

The Columbian.

VOL. 34

BLOOMSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1899.

NO. 39

A SUDDEN DEATH.

Joseph J. Crawford of Mt. Pleasant Township Expires Suddenly, While in Town on Monday.

Joseph J. Crawford of Mt. Pleasant township, died very suddenly at the home of one Mrs. Mary Lake, on the lower end of Railroad street this town Monday afternoon, from an attack of heart failure.

It appears that on Monday afternoon, Mr. Crawford left home quite early, and drove to this town. After spending a short time here, attending to some business, he left and went to Hemlock township for the purpose of collecting some money due him from Ira Zeisloft. He secured the money, amounting to \$130 and returned to Bloomsburg. As was his custom he decided to canvass the lower end of town, and take orders for fire wood. When he reached the home of Mrs. Lake, he evidently must have felt ill, as he entered the house and asked to be given the privilege to lie down awhile. He was shown to a room on the second story, by Miss Annie Jones, a member of the Lake household. He removed his coat and shoes and laid down on the bed. A few minutes later, as the Jones girl was passing the room she heard him breathing heavily, and opening the door, concluded that he was suffering intensely. She called down stairs for Mrs. Lake, and together they held him up and bathed his head and face with water, but he was beyond being revived and after giving three long breaths, he passed away.

Dr. J. S. John was sent for a few minutes before death occurred but arrived too late to render any assistance. As the doctor was leaving the house a son of the dead man was noticed passing by, and he was called in and informed of the sad news. He went to the room and removed \$122.70 from his father's clothes. He said that his father had been subject to heart disease for years past. Justice R. H. Ringler was sent for and empaneled a jury as follows: Dr. W. M. Reber, William Ernest, H. G. Housel, F. P. Drinker, I. Hagenbuch and C. H. Dieterich. The jury proceeded into the house, and after viewing the body, it was taken in charge by undertaker G. G. Baker and removed to the Crawford home in Mt. Pleasant township.

At the inquest three witnesses were sworn, namely Mrs. Mary Lake, Miss Annie Jones, and Edward Ivey. The two former testified to the facts as stated above, and the latter a dairyman, gave evidence that he had met Mr. Crawford twice on Monday, but did not know of his death until informed of it a few minutes previous to the inquest.

The jury adjourned and on Tuesday morning met at Justice Ringler's office where a verdict of death from heart failure was rendered.

The deceased was a hard working man, honest in all his dealings, and was well thought of by all who knew him. He was in the neighborhood of sixty-two years of age, was one of the leading Republican politicians of his township, has filled many local offices during his lifetime, and at the time of his death was serving as township constable and jury commissioner.

A wife, three sons and two daughters survive. The funeral, with interment in Canby cemetery will take place today.

Lite's Work Ended.

After an illness extending through a period of fourteen months, and while surrounded by the family of her daughter, Mrs. William B. Pursell, near Mordansville, with whom she had been making her home since the death of her husband, Mrs. Mary A. Moyer departed this life on Thursday night last. Her disease was at no time, considered serious, but on the afternoon of the day above mentioned she grew worse, and in spite of all that could be done, she sank to her death.

She was respected and loved by all who knew her, and her demise has cast a gloom over the community in which she lived. The deceased was about fifty three years of age, and was a sister of Amos Gruber of this town. The late Mrs. H. D. Manning was also a sister. The funeral took place on Sunday.

The marriage of Gill G. Kulp of Shamokin, and Miss Florence Billmeyer of Washingtonville, is announced to take place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Billmeyer in the early part of October. Mr. Kulp is a member of the firm of Monroe H. Kulp & Company.

CRAZY OR FEIGNING?

A Tramp Indicted for Larceny Created a Scene in Court.

Mention was made a few weeks ago of the arrest of a tramp giving his name as Wallace Deice, for stealing some goods from a freight car on the D. L. & W. R. R. below town. Soon after his committal to jail he began to act strangely, broke things in his cell, tore his clothes, yelled most of the time, and acted otherwise so that the Sheriff and all at the jail who saw him believed him crazy. On Monday he was indicted by the grand jury, and on Tuesday morning District Attorney Harman called up his case, and a jury was sworn. The prisoner was brought into court, and he acted like a drunken man. He talked all the time, and when Judge Little told him to keep quiet, he paid no attention to it, but went on talking incoherently. The indictment was read and the Judge ordered a plea of not guilty to be entered. The prisoner having no counsel Messrs. Small and Fisher of Catawissa were appointed by the court to look after his interests. All this time the prisoner was talking and swearing. Then Judge Little directed the sheriff to take him back to jail, and said the case would be passed for the present. He then appointed Dr. Redeker, C. A. Small and Reuben Hess a commission in lunacy to inquire into the condition of the man, and requested them to meet after dinner and go to the jail.

