

TRUE LOVE.

I think true love is never blind, But rather brings an added light, An inner vision quick to find, The beauties hid from common sight.

His First Sermon in Morning Dew

YOUNG ministers, like young schoolmasters, often make their first public efforts with fear and trembling. When the youthful "theologian" receives his first "call," and sets off to preach his trial sermon among strangers in a distant town, he is sometimes a very anxious and lonely youth.

In the west, in mining-camp days, itinerant clergymen sometimes addressed crowds in queer places and in unconventional garments. It is safe to say, however, that no clergyman, young or old, ever began his public career in such strange attire as did a classmate of mine at Bloomsburg seminary, who had accepted a call to go to Morning Dew, Mont.

It came about in this way. And I may add here that Marvin—that was my classmate's name—afterward became one of the most popular and most respected ministers in the west. Moreover, he was made a doctor of divinity and a bishop, honors to which few men attain there, under the itinerant system, unless possessed of sterling character.

At that time he lacked a full term of his ordination, in the usual course, but the bishop and professors got over the difficulty, as is sometimes the case, on the ground of expediency. Marvin, himself the son of an itinerant minister, had been earnestly asked to go to Morning Dew by a venerable layman, who had been laboring hard to improve the miners there and at Sink-or-Swim, another embryo "city" on the other side of the "butte," three or four miles distant.

"Like sire like son," the veteran preacher wrote. "I knew your father well. He was an earnest, fearless soul, and I hear that you are like him. If so, the Lord needs you here, and needs you greatly."

Marvin read this appeal, consulted with his instructors, and wrote to say that, God willing, he would preach in Morning Dew on the following Sunday, five days later.

He set off on the following day, and reached Sink-or-Swim late on Saturday afternoon. The old minister, Mr. Hendricks, received him with enthusiasm, and after supper sat down to tell him the kind of an audience to which he would have to preach on the next day.

"By the way," he added, "you will have to preach in a saloon. They have no meeting-house yet."

The evening was bright, and before retiring Marvin went out for a walk through Sink-or-Swim, to think over his sermon and to rearrange some points in it, in order to meet suggestions made by his venerable friend and mentor.

There was nearly a full moon, and he proceeded along the road leading to Morning Dew. Presently he met a man on horseback, riding at a mad gallop; and he had gone on for no more than half a mile when the same man passed him, riding back toward Morning Dew, accompanied by eight or ten others, apparently recruited at Sink-or-Swim. They were in furious haste; and as Marvin stroled on he began to hear distant shouts, and soon after saw the gleam of a fire in the direction of the scene of his prospective pastorate.

Curiosity led him to hasten that way, and as he drew near he found that the whole "city" was astir. The fire, however, proved but a bonfire in the street, made of the debris of some rude dwelling which the mob had demolished. Over the embers the energetic citizens were heating a kettle, containing a dark liquid which diffused the odor of tar.

"Don't treat a fellow-man in that way!" he shouted. "Who are you?" "Who matter who I am!" cried Marvin. "I protest against such abuse of a fellow being! I protest against it in the name of humanity!"

A roar of hoarse laughter and oaths interrupted him. "A tenderfoot! A tenderfoot!" was the cry. "Give him an introduction to Morning Dew! Give him a dose out of the same bottle!"

Before my impulsive classmate had time even to realize his danger or to make himself known, a dozen rough fellows tore off his outer clothing and pushed him from chin to heels with the overwarm tar. Others showered feathers on him with equal severity. Within a minute from the time my classmate had opened his mouth in protest he was tarred and feathered!

Realizing that remonstrance was vain, he shut his mouth resolutely and said not a word. Meanwhile Marvin's unhappy companion in misfortune had been served with an equally close-fitting coat. The flagstaff in front of a saloon was pulled down for a pole. Their tormentors placed both sufferers roughly astride it; and in less than five minutes after Marvin had entered Morning Dew, pondering his sermon for the morrow, he was riding out of it on a rail, in a coat of tar and feathers, at a very unpleasant rate of speed, having as a traveling companion a gentleman of doubtful antecedents whom he had never met before.

A mile down the road toward Sink-or-Swim the unhappy pair were dismounted unceremoniously, and left with an order to "git."

In sorry plight Marvin proceeded to Mr. Hendricks' house and knocked at the door. "I have met some of my parishioners," he explained, when the old minister appeared to let him in, "and they have presented me with a new suit of clothes."

Mr. Hendricks was dumfounded at first, but when Marvin related the circumstances he smiled grimly. "Keep your grit!" he exclaimed, at last. "I know these folks. Don't try to get a feather of that off. I'll give you a bundle of hay to sleep on; and in the morning I'll go up there with you, and you'll preach at Morning Dew, according to promise, in the coat they've given you. They can't complain of that!"

