The Columbian.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, STAR OF THE NORTH, and COLUMBIAN, Consolidated.]

Issued Weekly, every Friday Morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., Pa.

AT $1.50 per year. To subscribers out of the county the terms are strictly in advance.

☞No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid, but long continued credits will not be given.

All papers sent out of the State or to distant post offices must be paid for in advance, unless a responsible person in Columbia county assumes to pay the subscription due on demand.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job Printing Department of the COLUMBIAN is very complete. It contains the latest new type and machinery and is the only office that runs job presses by power, giving us the best facilities. Estimates furnished on large jobs.

The Columbian.

J. E. ELWELL, J. K. BITTENBENDER, } Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1885.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XIX, NO 51
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLIX, NO 43

RATES OF ADVERTISING

	1 W	2 W	1 M	2 M	3 M	6 M	1 Y
1 inch	$ 75	1 25	1 50	2 50	3 00	4 50	7 00
2 "	1 50	2 00	2 25	4 00	4 75	7 50	12 00
3 "	2 00	2 75	3 50	5 00	6 50	10 00	16 00
4 "	2 50	3 50	4 50	7 00	8 00	12 00	19 00
¼ col	3 25	4 50	5 50	8 00	9 50	14 50	23 00
⅓ col	5 50	7 00	8 00	14 00	17 00	20 00	40 00
1 column	8 00	12 00	15 00	25 00	30 00	40 00	80 00

Yearly advertisements payable quarterly. Transient advertisements must be paid for before inserted except where parties have accounts.

Legal advertisements two dollars per inch for three insertions, and at that rate for additional insertions without reference to length.

Executor's, Administrator's, and Auditor's notices three dollars.

Transient or Local notices, ten cents a line, regular advertisements half rates.

Cards in the "Business Directory" column, one dollar a year for each line.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

L. E. WALLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa
Office over 1st. National Bank.

N. U. FUNK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in Nat's Building.

JOHN M. CLARK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
AND
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office over Moyer Bros. Drug Store.

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office in Brower's building, second floor, room No. 1
Bloomsburg, Pa.

B. FRANK ZARR,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Bloomsburg, Pa
Office corner of Centre and Main Streets. Clark's Building.
Can be consulted in German.

GEO. E. ELWELL,
—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,—
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office on First floor, front room of COLUMBIAN Building, Main street, below Exchange Hotel.

PAUL E. WIRT,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office in COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Room No. 2, second floor.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

S. KNORR. L. S. WINTERSTEEN.
KNORR & WINTERSTEEN,
Attorneys-at-Law.
Office in 1st National Bank building, second floor, first door to the left. Corner of Main and Market streets Bloomsburg, Pa.
☞Pensions and Bounties Collected.

J. H. MAIZE,
ATTORNEY AT-LAW
Office in Maize's building over Bilmeyer's grocery.

JOHN C. YOCUM. C. E. GEYER.
YOCUM & GEYER,
Attorneys-at-Law.
CATAWISSA, PA.
Office front suit of rooms on second floor of NEWS ITEM building.)
☞CAN BE CONSULTED IN GERMAN.☜
Members of Sharp and Alleman's Lawyers and Banker's Directory and the American Mercantile and Collection Association. Will give prompt and careful attention to collection of claims in any part of the United States or Canada, as well as to all other professional business entrusted to them

A. K. OSWALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Jackson Building, Rooms 4 and 5.
BERWICK, PA

W. H. RHAWN.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Catawissa, Pa.
Office, corner of Third and Main Streets.

H. V. WHITE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in Browers' Building, 2nd floor. map 1-tf

W. E. SMITH,
Attorney-at Law, Berwick. Pa.
Can be Consulted in German.
ALSO FIRST-CLASS
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE
COMPANIES REPRESENTED.
☞Office first door below the post office.

MISCELLANEOUS

J. B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, north side Main street, below Market

A. L. FRITZ, Attorney-at-Law. Office in COLUMBIAN Building.

C. M. DRINKER, GUN & LOCKSMITH
Sewing Machines and Machinery of all kinds repaired. OPERA HOUSE Building, Bloomsburg, Pa.

