

The Columbian.

VOL. 43.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., THURSDAY OCTOBER 14, 1909.

NO. 41.

WHEN YOU WANT TO

Open a Bank Account Have a Check Cashed
Borrow Money, or Make an Investment

CALL ON THE OLD RELIABLE -

The Farmers National Bank
OF BLOOMSBURG

Capital, \$60,000

Surplus \$100,000

C. M. GREVELING, PRES. M. MILLEISEN, CASHIER.

DIRECTORS

J. L. MOYER N. U. FUNK C. M. GREVELING C. A. KLEIM
W. L. WHITE C. W. RENYON DR. J. J. BROWN M. MILLEISEN

3 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

THE FAIR IS ON.

The Entries of Live Stock so many
that Additional Sheds had to be
Erected for Them.

THE LOCAL EXHIBITORS.

It is an annual custom to say
that "this year's Fair surpasses all
others," whether it be entirely
truthful or not, but from a hasty
and early glance around the grounds
yesterday morning the writer feels
that he can honestly say that he
has never before seen a more exten-
sive exhibit at this Fair.

The main building has been
filled with more than the usual
number of attractive booths.
Among the merchants of town who
have arranged a tasteful display of
their goods are the Wirt Fountain
Pen Company, Buckalew & Co.,
W. McK. Reber, Columbia Power
Light and Railways Co., L. E.
Whary, Housenick & Co., the
Leader Store Co., W. O. Holmes
& Son, J. Saltzer, C. M. Evans,
and a number of others, beside at-
tractive displays from out of town.

It is in the exhibit of live stock
that the large size of the Fair is
particularly noticeable, the old
stalls were entirely filled with cat-
tle, sheep, and pigs, but more were
brought in in such numbers that
yesterday morning the new west
end of the grounds was well filled
with live stock tethered to posts
awaiting the erecting of new sheds,
at which work a force of carpenters
was hustling.

The showing of poultry is large
and varied, and is interesting even
to the person who knows little
about the technical points of fowls.
Large and small eating stands
have been put up by the dozens, as
well as stands for the sale of sou-
venirs and trinkets.

The shows which have been ad-
mitted by the association are above
the average, a dog and pony show
being the largest.

The races, three of which are to
be run each day, are expected to
prove exciting, and as the recent
rain has put the track in good con-
dition, fast time will probably be
made.

Judging from the outlook, the
Fair of 1909 will not take second
place to any which has been held
in the history of the Columbia
County Agricultural, Horticultural
and Mechanical Association.

STONE WALLS COMPLETED.

The outside stone wall at the
Farmers National Bank was com-
pleted on Friday, and the work on
the interior will be pushed as rap-
idly as possible. It will require
several weeks to finish the improve-
ments.

During all the confusion and
dirt incident to the rebuilding of the
Bank, the business has gone right
on without interruption, and the
patrons have been waited on with
the usual promptness and courtesy.

A WELCOME RAIN.

On Monday night the long
drought was broken by a heavy
downpour of rain. It was badly
needed, as many of the small
streams were nearly dry, and the
dust in the roads was very deep.
The laying of the dust will bring
many more people to the fair who
must drive in from the rural dis-
tricts.

This paper goes to press this
week a day earlier than usual, in
order that the office force may at-
tend the fair on Thursday and Fri-
day.

COURT MATTERS.

Boy Sent to Industrial Home. Real
Estate Ordered Sold.

At Saturday's session of court
Judge Evans sentenced Howard
Van Buskirk to the House of Refu-
ge at Glen Mills.

The boy is fourteen years old
and was recently caught in the act
of robbing the money drawer at
Gelb's store.

Emil Gelb, proprietor of the
store, testified of the various thefts
at his store, stating that the money
had been taken during the dinner
hour when the cashier was out.

The boy was called and acknowl-
edged making a confession in which
he said that on four different occa-
sions he had stolen in all \$26.25,
which he had spent for candy, pen-
nuts, oranges and bananas. Since
April he has worked at the Furni-
ture Factory.

He was before the court at the
September term in 1908, when he
was paroled under the care of a
probation officer.

After giving the boy some good
advice Judge Evans sentenced him
to the House of Refuge.

