

The Columbian.

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BLOOMSBURG, PA. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1901

NO. 39

A GOOD ENTERTAINMENT.

The Winona Boys Please a Large Audience.

The Winona Fire Company's 20th Century Minstrels was presented at the Opera House Monday evening, before a large and well pleased audience. It was one of the most enjoyable amateur performances ever given here, and the audience in attendance showed its appreciation by liberal applause. The first part was particularly strong. The orchestra, which consisted of seven pieces, and under the leadership of Prof. Charles D. Breen, of the Normal School, occupied an elevated position on the rear of the stage. In front of the orchestra platform was the old-time circle. The stage was very tastefully trimmed with flags and bunting. The scene was a very pretty one.

The songs were all of this season's production, and well rendered. One or two of the vocalists could not be heard very distinctly, but this was probably due to the singer's unfamiliarity with the acoustic properties of the building. The jokes were all good and given in a way that created a great deal of laughter.

The olio, or after part, consisted of "Coonsmoothtalk," or a monologue, by Paul Harman, concluding with a witty dialogue between him and Silas Riddle; illustrated songs by D. J. Tasker; a dancing and singing specialty, "An Innocent Young Maid," by William Coffman, Arthur Roan and John Richart; buck dancing, by Joe Cooney; "The Choir Boys' Vision"; "The Palms," with colored light effect, by Willie and Harold Gross and D. J. Tasker; imitations, by John T. Williams and John Girton; a neat turn, "Reuben and Rachael," by Harold and Willie Gross; two selections by the Imperial Quartette, Boyd Maize, DeForest Hummer, Domer Geisinger and D. J. Tasker, and concluding with a side-splitting travesty, in one act, "Society Acting," the cast of characters of which follows:

Jennie Chatterbox, a stage-struck chambermaid..... Louis Buckalew
Jerry Clippem, a stage-struck barber.....
Tommy Dodds, wants to be an actor..... Will Eastman
Bob Currycomby, stage-struck hostler..... Horace Blue
George Somerset, visitor from the country, comes to have a pleasant time..... Paul Harman
Billy Waxem, a stage-struck boy..... Will Coffman
Metamora, "Last of the Mohicans"..... John Richart
Damon..... Ed Lewis
Society actors, servants, etc., by the Co.

The arrangement of the program, and the manner in which each number was presented, was excellent, and those who attended felt amply repaid. The production was a decided success and will net the Company nearly one hundred dollars.

Harry Achenbach operated the stereopticon for the illustrated songs and colored lights. He also threw upon the screen the picture of the President making his last address, taken by G. Edward Elwell, at Buffalo. Paul Harman and D. J. Tasker were the stage managers.

Union Memorial Services.

The large auditorium of the M. E. church was filled to overflowing on Thursday afternoon at half past two o'clock, to pay tribute to the memory of the dead President. It is estimated that over two thousand people were present. Rev. Frysinger presided, and read the scripture lesson. The hymns were announced by Rev. J. D. Thomas. The order of exercises was as follows:

Hymn, "O God, our help in ages past."
Prayer by Rev. M. E. McLinn.
Scripture Lesson, 90th Psalm.
Hymn, "Lead Kindly Light."
Address by Rev. Dr. C. H. Hemingway.
Hymn, "Nearer my God, to Thee."
Address by Rev. J. D. Smith.
Solo, "Some Day We'll Understand." Sung by Mrs. Mabel Peacock Barton.
Address by Rev. J. W. Bentz.
Hymn, "My Country, 'tis of thee."
Benediction, Rev. W. R. Whitney.

The church was appropriately draped. Mrs. Holmes officiated at the organ, and at the opening of the service played Chopin's Funeral March. At the close she rendered "Emerald William's Funeral March."

The solo by Mrs. Barton was the same that was sung at the services in the rotunda of the Capitol while the body of the President was lying in state, on Tuesday, September 17th. The services were solemn and impressive throughout.

Deposit Small Savings.

Small sums saved and deposited in bank, from time to time, will grow, and grow until they become large sums of money. The sturdy oak has its beginning with the implanted acorn. The Tree of Fortune takes root with the care of savings. Cultivate the habit of saving.
WE CARE FOR SMALL AS WELL AS LARGE DEPOSITS.

—THE—

Bloomsgburg National Bank

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

THE VETERAN'S REUNION.

The Annual Reunion of the Columbia County Veteran Association was held in Bloomsgburg Saturday. Our main thoroughfare had on a holiday attire, the merchants and residents in general complying with the wish that the buildings be decorated and all vying in a desire to extend to the old soldiers all the recognition they so richly deserve. It seemed as though the spirit of fraternity had caught the people, as all the exercises of the day were largely attended.

The program opened with the address of welcome by W.C. Johnston Esq., he being substituted for Mayor Keiler, who was out of town. Dr. M. B. Hughes, of Shickshinny, responded.