DR. J. C. RUTTER,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office, North Market street
Bloomsburg, Pa.

DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician. Office corner of Rock and Market street.

J. R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician. Office and Residence on Third street.

FIRE INSURANCE.
CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
HOME, OF N. Y.
MERCHANTS', OF NEWARK, N. J.
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These OLD CORPORATIONS are well seasoned by age and FIRE TESTED and have never yet had a loss settled by any court of law. Their assets are all invested in SOLID SECURITIES are liable to the hazard of FIRE only.
Losses PROMPTLY and HONESTLY adjusted and paid as soon as determined by CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, SPECIAL AGENT AND ADJUSTER BLOOMSBURG, Pa.
The people of Columbia county should patronize the agency where losses if any are settled and paid by one of their own citizens.
PROMPTNESS. EQUITY. FAIR DEALING.

B. F. HARTMAN
REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING
AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES
North American of Philadelphia.
Franklin, " "
Pennsylvania, " "
York, of Pennsylvania.
Hanover, of N. Y.
Queens, of London.
North British, of London.
Office on Market street, No. 5, Bloomsburg.
oct. 24, 1

Scranton House,
—ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.—
Victor Koch, Proprietor.
Rooms are heated by steam, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Finest Bar and Lunch Counter in the city.
Meals to order at all hours. Ladies and Gents restaurant furnished with all delicacies of the season.
Location near D. L. & W. R. R. Depot, Scranton, Pa. Mar 20-1

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
W. R. TUBBS, PROPRIETOR
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.
Large and convenient sample rooms. Bath rooms hot and cold water, and all modern convenience

WITHOUT A MATCH.

OUR "LARGE STOCK."
OUR "COMPLETE ASSORTMENT."
OUR "NEW STYLES."
OUR "SUPERIOR MAKE."
OUR "LOW PRICES."

A. C. YATES & CO.
Clothing for Men, Youths, Boys and Children,
602-604-606 CHESTNUT ST.
PHILADELPHIA.

THE "GOOD ENOUGH"

Lamps are filled direct by THE PUMP Without Lifting the Can,—the filling tube adjusting to suit height of any Lamp. This is the most practical FAMILY CAN ever offered to the public.

FAMILY OIL CAN.
EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE ONE.
MANUFACTURED BY
Winfield Manufacturing Co.,
WARREN, OHIO.
No Dropping Oil on the Floor or Table; No Faucet to Leak or get knocked open to waste Contents or cause Explosions. No Corks to Lose. Closes Perfectly Air Tight. No Leakage—No Evaporation. Absolutely Safe. A Universal Household Necessity.
CAN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT IT.
FOR SALE IN BLOOMSBURG BY
I. W. HARTMAN & SON
AND
FARMERS' PRODUCE EXCHANGE.
oct-23-1-1

ELY'S Cream Balm

when applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell.
Not a Liquid or Snuff.
Apply a particle of the Balm into each nostril. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price 50 cents, by mail or at druggists.
ELY BROTHERS, druggists, Owego, N. Y.
dec 11-4t.

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
PHILADELPHIA
TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES
RICE, SPICES, BICARB SODA, &c., &c.
N. E. Corner Second and Arch streets.
☞Orders will receive prompt attention

COURSEN, CLEMONS & CO.
Limited,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Crockery, Glassware, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Window Glass, and Plated-ware.
The 56 candle-power marsh electric lamp.
The celebrated Pinafore Burner.
Bird Cages, Fruit Jars.
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may 1-1y

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our readers for 12 cents in postage stamps to pay for mailing and wrapping and names of two book agents, will receive FREE a Steel Finish Parlor Engraving of all our PRESIDENTS, including Cleveland, size 22x28 inch, worth $1.00.
Address Eider Pub. Co., Chicago, Ill.
July 17-1y

$65 A MONTH AND BOARD TO AGENTS for a NEW and complete
LIFE OF GRANT
The world's greatest soldier, and the nation's most honored citizen. Low price. Rapid sales. F. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 915 Arch street, Philadelphia. oct-23-3m.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a lifelong study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for trial, and will cure you. DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl st., N.Y.
dec 11-4t-d

A GIFT Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you free a royal, valuable, sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money at once, than anything else in America. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Capital not required. We will start you. Immense pay sure for those who start at once. STINSON & CO., Portland, Me. novr1y

DEAFNESS Its CAUSES and CURE, by one who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treated by most of the noted specialists of the day with no benefit. Cured himself in three months, and since then hundreds of others by same process. A plain, simple and successful home treatment. Address T. S. PAGE, 128 East 26th street, New York City. dec9-11-4t-d.

