

THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1908

Favors Christmas Trees.

United States Forester Upholds Custom of Cutting Evergreens.

The nation's forests this year supplied 4,000,000 Christmas trees, the forestry service estimating that one out of every four families observed the tree custom at Yuletide.

"The number of trees cut this year," he said, "is insignificant when compared to the consumption for other purposes for which timber is demanded. This clearing of an area equal to a good-sized farm should not be the subject of much worry when it is remembered that for lumber alone it is necessary to take timber from an area of more than 100,000 acres every day of the year.

"It is true that there has been serious damage to forest growth in the cutting of Christmas trees in various sections of the country, particularly in the Adirondacks and parts of New England, but through these sections the damage in cutting young evergreens for use at Christmas is infinitesimal when compared with the loss of forest resources through fires and careless methods of lumbering.

"Germany has the highest developed system of forest management in the world, although its per capita use of Christmas trees is greatest. In this country the foresters predict that the Christmas tree business will become a recognized industry and that as much attention will be given it as is now devoted to growing of crops of timber for other uses. It is stated that only conservation of the timber which remains and a carefully planned system of reforestation will meet the demand for 40,000,000,000 feet of lumber and the millions of little trees used each year."

To Repeal Two Cent Rate Law.

Has Been Declared Unconstitutional by the Supreme Court in Case of Pennsylvania Railroad.

One of the most important bills to be introduced in the next session of the legislature will be one providing for the repeal of the two-cent fare act. The railroads of the State, which are still forced to comply with this act, have combined in a movement to bring about the repeal of the act and sentiment is reported so strong throughout the State as to forecast the repeal of the act without much opposition. The Pennsylvania Railroad had the act declared unconstitutional, but this decision affects that road alone. Those who are supporting the repeal bill say that the enforcement of the measure has worked to the disadvantage and financial loss not only to railroad interests, but to business in communities where the smaller roads have taken off many of the passenger trains. It is also pointed out that the act has been declared unconstitutional as regards the Pennsylvania system proper and that the continued enforcement of the act makes it special legislation and that on its face makes the law clearly unconstitutional. The Reading road still adheres to the two-cent fare and the Northern Central, which is really a branch of the Pennsylvania, also gives the two-cent rate. The case won by the Pennsylvania Railroad company which made the law unconstitutional, was won by that road alone and the ruling effects one of its tributaries.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are cured by Catarrh, which is nothing at all in an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

If You Want the BEST COUGH CURE you will ask for Kemp's Balsam

and if you get it you will have a remedy for coughs that will be satisfactory in every respect. If you accept something else we do not know what you will get, but it will not be the Best Cough Cure.

At all druggists', 25c., 50c. and \$1. Don't accept anything else.

The Keeper's Daughter

For days the thermometer had been soaring at almost midsummer heat, softening the ice of the Great South bay, until nearly all its cohesive power was gone. Now the ice was a thick, spongy mass, so rotten that even the foot of a life-saver pressing upon it firmly would break through at many places. It was impossible for either foot passage or for a boat to be forced through. And to increase the seriousness of the case the last two days had brought a fog so gray and dense as to shut Fire Island from every object a dozen yards away.

Out in midchannel toward the Long Island shore, and on the ocean side, currents had kept the ice from freezing thickly and had hastened the decomposition. Already the delayed shipping was seeking passage toward New York or the open sea, and in the fog and the narrow channels that were free from ice were meeting with disaster, from time to time signals of distress came from one direction or another, and so far as they were able the life-saving stations of Fire Island responded.

Perhaps at no other place in the world could assistance have been rendered across that barrier of slush ice, in which spaces of open water were beginning to appear, but then at no other place in the world perhaps were there amphibious scooters.

Several of these unique distinctions of Fire Island were lying on the edge of the ice, with pike and scooting iron and oars across the thwarts ready for instant use while their owners leaned forward listening, peering and for the most part shaking their heads. The wind was rising, blowing straight from the sea. In another hour it was likely to freshen into a gale. Before it the gray fog was being swirled and tossed and eddied, but still encompassing and dense—a huge wet blanket that seemed writhing in the agonies of pain.

