

The Middleburgh Post.

T. H. HARTER.

He that will not reason is a bigot; he that cannot is a fool; he that dare not is a slave.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

VOL. XX.

MIDDLEBURGH, SNYDER CO, PENN'A, SEPTEMBER 13, 1883.

NO. LII.

—POETRY—

BACKBONE

When you see a fellow mortal
Without fixed and fearless views,
Hanging on the skirts of others—
Walking in their cast-off shoes,
Bowling low to wealth and favor,
With abject, uncovered head,
Ready to retreat or waver,
Willing to be turned or lead—
Walk yourself with firmer bearing,
Throw your moral shoulders back,
Show your spine has nerve and marrow—
Just the thing which his must lack.
A stronger word
Was never heard
Than this—backbone.

When you see a theologian
Hugging close some ugly creed,
Feeling to reject or question
Dogmas which his priest may read;
Holding back all noble feeling;
Choking down each manly view—
Caring more for forms and symbols
Than to know the good and true;
Walk yourself with firmer bearing,
Throw your moral shoulders back;
Show your spine has nerve and marrow—
Just the thing which his must lack.
A stronger word
Was never heard
Than this—backbone.

When you see a politician
Crawling through contracted holes,
Begging for some fat position
In the house or at the poles;
With no sterling manhood in him—
Nothing stable, broad or sound;
Destitute of pluck or ballast;
Double-sided all around;
Walk yourself with firmer bearing,
Throw your moral shoulders back;
Show your spine has nerve and marrow—
Just the thing which his must lack.
A stronger word
Was never heard
Than this—backbone.

A modest song, and plainly told—
The text is worth a mine of gold;
For many men most sadly lack
A noble stiffness in the back.

ON ACCOUNT OF THE TARIFF.

Last week the Mul-kittle went out
into the country to a small watering
place where the water is brought in
a bucket up a steep hill. This place
was not chosen on account of its be-
ing a watering place or because it
had any reputation as an in vigorat-
ing retreat, but because the man
who owns the double log house on
the top of the rugged hill extended
to Mr. Mul-kittle an invitation to
come out and stay a few weeks with
him. Ministers of the gospel are
usually kind and generous and gen-
tly lean toward accepting anything
in the nature of something to eat
that you are a mind to give them.

Mr. Mul-kittle declared that
"Rough Kock," the name of the lo-
cality was a charming place, and de-
clared that he would like to spend
the months of weeks among its
carpets of moss and refreshing vine.
Here Mrs. Juggle, wife of Col. Juggle,
proprietor of the place, sighed,
and to diagnose any spirit of dispar-
agement, coughed, burned her hand
on the coffee pot and passed the corn
bread to young Mul-kittle.

Col. Juggle is quite a politician
and the not day after the minister's
arrival, he said:

"Parson, you appear to be a might-
well posted man; I'd like to know
what you think of the tariff."
"I've never studied the matter
very closely, having devoted my time
to the gospel."
"But there's mighty powerful gos-
pelled up with the tariff, I
want a man to be consistent in every
way, and before I hear you preach
like to get your opinion on the
question that is about to split the
country."
The Rev. Mr. Mul-kittle was some-
what at a loss. He was afraid to
make a venture, in that he might an-
noy the Colonel, but finally he
said:

much on the revenue derived as in
view of protecting our home indus-
tries from manufacturers who, by
means of cheap labor and greater ex-
perience, can undersell us, thereby
discouraging—
"You talk like a bondholder and I
believe you are bought up."
"You don't know what you are
talking about."
"You are a liar!"
Mr. Mul-kittle and the Colonel
sprang simultaneously to their feet
and glared at each other.
"You are a liar," reiterated the
Colonel.

Then the two gentlemen clutched.
Mrs. Mul-kittle and Mrs. Juggle
rushed into the room and seeing
their husbands engaged in war,
turned upon each other and clutched.
Young Mul-kittle and Tommy Juggle
who had been playing in the yard,
ran into the room, wheeled and
clutched, while the little sister Mul-
kittle, who was sitting on the floor,
took a hair brush and gave baby
Juggle a crack over the head. Mr.
Mul-kittle "burned" the Colonel
against the wall and choked him
until he wheeled like a split bellows.
Mrs. Mul-kittle and Mrs. Juggle ceased
physical hostilities and resorted to
the more effective weapon, the
tongue. Young Mul-kittle cut a
scollop on young Juggles' forehead
with a blanching box top, and little
sister Mul-kittle raked a comb across
baby Juggles' nose. The struggle
seemed to stop on its own accord,
for suddenly Mr. Mul-kittle found
himself walking in one direction,
conscious that his adversary was
walking in a direction directly op-
posite. They spoke not a word at
parting, but when the Mul-kittles,
climbed into the vehicle the Colonel
stood in the yard and shook his fist
at the crowd.