ONLY $20
FOR THIS STYLE PHILADELPHIA SINGER

Including Tucker, Ruffler, Set of 4 Hemmers, and Binder, and many other attachments. Warranted 5 years. 15 DAYS' TRIAL in your own house before you pay one cent. No other sewing machine manufacturer in the United States dares to make this offer. This is the handsomest, durable, and LIGHT RUNNING $20 machine ever offered. Boxes at other cost, packing free. Freight charges from $40 to $50. Purchase from us and save $20. Send for circular and testimonials. C. A. WOOD & CO., 17 N. Tenth St., Philad'a, Pa.

1 MILE SIGNAL WHISTLE

The loudest and most powerful whistle made. Can be heard from one to two miles. Exact size of a lead pencil, fits on the watch chain. Invaluable as a signal in the woods, on the farm or on the water. Every sportsman and every farmer should have one. Sent free by mail, for 25 cents in stamps. Order now, and get our catalogue of Best Goods, etc. Address CHENEY ALLISON & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.
apl4-1y

GIVEN AWAY!

Ten thousand babies are given yearly to the grave by not having Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion on their gums when teething.

SOMETHING NEW!
SOMETHING WONDERFUL!
SOMETHING MAGICAL!

To bathe the baby's gums while teething, relieving all inflammation, swelling and pain.

LOST!

A good many night's rest by not having Dr. Hand's Colic Cure, for it gives baby comfort and sleep without stupefying or injuring it. No opiates. No constipation.

Sold at Kleim's drug store, general agent for Dr. Hand's remedies for children. Laboratory at Scranton, Pa. decl6ow.

FREAS BROWN'S INSURANCE AGENCY, Moyer's new building, Main street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

	Assets.
Etna Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn	$7,078,220
Royal of Liverpool	10,500,000
Lancashire	10,000,002
Fire Association, Philadelphia	4,165,710
Phœnix, of London	5,996,676
London & Lancashire, of England	1,509,970
Hartford of Hartford	3,273,050
Springfield Fire and Marine	2,082,580

As the agencies are direct, policies are written for the insured without delay in the office at Bloomsburg. Oct. 28, '81-

W. H. HOUSE,
—DENTIST,—
BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA
All styles of work done in a superior manner, work warranted as represented. TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by the use of Gas, and free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted.
Office over Kleim's Drug Store.
To be open at all hours during the day.
Nov 28-1y

M. C. SLOAN & BRO.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Manufacturers of
CARRIAGES BUGGIES, PHAETONS, SLEIGHS, PLATFORM WAGONS, &C.
First-class work always on hand.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.
Prices reduced to suit the times.

Alexander Bros. & Co.,
Offer to the Trade their Fine Brand of Cigars.
The Landros,
Henry Clay,
Normal
Samson, and
Cosmopolitan
Fine Fruits and Fine Confectionery on hand. Fresh every week. Bloomsburg, Pa. feb. 27

$50 REWARD
—FOR—
Every Ounce of Adulteration
—IN THE—
NEW PROCESS SOAP.
THE WONDERFUL 3-LB BAR.
MADE ONLY BY
Gowans & Stover,
Buffalo, N. Y.
For sale by all first-class grocers.
April 10-1-yr

BLOOMSBURG PLANING MILL
—O.—
The undersigned having put his Planing Mill on Railroad Street, in first-class condition, is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.
FRAMES, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, FLOORING, Etc.
furnished at reasonable prices. All lumber used is well seasoned and none but skilled workmen are employed.
ESTIMATES FOR BUILDINGS
furnished on application. Plans and specifications prepared by an experienced draughtsman
CHARLES KRUG,
Bloomsburg, Pa

