

Advertising Rates.

One column one year, \$50.00
One-half column one year, 30.00
One-fourth column, one year, 15.00
One square (10 lines) 1 insertion, .75
Every additional insertion, .50
Professional and Business cards of not more than 5 lines, per year, 5.00
Auditor, Executor, Administrator and Assignee Notices, 2.50
Editorial notices per line, .15
All transient advertising less than 3 months 10 cents a line.
All advertisements for a shorter period than one year are payable at the time they are ordered, and if not paid (no person ordering them will be held responsible for the money.

Poetry.

PRAYER.

Our Father God above,
O hallowed be thy name,
Thy Kingdom come,
Thy will be done,
In earth and heaven the same.

Give us our daily bread
For by Thy grace we live
Forgive our trespasses, O Lord,
As others we forgive.

Into temptation's power
O lead us not we pray,
In mercy, Lord deliver us,
From evil's wicked way.

And thine the kingdom Lord,
And thine the glory be
And Thine the everlasting power,
Through all eternity, A-men.

What the Circus Did.

We were a quiet and sober set,
Little accustomed to noise and fret,
Decent and modest at work or play,
And oh! so proper in every way.
Before we went to the circus!

We went to church, we went to school,
By the very most orthodox kind of rule,
For we were a people of good decent,
And rather phlegmatic of temperament
Until we went to the circus!

Alas and alas! 'tis a woeful sight,
The way we are changed at the time I write!
Father is swaying against the breeze,
Hung by the toes from a high trapeze,
Trying to copy the circus!

The boys on their heads, with feet in air,
Are riding wild horses on each high chair,
Or down on their backs on the side-walk brick,
Are balancing tubs for a juggling trick;
The girls have painted their hands and face
And got themselves up for an Indian race.

As they saw them do at the circus!
Mother high up on the table stands,
Swings the baby with both her hands,
Swinging the baby with many a rub,
And brandishing him like an Indian club!
While baby himself, in a terrible fright
Howls like a Zulu from moon till night,
Since we went to the circus!

Alas and alas! I can only say,
I wish in the night, I wish in the day,
I wish with my heart, I wish with my head,
I wish with my ears, which are nearly dead,
I wish with a sort of mute despair,
I wish with a shrink that would rend the air
Whenever had gone to the circus!

REBEL PRISONS.

BY DR. R. ROTHSCHILD.

I remember, at this time, the history of one day's exertion in trying to get some food ready for my hungry stomach, which is so illustrative of the difficulty generally experienced, that I will relate it.
I opened the programme one morning by getting ready to cook 'mansh.' The wood consisted of some roots which I had 'extruded' from the ground the day previous, and consequently was not very dry; so, when I was stirring the meal the fire would go out, and while I was blowing the fire the tin pail would tip over. I worked three or four hours in this way without success, when I abandoned the task on account of a rain coming up, putting the wood into my pockets and had to keep it dry.
In the afternoon it cleared up, when a comrade and myself, impelled to the same purpose by a common hunger, went to work jointly for our mush. But after nearly blowing the breath out of our bodies, and getting the fire fairly under way, the wood got all, or more properly speaking was all burned up. And, while we were in pursuit of more wood to finish our 'scald' (for, with our most sanguine hopes, we did not expect anything more than merely to scald the meal,) some one passing along stumbled, and upset the ingredients of our mush, and we arrived on the spot just in season to save the pail from the hands of ruthless 'bankers'—another term for thieves used among us.
Resolutely we looked at the composition on the ground, and then at each other's faces, and went to bed that night sadder and hungrier than we got up, without breakfast, dinner, or supper. The next morning, above desperation through hunger so which we had not got so thoroughly accustomed, as we subsisted in such a place.



MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, PA., JUNE 15, 1882. VOL. 19. NO. 44.

Blood and Thunder Novelist.

