

The Middleburgh Post

—BY—
G. H. HARTER.

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Thursday, March 1, 1888.

Young man, if you are out of employment, and can't find steady work at home go west, or south or somewhere else and take your chances for success. Don't board with your parents and lay around the house till the moss grows on your back, but scatter out into the world and begin on your own hook to make for yourself a fortune and a name. What if you do have it a little hard at first and meet with adversity; it will do you good—will harden your bones, develop your muscles and expand your brain.

Remarkable Fox Chase

We learn of a remarkable fox chase in which a bound of Mr. Clarence Cooke, of Howard, some days ago, was a prominent actor. The bound was not much over a year old and early last week started a large fox and chased it two days and a half. Though often apparently baffled it would not give up the chase, but would again and a sin get on the track. During all this time, of course, the dog ate nothing and when it at length overtook the fox in the Bald Eagle mountains it was greatly exhausted. The fox was killed by its relentless pursuer, but the latter was found dead, its death no doubt being caused by over exertion.—*Bellefonte Watchman.*

The mysterious Philadelphian who is inviting proposals from all over the country as to the best disposition to make of \$50,000 which he will give away, when he finds the best way to bestow the money, is believed to be Isaiah V. Williamson, a wealthy and charitable Quaker. Mr. Williamson is worth \$19,000,000, lives at the rate of \$2,000 a year, and gives away thousands of dollars on the dead quiet and without making as much fuss as the ordinary millionaire would over a similar gift. If Mr. Williamson wishes to be useful that his proposed gift will do a practical and immediate benefit, President Corbin has pointed out to him and object on which it can well and worthily be bestowed, while he can with safety and directness dispense it through the same channel that the Reading president's gift is to reach its beneficiaries.

The New York dairyman knows a thing or two. He has long been charged, in common with his business brethren the world over, with watering his milk. But he has ceased to bear with meekness the charge, and seems to have succeeded in fixing it on someone else. That is the conclusion we draw from the statement that the New Jersey Board of Agriculture has recently had under consideration 'the evil of train hands stealing milk and filling up the cans with water.' As the laws of New Jersey require the milk sold there to come up to a fixed standard of purity, and as that which fails to stand the test is confiscated, the Jersey dairymen are the ones who suffer from inferior milk, instead of the consumer, as in Pennsylvania. In view of this fact, the anxiety of the dairymen to shift the responsibility for adulteration on some other shoulders than their own, and to secured change in the laws, can be understood.

General Daniel E. Sickles gives it as his opinion that it was whiskey and not slavery that caused the war of the rebellion. He says: I was in Congress preceding the war. It was whiskey in the morning—the morning cocktail—a Congress of whiskey drinkers. Then whiskey all day, whiskey and gambling all night. Drinks before Congress opened its morning session, drinks before it adjourned. Scarcely a committee-room without a demijohn of whiskey, and the clink of the glasses could be heard in the capital corridors. The fights—the angry speeches—were whiskey. The atmosphere was redolent with whiskey—nervous excitement seeking relief in whiskey, and whiskey adding to nervous excitement. Yes, the rebellion was launched in whiskey. If the French Assembly were to drink some morning one-half the whiskey consumed in any one day by that Congress, France would declare war against Germany in twenty minutes.

It ought to take a very pure and select individual to go around bawling about the presumed wrong doing of another. We know a fellow one time who attempted to do that thing who was living in a state of suspicion constantly, upon whom the finger of scorn and disgust was resting. He went about as if a sour apple tickled his palate.

Benjamin Wittomyer—Obituary.

Benjamin Wittomyer, an old and respected citizen of Franklin, died at his residence Friday night, Feb. 10, after several weeks of patient suffering. His family and friends watched by his bedside during his sickness and witnessed the struggle between mortal man and the Grim monster Death. He bore the pain with wonderful fortitude but at last yielded to the relentless hand of Death. He died with the assurance that he would pass from this realm of sorrow to one of eternal joy and felicity.