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
BERT CH'S, BERTSCH'S,
THE ARTIST
CUTTER
AND
MERCHANT TAILOR.
Who always gives you the latest styles, and cuts your clothing to fit you. Having had the experience for a number of years in the Tailoring Business, has learned what material will give his customers the best satisfaction for wear and style and will try to please all who give him a call. Also on hand
Gents' Furnishing Goods
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
HATS, CAP AND UMBRELLAS
Always of the latest styles. Call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Store next door to First National Bank
Corner Main & Market Sts.
Bloomsburg, Pa.
April5-1ly

HUNT'S KIDNEY & LIVER REMEDY. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

30 YEARS RECORD.

CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS LIVER BLADDER AND URINARY ORGANS DROPSY GRAVEL DIABETES BRIGHT'S DISEASE PAINS IN THE BACK LOINS OR SIDE NERVOUS DISEASES RETENTION OR NON-RETENTION OF URINE. PRICE $1.25. Send for Pamphlet of Testimonials.
HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.

Physicians' Testimony.
A. W. Brown, M.D., of Providence, R. I., says: "I have used HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY in my practice for the past sixteen years, and cheerfully recommend it as being a safe and reliable remedy."
Another prominent doctor of Providence says that "I am frequently urged to use other preparations as substitutes for HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY. I find on trying them that they are worthless in comparison to it."

An Old Lady.
"My mother, 76 years old, has chronic kidney complaint and dropsy. Nothing has ever helped her like HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY. She has received great benefit from 8 bottles and we think it will cure her."—W. W. Sunderland, Builder, Danbury, Conn.

A Minister's Wife.
Rev. Anthony Atwood, of Philadelphia, says:—"HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY has cured my wife of Dropsy in its worst form. All say that it is a miracle."

General Chace.
General Chace of Rhode Island says: "I always keep HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY in my house. Taken in small doses occasionally at night, it prevents headache, and regulates the kidneys, stomach and other organs." 10

"Disease soon shaken, by HUNT'S REMEDY taken."
C. N. CRITTENTON, N. Y., General Agent.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda
Almost as Palatable as Milk.
The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.
AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANÆMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.
Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
oct-23-1y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring the color when gray, and preventing from druff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1, sizes at Druggists.
PARKER'S TONIC
The Best Cough Cure you can use
and the best known preventive of Consumption. PARKER'S TONIC kept in a house is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discreetly it keeps the blood pure and the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys in working order. Coughs and Colds vanish before it. It builds up the health.
If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Kidney, Urinary or Female Complaints, or any disorder of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Blood or Nerves, don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day; it will give you new life and vigor.
HISCOX & CO., N. Y.
Sold by Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.
aug. 14-1y

For Colds.
For Croup.
For Neuralgia.
For Rheumatism.
Doctor Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

12
"Spent Fifty Dollars
In doctoring for rheumatism, before I tried Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Used a 25-cent bottle of this medicine, and got out in one week. For burns and sprains it is excellent." Jas. Durham, East Pembroke, N. Y.

64
You Can Depend On It.
"For severe Toothache and Neuralgia of the head, I used Thomas' Eclectric Oil. This is certainly the best thing I ever knew for the relief of pain of any kind. The house is never without it." Mrs. A. M. Frank, 177 Tupper Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

106
Speaks Right Up.
"Have tried Thomas' Eclectric Oil for croup and colds, and find it the best remedy I have ever used in my family." Wm. Kay, 310 Plymouth Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

30
Worked Wonders.
"My daughter was very bad off on account of a cold, and pain in her lungs. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured her in twenty-four hours. One of the boys was cured of sore throat. This medicine has worked wonders in our family." Alvah Pinckney, Lake Mahopac, N. Y.
aug. 28-1y-sld.