On all sides were the sounds of fog and danger, bell buoys, boat whistles, occasional fog horns, the pounding and crushing ice where some vessel was forcing its way through, and now and then the ominous signal of distress and call for help. Among these came a sudden dull booming toward the sea, and evidently at considerable distance. The men who were in looked at each other, their faces paling.

"A big ship," one of them said, "and on the bar."

"Yes," assented the man nearest him, "nothing can get to 'em that far out, not even scooters."

There was a peculiar grinding sound near them. A scooter slid up the beach and a man sprang out. "The other fellows in yet?" he asked.

"Only Carey. He brought a man ashore and sent him up to the station, and then hurried back. He said it was a coal barge, with two men and a boy and a dog, and the other scooters will bring them in. The keeper ordered us to watch here for other work. What was yours?" "Just a sailboat, with two young men. They called for help because they didn't know their surroundings. When I explained they decided to remain on board until the ice let them out. They have plenty of provisions and a snug little cabin. I heard the ship's call from outside and hurried back. I couldn't quite make out the location in the fog. Anybody gone?" "Gone?" derisively. "Why, man alive! That's on the bar three miles away. No scooter could ever get there, across the open channel. Besides the ice has been piled up by the waves. She'll have to wait until the sea opens so we can use a lifeboat, or the fog lifts so we can scoot out. No one—where are you going?"

"For the man had swung the bow of his craft into the fog and was again hoisting the sails. "Out to the vessel, of course!" quietly. "But it's sure death, Jack," remonstrated the life saver sharply. "Don't be a fool. You couldn't pick your way through the fog with that scooter and get back alive."

CASTORIA The Kind You Have Always Bought

"Maybe not. But that staid sound like a big boat, and if so there are a good many folks out there waiting for help. I'm only one."

"Oh, Mr. Bowman!" The call was clear and peremptory. Jack Bowman paused, with one foot in the scooter, his face growing set. The owner of the voice was the keeper's daughter, and only the day before she had closed the door into a future which he had begun to believe would be his. The sentence, "I shall never marry a man whose future is bounded by a clam hoo and a fish tawl; the world has use for brave deeds," still rang in his ears.

"Father says for no one to answer that call just yet. He thinks this wind will soon break up the ice so that the lifeboat can go out. He says it will be suicide to attempt scooting through this fog. Mr. Bowman!" her voice rising in sudden displeasure, for the scooterist had stepped into his craft and thrown out his pike to shove her into the wind.

"I'm sorry, Miss Blanche," over his shoulder, "but the keeper's orders are for his own men, and not for a poor outside fisherman like me. Besides, the boat may be in some need and though a little scooter cannot do much, it may at least carry intelligence and perhaps save one or two—provided I can reach them."

The girl's face underwent a sudden change, and she took an impetuous step forward, but already the scooter had slipped away into the fog.

As they waited there, listening, peering, while the hours dragged by, the faces of the men showed something of what they knew to be taking place within the fearsome, shifting pall of mist. The scooter was rushing on, dropping into open spaces of water, slipping up again upon patches of rotten ice, swiftly, with scarcely any checking of speed, its owner knowing that time was of more importance than caution. Any moment its nose was liable to strike some obstruction and throw out its occupant; the wind at that speed might overturn the scooter, or a sudden jolting wreck it without an instant's warning, either of which on the waste of rotten ice held but one possible fate for the owner.

Two hours and there came another signal of distress close in shore. The waiting life-savers dropped into their scooters and slid out into the fog. The girl was still there watching, her face white. Ten minutes more, and a scooter's nose suddenly slipped from the darkness, almost at her feet, and Jack Bowman sprang out. Bending over, he lifted a recumbent figure from the scooter to the sand.

"Will you call someone from the station to carry this man up, Miss Blanche?" he said hurriedly, as he swung his craft back into the wind. "I haven't time. There are others waiting for me."

The girl moved forward swiftly, placing a hand upon his shoulder. "I shall be waiting, too, Jack," she said in a low voice. "You must come back to me."

A tremor went through the man's frame, but he did not pause for an instant in his work. As the craft disappeared in the fog his voice rose strong and resolute above the wind. "Yes, Blanche, I will come back to you."

And he did.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Slaves of the Harem.