"What did you fight about?" asked
the boy.
"The infernal tariff."
"Where is it?"
"You don't know anything about
it bush."
"If you don't know anything about
it, what made you fight?"
"Didn't I say bush?"
"Yes, but I'd like to see the tariff
Is something about the bible?"
Mr. Mul-kittle gave his son such a
look that the little fellow actually
flow into silence.
It won't do for even preachers to
discuss tariff. No one is safe when
it is the subject of conversation.

THE LOVE OF HOME.

It is only shallow-minded preten-
ders who either make distinguished
origin a matter of personal merit, or
obscure origin a matter of personal
reproach. Taunt and scoffing at
the humble condition of early life
affect nobody in America but those
who are foolish enough to indulge in
them, and they are generally suffi-
ciently punished by public rebuke.
A man who is not ashamed of his ear-
ly life, need not be ashamed of his ear-
ly condition. It did not happen to
me to be born in a log cabin; but
my elder brothers and sisters were
born in a log cabin, raised among
the snowdrifts of New Hampshire, at
a period so early, that when the
smoke first rose from its rude chim-
ney, and curled over the frozen hills,
there was no similar evidence of a
white man's habitation between it
and the settlements on the rivers of
Canada.

It remains still exist, I make to
it an annual visit. I carry my chil-
dren to it, to teach them the hard-
ships endured by the generations
which have gone before them. I
love to dwell on the tender recol-
lections, the kindred ties, the early
affections, and the touching narra-
tives and incidents which mingle
with all I know of this primitive
family abode. I weep to think that
one of those who inhabited it are
now among the living; and if ever
I am ashamed of it, or if ever I fail
in affectionate veneration of him who
reared it, and defended it against
savagery and destruction, overhead
all the domestic virtues
beneath its roof, and, through the
fire and blood of a seven years' revo-
lutionary war, shrunk from no dan-
ger, no toil, no sacrifice, to serve his
country, and to raise his children to
a condition better than his own,
may my name, and the name,
of my posterity be blotted
forever from the memory of man-
kind.—[Webster.

SOLOMON AND HIS THOUSAND
WIVES.

THE BAD BOY GOES INTO FIGURES
AND ASTONISHES THE
GROCERY MAN.

"Solomon is credited with being
the wisest man, and yet history says
he had a thousand wives," said the
bad boy to the grocery man. "Just
think of it. You have got one wife,
and pa has got one, and all the
neighbors have one, if they have had
any kind of luck. Does not one wife
make you pay attention? Wouldn't
two wives break you up? Wouldn't
three cause you to see stars? How
would ten strike you? Why, man
alive, you do not grasp the magni-
tude of the statement that Solomon
had a thousand wives. A thousand
wives standing side by side, would
reach about four blocks. Marching
by fours it would take them 20 minutes
to pass a given point. The largest
summer resort hotel only holds
about five hundred people, so Sol
would have had to hire two hotels if
he took his wives out for a day in
the country. If you would stop and
think once in a while you would
know more."