Get the Best
HOP PLASTERS
Kill pain, soothe and stimulate the tired muscles, and wonderfully strengthen weak parts. All the valuable medicinal virtues of Hops, Pitcher's Castoria, Burgundy Pitch, and Canada Balsam, Applied to Backache, Stitches, Rheumatism, Chills, Fever and Ague, Kidney Affections, Sore Chest or any of the various pains and weaknesses common, instant relief is given. Cures Dyspepsia and Liver troubles without internal dosing. Sold everywhere, 25 cents; 5 for $1. Mailed for price.
BEACH & HAYES, Prop'rs, Boston, Mass.
A Wonderful STRENGTHENER

ORNAMENTAL IRON FENCES,
OF CAST OR WROUGHT IRON.
Suitable for
Yards,
Cemetery Lots
and
Public Grounds.
—:O:—
The following shows the Picket Gothic, one of the several beautiful styles of Fence manufactured by the undersigned.

For Beauty and Durability they are unsurpassed. Set up by experienced hands and warranted to give satisfaction.
Prices and specimens of other designs sent to any address.
Address
S. M. HESS,
BLOOMSBURG PA.
May 4-1y

SELECT STORY.

ON A BICYCLE.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

"This is the sort of Christmas I like," said Fred to his sister, as she held the hall door open, while he, attired in brown velveteen with corduroy leggins to match, wheeled his machine down the steps. She smiled, thinking of his boyish days, when Christmas without snow cast a gloom over his merry little heart. She said nothing but a cheery "good-bye," however, as he went through the gate, and watched him with proud eyes leap into the saddle and roll gracefully down the avenue. The pure, crisp air blew the brown ringlets in waves across her forehead, as she stooped and broke from a holly-bush a bunch of the shining, scarlet berries.

Fred felt inexpressibly happy as he started on that brisk morning ride; he had the feeling of independence that belonged to him as a university sophomore; he bestrode a glittering new machine of which he was not a little proud; and more than all, he was going to call on a young lady whose laughing eyes and rosy lips had haunted him through three long months of term work. Perhaps Miss Ethel would be out; the thought made him quicken his pace. "In that case," thought Master Fred, "I will chase her pony all over the country." He turned off the avenue, down a cross street, smooth and hard, and lined on either side by great elms. On one of these Fred heard a tremendous racket, and soon discovered a colony of rooks, cawing and chattering in the bare branches. As he rode under them, the flock rose with a whirr; Fred turned his head to watch them; at that instant his wheel struck something very solid, and its careless rider, describing the quarter of a circle over the obstacle, landed flat upon his back in front of it. For a few seconds the multitude of stars, moons and planets that danced before his eyes prevented his seeing anything else; but a burst of agitated laughter brought him simultaneously to his feet and his senses. In front of him was a dainty little tricycle. On one-half of the cushioned seat sat a young lady, her tiny boots on the pedals, one gloved hand on the steering handle, the other hidden in a little muff upon her lap. Her brown eyes were turned upon our hero with a mixture of amusement, anxiety and vexation. Fred doffed his cap.

"I really beg pardon. Did I do any damage? It was awfully careless, but I didn't see you all."

"So I imagined when your bicycle ran me down," she answered with demure mischief.

"Are you quite sure that you are not at all hurt?" he asked again, anxiously.

"Not in the least; but my carriage may have suffered," and she glanced over it with a solicitous air. Fred made a careful inspection and finally reported all right, then commenced again his apologies. The truth is, this susceptible young man had evidently forgotten his intended call, and had literally taken a header in love on the spot. Perhaps the young lady knew it, for she thanked him with winning frankness and a glance that he remembered long afterward. However, nothing remained to be done but to tip his cap and rescue his machine from the gutter, which he did, regardless of a bent handle-bar. The tricycle was still motionless as he turned again into the road, and its charming rider looked at him with perplexity.

"I am very sorry, but I think the axle must be bent," she said, as he hastened to her; "I can hardly move it." A hasty examination showed him that she was right. Here was indeed a dilemma, and now a happy thought struck Master Fred.

"Won't you let me help you home with it? I can leave my bicycle inside this hedge just as well as not, and I really ought to, you know, after being so careless," he added, trying not to appear too eager. She thanked him with a slightly vexed smile, hesitated a moment, and then made room for him beside her. You may be assured that Fred was not long in wheeling his machine in back of the osage hedge and seating himself beside this very pretty young lady.

"Shall I steer," she asked quietly.