The other day a stout woman, armed with an umbrella and leading a small urchin, called at the office of a New York boy's story paper.
'Is this the place where they fight Indians?' she inquired of the gentleman in charge. 'Is this the locality where the brave boy charges up the canyon and spears a bullet to the heart of the dusky redskin?' and she jerked the urchin around by the ear and brought her umbrellas down on the desk.
'We publish stories for boys,' replied the young man evasively.
'I want to know if these are the premises on which the daring lad sprigs upon his fiery mustang and, darting through the circle of the thunderstruck savages, cuts the captive's cords and bears him away before the wondering Indians have recovered from their astonishment? That's the information I'm after. I want to know if that sort of thing is perpetrated here?' and she swung the umbrella around her head.
'I don't remember those specific acts,' protested the young man.
'I want to know if this is the precinct where the adventurous boy jumps on the back of a buffalo and with unerring aim picks off one by one the blood thirsty partners, who life the dust at every crack of his faithful rifle! I'm looking for the place where that sort of thing happens?' and this time she brought the umbrella across the desk.
'I think—' commenced the dodging victim.
'I'm in search of the shop in which the road agent holds the quivering stage driver powerless with his glittering eye, while he robs the male passengers with an adroitness born of long experience, and kisses the hands of the lady passengers with a gallantry of bearing that bespeaks noble birth and a chivalrous nature!' screamed the woman, driving the young man into a corner. 'I'm looking for the apartment in which that business is transacted!' and down came the umbrella with trip hammer force on the young man's head.

The newer Arithmetic.

A new arithmetic has been gotten up in the west. It is a product of the Detroit Free Press office. A few problems are given below.
In one lot there are four calves and in another two young men will their hair parted in the centre. How many calves in all?
An alderman who has an official salary of \$100 per year, spends \$120 to be elected. How much would he lose if he didn't sell his influence to rings and schemers?
Mary bought a comb for ten cents a spoon of thread for six cents, and a paper of pins for seven cents. She handed the clerk a fifty cent piece with a stove-pipe hole in the rim. How many cents did she receive in change?
A man ordered a ton of coal and received 1,800 pounds. How much more was due him, and how did he go to work to get it?
A woman bought eleven yards of cloth and paid for it with butter, giving three pounds of butter for a yard. There was a stone weighing five pounds in the centre of the creek, and the dealer cheated her a yard and a half in measuring the cloth. Who was ahead on that trade, and how much?
A farmer's wife had twenty-two hens. A preacher comes to stay over Sunday, and she cooks a neck-piece of corn beef. How many hens does she have left?
A boy can earn eighty cents a day and beat the old man out of his board at \$3 per week. How much will he have after the first grand aggregation of gigantic wonders leave town?
Albert has nine marbles and Aaron steals four. How many are left? Aaron drops a dime from his pocket, and Albert swallows it. What was Aaron's profit on the whole business?

Hunting a Fishing Locality.

'Boys, do you live around here?'
'Yes, sir.'
'Then you must know the best fishing ground?'
'No, sir. We never fish in the ground up here.'
'But do they catch any fish in that lake over there?'
'I never saw 'em catch any.'
'How is the creek?'
'I guess its pretty well.'
'Don't they fish for trout here?'
'I never axed 'em what they were fishing for.'
'Is there any game in the woods?'
'I never saw any, but I've near-sighted.'
'Do many people come here?'
'I guess so.'
'Any scenery around here?'
'I guess so, but I forgot to look and see.'
'Boy, what bait do you use here to fish with?'
'Well, we've got four school ma'ams from Grand Rapids boarding at our house, and that other man over on the hill has a deaf and dumb coon, a tame bear and a part of a busted 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' troupe. I guess its purty good bait. By the way, the old man is putting up beds in the barn as 'cuesin' himself for not plantin' more onions.'

Checked Thrift.

A neighboring editor who probably has some reason to complain speaketh in this manner: We like to hear a man refuse to take his home paper, and all the time sponge on his neighbor for the reading of it. We like to hear a man complain when asked to subscribe for his home paper, that he takes more papers than he reads now, and then go around the corner and borrow his neighbor's or loaf around until he gathers in all the news from it. We like to see a man run down his home paper as not worth taking, and every now and then beg the editor for a favor in the editorial line. We like to see a mechanic or merchant refuse to advertise in his home paper, and then try to get a share of the trade a newspaper brings into town. We like to see those things, it looks very economical, thrifty, progressive and—cheeky.—E.C.

