

# The Columbian.

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## The Body Recovered.

Found Floating on the Surface of the Water Below the Aqueduct Mill.

"Due to Accident" Says the Coroner's Probers.

The dead body of Alfred Low, whose sudden and unexplained disappearance from home since the early morn of Monday, June 3rd has been the all absorbing topic of discussion and for whose remains men had been diligently searching was found floating on the surface of the Fishingcreek, a short distance below the Aqueduct Mill, Saturday, shortly before noon. It was observed, recovered from the turbulent stream and conveyed to the shore by means of an oarless boat, manned by two boys, Harry McKelvy son of Geo. A. McKelvy, and Emmet Eyerly, son of W. L. Eyerly. The boys had been fishing nearly all morning and were preparing to leave, when one of them glanced up just as the tumbling waters brought to view the form of a human body. Without the slightest fear, or hesitancy, they guided the open vessel, as best they could toward the object. It required their united strength to master it, but they finally succeeded in getting it into the boat. As stated above, the boat was without oars, and the boys were compelled to use their hands as the guiding instruments. After placing the body on the bank of the creek, they hastened to make known their find. Word was sent from the Aqueduct Mill by telephone, and scarcely half an hour had elapsed until several hundred people had gathered at the scene.

The body was considerably bloated and bruised by reason of contact with sharp obstacles, but was easily recognizable. The face, about the mouth contained several cutaneous wounds, but was otherwise only slightly disfigured. As it was being lifted from the ground to the wagon to allow a more complete examination, a large pocket knife, which was the only article about the person, fell from one of the trousers pockets. As is customary in such cases, Justice of the Peace Mensch, who was the nearest resident official was summoned. He empanelled a jury consisting of James Quick, C. B. Ent, Charles Geese, E. A. Mears, B. W. Furman and George Beagle. The body was viewed, but no verdict was rendered, as it was impossible to arrive at a decision until further investigation had been made.

The remains were taken in charge by undertaker H. W. Bittenbender, and removed to H. G. Supplee's where they were prepared for burial, and subsequently removed to the Low home.

The inquest was held at the Central Hotel at seven o'clock Saturday evening. Coroner B. F. Sharpless of Catawissa was present. The jury was the same as in the afternoon. A visit to the Low farm and an examination of the spot where the unfortunate man is supposed to have met his death, by two of the jurors, B. W. Furman and C. B. Ent, premised the inquest. In company with Low's farm hand William Jones the three walked to the upper end of the farm. They had ventured nearly to the edge of the bank when the earth suddenly gave way beneath Jones, and he was almost thrown into the creek. He saved himself by grasping a small sapling. This satisfied the other two, that Low had met his death in a like manner, and they returned to the hotel and bore testimony to that effect.

There were three witnesses examined, namely Mrs. Selecta Low, wife of the deceased, Mrs. Ida Shaffer, a neighbor and William Jones the hired man. They were closely questioned by the Coroner and all the facts brought out.

After extended thought and mature deliberation the following verdict was rendered:

"The verdict of the inquisition is that we, the undersigned jury appointed to view the body and take testimony as to how Alfred Low met his death, find that his death was due to accidental drowning in Fishing creek near the Irondale Co's dam at about half past eight o'clock a. m. on the 3d day of June A. D., 1901." Signed, Dr. B. F. Sharpless, Coroner; James Quick, foreman; E. A. Mears, C. B. Ent, B. W. Furman, Chas. Geese, Geo. W.

## ADVANCING THEIR INTERESTS.

We endeavor to advance the interests of our customers in every legit nate way. In so doing, our motives may not be entirely unselfish, for, upon the prosperity of its patrons hinges the complete success of every bank.

## THE Bloomsburg National Bank

A. Z. SCHOCH, PRESIDENT. WM. H. HIDLAY, CASHIER.

### Beagle.

This version is generally accepted as correct. Of course it is a well known fact that domestic unhappiness had existed, and that the wife had left home, but she had returned and Low realizing the tender years of his children and believing that she as a mother had the disposition and ability to bestow what the little ones needed, had taken her back.

From the very first Low's most intimate friends have never considered it a case of suicide. "He was not that kind of a man," they say, and the late developments, particularly the examination of the bank, has served to strengthen their belief, and now more than ever, do they regard it as pure accident.

An examination of the body made by Dr. Sharpless revealed the fact that the neck had been broken. This, it is believed was done when it went over Boone's Dam.

