

PRIMARY ELECTION.

Must Be Held Not Later Than February 1.

Election for ward, borough and township officers for regular terms of office are held on the third Tuesday of February.

Certificates of nomination and nomination papers for candidates for township and borough officers, election officers and school directors in the same must be filed with the county commissioners at least eighteen or fifteen days respectively before the day of election, the day upon which the act is done, paper filed and the day of election to be included in the calculation or reckoning.

Fined For Swearing in Court.

There was a mild sensation in the Superior Court, at Scranton, last week, Tuesday, when President Judge Rice called John J. Crowley before him and made him pay \$2 per word for an expression that was hardly in keeping with the majesty of the law.

During an argument of a case Attorney Zarr, for the appellee, made the statement that "stationery" as used, meant nothing.

Crowley, who was asleep, awoke, and, jumping to his feet, made the attorney's statement more impressive by saying:

"Not by a damn sight."

The court and all present were stunned for a moment; but Judge Rice recovered and called the man to the bar in front of him. Finding that he had no interest in the case he fined him \$10 for contempt.

This was during the argument of the case of W. H. Henrie against Columbia County to recover the amount expended by him for stationery used in the Prothonotary's office.

Applications for Brook Trout.

The Pennsylvania Fish Commission, at its meeting in Philadelphia recently, declared itself ready to receive applications for brook trout fry for planting in the waters of the State. The attention of the public is drawn to a rule adopted by the board at its last annual meeting to the effect that no applications for trout fry will be received after April 15th, and that the fish will be shipped by the superintendents of the hatching stations, when they decide it best for the interests of the fish to do so, and not to suit the convenience of the applicants.

Look Out For Them Here.

Some unsavory stories are being told of some creamery agents, who have been operating in Centre county. They are said to visit a farm and leave a creamer or separator outfit on trial assuring the farmer that he need not take it at all if it doesn't prove satisfactory, and if he does decide to take it he will not be called upon for pay until next March.

Every Member Asked to Join the Union.

It is announced, from a reliable source, that on Friday, February 1, committees composed of members of the O. U. M. W. of A. will station themselves at the different collieries throughout the entire coal field and stop every employee who is not engaged as a boss for the purpose of finding out whether he belongs to the organization.

HOW'S THIS?—We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo.

WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's family pills are the best.

SMALLEST OF THEIR KIND.

The Dwarf Cattle of Celebes Are No Larger Than Ordinary Full-Grown Sheep.

Celebes had the distinction of being the home of the smallest living representative of the wild cattle, or, indeed, of the wild cattle of any period of the earth's history, for no equally diminutive fossil member of the group appears to be known to science.

The anoa has many of the characters of the large Indian buffalo, but its horns are relatively shorter, less curved and more upright. In this, as well as in certain other respects, it is more like the young than the adult of the last-named species, and as young animals frequently show ancestral features which are gradually lost as maturity is approached it would be a natural supposition that the anoa is a primitive type of buffalo.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

Heavy Mileage Rates Are Sometimes Paid to Retain an Old "Hello" Address.

"Telephone numbers have an actual money value," said an officer of the American Bell Telephone company, reports the New York Mail and Express. "The assertion has a strange sound, but if you think for a moment of the advantage a business house derives from having its location well known, the thing seems only natural.

"In the course of time people's minds begin to associate a firm with its telephone number, and if, when they start to call up an old friend, they find him masquerading under a new number, it is as much of a shock as if they had called at a house with whom they were in the habit of doing business and found it had moved away. It all comes under the legal head of 'good will,' a very elusive commodity, but one which has its market value.

"So much is this fact appreciated by some of our old patrons that they are willing to pay heavy mileage if they move away from the neighborhood of their exchange in order to retain their old telephone address. Many important houses have followed the northward trend of business in the last few years, and there are several cases of a firm's office address being in the up-town district, while its telephone number remains So and so, Cortlandt or Broad. The firm's line to the exchange may be several miles long."

COULD NOT KILL THE BIRD.

After Being Fourteen Days in an Icebox the Albatross Still Lived.

A writer says Sir William Corry told him some time ago that on one of his steamships coming from New Zealand an albatross, supposed to have been choked dead, kept in an ice box at a temperature which was always much below freezing point, was found to be alive at the end of 14 days. Capt. Reed, in command of the vessel in question, says Nature, supplemented the story with the statement that the bird was supposed to be killed by being strangled with twine tied as tightly as possible around the neck. This twine was not removed. The beak was closed and tied and the legs crossed behind the tail and tied. It was then wrapped in an old meat cloth and put with three other birds in the return box at the end of the port snow trunk. It remained there for certainly not less than ten days. On the snow boy complaining that the bird "grunted" when he went near it the albatross was taken out, when it was found that it could move its neck about and open its beak and the eyes were open and lifelike. The lower half of the body and the legs were frozen hard. The fastening on the beak had come off. It was alive for two hours after being taken out and was then strangled and put in the snow box.

Not a Beehive.

