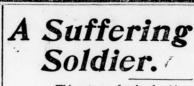
hash is? "No sir; we don't have it here." "Can't I get it if I want it?" he asked,

dictatorially. "No, sir. If you want hash you'll have to go somewhere else."

"Well, bring me some prunes, then," he said, changing the subject. Haven't any prunes, sir," responded

"No, sir." "No, sir." "No, sir." "Can't I get prunes here, either?" "No, sir." The new boarder was becoming ex-

"Tell the landlady to come here," he



This veteran fought for his country; suffered untold hardships, and returned with health shattered. Many a brave soldier has the same history. To-day this one rejoices in a new-found strength and tells his experience to benefit others.

experience to benefit others. No man is better known and liked in that rich tier of Illinois counties, of which Peoria is the centre, than genial Chester S. Harrington, of Princeville, III. Mr. Harrington is a veteran of the late war. Like many another brave soldier, he suffered not only during that service, but for years alterwards from diseases con-tracted then. For years his health was shattered; his sufferings increased. He was unable to gain relief, but now he tells a story which is of profit to many: "T served three years in the 124th Illi-nois, enlisting at Kewanee, III," and he. "T was in Libby Prison and suffered like many asother Northern soldier. "The strain of army life did its work in undermining my health, although the col-lapse did not come for sometime alter. "For fitteen years I suffered from general debility and nervousness so badly that I could not sleep. Indigestion resulted and my misery increased. "My eys began to fail, and as my body lost vitality my mind seemed to give way. I could accely remember events that hap-pened but a few weaks before. "Fay the bagen to fail, and as my body lost vitality my and seemed to give way. I could accely remember events that hap-ments. I was just able to creep around dur-ing part of this time, and three were many times when I could not get up. "My brother is a doctor, but all his efforts to help me failed to give any relief. "I tried a number of remedies without



PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Any mind that is capable of a real prow is capable of good. Men can better philosophize on the

avail. Finally, having read articles re-garding cures that had been effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I decided to try them. That was in 1896, I bought a box and took the pills accord-ing to instructions. "Four days later I had the happiest hours I had known for years. That night I went to sleep easily and sleep soundly as a child and awoke refreshed. "After I had taken four hoves of the

a child and awoke refreshed. "After I had taken four boxes of the pills, I found that I was cured and had also increased 27 pounds in weight. "This greatly surprised my friends, who thought my case was a hopeles one. I be-gan my work again and have continued ever since in excellent health. "Another valuable cain to me use that

ever since in excellent health. "Another valuable gain to me was, that while I was taking these pills I had been cured of the smoking habit, which had formed when I was a boy and had eling to me all these years. The graving for tobacco left me and I have never expe-rienced it since. "I cannot say enough for these pills and have recommended them to many." To verify this statement Mr. Harrington made affidavit to its truthfulness before Lincoln M. Coy, Notary Public. Dr. Williams' Pink Fills for Pale People strike at the root of disease by acting di-rectly upon the impure blood. Their power is marvelous and many wonderful cures have been made. Druggists consider them a potent remedy, and all sell them.

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boys" want a good, big, juicy steak, roast or chop when business or school duties are over, and we can cater to them all. Our stock of prime meats is

them home in fine shape. J. E. KEIFER.

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