In the afternoon the Veterans made a short parade, headed by the Bloomsgburg Band, after which they assembled at the Opera House, where they listened to eloquent addresses by Rev. G. H. Hemingway and Col. Thomas G. Sample, of Pittsburg. Short but interesting talks were made by Rev. J. D. Smith and Rev. W. R. Whitney. Many reminiscences which the onrush of time has failed to obliterate were related, and smiles overspread the countenances of the old soldiers as their minds went back to the humorous incidents of those exciting times. The male quartette was present and rendered some very pretty and appropriate selections.

Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, H. H. Hetler; Secretary, W. R. Price; Treasurer, J. H. Hughes, all of Lime Ridge; Vice President, George Lee, of Jerseytown, after which a committee was appointed to draw up the following resolutions, which were adopted unanimously.

WHEREAS, In the providence of God, our Great Commander, the Ruler of the World, has been sojourning for our late comrade, President William McKinley. Therefore, be it Resolved, That we bow to his Divine call, knowing that he doeth all things well; feeling that our comrade has responded to the roll call up yonder: "Here am I."
Resolved, That we recommend the passing of suitable legislation by Congress for the better protection of our rulers, and the driving from our land of all anarchists.
Resolved, That we sincerely tender our condolence to the bereaved widow, and pray that God will comfort and sustain her in her great sorrow.
Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon our minutes.

J. P. HAYMAN,
M. P. LUTZ,
I. H. SEESHOLTZ,
J. C. EVES,
Committee.

IN MEMORIAM.

At two o'clock on Thursday, September 19th, all the church bells in Bloomsgburg tolled out a requiem to the memory of President McKinley. At half past two a beautifully solemn funeral service was held at St. Paul's P. E. church, conducted by the rector Rev. D. N. Kirkby. It opened with the Dead March from "Saul," by the organist, Mr. DeForest Hummer. Then the choir entered from the Parish House, preceded by the rector who read the opening sentences of the burial service, as they marched slowly up the centre aisle. At the entrance to the chancel hung a draped flag at half mast, and the purple hangings of the penitential season were on the altar, pulpit and lectern. The following order of services was observed:

Hymn, "O God our help in ages past."
Chant, "Lord let me know mine end."
Lesson, 1 Cor. XV.
Hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light."
Sermon.
Hymn, "Nearer My God, to Thee."
Creed.
Prayers.
Benediction.
As the choir filed slowly out, Mr. Elwell played Beethoven's Funeral March.
The sermon was a masterly effort, and is printed in full in this issue. There was a large congregation present and the deep feeling was shown by the

brushing away of moisture from many eyes.

This service was arranged when it was supposed that each church would have its own service, and before the union service at the M. E. church had been decided upon.

MEMORIAL SERMON.

Delivered by Rev. D. N. Kirkby, in St. Paul's P. E. Church, on Thursday, Sept. 19th.

ROMANS VIII: 19:
"The earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God."

Over and above all the fluctuations and vicissitudes of life there is a fixed and eternal law of God. It is the law of progress.

The obedience of man to this profound rule of the Almighty may be of a very hesitating character, but all the evidence shows that the onward march of mankind from earth to heaven is marked and sure. Yet always is the advance beset with difficulty, as though men rebelled against it, and of set purpose made their advance hard. The process of change from a condition that is poor to one incomparably better, even that is brought about only by strong effort against resistance. The growth of civil and religious liberties, as well as of the facilities of life, constantly illustrate this.

Lord Wolsey, an English commander of great experience, wrote of the negro races in Africa: "In whatever people a great law giver has appeared, there a powerful army and military spirit has been called into existence, and the nation has prospered until its national existence has been destroyed by a still stronger people."

This, brethren, is a brief history of not only savage man from the beginning. The sad fact is that creation is, by reason of sin, voluntarily fulfilling an unworthy instead of a worthy end. Where there might be peace there is warfare. Where unity should be found there is discord. And the noblest ideals are shadowed by visions and desires which are less exalted. It is altogether a commentary on the assertion of St. Paul: "The whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now." And, mark it, the power of God manifests itself in so controlling the affairs of life that the grand total of human effort, instead of leading only from one discomfiture to another without adequate result, is steadily marked by a line of progress. My brethren, this is to me a fine argument for belief in the Providence of God. For, here in life, is the spectacle of man constantly striving, constantly fretting, without hesitation, blazing forth his rule of life—the weakest to the wall—let the strong survive. Yet in spite of all this turmoil and unrest, and ever threatening trouble, there is a never ceasing current towards better things and God.