The following is told at the expense of an American gentleman who was recently stopping with his wife at the Hotel Cecil. On their first evening there he happened to retire somewhat later than his spouse. Arriving at the door of what he imagined to be his room, and finding it locked, he tapped and called: "Honey!" No answer came, and he called again and more loudly: "Honey!" Still he got no reply, and, becoming somewhat uneasy, he shouted the endearing term with his full lung-power. This time a reply came, and in a male voice. "Go away, you blithering idiot! This is a bathroom, not a blooming beehive!"

American Cowpunchers in Africa. It is stated that 600 "cowpunchers" of Nebraska, Wyoming and Colorado were included in Canada's volunteers for the front in South Africa.

Surface Pressure of a Hurricane. In a hurricane blowing at 80 miles an hour the pressure on each square foot of surface is 31 1/2 pounds.

AN EMERGENCY CASE.

BY ERNEST M'GAFFEY.

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The hospital fronted on a little side street and was a low brick building with outside steps leading to its front door. A gas lamp flared quietly in the waiting breezes. The gate opened to the waiting breezes. The alley to the rear was one of those blank looking city byways that smell of dust, dirt and vegetables. The moon looked down from a waste of gray clouds, and smoke from the factory chimney near by floated lazily skyward. A wagon rattled over the nearest street crossing, turned into the alley, and halted by the back entrance to the hospital. Two policemen stepped from the vehicle bearing a stretcher. On the canvas lay a man with white face and closed eyes, a corpse-like object in the half-light.

"One of the finest," said the blue-coat who had been addressed. The next morning Frank Hamilton woke with a dull pain in his left side that brought back the night before when he had been caught between the cars in the switchyard. He remembered the face of the night nurse, a pale face with dark eyes, and framed heavily with the duskiest of tresses. The day nurse was a little slip of a blonde who slipped around in the corridors and halls of the hospital as unobtrusively as a mouse.

Hamilton was of good family, but was "down on his luck" from rash speculation, and had accepted a job in the railroad yards rather than write home for money. He was of an impulsive nature, and rather emotional and hopeful than a man able to stand steadily against misfortune.

He waited curiously for the night nurse to make her appearance. Presently she came, and he noted that she took more interest in him than she seemed to take in an old man who lay in the same room with him. Her attitude and demeanor were strictly professional, very calm and self-possessed, and she looked and reminded him somehow of a serene and fair lady.

"How badly am I hurt?" he asked her. "Not seriously," she replied. "It's merely a shock and a bruise, no bones broken."

"How long will it be before I am well?" he returned. "If nothing happens," she responded, "in a week or ten days."

"What could happen?" he inquired. "Fear for one thing," she replied. "All that is necessary for you to do is to keep quiet and not worry."

"That ought to be easy enough," he answered; "few people worry, do they?" "Not if they care to get well."

"Do you like this work?" he ventured. "You are very inquisitive and presume on your hurts," was the girl's reply. "If I didn't like it I would not be here."

"Isn't it pretty hard for a woman to be here with what do they call them, emergencies coming in night and day?" "It is hard and disagreeable often," the answer came, "but it is hardest on the people who are hurt and those who depend on them for support."

She gave him the drops the doctor had ordered, told him brusquely to go to sleep, and presently he did so, half lulled by the stillness which seemed to fall over the narrow streets outside when night fell. In the morning the little blonde nurse came on duty, and Hamilton began his daily task of trying to be cheerful.

When the long, long afternoon began to wane, Hamilton found himself waiting eagerly for the pale-faced girl who had first welcomed him to Doubting Castle, as he had christened the hospital. As the twilight crept in and began to darken the day, he felt an uplifting of the spirit. At the sudden flare of the street lamp, he sensed her coming, and when at last she stepped into the dingy little room, it was as if the space had burst into blossom.

Lady Daidain, he called her in his thoughts after the first few nights. "You are not getting along as well as you should," she warned him on the fifth evening.

"Well, that isn't my fault, is it?" he inquired. "I don't know positively," the nurse replied, "but the day girl says you are fidgety."

"I may be a trifle uneasy in the daytime, but you don't have any trouble with me, do you?" he asked. "No! You seem to be fairly reasonable."

"I may turn out to be very unreasonable when I get well," was his answer. "Well, there will be time enough to think about that when the time comes for you to go."

"I am going to take you with me when I leave," he said. "You mustn't joke, Mr. Hamilton," she said, coldly.

"I'm not joking," he said, earnestly. "Will you come with me when I get out of this hole? No, I beg your pardon for finding fault, they—you have all been very kind and good to me here."

"Then if we have, if I please, please don't say anything like that again."

"Just as you say," he answered. The days and nights passed on, and what with fever and complications, Frank Hamilton was over six weeks in the hospital before he was entirely well. His conversations with the night nurse had resumed the old friendly tone, but he had never given up his resolve to make her his wife. The day he left he asked her to marry him, after giving her briefly his history.

It was a hard position for the girl, and she told him that she was sorry that he really felt serious about it.

"I am to be married when I graduate," she told him, "and am only waiting for that."