The grocery man's eyes had be-
gun to stick out as the bad boy con-
tinued, as though the statistics had
never before brought to his attention
before, but he was bound to stand
by his old friend Solomon, and he
said, "Well, Solomon's wives must
have been different from our wives of
the present day."
"Not much," said the boy, as he
seen he was paralyzing the grocery
man. "Women have been about the
same ever since Eve. And it stands
to reason that Solomon's wives were
no better than the mother of the
human race. Statistics show that
one woman out of every ten is read
headed. That would give Solomon
an even hundred red headed wives.
Just that hundred red headed wives
would be enough to make an ordina-
ry man think that there was a load
that is fairer than this. There there
would be, out of the other nine hun-
dred about three hundred blondes
and the other six hundred would be
brunettes, and maybe he had a few
albinos, and bearded women, and fat
women, and dwarfs. Now, those
thousand women had appetites, de-
sires for dress and style, the same as
all women. Imagine Solomon say-
ing to them, "Girls, let's all go down
to the ice cream saloon and have a
dish of ice cream." Can you, with
your brain muddled with codfish and
new potatoes, realize the scene that
would follow? Suppose, after Sol-
omon's broom brigade had got seated
in the ice creamery, one of the
red headed wives should catch Sol-
omon winking at a strange girl at
another table. You may think Sol-
omon did not know enough to wink,
or that he was not that kind of flirt,
but he must have been or he could
never have succeeded in marrying a
thousand wives, in a sparsely settled
country. No, sir, it looks to me as
though Solomon in all his glory was
an old masher, and what I have seen
of men being bussed around with
one wife, I don't envy Solomon his
thousand. Why, just imagine that
gang of wives going and ordering
fall bonnets. Solomon would have
to be a king, or a Vanderbilt to stand
it. Ma wears five dollar silk stock-
ings, and pa kicks awfully when the
bill comes in, imagine Solomon
putting up a few thousand pair of
silk stockings. How would you like
to have a thousand red headed wives
come into the store this minute and
tell you they wanted you to send
carriages around to the house at 3
o'clock so they could go for a drive?
Or how would you like to have a
hired girl come rushing in and tell
you to send up six hundred doctors,
because six hundred of your wives had
been taken with cholera morbus?
Or—"

"O, don't mention it," said the
grocery man, with a shudder. "I
wouldn't take Solomon's place, and
be the natural protector of a thou-
sand wives if anybody would give
me the earth. Think of getting up
on a cold winter morning and build-
ing a thousand fires. Think of a
thousand pairs of hands in a fellow's
hair! Boy, you have shown me that
Solomon needed a guardian over
him. He didn't have sense."—[Mil-
waukee Sun.

LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT! LOOK
OUT!!!—8, Oppenheimer, Selinsgrove,
will in a short time leave for the east-
ern cities for a large and well selected

WHAT A MORMON SAYS.

A MAN'S CHANCE FOR SALVATION IN
PROPORTION TO THE NUMBER OF
HIS WIVES—A BACHELORSHIP
OF DAMNATION.

The most interesting man I have
met to-day was one who had wooed
and won three women simultane-
ously. He had just arrived with them
from England, and intended to mar-
ry them collectively as soon as he
got to a safe place. The only one
within the limits of civilization where
that kind of thing is allowed being
Utah, it is hardly necessary for me
to add that he was "on his way to
that territory of polygamy. He was
an elder, named Ephraim Messer,
and had spent four years on the
other side of the world as a Mormon
missionary. He was only one of a
party of twenty-two of these evange-
lists who arrived in the steamer Nevada,
bringing 672 converts. He
had selected his three spouses with
sentiment and utility in view.

"When I went away on my mis-
sion for the church," he said, "I
left my five motherless children to
the care of a relative. I had never
practiced our doctrine of conjugal
plurality, though believing and
preaching it, and my one wife had
recently died, leaving me to realize
that, if I had done my duty, the
youngsters would not have been left
half-orphaned. Well, I made up
my mind, if the Lord should prosper
my mission, to return prepared
to set up such a household as our
church contemplates for every faith-
ful saint. I have done so."

He introduced me to the three
women whom his religious court-
ship had captured. It was not nec-
essary for him to explain that he
had picked them out with that dis-
cretion which I have already men-
tioned. I could see it without be-
ing told. Emeline was a brawny,
ignorant, hard-handed widow of forty
or over, and her lot was to be
that of drudge in the admirably bal-
anced family which Elder Messer
contemplated. She was to "look
after the domestic economy," as he
expressed it. Sarah was neither a
handsome nor young woman, but
some refinement was discernible, and
he told me that she had been a
school-ma'am in Wales. She was for
practical use, too, his plan being to
make her a governess for his chil-
dren. Lottie was a blooming Lan-
cashire lass of twenty or so, quiet
pretty in her coarse way, and I did
not ask the elder why he had chosen
her. They were evidently in love
with each other. That was not sur-
prising in him, though marvelous in
her, considering that he was sixty
and ugly. She was to be the queen
of the reorganized establishment.

"Will there be a triple wedding?"
I inquired.
"Yes," the elder replied. "We
call the ceremony a sealing, and is
performed in secret. Thereafter, I
shall hold a more approval position
before the church, for we maintain
that polygamy is not only a privi-
lege, but also a duty which no saint
can be entirely excused from fulfill-
ing. There was some hesitation
about sending me out as a missionary
because I had taken but one wife,
and I don't suppose I should have
received the appointment if I had
not given assurance of my intention
to bring back two or more wives."
"Then your church does more
than to merely condense polygamy?"
I said.

