#### VOL XXIV

#### MIDDLEBURGH, SNYDER CO., PENN'A, FEBRUARY 23, 1888

NO 10

#### GOOD ADVISE

Where's the man who dares change places
With the happiest man he knows? Take his chances and his fortune,

Bear alike his joys and woes? Yet the world is full of grumblers, Always growling at their fate-Sullen, surly, discontented,

Filled with envy and with hate. Thinking all the world's against them All their friends will prove untrue, Never dreaming they can help it,

And the way is easy, too. Now, my poor, unhappy growler, Half the fault lies in yourself; Think a little more of others-Lay your own care on the shelf.

Help make sunshine for your neigh bors;

Drive the frown from off your brow Do some act of downright kindness-Hard, at first, I will allow.

Yet 'twill grow to be a pleasure, If repeated o'er and o'er, And 'twill fill your heart with sun-

Till you feel to growl no more. If you have your little trials, Bear them bravely as you can, Do not let them spoil your temper-

No one loves a surly man. Other people have their troubles-No one is from sorrow free :

Some have ten-fold more than thou Yet they do not growl at thee.

#### GRAMDMOTHER'S STORY.

I am a very old lady, I have very often told my grandchildren the story of how I stopped the thief And now they beg me to write it themselves. When I am dead, they house. I have only partly done so. mean. And so I write it.

alone in an old country farm house with my father. Your great-grandmother died, as you have heard, when I we s born, and so I was my father's him, and tenderly he talked to me of ed any signs of architectural beauty house that was nearest to me slowly could have stunned, or perhaps murknow you only now wish for one.

built in the days of Dutch William, house; was a smaller attic window, against the tiles, and lodging his the spirit in me was roused. I fear by some one who had learned to love apparently inserted since the dis- feet and elbows in the projections, I could have slain the man with when his memory returns and he the houses of Holland. The dwell-mantling of the building, for instead advanced inch by inch along his peri-small compunction, as the instant of wants 'em."-Detroit Free Press. ing house itself was nearly a cube, a of mullions it contained a rough sash. lone journey, with his hands still in the deed. I lifted the clasp knife to great cube of dark red brick. The The base of this little window (it front of him. front door opened into a passage that | was some five feet in beight) was on pierced the bleck, and ended by the floor of the attic, and nearly level features, when a great cloud came out it through. He started back another door which led into our with the projecting cornice and the over the moon, and in a sudden with a cry of pain and fury, lost his farm yard. There were two tall, sill of the window was the space of There he wrote his letters, on those he bade me good night: rare occasions when necessity com- 'Mind you look your private front pelled him to do so. There were door, little missie. I would not have is samples of corn, his rusty pistols, thee stolen.

Lown to me. I shut my eyes now. And where was my knife that I had floor in height, and there was noth-remember the judge said that the tion, or money refunded. Price and I see my father in his clean been entting with? My knife that ing between us but the abyes be-little girl was more fit to carry the galacters, and the next bow that tied my fether had brought me from the tween the two buildings. I was King's colors than many a man of G. M. Shindel.

that carries the gold.

word to those who were nearest to hour and a-half. him, and then retired with me to his own parlor, his supper and his pipe of peace.

On the particular evening in question he walked into the room, swing-

'Father.' I said. 'where's the money? Why haven't you locked it up in the bag ?'

Everybody in the room heard my question, for there was always a husb when the master came among heard bis answer :

'Where's the money, missie! I mounted the lighthouse when I came in, to get the keys I left there in the corner of the table, and tumbled all the coins into the drawer. There it may lie. It's safe enough.'

In an bour more, I had been dismissed with my usual kiss, and was shut close in my own room. I have down, that they may read my story said that I should describe the The great range of stables and farm When I was a little girl, I lived buildings, at the corner of which the actual house was built, were partly made out of the ruins of an old manor-house that had fallen into deonly companion. Dearly 1 loved part of the buildings that still showall his lators and all his pleasures. was one gable end, where the stables open. I cannot say that I was ex- dered me in a moment: have re- stepped in she let go with both feet. At the time I write of I was just abutted on the modern house eleven years old; a merry, boisterous the stood still an old room on a bound with astonishment, and stood into the court, and in these days.