We neglected to mention above that the body was first seen going over the dam by John Gross and Frank Boone. Gross was returning home from Rupert. The body was whirling around a few feet above the dam. Several times it revolved and then caught by the swift current, it was carried rapidly over the breast of the dam, and lost from view in the seething caldron of water below. This was about three quarters of an hour before the recovery of the body by the boys.

### THE LAST CHAPTER.

The concluding feature of the sad affair occurred in the funeral which was held Sunday afternoon. Services were conducted at the house by Rev. J. D. Smith of the Baptist church. The procession was one of the largest ever seen here, it extended from the entrance to Rosemont Cemetery, to a point out near the Bloomsburg Water Works. As the remains passed from mortal view, and were being lowered to their final resting place, the heads of the vast audience which had assembled at the cemetery were bowed in sorrow, and the grief and gloom that overshadows the family of six children through the death of their father, will strike an answering chord in the hearts of hundreds of those who knew and respected him in life.

His love for his children was deep and strong. But now they alone, May the mantle of love, the arm that is everlasting and the grace that never fails, be around and with them.

### MRS. SUSAN B. HEWITT.

Mrs. Susan B. Hewitt, widow of the late Rev. H. H. Hewitt, formerly rector of St. Matthew's Episcopal Church of Sunbury, died at her home in Columbus, Ohio, aged 82 years. Her remains were brought to Sunbury and the funeral took place this Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Deceased was the mother of Rev. John Hewitt, a former rector of the Episcopal church here, and she and her husband resided here for some time, before their removal to Sunbury. Since her husband's death she has lived in Columbus where Rev. John Hewitt is rector of a parish.

### Topic Cards.

On Saturday June 22, we shall send in an order for Christian Endeavor Topic Cards. All organizations desiring us to furnish these cards must have their orders in by that time, or they will have to pay extra expressage if orders separately.

### Married.

THOMAS—CORELL.—On the 5th inst., at the parsonage of the Reformed Church, Strawberry Ridge, Pa., by Rev. Jos. W. Bell, Mr. Chas. E. Thomas and Miss Jennie B. Corell.

### JUNE WEDDING.

Miss Mabel Peacock Becomes the Wife of Harry S. Barton.

A charming nuptial event was celebrated in the Methodist Episcopal Church, corner of Market and Third streets, yesterday afternoon, when Miss Mabel Peacock became the wife of Harry S. Barton.

The decorations in the church were not overdone, but they were, nevertheless, beautiful, the arrangement being especially pleasing to the eye. Palms, ferns, and flowers of various kinds were gracefully arranged, making the effect very pretty indeed. It was a white and green wedding, and these colors, of course, predominated.

The event called out many of Bloomsburg's representative people, while many guests were present from other places. Beautiful costumes were much in evidence, and many of them were strikingly handsome. The intermingling of the hues, with the richness of the fabrics, were greatly admired, and occupied the attention of all.

At precisely the appointed time, half-past four, the bridal party entered the church from the Sunday school room, to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march, played by Mrs. Fred Holmes. First came the four bridesmaids, Miss Poust, of Wilkes-Barre, Miss Nell Lauer and Miss Bessie Cleaver, of Philadelphia, and Miss Flora Skeer, of Bloomsburg. Immediately following was the bride, Miss Peacock, the maid of honor, Miss Helen Peacock, sister of the bride, and the attendant, Miss Maud Barton, of Bloomsburg. They were followed by the ushers—William Peacock, brother of the bride, Morris E. Broadt, Thomas B. Moore, of Bloomsburg, and Oliver Watts, of Middletown, Pa. The groom, with his best man, Paul Harman, of Bloomsburg, were the last to appear. The procession moved forward, utilizing all of the aisles in the march, which terminated at the altar, where the ceremony was performed by the pastor of the church, Rev. W. M. Fryinger. When the words had been spoken the bridal party retired, the bride and groom leading the way, while Mrs. Holmes played Mendelssohn's wedding march.

The bridal party made a distinguished appearance, and the guests had much to admire. The bride wore a beautiful costume of white, and carried a bouquet of bridal roses. She looked very pretty, and the murmur of comment, which could be heard after the ceremony, contained many flattering allusions, not only as to her attractive personal appearance, but as to her costume as well.

The maid of honor, the attendant, and the bridesmaids were gowned in white material and each carried a bunch of white daisies tied with green ribbon.

A reception was held at the home of the bride, on Center Street, which was attended by the immediate relatives of the bride and groom. The rooms were nicely decorated, and the arrangement was pretty and in good taste. There were a large number of presents, combining beauty and utility, and the array was one that is seldom seen.

It was perhaps one of the prettiest nuptial events that has taken place in the church. There was an effort to get away from the "always the same" and stereotyped incidents in connection with the ceremony and the whole arrangement seemed an innovation.