"To be sure," was the reply, "the
examples of the patriarchs are all
that way, and there stands the in-
junction of St. Paul: 'A bishop,
then, must be blameless, the hus-
band of one wife.'
"I should take that to mean that
more than one wife wouldn't do for
a bishop in Paul's days."
"You make a common mistake, sir.
Paul enjoined bishops to take at
least one wife, and we believe that
they had several. We also know,
by divine revelation to us, that a
man's chances for salvation are
greatly increased by the increasing
number of his wives. A bachelor is
sure of damnation. Are you mar-
ried?"

Hope rises and falls by the acci-
dent of war, as the mercury of the
thermometer changes by the acci-
dent of heat and cold. Let us rather
hope for our symbol the sailor's
barometer, which gives him unerring
promise of serene skies and peace-
ful seas.

GETTING MARRIED.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE LINK KILN
CLUB GIVES THE MEMBERS
SOME POINTERS.

"I understand," began the presi-
dent, as the meeting was opened in
due form, "that quite a number of
members of this club am gwine to
be married dooin' de summer. Dat's
all right an' I wish 'em much joy,
an' shall be glad to witness de obse-
quies ob each an' ebery one. But I
wants to say a few words in general.
In de fus' place, am you gwine to
marry far love or fur sort o' bizness
partnership? If you answer far
love, let me warn you to be sartin
dat you doan' mistake de sentiment.
Many a young man who thought his
heart tore by de love has gwine into
de matrimony to diskriver dat he
simply had an admiration for a
set ob false teeth an' a high instep.
If you answer for a sort o' bizness
partnership, let me warn you not to
expect too much. You won't lub de
woman, an' she won't trust you. It
will be a sort o' boss trade in which
both parties will be cheated, and
both continuer to be mad about it.
You can get along after a fashion an'
people who see her on your arm at a
circus won't know how you fight at
home."

"If you mus' marry, let common
sense have a show in de transac-
shun. Doan' go off your feet bekaus
you meet a gal who kin sing like a
robin, smile like a rose, an' jump off
a street kayr widout boderin' de dri-
ber to stop. A wife will lub much
to do beside singin' an' cultivatin'
dimples. If you are gwine to marry,
ax yerselvs how far \$10 per week
will go when divided up fur clothes
an' pervishuns an' hose rent an'
few an' accidentals. Befo' yer fall
in lub wid a gal who looks too sweet
for anything in a red plush sequi,
figger on how many such dubs yer
income will afford her. Befo' yer
an broke up over a gal who plays de
pianner, talks French, paints land-
scapes an' reads poetry, jist sit down
an' figger who am to cook yer meat
an' taters, patch yer cloze, darn yer
socks an' help yer make \$12 ty \$15
worth of things. Befo' yer let a par-
o' fashin' eyes an' a cunning dimple
captivate yer, look aroun' a little an'
see if de owner has got a temper like
a wildcat. Marriage am a lottery
simply bekaus people take each other
unsight an' unseen.

FORGIVENESS.

We cannot, as Christian men and
women forget the duty of forgive-
ness. It was one of the grand things
in the economy of God that He in-
serted in that famous prayer for the
daily use of His children the sen-
tence: "Forgive us of our trans-
gress as we forgive those that trans-
gress against us," and yet how few
there are among us who really, sin-
cerely cultivate the forgiving spirit
as they ought. How few of us find
it possible, not to say easy, to for-
give one who has wronged us. It is
one of the trying things in our expe-
rience to forgive a person who has
deeply and intentionally injured us
and yet it is a thing we must do if
we hope to win the verdict of the
faithful. This is a virtue which must
be taught from the cradle by par-
ents, teachers, friends; that must be
taught by precept and example, by
the home, the pulpit and the press.
Emerson gave a glorious tribute to
a great man when he said his heart
was as great as the world, but there
was no room in it to hold the mem-
ory of a wrong. The Pagan idea
was that it was weakness to forgive;
but the language of civilization as
well as Christianity is that it is one
of the noblest traits of man to for-
give. Pope said that "to err is hu-
man; to forgive, divine."