One foot hit him just a little below the United states of the United states and Canadas.

H. GRIMM. girl, with big, fearless eyes, and a third floor, with great mullioned motionless to watch. The sash was when as yet there was neither detecspirit of achievement that was always windows, each in a gable of its own raised and a man cautiously got out. tives nor telegraph, have escaped. getting me into mischief. I could that stood out from the old roof. He moved awkwardly, and seemed It was my left arm that was pris- spell, got up and fell into a wagon fill pages with my adventures, but I Two of these large windows looked to have his hand tied. Then he be- oned in my right I held the knife I must describe our house. It was side, which adjoined the modern very wearily. He leaned back was but a little, small-bened girl, all

narrow windows on either side of about a yard. The staircase of the the principal door, and five tall, nar- old house led from what had been row windows on the first story. A the hall (now filled with gardening heavy cornice hung over this row of tools and accumulations of out-door windows, and from it rose the steep rubbish) into a room on the first roof, covered with curly red tiles floor, and up into the top room with This roof did not raise to a point three windows. At some former It was surmounted by a kind of sum- time it had been proposed to use mer house of wood, about seven or both the old and the new buildings eight feet square, with a window in for domestic purposes, and a bridge each of its four sides. This little passage had been built between the chamber, which we called our light first floor landing of the old staircase house, was itself surmounted by a and the room which I occupied. The big shining vane. The interior of door which led from my room to the the light house was reached through little passage had been since furnisha small trap-door. This trap-door ed with many stout locks and bolts, was in the ceiling of the great garret but they were all on my side. It was formed by the whole roof of the a special delight to me to escape house. The garret could only be through my ewn door and wander entered by one other trap-deor, about the premises .- I had taken which opened into my father's room possession of the great attic, with There was just space enough in the the great old windows, and there I lighthouse for my father's writing kept my treasures and did my best table. There he kept his accounts loved work, as my father in his lightnot without some straining of his bouse. My father condoned my inbrain, with scrupulous exactness. dependence, and would only say, as

and his dozens drawers of indescri- On the night in question I lay over the moon — In a moment I was as I told him my tale, be called some uot the less his mother because she is and his dozens drawers of indescri- On the night in question I lay watching more eagerly through the of his men, and went out to see the before you did. he could see the half of his lands and who slept in the house mount to night, as the dim figure crept heed-enemy. exercise a distant supervision over their rooms. Then I heard my fath- fully downward. er locking and barring the two doors Four times a year my father paid of the passage, and ascend in turn, and shoes, and a pair of rough could have taken his life so ruthless- spect he differs from some men who the rent for his hired lands. The pausing a minute to liston at my breeches. In his hands he held his ly in my rage, he was alive, but so drink seven or eight days without home farm, as you know, was his room, before he retired to his own. spoils, perhaps, because, he wore no bruised and injured by his fall that working. own. On the day before the rent Still I lay awake, and grew restless pockets; perhaps, because, as his he was perfectly helpless. One of was to be taken to the landlord's in my bed. I began to think of all stupid look showed, he was half his legs was broken, as we discoversteward the sum was always brought I had done in the day, and all I drunk, and feared maining bimself ed afterwards, and his right arm n gold from the bank in the town meant to do to-morrow. I was go. for life, by his folly. This 1 could was out of joint. The gash from my Cuts. Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Such a proceeding might not be very ing down to fish in the beck with not explain. 1 only saw him com- knife had done him no serious harm. Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapise, but it was hallowed by its an- Beriah, the stable help, and Mary ing lower, lower, lower, with my fath- It was a bad out, but no more. He ed Hands, Chilblains Corns, and uity. The money was usually the dairywoman. I had been out- er's gold clasped in his hands. The was carried off to jail as soon as he all Skin Eruptions, and positively opt in a bag in my father's own ting a new hazel top to my rod, up bottom sash alone was standing in could be moved. I will not tell the ures Piles, or no pay required. It om. All arrangements were well in my sanctum in the old buildings. the window, about a yard from the story of his trial and punishment I aguaranteed to give perfect satis-

with his gold. All the maids and bright moonlight that shines into my outside. our great kitchen, and I stood by ing out. And I cannot sleep. And ed. I had not thought what to do