It was generally believed that the fellow was feigning insanity, though all admitted that he did it very well. It is an old trick with men of his class. When they are arrested they play the crazy dodge, in order to be sent to a lunatic asylum, because it is much easier to escape from there than from the penitentiary. In some counties where these Knights-of-the-road do the crazy act, they turn the hose on them and keep it there until the lunatic recovers his senses. It is said that it rarely takes over fifteen minutes to bring back one of these chaps to a state of sanity, and make him howl for mercy.

The commission appointed by the court made its report, finding the prisoner a lunatic, and the court made an order committing him to the hospital for the insane at the cost of the county. The next step will be for the county to ascertain where he belongs, and then rid itself of the expense of keeping him there. If he is crazy, he is dangerous to be at large, and if he is feigning, he will escape from the asylum very soon, and the expense to the county will cease. Meanwhile the indictment hangs over him in court.

Law Suit Settled.

The suits of Martha A. Case and William Case against the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western R. R. Co. have been settled. They were tried before Judge Ikeler and resulted in verdicts together amounting to \$8000 for plaintiffs. A new trial was granted by Judge Herring and the second trial resulted in a verdict for defendant by direction of the Court. On appeal to the Supreme Court this was reversed and sent back for another trial. The settlement was for the amount of the first verdict without interest. Messrs. Barkley and Hinckley were counsel for plaintiffs, and Warren, Ikeler and Elwell for the railroad company.

AN EVENING WEDDING.

A very pretty wedding took place at the residence of William Hoffman on Catharine street, this town, Thursday evening of last week. The contracting parties were Mr. Robert E. Dodson, son of Mrs. Lizzie Dodson, and Miss Bertha Remley. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. D. Thomas pastor of the Baptist church, and was witnessed by only a few near relatives and friends. The bride appeared to good advantage in a beautiful traveling suit of blue. After a brief wedding tour the newly made man and wife will take up their residence in Reading where Mr. Dodson is employed in the office of P. & R. Railway Company.

New Digests Needed.

There are two volumes of Brightly's Purdon's Digest in the court room for the use of the Judge and attorneys, that are in a very dilapidated condition. The covers are loose, some of the leaves are gone, and they are old editions away behind the times. If the County Commissioners will not replace them with new and late editions the Court should order that it be done.

A TOBACCO EXPERIMENT.

Passengers on the two railroads, between here and Rupert, during the summer, have probably noticed, just below town, on the land of what was formerly the McKelvy & Neal farm, a crop of tobacco. It is the property of Messrs. Giger & Frazer, proprietors of the cigar factory in Scott-town. They leased the land and engaged an expert tobacco raiser from Lancaster, Joseph McFadden, and planted a crop as an experiment. A shed, about one hundred feet long, has been built, and the crop is being cut this week and stored therein. It will remain in the shed to dry until about the holidays, when it will be treated by processes necessary to prepare it for market. It will be used in their factory, or will be sold, according to which will be the most profitable. The field contains about six acres.

The experiment of raising tobacco in this county is one that has seldom, if ever, been tried. It is raised in large quantities in Lancaster, Lycoming, Bradford and many other counties, and there seems to be no good reason why it would not be a profitable crop here. The leaves grown by Giger & Frazer are large, and the crop a good one, the quality of which, however, remains to be seen. Should these gentlemen prove successful with their experimental crop, it will open up a new field for owners of land in Columbia county.

Rubbish in the Creek.

Our attention has been called to the fact that a lot of old barrels have been thrown in Fishing Creek, and are lying along the stream between the Water Works and the Barton bridge. Who threw them, or when, or where they came from, no one knows but those who put them there. They may be nothing but empty barrels, or they may have contained something injurious to the public health. If the former, they are unsightly and ought not to be there; and if the latter they certainly ought not to be there. Though they are below the Water Works and therefore cannot contaminate the water here, it should be remembered that other towns below Bloomsburg get their water supply from the Susquehanna. There is too much carelessness everywhere in the contamination of streams, and it has happened a number of times that fatal epidemics have prevailed from the contamination of the waters.