To die in order to avoid the pains
of poverty, love, or anything that is
disagreeable, is not the part of a
brave man, but of a coward; for it
is a cowardice to shun the trials and
crosses of life, not undergoing death
because it is honorable, but to avoid
evil.

Many men are mere warehouses
full of merchandise—the heart, the
head, are stuffed with goods. There
are apartments in their souls which
once tenanted by love, and taste and
joy and worship, but they are all
deserted now, and their rooms are
glued with earthly and material

Physicians, &c.

J. W. SAMPSEL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Centreville, Penn'a.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens
of Centreville and vicinity. Aug. 2, '83.

G. EDGAR HASSINGER,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Middleburgh, Penn'a.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens
of Middleburgh and vicinity. Office two doors
west of Court House, in Arnold's building,
Residence on corner opposite U. S. Church.
July 12, '83.

I. GRIER BARBER,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Middleburgh, Penn'a.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens
of Middleburgh and vicinity. Office two doors
west of Court House, in Arnold's building,
Residence on corner opposite U. S. Church.

H. H. BORDNER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
BEAVER TOWN, PA.
Offers his professional services to the citizens
of Beaver town and vicinity. Aug. 6, '82.

D. MARAND ROTHROCK,
Fremont, Snyder county, Pa.
(Graduate of Baltimore College of Physicians
and Surgeons. Offers his professional services
to the public. Speaks English and German.
March 17, 1881, If.)

H. J. SMITH,
Physician & Surgeon.
Beaver Springs, Snyder County, Pa.
Offers his professional services to the public
Office on Main street. June 12, '75.

DR. J. O. WAGNER,
Physician and Surgeon.
Offers his professional services to the citizens
of Adamsburg and vicinity. Aug. 5, '80.

H. J. ECKBERT,
SURGEON DENTIST.
ROBERTS BLOCK,
Selinsgrove, Penn'a.
Professional business promptly attended to.
May 21, '82.

PERCIVAL HERMANN,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Ketsville, Snyder Co., Pa.
Offers his professional services to the citizens
of Ketsville and vicinity. Aug. 6, '82.

B. F. VAN BUSHKIRK,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST
Selinsgrove, Penn'a.

Hotel Cards.

RIEHL HOUSE,
Half Square South of school's corner,
SELINSGROVE, PA.
JOEL L. RIEHL, Prop'r.
GOOD ACCOMMODATIONS.
Terms \$1.25 per day.
Mr. Riehl is also agent for all kinds of Farm
implements. Sept. 6, '82.

NATIONAL HOTEL
J. M. HOUSER, Proprietor
This hotel has lately been refitted and re-
furnished, making its number 1 hotel in all
departments. No pains will be spared for the ac-
commodation of the traveling public.
Fishing parties will find this one of the best
places in the county to stop at, good fishing
in the immediate vicinity of the hotel.
Aug. 2, '83.

THE NATIONAL HOTEL,
JOHN B. FOCKLER, Prop'r,
Selinsgrove, Pa.
This Hotel is pleasantly located in the "square,"
and is a very desirable place for travelers to
stop. It is well furnished, and has the best
accommodation of the traveling public.
Fishing parties will find this one of the best
places in the county to stop at, good fishing
in the immediate vicinity of the hotel.
Aug. 2, '83.

THE NATIONAL HOTEL!
By WM. HOLZWORTH,
SELINSGROVE, PA.
Remodeled, Refurnished and Improved. The
most centrally located hotel in the town. First
class accommodations for the traveling public.
April 12, '83.

Merchants' House,
413 & 415
NORTH THIRD STREET, PHILA PA.
Terms—\$1.50 per day.
HENRY SPAHN, Prop'r.
C. W. SPAHN, Clerk. April 1, '82.

BULBS
MILLIONS OF THEM!
For FLORISTS and AMATEURS.
Dutch Bulbs, Jacin Bulbs, French Bulbs,
American Bulbs, also Plants for household,
and Window Gardens,
CATALOGUE FREE!
HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.,
DEALERS IN
J. B. SELKIMER
DEALER IN
HARDWARE
Iron, Nails,
Steel, Leather,
Paints, Oils,
Coach & Saddler Ware
AND MANUFACTURER OF
Stoves & Tinware
MARKET STREET,
Lewistown, Penn'a.
Nov. 27, 81.

Attorneys-At-Law.

GILBERT & CROUSE,
Attorneys-At-Law,
MIDDLEBURGH, PA.
Offer their Professional services to the Pub-
lic. All business entrusted to their care will be
promptly attended to. Consultations in Eng-
lish and German. Oct. 8, '82.