A Little Boy Who Wouldn't Run to the Store for his Mother.

A little boy who wouldn't run to the store for his mother until he had had a drink of water, pleaded in extenuation of his disobedience that 'even a river couldn't run when it was dry.'

Why is Barnum's show like a dog's tail.

Why is Barnum's show like a dog's tail 'Cause it follows Fore-paw's!

A Lawyer is about the only man that ever made anything by opposing a woman's will.

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Glass shingle works are to be started at Pittsburgh.

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Farm lands are scarce in Berks county.

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Saved his Child.

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N. Estab St., Baltimore, Md.
Gents—Upon the recommendation of a friend I tried Brown's Iron Bitters as a tonic and restorative for my daughter, whom I was thoroughly convinced was wasting away, and was losing the progress of the disease, but to my great surprise, before my daughter had taken one bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters she began to mend, and now is quite restored to former health. A fifth daughter began to show signs of Consumption, and when the physician was consulted he quickly said 'I have no more to acquire' and when informed that the older sister was taking Brown's Iron Bitters, rejoined 'that is a good tonic, take it.'

Brown's Iron Bitters.

Brown's Iron Bitters.
Brown's Iron Bitters effectually cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Weakness, and renders the greatest relief and benefit to persons suffering from such wasting diseases. Consumption, Kidney Complaints, etc.

PER ANNUM.
If not paid within the year, no paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the publisher.
Subscriptions outside of the county PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
Persons lifting and using paper addressed to others become subscribers and are liable for the price of the paper.

PLAIN TRUTHS

The blood is the foundation of life, it circulates through every part of the body, and unless it is pure and rich, good health is impossible. If disease has entered the system the only sure and quick way to drive it out is to purify and enrich the blood.
These simple facts are well known, and the highest medical authorities agree that nothing but iron will restore the blood to its natural condition; and also that all the iron preparations hitherto made blacken the teeth, cause headache, and are otherwise injurious.
Brown's Iron Bitters will thoroughly and quickly assimilate with the blood, purifying and strengthening it, and thus drive disease from any part of the system, and it will not blacken the teeth, cause headache or constipation, and is positively not injurious.
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WHENCE COMES THE UNBOUNDED POPULARITY OF

Alcock's Poreus Plaster?
Because they have proved themselves the Best External Remedy ever invented. They will cure asthma, colds, coughs, rheumatism, neuralgia, and any local pains.
Applied to the small of the back they are infallible in Back Ache; Nervous Debility, and all Kidney troubles; to the pit of the stomach they are a sure cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.
ALCOCK'S POREUS PLASTER are painless, fragrant, and quick to cure. Beware of imitations that blister and burn. Get ALCOCK'S, the only Genuine Poreus Plaster.
Jan. 5, 1882. 6m.

ROBBERIES

Thousands of persons are every day victim of their 'vices'—Idleness, carelessness, and health.
GERMAN INVIGORATOR, which positively and permanently cures all those ailments.
F. J. CHENEY, Druggist, 157 Summit St., Toledo, Ohio. Sole Agent for the United States, March, 20, 1882.

PIMPLES.

I will mail them the receipt for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Freckles, Pimples and Itchiness; leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, 123 Monticello street, NEW YORK.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser has long been personally cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to benefit his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. In all who desire to be well send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the names for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc. Parties wishing the prescription will send address, Rev. R. A. WILSON, 130 West 11th Street, Williamsburg, N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

AGENTS—Persons who suffered from Nervous Debility, Premature Loss of Hair, and all the effects of youthful Indiscretion, will find the means of curing themselves, and free to all who have any doubts or objections for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN H. GODDEN, 45 Cedar St. N. Y. Feb. 16, 1875.

WE keep on hand all kinds of Blanks such as Notes, Summons, Warrants, Leases, Subpoenas, etc., etc.

PAYNE'S PATENT ENGINES.