"Yes, and I will manage the brake," answered he, casting an admiring glance at the gloved fingers so firmly clasped around the ebony, and thinking, perhaps, that if any breaking was done, it would probably be his susceptible heart. In a moment they were rolling along the street, her little feet following his as he worked manfully at the tredals. They rode for some time in silence; finally Fred ventured to steal a glance at his fair companion when he thought she was particularly occupied in guiding the tricycle, and blushed tremendously as he found that she was regarding him with an amused smile. Then, desperately, in the endeavor to find out who she was:

"Do you live very far from here?"

"I am sorry you are getting tired." This mischievously.

"Oh, but I'm not, you know," he answered hastily; "hoped it was at least ten miles off."

"Thank you," she said, laughingly, "but here we are now." And she turned their carriage up the graveled drive of Ashcroft, the beautiful manor of Mr. Ashley, M. P.

"Then you are Miss May Ashley!" cried Fred in a breath. "I have often heard my sister speak of you. I am Fred Campbell, and you must let me take your poor tricycle and have its axle fixed."

Miss Ashley smiled as she dismounted.

"It is not worth while—thanks," she murmured; and then, suddenly holding out her hand, gave him another dazzling shaft from those great eyes. I should be glad to see you here, Mr. Campbell."

Fred stammered his thanks, pressed the little hand, and strode down the drive, treading on figurative rubber pedals. If any one had mentioned Miss Ethel's name to him then, he would have gazed in blank amazement. Yes, it cannot be denied, Fred Campbell was very much in love. He found his steed where he had left it, and rode home slowly, saying, "Yes, very," rather absently, in response to his sister's inquiry as to whether he had a pleasant ride or not. He was so badly smitten as to prevent his enjoying his roast beef and pudding, however, and his father beamed approvingly at him. "Cycycling is a fine sport, my boy, innocent and harmless." But the good old gentleman did not notice the blush that Fred chose to explain with a choke and a gurgle. After dinner he stood with his sister's hand drawn through his arm, looking off upon the gray Christmas evening. Star after star glimmered out, and finally the huge iron disk of the moon rose over the larches. "Beth, do you know May Ashley?" he asked, abruptly: "Who, no, Fred; that is, I have met her twice this season, but have only a bowing acquaintance with her. Why?" she asked, looking at him curiously, "Oh, nothing, only I thought I remembered hearing you speak of her, and merely asked for the sake of saying something," hastily rejoined this very naughty fellow.

"She is said to be a little odd, but she is certainly very charming," said Beth.

"By Jove! yes!" muttered Fred, under his breath; and then, gently releasing himself, he donned his cap and strolled out to the lawn, where his bicycle, resting against a post, glimmered in the moonlight. He regarded it a minute, and then wheeled it suddenly into the drive, sprang into the saddle and flew down the road. As he bowled out upon the Avon pike, the moonlight cast a grotesque shadow in front of him, as if an ape, perched upon a stick, were making frantic efforts to get off.

Fred rode vigorously, as if the exercise was a great relief to his feelings, and then suddenly pulled up as the great gates of Ashcroft came in sight. He hesitated a moment, almost motionless, then turned up the drive. There was a great deal of shrubbery around the house; he would not go in, but would quietly ride around, and perhaps, catch a glimpse of the fair tricyclist, unobserved. A drawing-room curtain was drawn; Fred dismounted and drew back in the shadow, waiting. At the same moment a step was heard on the gravel, and a young 'cycler came briskly along the path. He was rather short and slight, was tastefully dressed in dark-blue knicks and a polo cap upon which a badge sparkled, and he wheeled a "forty-eight" semi racer, full nickel, of beautiful design and finish. "By Jove! here's a young Ashley," thought our love sick 'cycler; "I must get out of this." He came out upon the drive and walked slowly up to meet the boy. A glimpse of his face in the moonlight showed Fred that he was not over fifteen.

"Beg pardon; but I must have struck a private drive, have I not?" said Fred, shamelessly.

"Yes, sir; this is Ashcroft," answered the youth, pleasantly.

"And you, my boy, are a young Ashley, just out for a moonlight spin?" said Fred, with true sophomoric condescension." "My name is Campbell; suppose we take our ride together."