WM. E. HOUSWERTH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
SELINSGROVE, PA.
Collections and all other legal business prom-
ptly attended to. Consultations in English and
German. June 2,

A. H. DILL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Lewistown, Penn'a.
All business entrusted to his care will be
promptly attended to.
Sept. 26, '80.

H. G. DEITRICH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Market St., Selinsgrove, Pa.
All professional business promptly attended to.
Consultations in English and German.
Feb. 21, '80.

I. B. WUNDERLY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Middleburgh, Snyder Co., Pa.
Can be consulted in English or German.
Jan. 18, '80.

F. E. BOWER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Middleburgh, Pa.
Collections made. Consultations in English
and German. June 21, '81.

M. L. SCHOCH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
New Berlin, Penn'a.
Professional business entrusted to his care
will receive prompt attention. June 30, '78.

CHAS F. ULLICH,
Attorney & Counselor-At-Law,
Office in App's Building, east end North of
KEYSTONE HOTEL,
Selinsgrove, Penn'a.
Collections and all other professional busi-
ness is collected and will receive careful and
prompt attention. April 11, '82.

T. J. SMITH,
MIDDLEBURGH, SNYDER CO., PA.
Offers his Professional services to the public.
Consultations in English and German.

A. W. POTTER, & N. I. POTTER
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Selinsgrove, Pa.
Offer their professional services to the public.
All legal business entrusted to their care will
receive prompt attention. Office on Main St.
July 4, '82.

HORACE ALLEMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Selinsgrove, Pa.
All professional business, and collecting as
trusted to his care will be promptly at-
tended to. Can be consulted in English or
German. Office on Market square.
Oct. 2, '82.

H. H. GRIMM,
Attorney-at-Law,
AND DISTRICT ATTORNEY FOR SNYDER
COUNTY,
Freeburg, Pa.
Consultation in both English and German
languages. Oct. 6, 1881.

JOHN H. ARNOLD,
Attorney at Law,
MIDDLEBURGH, PA.
Professional business entrusted to his care will
be promptly attended to.

WM. VAN GEZER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewistown, Pa.
Offers his professional services to the public.
Collections and all other professional busi-
ness entrusted to his care will receive
prompt attention.

A. C. SIMPSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Selinsgrove, Pa.
Offers his professional services to the public.
All business entrusted to his care will be
promptly attended to.
Jan. 1, '82.

SAMUEL H. ORWIG,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewistown, Union Co., Pa.
Office on Market Street, one door east of Uni-
on House.
Dec. 26, 1877.

MANHOOD
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!
Just published, a new edition of the cele-
brated "Celestial Key" of the "Rational
Cure of Strains, Stomachic, Seminal Weak-
ness, Involuntary Emissions, the Prostrat-
ion, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Imped-
iments to Marriage, etc., also, consumption,
Epilepsy, and Vertigo, induced by self-abuse,
or sexual extravagance, etc.
The celebrated author, in this admirable es-
say, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years'
successful practice, that the alarming conse-
quences of self-abuse may be entirely cured,
and that a man, after losing his natural vir-
tue, may be restored to his original vigor,
and his health may be completely re-estab-
lished, privately and rapidly.
This Lecture should be in the hands of every
youth and every man in the land.
Next to the Lord, the plain envelope, in any
address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents
for the postage. Address—
THE "EUREKA" MEDICAL CO.,
41 AND 43, New York, N. Y.; Post Office
Box 450. Oct. 12, '82 ly.

FREE for TRIAL
HANOVER'S SPECIFIC. An unfailing and
speedy cure for Nervous Debility and Weak-
ness. Loss of Vitality and Vital Nervous
Prostration, Hypertrophy, or any evil result of
Intemperance, excess, overwork, abuses of Al-
cohol, smoke, etc. Over forty thousand pos-
itive cures.
Address Dr. W. W. HADON,
Cor. Clark St. & Calhoun Place, Chicago, Ill.
T. 1, 9.

E. E. BUCK,
MERCHANT TAILOR
THOMAS H. L. Selinsgrove, Pa. is
able to do all kinds of work at short
notice. Personal attention given to
cleaning & repairing neatly.
By Donegors,
ly Donegors,
I have also large
the latest styles of in a first-class
New York and Phila.
Persons who
suit will do
W. H. RENNINGER.