Upon petition filed a sale of the
real estate of the late Capt. J. B.
Robison was ordered, and a bond
for \$7,000 to be filed by the admin-
istrator.

A rule to show cause why the
farm of the estate of Isaac Klingam-
an deceased, should not be sold was
argued, but no order was
made.

On petition of L. C. Mensch,
Esq., committee of Mary R. Lead-
er, a weak minded person, the mat-
ter of the sale of her real estate
was before the court. The com-
mittee claimed that the income of
the property is less than enough to
pay the fixed charges on it, and al-
so keep Mrs. Leader, who is at
present living in Milton. The
property consists of a fine residence
on Fifth street. C. C. Peacock,
Esq., called as a witness, said in
substance that the property is in
good repair and has a good barn
erected upon it, and that in his
mind it is one of the most desirable
locations in town. The property
is worth, in his opinion \$8,000 or
\$9,000. F. D. Dentler said that
the property ought to bring \$7,500.
L. C. Mensch stated that after pay-
ing insurance, taxes, &c., he had
but \$85 a year left for Mrs. Lead-
er's support.

The court ordered the sale to be
made on the following terms: \$500
on the day of sale, \$1,000 on con-
firmation of the sale, and balance in
one year from date of sale.

SNEAK THIEVES.

Sneak thieves are again getting
in their work, and it is not safe to
leave anything portable outside the
house over night. On Sunday
night a five gallon demijohn of
vinegar was taken from the back
porch of I. K. Miller. The thief
soon discovered that it was not a
beverage and the jug was found
broken not far from where it was
taken.

Two umbrellas and a potted plant
were recently taken from the porch
of Dr. Hook on Fifth street, and a
number of similar cases have been
heard of.

SPECIAL POLICEMEN.

During the fair the town police
force will be increased to fourteen,
and they will be on duty day and
night. Chief Baum has a telephone
at his home, where phone calls
may be sent.

SECURITY.
"I am the pink of courtesy."
—Shakespeare
The pink of courtesy, imply-
ing perfection founded upon
respect and satisfaction, is the
study of every successful bank.
Moral: Courtesy here is insisted upon
as a Bank duty.

SECURITY AND COURTESY
have contributed largely to the
SUCCESS OF THIS INSTITU-
TION.
We pay 3 per cent. on time deposits.

THE BLOOMSBURG NATIONAL BANK
BLOOMSBURG PENNA

THE STROLLER.

He Visits his Alma Mater, and Strol's
about Manhattan During the

HUDSON-FULTON CELEBRATION.

The wanderlust again gripped
the Stroller some weeks since, and
he boarded a Lackawanna train,
en route to New England via Man-
hattan.

Placidly loling in a comfortable
chair as the train drew out from
the station, he sighed to himself
thuswise:

"Farewell, O site of Fort Mc-
Clure, Adieu, town which fosters
the Columbia County Fair; O Vil-
lage of the brewery which never
brewed, Auf Wiedersehen. I shall
return."

So, serenaded by a squalling
youngster in the seat behind him,
who emitted fifty-seven varieties
of howls for fifty-seven miles, he
arrived at Seranton, and boarded the
New York train.

As he crossed the North river,
he had a foretaste of the excitement
which he was to witness a week
later. The harbour and river were
full of craft of every description;
decorations were being put up, and
general preparation for Hudson-
Fulton week was in progress. The
Stroller gazed at this animated cen-
ter of commerce, and his mind
rambled back to Port Noble in the
palm days of the Pennsylvania
canal.

A further journey of three hours
brought him to the Nutmeg Cap-
ital, where he had spent four years
filling his head with knowledge of
the ancient drama in the lecture
rooms, and of the modern drama in
the Hartford theatres; where he
had tested the ingredients of some
mixtures in the laboratories, and of
other mixtures in the cafes; in other
words, where he had enjoyed him-
self for four years, and had
tucked a sheep-skin in his trunk to
carry away with him.

He hurried out to the college on
his arrival and was received in his
old rooms by a bunch of undergrads
who had arrived a week before the
scheduled opening of the institu-
tion. That night the Stroller re-
newed his undergraduate days and
returned to his wonted bedtime of
two thirty. The next day he moved
his bag and baggage down to the
president's house and was given
a night key. Here he made him-
self at home, and spent six
days much like the ones in the
ante-alumnus period.