Ah! And have we not had a painfully vivid illustration of this just now? Behold the standardbearer of the people whom he loved to call and feel his friends, representative of law, of order, and of religion even, my brethren, though there be no established religion in these United States. Behold him there, amid the plaudits of those whom he represented. Then turn and face another man, representative of far different thoughts than those of law, of order, and a reverence for religion. See this other in his deadly animosity against these things which have stood ever and always for the welfare of humanity, see him face the President of this country in bitter and revengeful assault, and attack him. There is the illustration once more of the groan-

ing and travail of creation, of the bitter and unceasing conflict. And what the result? Well! The representative of law and order and religion, for the time being, is slain. But in his martyr's death he has kindled such a flame as by God's grace shall never be put out. The tragic event is surely an illustration of the assertion of the apostle. Ever is there struggle till God's peace shall be revealed.

But the sequel, that, too, is a justification of the rest that he has to say. The very triumphs of the ungodly are made to bend themselves to the eternal law of progress which the Almighty has planned for His creatures. Has anarchy won its victory because it has slain its victim? Nay, rather it has overreached itself and crystallized the feelings and the resolves of the nation to trample out as a pestilence anything which besets the life of law, of order and of religion. Yes, my brethren, and here it is where the text finds its place. These mad demagogues rise up wildly, crying: "Turn to us—we are the saviours of society. Turn to us—why will ye be slaves and die?" Well, they cry their cry and strike their blow, and what is the response of the world to which they appeal? In its sufferings and its agony "the earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for the manifestation of the children of God." It knows not the voice of these charmers, charm they never so wisely. Its own instinct builds upon its own hope. Nothing and no one apart from God can help us. And so one more, and this a mighty step, is made in the progress of the nation in spite of opposition, and men turn more and more to religion—to the sons of God—rather than to men of sin. Ah! You have not read aright the story of these sad days if you have failed to see the large place these feelings have occupied, which draw men to religion and to God.

Witness the instantaneous echo and the profound influence which the religion of the wounded President, evidenced by his prayers, has found in the hearts of men. The prayer, first to his immediate attendants, in which well nigh the words, and altogether the spirit, were by him recalled of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ: "Father, forgive them, for they know

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BELT BUCKLE SALE.

In order to reduce stock of

BELT PINS AND BELT BUCKLES WE HAVE CUT THE PRICE In Half.

The earlier you come the better the selection.

J. LEE MARTIN, J. G. WELLS,

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

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Every sportsman enjoys a good day's hunting after game. Sometimes there is plenty of game seen, but a poor gun loses the coveted prize. Now you want a good gun. You don't like to pay out a big lot of money for it, do you? We know you don't. We offer a large assortment of good, reliable guns at less than prevailing prices. We invite you to see this display of reliable guns. We mention two specials:
No. 1.—A single barrel gun, clean bored barrel, nicely finished with self-ejecting cartridge attachment, at \$4.88.
No. 2.—Double barrel gun, clean bored, highly finished, warranted to bring down game, \$9.67 each.
Also, a large line at all prices.

COATS, LEGGINGS, CARTRIDGES, Blank and Loaded Shells.

J. G. WELLS, GENERAL HARDWARE.



Mr. Stout Man

—AND—
Mr. Slim Man—

This way, Gentlemen, here's your Fall Clothing. Many stout men, slim men, and men who require different clothes from the average man give up "ready-made" clothing in despair. We bring them hope. We promise to fit every one directly from our clothing tables—with perhaps a little alteration in some particularly severe cases. We'll surprise you with the clothes; possibly more with the prices—for, being abnormal in shape, you've had to pay a penalty to your tailor, so to speak. We do away with that and charge you no more than we do the ordinary man. Never mind how peculiar your shape may be, bring it in here and we may surprise you, as well as by saving you quite a sum of money. Come, see at any rate.

Ben Gidding
The Clothier.

Come in and see us, we'll treat you right.

The Leader Department Store.

CARPETS.

THE NEWEST AND BEST.

Our selection this season enables us to easily maintain our reputation for carrying the largest and most select line of Carpets in the County.

From our 25c. Carpet, up to those at \$1.50, every grade is the best that can be bought for the money.

FURNITURE.

The finest pick from the New York and Grand Rapids Exhibitions. Don't buy without consulting us.

DRY GOODS.

Our new goods are unpacked and all who have seen them say they are the finest in Bloomsgburg.

This is not exaggeration. Remember, we do not buy in case lots in order to make our profits a half cent a yard more. Every piece of our dress goods was personally selected, and with the view of giving the prettiest patterns and the best quality for the least money.

Here are a few of our good things:
BLACK HENRIETTAS, \$1.00 to \$1.50.
BLACK PRUNELLA, \$1.90.
BLACK MELROSE, \$1.25 to \$1.75.
BLACK SERGES, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.
CHEVIOTS, 50, 75, 90c.

We have all the popular weaves, in all the season's favorite colors.

FRENCH FLANNELS, a new line, 50c. per yard.

The Leader Store Co., Ltd.

Fourth and Market Sts.,

BLOOMSBURG, - - - PENN'A.