The members of the harem are still young slaves bought in Circassia, Georgia, Armenia, and other places, and practically educated in the harem itself on the chance that the Sultan may one day notice them, writes a Constantinople correspondent of a London paper. It appears also that civilization has not made great strides in the management of the royal harem, and that corporal punishments are still frequent, eunuchs, called "beating eunuchs," still being kept for refractory persons. Poisoned coffee is also not entirely out of fashion, while grimmer still, the terrible sack hung into the Bosphorus even now does its sinister work. It is piteous to learn that, notwithstanding all this, many parents willingly sell children to supply the enormous colony which constitutes the harem.

Before the Time of Matches.

Sixty years ago the use of flint and steel to produce a fire was not wholly unknown. The late William E. Stone of Poria lived at Beaver, Pa. His father one warm August night was stricken with apoplexy. The fire was out in the kitchen hearth and his mother in her distress, unable to find the tinder box, was obliged to send his brother Marsh two miles and a half to a neighbor. She gave him a handful of tow, which he put in his pocket. Arousing a neighbor with some difficulty, she gave him a live coal, which he wrapped in the tow, and putting it back in his pocket, ran home. When he arrived there he swung the tow around his head, thus fanned the coal and produced a flame which lighted a candle. In the meantime relief had been so long coming that the father was past all surgery.

When You Put on Stockings.

Of the heater sort, do your shoes stretch, and your feet swell and perspire? If you suffer from it, use the kind you have always bought. It is a comfort and makes you feel like a new man. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

SAYS GERMS ARE IN KISSES.

Sweethearts' Kisses Worst of All—Next in Danger and Almost as Bad Is the Kissing of Infants.

Philadelphia.—Kissing: Its Evils and Benefits, might well be the title of the argument being waged here among members of the women's medical fraternity and hospital staffs, and it is all brought about by sensational statements concerning the danger of osculation which Dr. John V. Shoemaker makes. Dr. Shoemaker declares that in kissing germs are carried to the mouth and thence to the lungs and stomach.

One warm advocate of the anti-kissing propaganda is Dr. Clara Scott, a homeopathic physician. "Not only is Dr. Shoemaker correct in his statements about the evils of kissing, but in my opinion he does not go far enough," she said. "The number of diseases which kissing causes is unbelievable to one who has not studied the question. I firmly believe that the day will come within a generation when a formidable anti-kissing movement will be established and when kissing practically will be confined to the lower classes, the educated people having been brought to see the evils of the habit."

"Of all forms, however, the kissing of babies is positively the most dangerous. More diseases are thus communicated than the world has any idea of."

"Next to the evil of kissing babies comes the sweethearts' kiss. This is one of the most dangerous of all. A husband's kiss generally soon loses its fervency, but the kiss of the two sweethearts is the paradise of the tuberculosis germ and the diphtheria germ. During the long interval while the sweethearts' kiss continues one may imagine the various germs rushing backward and forward with unholly glee."

Not quite so pessimistic a view of the kissing problem was taken by Dr. Rachel S. Skidelsky, whose opinions on the question of women smoking recently stirred up a spirited discussion.

"Dr. Shoemaker is right," said Dr. Skidelsky, "but let us be practical. It is my opinion that all unnecessary kissing—the kissing without real affection—should be abolished. This would reduce the germ evil to a minimum."

Maltese Muskrats Pernicious.

Valetta, Malta.—The muskrat has become very pernicious throughout Malta. It is a small, squeaking animal, which works at night, and not only does it ruin all kinds of food, but it also disturbs the sleep of its victims.

Whatever the muskrat touches is impregnated with the strong odor from which it derives its name. Everything the animal comes near to is tainted and impossible for any future purpose at all. It seems that with the odor exhaled by it the animal destroys whatever it seems inclined to spoil, from pure wantonness. The odor of the animal is so powerful and so penetrating that, one victim reports, dozens of bottles of beer were ruined, the muskrat having merely run over them.

Ex-Tramp Buys Hotel.

Colorado Springs, Col.—H. P. Craig, of Detroit, Mich., for 20 years the associate of tramps, has bought a hotel here and settled down. He left home at 19 years of age and has tramped for the love of it ever since. He received a classical education and was admitted to the Michigan bar. Recently his mother died, leaving him \$30,000, with which he bought the hotel.