Second Anniversary of the M. E. Church.

Sunday was the second anniversary of the dedication of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The services were appropriate to the occasion, and were largely attended, both in the morning and in the evening. The preacher of the day was Rev. George Elliott, D. D., of Pottsville, considered one of the ablest divines of the Philadelphia Conference. His sermons were both lucid, able and eloquent.

The choir of the church, which, on ordinary occasions, ranks among the best, was increased for the event to fifty voices, which gives some idea of the excellent music rendered. Mrs. Robert E. Hartman and Prof. O. H. Yetter each rendered a solo in good voice. The celebration truly marked an important epoch in the church's history.

Dr. Elliott's lecture in the church Saturday evening, on "The Golden Age," was largely attended and well received.

Killed by a Vicious Horse.

We take the following from the Lewisburg Saturday News:

"Harry Faux, recently employed by Captain C. K. Sober, and well known in Lewisburg, was fatally injured at Vineland, N. J., Wednesday during a terrific battle with a horse. Faux was suddenly and fiercely attacked by the beast while in a stall and became so wedged there that he could not escape. He screamed for help and battled with the animal, but before the hostlers could render assistance the enraged horse had knocked him down, trampled upon him and crushed his skull so badly that the brains oozed out. Faux was dragged from the stall unconscious. He died in a few hours."

Something similar to the above also appeared in last Thursday's issue of the Philadelphia Record. It was at first believed to be the Harry Faux who was here about three weeks ago with two horses, "I Did" and "Dan E." He is claimed to have left town with Vineland, N. J. as his objective point, but we have since heard the story contradicted.

The Columbian PUZZLES.

G. EDWARD ELWELL, Manager.
D. J. TASKER, Asst. Manager.

Last week we received more answers than any week heretofore, but we expect to have still more this week, as we are going to give to every person who sends in answers, whether successful or not, a handsome picture of Rear Admiral Sampson, with an appropriate border in colors, so even if you do not get the prize, you will get the picture. It don't cost anything to try. Strange to say, none of the answers were correct and of course none took the prizes last week.

The following puzzle is longer than we are in the habit of using, but it is too good to be lost. It is of the same kind as those of week before last, but instead of games and trees there are hidden in it the names of fifty cities and towns in Massachusetts.

In as much as nobody succeeded in taking last week's prizes they will remain the same this week; a fountain pen for the first and a pair of cuff buttons for the second.

Address all communications to
MANAGER PUZZLE DEPT.
THE COLUMBIAN,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

All answers must be sent in on or before Monday, Oct. 2nd.

FIFTY BURIED CITIES AND TOWNS IN MASSACHUSETTS.

Tom Jones and I worked together on a farm when I was a little shaver, hilling corn. One hot day in July, or perhaps it was August, we quarrelled and did not speak to each other for a week. At last one day Tom held out his hand and said, "Come, James, bury the hatchet, don't let us cherish any more hard, wicked feelings, there will be a chance at old Sambo's to-night and I want you to go with me; crowded hamper of provisions have been sent up, and we are going to have a high old entertainment."

"Agreed," said I, glad of an excuse to make up with him. "I'll go if I can get away from old Mac. He's hired another hand over in town, and would turn me off if he knew of my going."

"You must sacrumment him," said Tom; "put your good clothes in that box for Dan that you have got to carry over after supper and hide them behind Billy Moredan's table in the tavern."

"Good for you," said I. "It's lucky you are not so bright only once in a while or you would leave farming and run for Congress; I cannot put them on so neatly there, but I guess they will do very well."

I knew all the time that I was doing wrong to act on his suggestion, and when at supper Mrs. Mac, looking very tired after her hard day's work cooking to supply mouths hungry as ours always were, kindly said, "Jim, Dorothy Ann is sick and I should like to have you help me wind some yarn this evening; Cassandra cut her finger making the baby a new whipstock, Bridget has gone out, and, beside, neither of them can wind so round a ball as you." I almost repented, but I told her I had something else to do first, and asked her to give me the box for Dan and I would carry it down to him. While she went to get it I set on the doorstep poking a stick into a rat hole or some kind of an animal den, under it. Mrs. Mac brought me the box and I took it up to my chamber in the low ell and put my clothes in without being seen and fixed the window sash by putting a stick under it, so that I could get in easily, and went down to the village.