"Is there no possibility of anything happening to change your mind?" he asked. "Nothing at all," was the reply, "but I am sorry, Mr. Hamilton. But you will not remember it long. It seems to be natural in sickness for men to fancy they are in love with their nurses—I don't want to be cynical, but you will be happy in the way of it has turned out a year from now."

Hamilton went to the yards and drew the money coming to him. Then he took a side door to the city and made a purchase. Returning to the yards, he borrowed a pen and ink and wrote a letter. He took the letter and dropped it into a street box, drew a revolver, placed it to his breast and fired. He fell not a block away from the hospital with the lights from the street-lamp staring in his face.

A wagon drove up, he was lifted into it, and again he was hurried around the dingy passageway and up the rear steps of the hospital.

The door rattled, and was opened swiftly and silently. The night nurse saw him and grasped his hands. "Another emergency, Nellie," he said, smilingly, with the death-grip in his throat.

LONELY LIVES OF HERDERS.

Australian Cattle Tenders Pass a Monotonous Existence in the Bush.

Not even its greatest admirer could call the Australian bush beautiful. It is a somber, sage-colored wild of eucalyptus forest, interspersed with arid tracks of thorn and spinifex. There is no shade and the silence is intense, says the Newcastle Chronicle. At far intervals you come across a squatter's clearings, with its little community of human beings. Deeper still in these solitudes, aloof and almost lost, live the shepherds and bushmen, each an Alexander Selkirk marooned in a great waste of grass or forest. Once a month they are visited and their rations carried to them, but for the rest they live in solitary exile, the only companions their sheep, cattle and dogs. Cut off from human intercourse, they almost lose their faculty of speech, and become as witless as their sheep or cattle. And when they return to civilization for the short holiday that is allowed them, it is so probable that they hand in their "cheque" for the half-year's wages to the proprietor of the shanty known as the "Bush hotel," and stay there to drink it out.



Affection

Exhales from children as fragrance from flowers. The little lips are always puckered to give or take a kiss. In homes where there are children, love reaches its fairest and sweetest proportions. In childhood homes the kiss of wife and husband grows formal, and presently is neglected; the springs of love in the heart become choked for want of use and exercise. Childlessness is a great sorrow to many women. It is like a curse from Nature, who bids all creatures to be fruitful. It is not a curse but a misfortune. Often the conditions which cause childlessness are removable. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has brought joy to many a woman by giving her the happiness of motherhood. It gives to the womanly organs vigor and vitality, removes local obstructions, and practically does away with the pains and pangs of maternity.

There is no alcohol or narcotic in "Favorite Prescription." It has never written you how grateful I am to you for your help in securing good health and one of the sweetest, dearest, thirteen pound girls that ever came into a home," writes Mrs. E. Vestine of Gay South Liberty St., Galeburg, Ill. "I took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of the Golden Medical Discovery, and your help in securing good health. Before I had taken four bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I was a new heart. I cannot make pen describe my heart-felt gratitude."

To keep the bowels regular use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

LACKAWANNA RAILROAD.

BLOOMSBURG DIVISION. In effect June 10, 1900.

Table with columns for stations (Scranton, Danville, etc.) and times for various routes.

PHILADELPHIA & READING RAILROAD. TRAINS LEAVE BLOOMSBURG.

Table with columns for destinations (Philadelphia, Reading, etc.) and times.

ATLANTIC CITY DIVISION. In effect Oct. 15, 1900.

Table with columns for stations (Atlantic City, Philadelphia, etc.) and times.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by "New Great South American Kidney Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by F. A. Klein, druggist, 128 W. Main St., Bloomsburg, Pa. 4 25 15.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Time Table in effect Nov 25, 1900.

Large table with columns for stations (Scranton, Pottsville, etc.) and times for various routes.



Leader's Meat Market. Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb, Pork, Bologna, Sausage, Ham, Bacon, Scrapie, Vienna Sausage, Tripe, Boiled Ham, &c. All meats fresh and clean, and prices right.

F. M. LEADER, Centre Street Market.

A. LANG DISTANCE TELEPHONE. Combines perfect local service, with advantages coming from all LONG DISTANCE sub-circuits.

The Telephone

yields larger profits on the investment than anything else in the world. As a household equipment, its value cannot be estimated.

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA TELEPHONE and Supply Co.

PHOTOGRAPHS

We attribute our success to the making of Fine Photographs. Pictures that are both pleasing and durable.

Capwell's

MARKET SQUARE GALLERY, Over Hartman's Store. 1712 21. 25 Seventeen years' experience.

PATENTS

Claims and Trade Marks obtained, and Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE THE U. S. PATENT OFFICE.

Eureka Harness Oil

A good looking horse and poor looking harness are no more than a combination of the worst kind of a combination.

Give Your Horse a Chance!



SEWING MACHINES.

You can save money on Pianos and Organs. You will always find the largest stock, best makes and lowest prices.

WASH MACHINES

FROM \$4.00 UP TO \$9.00.

J. SALTZER.

Music Rooms—No. 115 West Main St. below Market, Bloomsburg, Pa.