Marvin, who was not lacking in resolution, saw with approval the point that was to be made. But he passed anything but a comfortable night. After breakfast he accompanied Mr. Hendricks on foot to Morning Dew. The latter had announced the new minister and made the arrangements for his sermon several days before. A small platform had been made at the rear end of the vacant saloon, and two chairs and a table placed on it.

Marvin had put on a long waterproof coat which, when buttoned to his chin, effectually concealed the tar and feathers. He entered the saloon with Mr. Hendricks, and they sat down on the platform. A hand-bell was then rung, and immediately the place filled with miners and other citizens. It was a typical frontier crowd. Mr. Hendricks, who was well known to them all, began the services in the usual manner and then introduced the new minister.

"I take pleasure in presenting him to you," he continued, "because I know that he is the right man to come here. Before beginning his discourse, however," the old minister added, grimly, "he desires me to apologize for the coat in which he is obliged to appear. While coming into the place last evening he fell in with some of the citizens here, who took his clothes away from him and dressed him in another suit which he has not yet had time to take off. But he would not allow a thing of that kind to prevent him from keeping his word to preach here, as I promised you."

Thereupon Marvin took off his waterproof and advancing to the table entered upon his sermon, which was from the text: "I come not to call the righteous but sinners to repentance." When he first arose there was a prodigious sensation in the audience. The miners exchanged strange glances with each other. Most of them had been present on the previous evening. It dawned on them immediately that they had tarred and feathered their new minister by mistake!

They had time to think it over during the sermon; and when Marvin finished the rough fellows hurriedly chose two committees of five each to wait on him—not to talk, but to act. The spokesman of the first committee invited him to accompany them to a small smelter. It would appear that in Morning Dew they had had experience in removing coats of tar and feathers, as well as in bestowing them.

The temperature in the smelter was raised to about 200 degrees Fahrenheit. Marvin was then urged to enter it, along with two of the committee, who, at that high temperature, succeeded in removing not only the feathers, but most of the tar. The second committee, meanwhile, had not been idle. The six best suits of clothes in Morning Dew had been collected; and when Marvin emerged from the hands of the first committee, the second appeared and begged him to select from the garments such as best suited him.

Still a third committee now made its appearance and tendered him a hearty apology for the "mistake" that had occurred. Marvin labored at Morning Dew and Sink-or-Swim for three years thereafter—until, in the progress of the history of mining in Montana, both "cities" were abandoned and ceased to exist.—Youth's Companion.

MICHIGAN STATE GRANGE.

The Patrons of Husbandry Strong in the Wolverine State. The grange in Michigan is getting to be a powerful factor for the farmers' good. At the state grange meeting held last month sixty-one counties were represented by over 240 delegates. It was the largest state grange meeting ever held, and much work for the benefit of the order and the farmer generally was accomplished. George B. Horton was elected state master for his sixth consecutive term and received every vote cast. In his annual address, among other things, he called attention to the duty of the grange in educating its membership to the true work of the grange and made a strong appeal for every grange to equip and build its own hall. He believes all granges should be incorporated under the laws of the state in order to insure business efficiency. He spoke with much favor of grange fire insurance. Grange companies exist in thirty counties of the state, and the aggregate value of risks carried is about \$10,000,000. The annual cost of insurance has been about \$1 per \$1,000. He wisely urged that only those matters be pushed before the legislature that have practically the united support of the Patrons of the state. The secretary's report showed that eighty-seven new subordinate granges had been organized, and twelve granges have been reorganized during the past year, that sixty-five counties have granges, and the total membership now is 33,476, a gain of about 10,000 the past year. The report also showed that the grange has assets amounting to about \$22,000. The grange endorsed the attitude of President Roosevelt on the trust question, also the plan of the postal savings banks.



GEORGE B. HORTON OF MICHIGAN.

Illinois Grange Ideas. We in Illinois confine the membership of our granges very closely to farmers. We admit schoolteachers when they teach in the country and are closely connected with country life, but we have never been in the habit of taking in members who are not eligible in the strictest construction of the term.

I notice a great deal of difference in that matter in the different states where the national grange holds its sessions. In New England especially there are many admitted to membership who are in business and professional life and not strictly farmers. This helps to make the national meetings interesting, as in each place we go we find a different variety of members and in consequence a variety in the work that is done.

In one section of the country one department of work is made prominent and another in some other state. This is, of course, aside from the great general plan of the work of the Order.—Mrs. Martha Wilson.

The Grange as an Educator. The yearbook of the department of agriculture speaks of the grange as a factor in agricultural education as follows: The second half of the nineteenth century has witnessed a great awakening of the farmers of this country to their educational needs and opportunities. This has led to the broadening of the work and influence of the general agencies for their education. The state and local societies have been supplemented by great national organizations such as the Patrons of Husbandry, which, besides doing a great deal for the promotion of their general welfare, have done much to quicken the desire of multitudes of farmers for definite education in matters relating to their art.