You may think I was a very courag- I feel to this hour. sous girl, and very unlike most of Had his power not been crippled by his men, and everybody in the room to be afraid of There lay rod, and pelled to steady himself on the win-

I feasted my eyes at the big win- not dare to scream.

enough now. The man was one body as it struck the ground below James Connor, a laborer on the farm. My left arm was covered with the be was doing was clear enough. He membered what had happened. It had passed through my father's room was still dark. I went to the winbefore the house was closed for the dow to see what had become of my night, had concealed himself in the antagonist.

his bair; I see him ride off on his town a year ago, and that I loved so hidden completely in the dark cor- twice her years. But I doubt whethroan back to pay his rent, and I know very fondly. I had left it in the at- ner of the window. I thought the er I could have carried a big flig. every crease in the little leathern bag tic. Of course no one would go man must fall. He reached the though I conquered a thief. And there. It was quite safe. But how cornice in safety, and stood up for a now my story is done. It happen-All the tribe of house servants and silly to leave it / Could I go and second before he stepped across, ed seventy years ago, my children ; laborers who lived on our farm knew fatch it? No; certainly not. My Then he stepped from roof to roof, but I remember it all, and though I my father's ways as well as I did. father would be very angry with me and in a moment was leaning over own to being proud of my stout But he was unsuspicious to a fault for going out in the night. I must the sash, supporting himself upon it heart, I have exaggerated nothing, One Friday evening my father had go to sleep-sleep. But I should by his arms, and resting his feet on ridden to town, and had come back like to see how the attic looks in the the gutter that ran around the wall

men were sitting at their supper in room. I cannot do any harm by go All this time I bad simply watchthe noisy fire waiting for my father I hate to lie awake. The Datch I could not run away for help. I was to come down to them. He always clock on the stairs strikes eleven chained to the spot I knew that if came in to their meal, said a bearty The house has been quite still for an the robber was to be befiled, it must Early to bed and early to rise, makes a man word to those who was necessarily and wise. be done now. As he paused before No expense make, but do good to others I stepped gently out of my bed, he clambared over the sash, and as Justiv and innecently think; wrong no one by and stole to the wisdow. How he held out his hands with their sharply outlined the shadows were spoils within them, I struck them I remember the whole scene now. with all my strength. The sudden-Great clouds were coursing over the ness of the shock effected what my ing something in his hand. It was sky, and presently the moon would weak form never could have done. Never handle your tools with mittons, for the leathern bag that carried the be hid. I turned the key in the The man was startled, his hands money; but it was empty. I knew lock of my own door. It moved so parted, and the gold rolled all over For age and want save while you may; no more that its place was in the bureau in silently and easily that I could not the floor. With a curse be clutched my father's room, not empty but belp pulling back the bolts .- 10 at my arm as I darted from the winanother minute I was in my attic .- | dow, and caught it with a grasp that

> the children you know. Perhaps his dangerous position I should children nowadays have more foolish have stood but a sorry chance ideas in their heads, than those of against him. He could only use one seventy years ago. I knew nothing arm, for with the other he was commy cherished ku.fe, its blade looking dow. With that one arm he held very blue in the moonlight. 1 shut me, and raised his knee to step into it, and vowed never to be so careless the room. I do not know why he again. How strange the room look- did not let me go. He could have a farmer on the market yesterday, as ed ; Everything was very black or given any serious alarm, and have he bundled up several articles of very bright, and the broad mullions silenced me effectually. He could clothing. made great strips of shadow over the not at the same time hold me and enter the room, All this time I did him.