"Thank you, that would be jolly; shall we start?" Fred gazed admiringly at the little fellow as he vaulted lightly by the pedal into the pigskin, and said, *sotto voce*. "He's got the family accent. Wonder if I could pump him about his sister?" Fred mounted and rode up alongside of his companion, who was pedaling along with that careless ease so natural to young riders.

"You ride a great deal, don't you?" asked Fred.

"Oh, yes, sir!" answered the boy heartily.

"And enjoy it, too, I see," quoth our hero; "what do you think of tricycling?"

"I don't think it is quite safe, always," answered young Ashley, casting a mischievous glance at Fred, which he, however, did not see.

"Your sister, Miss May, rides out occasionally, doesn't she?"

"Yes, sir."

"And does she like it, too?" asked Fred indifferently.

"Yes, she used to; but I believe she thinks it isn't safe on the highway, now." Fred cast a quick glance at the speaker, but he was regarding the moon with such innocence of expression, that Fred concluded that if he had heard of the morning's accident, he did not know that the guilty person was riding beside him. They rode on in silence for awhile, then turned down Brentham pike. Two miles ahead lay the famous Brentham hill, the terror of timid 'cyclers, and the scene of many accidents until the Union "boarded" it conspicuously. Fred felt very much drawn to this quiet, gentle boy riding with him, and decided that he would prove true friend in promoting his acquaintance with his sister.

"I—I met your sister not long ago, and she asked me to call. Do you think she would really care to see me?"

"I am sure she would, very, very much," said young Ashley, so fervently that Fred, overjoyed, would have hugged him on the spot had that been a practicable feat. As it was, he expressed his gratification as modestly as possible. The 'cyclers had now reached the top of the long and steep hill. Fred prepared to dismount, and was surprised to notice his companion straighten up and take a firm grip of the brake handle.

"Why, are you going to ride it?" he ejaculated.

"Oh, yes, I always do, my brake is perfect safety."

"I'm with you, then," said Fred, determined not to be outridden by a mere boy. They started down the steep grade, Ashley leading slightly. Fred was admiring his perfect control over the delicate semi-racer, when he heard a sharp snap, instantly followed by a short girlish cry from th boy's lips. As the machine shot forward, Fred saw the shining brake-spoon on the road, and realized what had happened. At the bottom a mile down, lay the ford, now swollen and filled with broken ice. In a second his brake was released, and with a strong spurt, he dashed after the unwary machine. In a few moments the speed was too great for pedalling, so with legs over handles he flew after the now helpless boy—yes, and gained upon him rapidly first lapping his little wheel and then getting fast. In low tones that Fred never forgot, "Save me!" he begged, and Fred was away. When about two hundred yards ahead, he suddenly dropped both legs off the handle bar and put his toe on the step. In an instant he was standing upon it, and the brake, almost red-hot, was scorching the rubber, as it brought the machine to a standstill by the terrific strain. As he jumped to the ground, the runaway bicycle whizzed toward him, the boy watching him with eager eyes. "Throw up your hands," shouted Fred, and bracing himself, caught the little fellow on his arm. He stood the shock bravely, but as the boy was dragged from his saddle, the jaunty cap fell off, and long brown tresses fell over Fred's shoulder. Startled he turned to the moonlight and gazed upon the beautiful face of May Ashley, lovely in repose—she had fainted.

What Fred did in the next few moments he was never quite sure, but he thinks he kissed her back to life, for soon the flush returned to her cheeks, and the brown eyes opened languidly and were fixed on his so tenderly, that when her little lips opened and murmered "Fred," he blessed the broken brake, the hill, and his own good fortune.

His fellow-sophomores, idling awry the time in his cosy rooms at college, often asked him why a little blue cap, surmounted by a brake-spoon adorned his wall; but Fred kept the secret, and he and his wife keep it yet.

The Paper Age.