Tibetan Trade in Musk.

A number of Tibetan traders who visited Calcutta in March, 1908, brought with them, among other articles, a large quantity of musk, which is held in high esteem by the highest Indians. The little deer from which the musk is obtained ranges in the Himalayas and Tibetan mountains, 9,000 feet above sea level. The male deer yields the finest and greatest quantity of musk. The deer are shy and alert, and difficult to capture.

AUDITORS NOTICE.

In Re Third and final account of A. Z. Sobch, Assignee of J. W. McKelvy, No. 3 December Term, 1908.

The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County to distribute the balance shown by said account to and among the parties entitled will sit to perform the duties of his appointment at the law office of L. E. Waller, Esq., in the town of Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa., on Monday January 25th, 1909 at 11 o'clock a. m.; when and where all parties interested must present their claim or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

EDWARD J. FLYNN, Auditor.

ELECTION NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Bloomsburg National Bank, of Bloomsburg, Pa. for the election of Directors for the ensuing year, will be held at their banking room, on Tuesday, January 12th, 1909 between the hours of 11 and 12 a. m.

WM. H. HIDLAY, Cashier.

ELECTION NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Farmers National Bank of Bloomsburg, Pa. for the election of Directors will take place at their banking room, on Tuesday, January 12, 1909, between the hours of 2 and 4 p. m.

M. MILLEISEN, Cashier.

Alexander Brothers & Co., DEALERS IN—Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, and Confectionery. Fine Candies. Fresh Every Week. PENNY GOODS A SPECIALTY. HAVE YOU SMOKED A ROYAL BUCK or JEWEL CIGAR? ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM. ALEXANDER BROS. & CO., Bloomsburg, Pa.

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WHY WE LAUGH. "A Little Nonsense Now and Then, Is Relished by the Wisest Men." Judge's Quarterly, \$1.00 a year Judge's Library, \$1.00 a year Sis Hopkins' Mon., \$1.00 a year On receipt of Twenty Cents, we will enter your name for three months' trial subscription for either of these bright witty, and humorous journals, or for One Dollar will add Leslie's Weekly or Judge for the same period of time Address Judge Company 225 Fourth Avenue New York 3-21

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of Levari Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, there will be sold at public sale at the Court House in Bloomsburg, county and state aforesaid, on SATURDAY, JAN. 23, 1909, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the Town of Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at an iron bolt situate in the intersection of the southern line of the D. L. & W. R. R. Company's right of way and the eastern line of land known as the McClure Farm thence along said railroad south fifty-two degrees thirteen minutes west three hundred and five-tenth feet to a post, thence by land of Eliza Fowler south twenty-six degrees fifty-six minutes east two hundred and forty-four feet to a post, thence north sixty-three degrees four minutes east two hundred and ninety-five and five-tenth feet to a post in the eastern line of the said McClure Tract and thence along the same north twenty-six degrees fifty-six minutes west three hundred and five-tenth feet to the place of beginning. Containing one and eighty-four one-hundredth acres of land, whereon is erected a BRICK BREWERY BUILDING, four stories in height in front and three stories in the rear with a frontage of about fifty feet and a depth of about one hundred and forty-five feet parallel with line of D. L. & W. R. R. and was built for the purpose of a brewery for the manufacture of brewed and malt liquors and extracts.

W. L. Douglas AND Packard Shoes are worn by more men than any other shoes made. Come in and let us Fit You With a Pair W. H. MOORE, Corner Main and Iron Sts., BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Our Pianos are the leaders. Our lines include the following makes: CHAS. M. STIEFF, HENRY F. MILLER, BREWER & PRYOR, KOHLER & CAMPBELL, AND RADEL. IN ORGANS we handle the ESTEY, MILLER, H. LEHR & CO. AND BOWLBY. This Store has the agency for SINGER HIGH ARM SEWING MACHINES and VICTOR TALKING MACHINES. WASH MACHINES Helby, 1900, Queen, Keystone, Majestic. J. SALTZER, Music Rooms No. 105 West Main Street, Below Market. BLOOMSBURG, PA.