dow, then turned to the little one. It seemed to me that the struggle Opposite to me rose up the steep was too serious to be interrupted. tilted roof, and at the top was the and I felt so intense an earnestness lighthouse, its vane shining in the in the work of trying to escape that clear light, and its windows looking I was prevented from uttering a just at though there were a candle sound. At last the thief contrived inside. I had turned to go down to to hold my little wrist in his huge ing place. I keep the door unlocked my bed a ain, for I was beginning band and grasp the sash with it at cay with a fallen family. The only to be conscious that it was cold, the same time. In a second Le when I saw the window of the light- would have been for the room. He

out to the west; and on the south gan to descend the roof very slowly. I was desperate then; and though I my mouth, and then I cut at the 1 had just time to recognize his wrist of my fee as though I would gloom of the comparative darkness, hold on the window, and fell. I could see little. But I had seen heard the dull, heavy sound of his

> He had come to the farm some weeks hot blood I had shed. Then I turnago, and though my father knew ed round to arouse the house. But nothing of him, and he looked more my young nerves remained strung like a mere tramp, he had been re- only while the work was to be done. ceived.-His fellow servants had I staggered, and fell fainting among complained, once or twice, that he the broad guineas I had saved. I was a drunkard, but he had promised lay senseless for some bours, and amendment. He was in the kitchen then woke with a strange feeling of when my father had indiscreetly ans- having done or suffered somethingwered my indiscreet question. What I hardly knew what. Slowly I re-

garret till all was still, and had then There was light enough for me to nounted to the lighthouse to steal see a dark mass below me, which I the money. He could not descend thought could be nothing else than through my father's room without Connor's boy. I turned my head to tried for killing her husband with a rousing him. Nor was it needful to the left, and saw the first faint light stone, the verdict was rendered that do so. He knew the premises well, of morning breaking through the the killing was accidental on the and was aware that if he could des- clouds. Slowly I returned to my ground that if she intentionally threw cend the roof, and gain the little win- deserted chamber, and passed the stone at him it would have his yard, and so make his way whither- not take long to assure him of my soever he would. All this flashed being whole and anhurt, in spite of

He was alive. I felt a thrill of He wore his shirt, and stockings, pleasure at knowing that, though I days without drinking. In this re-

#### Maxims of Franklin.

A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, place for everything and everything in its place

Many a little makes a mickle, and a small leak will sink a great ship. It then meanest to gain leisure, throw not away

Rust consumes faster than labor wears, while the used key is always bright. A word to the wise is enough, for experience

No gains without great pains and little strokes Keep thy shop and thy shop will keep thee. eve thy li e; waste no time for that is the stuff

If you would knew the the value of money, g Never leave that till tomorrow which you re

#### FOUND IN THE SNOW

"They ain't mine, and I'm going to take 'em to police headquarters," said

"Find 'em on the road?" asked one of the men who had been talking with "No, sir. Found 'em right in fron

of my stable door the other morning. There's a pair of mittens, a cap, an old handkerchief, a plug of tobacco and "How did they get there ?"

"Well, I figger that a tramp opened

the door and walked in to find a lodg but never go in by it. I turned the old mare around last fall with her neels within two feet of the door."

"Well about the time that tramp to the spot where he lit. There was evidence that he pawed around for a box, got up again and fell out, and then he made a bee line across the meadow for the section line road. He didn't come back for his duds, and I'll just leave 'em where they'll be safe

#### Forgotten in the Will

An elderly gentleman, who knew something of law lived in an Irish village where no solicitor had ever penetrated, and was in the habit of arranging the disputes of his neighbors, and making their wills. At an early hour one morning, he was aroused from his slumbers by a loud knocking at the gate, and putting his head out of the window, he asked who was there.

'It's me, your honor-Paddy Flaherty. I could not get a wink of sleep thinking of the will I have

What's the matter with the will asked the amateur lawyer.

'Matter, indeed !' replied Pat 'shure I've not left myself a threelegged stool to sit down upon.

In the case of a woman who was dow, he could at once reach the farm through it to my father's. It did something in an opposite direction,

Wife: Respect your husband's rethrough my mind as the cloud fell my bloody night dress. Wondering, lations, especially his mother-she is

A camel will work seven or eight

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