The paper age proper may be said to date from the discovery of the manufacture of paper—from, say, about 900 A. D. Since that time the path of paper has been smooth enough. People began with books: newspapers followed; periodicals, magazines, professional and trade journals closed the triumphant march. Although scientists then began to look upon the paper trade as having reached its close or, at any rate, as having seen its best days, that time has not come yet. It is true that paper boxes made them smile, but paper boats, paper barrels and paper wheels gave them a chill, paper collars, paper handkerchiefs and paper serviettes set them humming and hawing, while paper bottles, paper tea caddies and paper chimneys created quite a flutter in scientific circles, and paper timber and paper flooring tendered them rather uneasy, until paper shirt fronts and paper slippers broke them down entirely. But the worst has to come yet, for we are, in reality, only just entering upon the border, so to speak, of the genuine paper age. In a few short years, in our paper shirts and paper trousers, we shall sit down to our paper tables, upon our paper chairs, and eat our eggs with paper spoons. When we go out of a morning we shall put on our paper shoes, paper overcoat and paper gloves, seize our paper umbrella, or paper cane and paper hat, kiss the baby, happy in his paper pinafore, trip lightly down the paper staircase, over the paper pathway to our paper carriage, and start for town, continuing our noiseless ride over the paper pavement, but stopping once more, possibly, to order the latest paper novelty for our better half. Who would be bold enough to predict the end of the paper age?

Farm Implements.

Common observation would seem to indicate that many farm implements possessed little or no value. Hardly any other conclusion could be arrived at in passing about the country and observing the many farm implements that are left exposed to the weather. This country in common with all others has a standard by which value is established. This is the dollar, and so everything which we observe is brought in comparison with the dollar in determining its value. If any article requires five of the standard to fix its value then we call it worth five dollars, and consequently what we have to pay for an article in dollars and parts of dollars constitutes its commercial value.

Now we know that agricultural implements possess a value. No farmer would think of laying a roll of dollar bills by the side of the wall in a field because he had no immediate use for them; if he did, he would be considered insane, and yet many a farmer does virtually put twenty or twenty-five dollars there when he leaves a horse rake, or seventy-five to eighty dollars when he leaves a mower in the field. The only difference is that if the dollars are in silver and are unobserved, they can be used the next year at their full value, but in the case of the farm implements by the exposure to the elements, those powerful agents of destruction, the value has been greatly diminished. There is a moral obligation resting upon every individual farmer, as well as any other class, to practice reasonable economy. Any article possessing a value, if left to destruction by exposure, is practically lost; and with the amount of poverty and suffering there is in this world, it is wrong that any such condition should be allowed. Far better would it be to appropriate such amount in alleviating suffering and sorrow. Will farmers give the care of implements the attention its importance requires?

It is predicted that, in the course of the next five years, the steel nail will have as completely supplemented the iron nail as the steel nail has its iron predecessor. Already one-half of the nails manufactured in Wheeling are made of steel, and the machinery and plant necessary for their manufacture are being set up in every nail centre and at nearly every nail foundry. It is said that steel nails can be made about ten cents per keg cheaper than those made of iron, even where the manufacture has to purchase his ingots.

Miss Kate Sanborn tells a reporter that the grasshopper on the cover of her "Wit of Women," is a katydid. "Miss Rose Cleveland," she said, "had a rose on the cover of her book. So I chose a katydid for mine. All my friends call me Katy, and this is the book that Katy did."

A half eagle of the year 1815 has just been added to the excellent collection of American coins at the mint in Philadelphia; $500 is the value of each of the three specimens known to be in this country.

The remaining copies of the History of Columbia County, a book of 600 pages illustrated and bound in cloth will be closed out at $1.00 each, 25 cents extra by mail. For sale at the COLUMBIAN Office, Bloomsburg, Pa. tf.

Christmas Superstitions.

POPULAR IDEAS CONECTED WITH THE "HALLOWED AND GRACIOUS TIME."

Christmas superstitions take many forms. Though the day was not much observed in Scotland it used to be considered unlucky to spin, as causing cattle to go mad and lame. Bread baked on Christmas Eve is said never to grow mouldy. Yule dough kept unbroken through the year is a preservative against perils by fire, water or sword, and the Normans thought from mad dogs also. The crumbs kept till spring and mixed with corn the Danes and Poles give as a medicine for horses and cattle. To this day in many parts of Wales, eleven Christmas puddings are boiled, one for each of the apostles except Iscariot. The last is only to be eaten as the year