Tom soon joined me and we went up to the dance hall. In the front part of the hall a woman stood behind a bar retelling liquor by the glass.

"Two glasses ale mum," said Tom; "fill them to the brim, field hands are thirsty fellows, mum."

I drank, and what elysian visions it brought before my eyes; but another gill of the same made me act like a lunatic, knocking over every thing that stood in my way. They invited me to dance, but I replied, "I can't on such a shaky floor, whereupon a fellow from Brooklyn, not thinking of the consequences, said I was drunk. Said I, no, it is no such thing, and giving him a sudden push, out of the window he went smash, landing in Madam Sutton's garden and striking a stone hammer which Sam, her stout gardener, had lying there.

This rash act sobered me at once, and I started for home bitterly repenting my folly, and resolving to mend on the morrow my evil ways, and to seek on, keeping seeking till I found a better companion than Tom.

"Hullo," shouted old Mac, as I went into the yard, "I'm glad you have come, I am getting sleepy;" and there right before me the old fellow sat on an empty chest, erect as a sentinel, where he had been watching for me all night.

I skulked up to my room and without undressing threw myself on the bed, for daylight was breaking in the east on the distant hills. After breakfast old Mac turned me off, and charged me with a raw parsnip on settlement that he saw me pull and eat a few days before.

Of what use now were the good resolutions I had formed for doing better? With a heavy heart I walked over the bridge across the river, paid my toll, and looking back, saw my late employer reading his newspaper by the open window as quietly as if nothing had happened.

Answers To Last Week's Puzzles.

I. Orange, William, bear, road, Indian, man, white, bear, race, chase, disappointment, woods, black, yellow, brown, red dark, rush, bear, rock, fox, beaver, otter, moose, fox, iron, cypress, beaver, Beaver Dam, otter moose, cedar, buzzard, Hungary, moose, cook spice, cayenne, salt, plenty.

"A man who is careless about his personal appearance will be careless in everything else."

STYLE.

The first thing that attracts your attention about the Hart, Schaffner & Marx clothes is the smart, dressy appearance. They are cut the latest correct style. They have the right expression.

They fit and keep their shape better than any other clothes you can buy.

YOUR FACE

Will Have a Pleasant Look

After seeing our Clothing and getting the prices. We have made every effort to boom trade and it will be greatly to your benefit to purchase your

CLOTHING

from us now. Our goods are liked wherever used and are the best to be obtained. If you have not seen our stock you will be surprised at the extensive variety and carefully selected and handsome patterns. Men's, boys', youth's and children's clothing in every conceivable and desirable style.

Ben Gidding,

The Leading Clothier,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

Sweet, Orr & Co.'s Overalls, 50c.

The Leader Department Store.

Porch Rugs, Brussels, 59c, Velvet, 90c.

Velvet rugs, 90c	Mattings to Close. We do not care to carry any mattings over this season. We bought too heavily, but we'll make them go at a price. HERE THEY ARE. 3 rolls, were 35c, now 25c 4 rolls, were 40c, now 35c 25 rolls, were 25c, now 18c 8 rolls, were 17c, now 14c 4 rolls, were 15c, now 12c Good assortment of patterns and colorings.	Velvet rugs, 90c
Velvet rugs, 90c		Velvet rugs, 90c
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Velvet rugs, 90c		Velvet rugs, 90c

Come in and see them. They are sold nowhere else, as we control the output. They are cheaper than boards.

In Our Dry Goods Department.

Physicians & Surgeon's Soap, 2 cakes for 15c., sold elsewhere for 20c. Have you tried it? The finest lathering and the purest soap in the market.

Shirt Waists.

If there is an unshirtdwaisted woman in Columbia county, here is her opportunity. 25 PER CENT. IS THE CUT right through on every shirt waist in stock. We don't want to carry them over.

Physicians & Surgeon's Soap, 2 cakes for 15c., sold elsewhere for 20c. Have you tried it? The finest lathering and the purest soap in the market.

The Leader Store Co., Ltd.
Fourth and Market Streets.