Mr. and Mrs. Barton departed on the evening train on the Lackawanna Road for a ten-day tour, during which time they will visit the Buffalo Expo-

sition, Niagara Falls, and other places. They carry with them the best wishes of a host of friends.

They were conveyed from the bride's home to the station in a carriage gayly bedecked with streamers and cards bearing inscriptions, calling attention to the fact that they were just married. The spectacle created much merriment on the way to the depot.

### THE CANNING FACTORY

We have been reliably informed that the Canning Factory is an assured fact. The entire stock has been subscribed, and an organization will be effected within the next twenty-four hours, in fact it may be in shape before this issue reaches our readers. The persons who have interested themselves in the enterprise, are such as will give it credit.

Under proper care and management and with the support that it will no doubt receive at the hands of farmers and truckers of this community, it may, and it is confidently expected that it will, in a very short space of time, astonish the most sanguine. This will afford the much needed market for the surplus vegetables and fruits, and at the same time stimulate additional production, which means increased returns to the producers as well as an advantage to the locality in which the factory is located.

### THE SCIENTIFIC FOOD COMPANY.

The old store building at Irondale has undergone many internal changes, and the wheels of industry will soon begin to go round within its ancient walls. The machinery of the Scientific Food Co. has been placed in position, and it is expected that the manufacture of "Cofa" will begin this week. The machinery thus far installed consists of roasters, grinders, separators, engines, &c. Two more roasters will soon be set up, which will increase the capacity to about a thousand pounds a day, the present capacity being about one-half that amount. "Cofa" is a substitute for coffee, and is a compound of fruits, vegetables and cereals. It is much less expensive than coffee. It is highly recommended by physicians, and will, no doubt, prove a great success. The works are in charge of H. F. and Dr. James Putsel.

### IS NOW A BENEDICT.

After considering the question for some time, John Fidler, proprietor of the Market street Gem Laundry, decided that marriage is the best state for man, and accordingly he on Tuesday hied himself to Shamokin, where he joined hands with a partner for life in the person of Miss Gertrude Lake, a popular young lady of that city. The wedding occurred at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. George Lewis, yesterday, at 12:30. Rev. D. S. Monroe officiated. Only immediate relatives were present.

The bride is a graduate of the Bloomsburg State Normal School. Mr. and Mrs. Fidler will reside in a house on West Third street, the same having been furnished for their occupancy.

## J. C. WELLS,

Successor to S. F. Peacock & Co., Market Square.



The Stafford and Independent Bicycles for \$16.20, guaranteed for one year.

Just received—Fine new line of Penna. Lawn Mowers, Hammocks, Fishing Tackle, Base Ball supplies, &c.

J. C. WELLS, GENERAL HARDWARE.



Here's Our \$10 HURRAH! We think, we believe, we know, that we have the Best Ten Dollar Suit

On the market. These suits would easily pass for \$20 suits. But we were bound to have the best ten-dollar suit to be had anywhere and WE'VE GOT THEM! All new and late cut. Patterns neat and handsome. You will be surprised when you see them. Come in.

BEN GIDDING, THE CLOTHIER.

We're

## READY

To give the people of Bloomsburg one of the greatest Carpet Bargains that has ever been offered them. Bargain, you know, is an overworked word. Retailers will offer goods that cost \$1.00 for 50c. At least, they say so. But this is a genuine bargain sale, and for one of the simplest reasons in the world. We are going to close out all our short lengths of carpets, of all grades. All dropped patterns. Rugs, we have discontinued making. In fact, everything that we cannot sell to the large jobbing trade. Our

## AIM

is to turn these goods into money quickly. Of course, we could have closed out the whole lot to a second-hand dealer, but we prefer to give the people of Columbia county a chance to buy carpets. There isn't very much—about \$2,000 worth—the accumulation of twelve months. You fix the price, for they will be sold to the highest bidder. We don't test your credulity by telling you we are going to give you an all-wool Ingrain for 25c., but we do say that you can buy carpets at the same price as a jobber buys 1,000 rolls.

## FIRE

Them out! That's the order. So on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, June 17th, 18th and 19th, every afternoon and evening, we are going to sell these carpet bargains—money savers—to you. If they are all sold the first day, that's the end of it. Almost forgot to tell you where, in our desire to impress on you the desirability of attending the sale. At the Tabernacle, Fourth and Market streets, June 17, 18, 19, we'll offer Body Brussels, Tapestries, Velvets, Art Squares, Rugs, Samples and some Furniture we took for debt.

## THE CARPET WORKS.