The Opportunity Ours. State Master Ludd of Massachusetts said in his annual address that "at no time in our history has there been greater need of farmers organizing. The day of successes by old methods has passed. New conditions and combinations confront us on every hand, better methods and counter organizations are our only hope. If we succeed, it must be by our own efforts, and the grange has given us the opportunity."

Vermont added 1,000 new members the past year, Oregon 1,500, New York 6,000, Michigan 6,000, Massachusetts 1,000 and Maine 5,000. These are the largest increases.

The national grange will probably meet in St. Louis at the world's fair in 1904. In 1903 it will convene in New York state.

Michigan is said to have more grange halls owned by subordinate granges than any other state in the Union.

The class at the Massachusetts Agricultural college is the largest in twenty years.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

ANCIENT HIGH PRIEST FOUND.

Mummy of Egyptian Buried 4,000 Years Ago Unearthed by German Explorers. The German Oriental society has been most successful in its explorations at Abu-Sir in Egypt, and most interesting "finds" were distributed among the Berlin museums during the month of October. One of the most important discoveries was a perfectly preserved mummy of Jen En Jechvet, the high priest of the temple, who died about 2,000 years before Christ. The body was found in a family vault, which also contained the remains of his priest and reader and their wives.

Only three tombs of such an age have been found in good preservation during the last century, and this is the first time that the contents have been brought safely to Europe. Jen lay in his coffin, enveloped in a brown linen shroud, just as he had been placed there 4,000 years ago. In accordance with the fashion of the time, he has small side whiskers, and a longer tuft on his chin, and his eyes are made to appear unnaturally long by means of the careful application of rouge. The wig, which is large and parted down the middle, has a bluish tint verging on green, and most originally have been the color of lapis lazuli, in imitation of the hair worn by Egyptian gods.

The mummy was lying slightly on the left side, ways the London Antiquary, as Egyptians sleep to-day, and the head rested on a support such as is still in use in the Sudan. The eyes are turned toward the rising sun. Two staffs were found beside the body, and a little wooden statue.

TRICKS ON CANDY-EATERS. Clever Imitations of Teeth, Collar and Shoe Buttons Put Up for the Jokers. "The trick cigar has its counterpart in confectionery," said a candy manufacturer the other day, according to the New York Times. "The callow youth who delights in giving explosive cigars to his men friends demands something similar for the candy-consuming sex, and we have to meet the demand."

The possibilities of a cream chocolate or a piece of nougat are limited, but we have a few contrivances. We make of a very hard candy an imitation of a tooth with a gold crown, and hide it in a cream chocolate. You can imagine the rest—a party of women munching candy, one of them discovering something hard, and finding a gold-crowned tooth loose in her mouth!

Similarly we imitate a bone collar button in a hard white candy, hide a candy shoe button in a piece of nougat, put a bit of cork in a caramel, or fill a candied cherry with red pepper. So long as the sanitary experts don't weed out these alleged jokers the candy man has to put up these trick candies for them."

WAS AN AMBITIOUS MAN. With His Hand He Tried to Push the Big Gun Flottilla Away from Him. When the big 16-inch gun was towed to Sandy Hook the great floating derick monarch and the lighter Captain Tom carried the weight, while the powerful wrecking steamer, I. J. Merritt, did the pulling.

The government dock the Merritt dropped behind the other vessels and pushed them in against the pier, at the end of which an insignificant little pile driver was tied up. The huge monarch swung close to the pile driver, and a man boarded the latter, fearing the pile driver was in danger of being crushed, and with no idea of the eternal fitness of things, reached out and tried to push the derick, float, gun and steamer all away at the same time. It was like a fly trying to kick down a mountain.

Out of the pilot house of the Merritt the captain stuck his head, says the New York Mail and Express, and in a voice so tremendous that it shattered the atmosphere, roared at the man on the pile driver: "Don't bother. We'll make a line fast to keep the derick there. You can't hold it!"

Waste of Electricity. Prof. Mason, of the Smithsonian institution, says that the most needed achievement of 1903 is the discovery of a satisfactory method of economizing electricity. Some day, he says, in the not distant future, the rivers will make all the electricity we want. We shall harness the streams and they will heat every house, run every wheel and light every lamp.