He made himself agreeable to
promising freshmen for obvious
reasons, smoked for hours in the
sanctum of many an old friend,
and chummed about with more
than one classmate who had return-
ed for the opening ceremonies.

At the opening chapel service he
joined four of his classmates and
some undergrads in pealing forth
sweet music from the choir.

The week rolled past and the
time to leave for the Hudson-Ful-
ton celebration was at hand, and
he was loath to depart. But col-
lege days, as he had found, have
the habit of coming to an end, and
besides, the New York committee
of arrangements would probably
not consent to a postponement of
the metropolitan hubbub over Hen-
ry and Robert just to allow him to
loaf around his alma mater a bit
longer. So, with one Fellow Al-
umnus he set forth to the erstwhile
New Amsterdam, and took up his

residence at the F. A.'s house on
Fifth Avenue, on the night before
the big celebration was scheduled to
burst.

Saturday morning, the twenty-
fifth of September, was the big day
of the naval parade. The Stroller
was awakened by the distant boom-
ing of big guns, and realized that
things were about to start. After
breakfast, he and the Fellow Al-
umnus strolled to the pier at West
Forty Third Street and boarded the
steamer "Cygnus" with the
Seventh New York Regiment.

The "Cygnus" steamed down
the river at ten o'clock and dodged
among the hundreds of craft
in the harbour. Every type of boat
that floats was represented in the
throng in the bay. Tugs, private
yachts, excursion boats, ferry boats,
and ocean liners, all crowded to
the rails, with bands playing on
every side, and all ablaze with col-
ors, swarmed over the waters of the
bay presenting a picture which
even New York has seldom seen.

Shortly after noon this flotilla
assumed a semblance of order, and
formed into line. Led by the little
"Halve Maene," the Holland built
replica of Henry Hudson's ship,
and by the facsimile of the "Clar-
mont," Robert Fulton's first steam-
boat, the parade started up the
river.

The Stroller and the Fellow
Alumnus tucked themselves up into
the anchor chain in the very bow
of the "Cygnus" from whence they
would have been yanked in an un-
dignified manner had not a friendly
coil of rope hidden them from the
gaze of the officers. From this
vantage point they had an unob-
structed view of both sides of the
river, and were enabled to mow
down the fleet with their battery of
five-inch kodaks.

Arriving opposite Forty Second
Street they passed the first vessel
of the greatest international fleet of
warships the western world has
ever seen. Stretching from Forty
Second Street to Yonkers, nine
miles up the Hudson, were the
fighting representatives of ten na-
tions.

As the little replicas approached
the fleet each warship let loose
twenty-one guns, which made the
cold chills play tag about the Strol-
ler's vertebrae.

Passing the French warships,
the Seventh Regiment Band on the
"Cygnus" played the "Marseil-
laise"; to the Germans they shrieked
"Die Wacht Am Rhein"; across
the water they sent "God Save the
King" to the Britishers; to every
foreigner they played their national
anthem, and every one of them
returned the "Star Spangled Ban-
ner," while the crews shouted.

In the river above the foreigners
rode the American fleet; seven
miles of fighting machines—batta-
liers, cruisers, torpedo boats and
submarines.

Around all of this war armada
the peace flotilla made its way,
going up on the west side and down
on the east, watched by millions of
people who blackened the shores
from Staten Island to Yonkers.

The "Cygnus" laid to just off
the Statue of Liberty at dinner
time, and the Stroller and the Fel-
low Alumnus snatched a bite in
true military form, sitting on boxes
and using a coil of rope as a table.

At dusk the illuminated city
shone forth in all its Hudson-Ful-
ton splendor—a sight which put to
shame all expositions, and which
even belittled Coney Island with all

[Continued on page 8]

TOWNSEND

Adler's Gloves.

Cluett Shirts.

Arrow Collars.

Luzerne Underwear.

Stetson Hats.

Cooper Union Suits.

SNELLENBURG

Philadelphia Clothing

L. BLACK CO.

Rochester Clothing.

HERSCHBURG CO.

Rochester Clothing.

KINCAID & CO.

Utica Clothing.

International Tailoring Co.

Made to Measure Clothing.

All High Class

Merchandise.

TOWNSEND'S

CORNER

CLOTHING STORE,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.