EXECUTOR'S SALE. OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE. The undersigned executors of the late C. J. Edgar, deceased, of the town of Bloomsburg, Pa., will expose to public sale on the premises on

MONDAY, MARCH 2nd, 1903. at two o'clock p. m. the following described property situated in the Town of Bloomsburg, bounded and described as follows to-wit: On the south by properties of William Kramer and L. D. Kase, on the east by an alley, on the north by property of the Warfield Kinney heirs, and on the west by Iowa street; being forty feet on Iowa street and extending back two hundred and one feet and six inches, on which are erected a

TWO-STORY DWELLING, with out-buildings. Terms made known on day of sale. G. B. EDGAR, H. D. EDGAR, Executors.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Levant Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, Pennsylvania, and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Bloomsburg, county and state aforesaid on

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1903, at two o'clock p. m. All that certain piece, parcel and lot of ground situated in the Town of Bloomsburg, in the county of Columbia, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning on Third street; thence southwardly along Church alley two hundred and thirteen (213) feet to an alley; thence westwardly along said alley, adjoining lands late the estate of George Weaver, deceased, seventy-two (72) feet to a lot of ground of Fred Fox; thence northwardly along said lot of ground two hundred and thirteen (213) feet to said Third street; thence eastwardly along said Third street seven feet (7) feet to the place of beginning; containing fifteen thousand nine hundred and seventy-five (15,975) square feet, be the same more or less. It being the same premises which Mary Hopper by Indenture bearing date the first day of April, 1893, did grant and confirm to the said Margaret T. Freas, and whereupon is erected a two-story

BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, fronting on said Third street, and a two story double FRAME DWELLING HOUSE. In the rear end of the lot fronting on the alley, there are contained all the modern conveniences, such as hot and cold water, heat and light. It is taken in execution at the suit of Martha Inayon, Executrix of Layton Bunyon, deceased, vs. A. Clarence Freas, Administrator of Margaret T. Freas, and A. Clarence Freas, Administrator of Margaret T. Freas, and A. Clarence Freas. DANIEL KNORR, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of F. Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, Pennsylvania, and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Bloomsburg, county and state aforesaid on

SATURDAY, MARCH 7th, 1903, at two o'clock in the afternoon the following real estate to-wit: All that certain lot of ground situated in the village of Millville Columbia county Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to-wit: Beginning at a corner, lot of Calvin Wintersteen on Third street; thence along the line of said lot of Calvin Wintersteen south to Fourth street east four perches to other lots of Martha C. Hartzel and lot numbered one hundred and fifty-two; thence along said lot north fourteen perches to Third street; thence along said Third street west four perches to place of beginning, being lot No. 15 in the Town plan of Millville, whereon is erected a

FRAME DWELLING, and out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution at the suit of J. W. Cressy vs. A. H. Kelenner and to be sold as the property of A. H. Kelenner. DANIEL KNORR, Sheriff.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Estate of Eliza B. Brower, late of the Town of Bloomsburg, deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Eliza B. Brower, late of the town of Bloomsburg, County of Columbia, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to E. B. Brower, resident of said town, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay to

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Estate of Jeremiah J. Brower late of the Town of Bloomsburg, deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Jeremiah J. Brower, late of the town of Bloomsburg, County of Columbia, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to E. B. Brower, resident of said town, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay to

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of Eliza Stiner late of Centre township, deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Eliza Stiner, late of Centre township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned administrator, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payments, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay to

ELECTION NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the White Milling Company will be held at the office of the Company in Bloomsburg, Pa. on Tuesday, March 31, 1903, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the election of officers to serve for the ensuing year, and to vote on the proposed increase of capital stock of the Company. M. POWELL, Secretary.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of L. K. Krickbaum, late of Benton township, deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of L. K. Krickbaum, late of Benton township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned administrators, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay to

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. N. U. FUNK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Mrs. Kat's Building, Court House Bldg., BLOOMSBURG, PA. A. L. FRITZ, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office—Bloomsburg Nat'l Bank Bldg., 2d floor BLOOMSBURG, PA. J. H. MAIZE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENT, Office, in Lockard's Building, BLOOMSBURG, PA. JOHN G. FEEZE, JOHN G. HARMAN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, BLOOMSBURG, PA. Office—Centre St., first door below Opera House

A. N. YOST, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Wirt Building, Court House Square, BLOOMSBURG, PA. H. A. McKILLIP, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Columbian Building, 2nd Floor, BLOOMSBURG, PA. RALPH R. JOHN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Hartman Building, Market Square, Bloomsburg, Pa.

IKELER & IKELER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office back of Farmers' National Bank, BLOOMSBURG, PA. CLYDE CHAS. YETTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BLOOMSBURG, PA. Office in Wirt's Building.

W. H. RHAWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, Corner of Third and Main Sts. CATAWISSA, PA. CLINTON HERRING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office with Grant Herring, BLOOMSBURG, PA. Will be in Orangeville Wednesday each week.

WILLIAM C. JOHNSTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office in Wells' Building over B. A. Gidding's Clothing Store, Bloomsburg, Pa. Will be in Millville on Tuesdays.

H. MONTGOMERY SMITH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office:—Wirt building, over Alexander Bros. 11-16-99. EDWARD FLYNN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CENTRALIA, PA. Office Liddell building, Locust Avenue.

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