Mr. Wittomyer lived an exemplary life. He had acquired that greatest of all accomplishments, a good name and a good character. The good he has done was not buried with his bones, but will ever live as an example for others who may safely follow in his footsteps. In his death this community lost an honest, quiet, industrious man. The church lost a faithful member, a strong pillar. This dispensation of Providence again proves that man is mortal, but a pilgrim to the skies; that life can supply little more than to look about us and to die.

Made Crazy by Terror

CINCINNATI, February 27.—Blanchester, Ohio, the Means neighborhood, six miles southeast of this city, is noted for its wealth and intelligence. The people take pride in their blooded stock, fine farms and educate their children at the best schools. One of the most prominent families is William Means, a relative of Governor Foraker, whose father resides near by. Last Thursday evening the young ladies of the neighborhood gave a leap year party at the residence of Mr. Means. The girls assembled some time before the gentlemen were expected and were having a merry time, when two of their number, the Misses Storer, who were fondling girls, slipped away, and covering their faces with a dough mask and their forms with sheets suddenly burst in on the group of laughing girls.

With a scream most of them fled in terror, but four of them fell in a faint on the floor. Two of the young ladies were speedily restored to consciousness, but the other two, Dora Ekins and Lizzie Chaney, could not be roused, and for two days they remained in a stupor, only to waken in a hospital, where they were attended by the most skillful physicians. Their condition is such that physicians say they can live only a short time.

The Misses Storer, whose thoughtless prank caused the awful affair, see themselves prostrated with grief. One is in the delirium of brain fever and her recovery is regarded as doubtful. The whole neighborhood is in mourning over the sad event and the best physicians have been employed.

War Must Come

It is admitted on all sides that despite the game of diplomacy now progressing in Europe, the outcome must eventually be war. This being the situation, the various moves in the game will be watched with interest. With the astute Bismark as an opponent, the Czar will be lucky if he can postpone the appeal to arms to such time as he shall have completed his preparations. Russia is said to have scored the first success in this waiting game. She has avoided the trap set for her by Bismark and Kainoky, the Austrian premier, who hoped, by inviting the Czar to demand the preponderance of Russia in Bulgaria, to force a crisis, the result of which must have been war. Prince Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, will not give up the throne until compelled by force to do so. The powers of Central Europe will accept neither a Russian candidate for the Bulgarian throne, nor any settlement Russia may propose, so that, in view of the attitude and temper of the parties to the controversy, a bloody war seems to be the only salvation. When that comes it will be a struggle of the giants, and the chances are that all Europe, save England, possibly, will be involved. It is to be hoped the vast expenditure of human life and treasure involved in such a struggle may not be made in vain, but that the questions which have for months and years kept the political cauldron bubbling may be definitely settled and that peace may long reign over that now disturbed continent.

Talmage on Women.

Rev. Dr. Talmage on Sunday, Feb. 5th, preached a sermon on women that was remarkable in tone throughout and has been generally commented upon. Departing from the usual custom of men of his cloth who hold Esther and her meekness up as a model for woman to pattern by, Talmage extolled Vashti, who gave up a crown rather than forfeit her ideal of right and obey the command of the drunken husband, even though he was a king.

Women and the advocates of the sex have often extolled her for the heroism of her act, but the pulpit never before. Dr. Talmage breaks the rule and proclaims with vigor that a wife only owes allegiance to a husband when it is deserved.

There is great hope for the grand army of women in our churches when they can hear such wholesome doctrine preached to them as Dr. Talmage gives in this last sermon. If we examine a little below the surface, perhaps we shall find here a key to much of the unhappiness which, we all must acknowledge, does exist among married people of today. The average man has but little if any respect for the sacred individuality of the woman he weds. We see it expressed in the very indifference of men to some of the traits of character of women they woo.

Not that the man would conscientiously determine to strike at the very roots of individuality; but, in the 'lord-of-creation' way in which men think of themselves in their relations to women, it seems to them only right and natural to form in their minds a rosy hued picture of the future in which they see this strong nature whom they have asked to be a helpmeet gradually suiting itself to the husband's ideas, to his likes and dislikes, growing more and more what the cipher is in the figure ten. The wrong is not a new one. It is simply a survival in another and milder form of the idea that woman have no souls. For this very reason it is not to be charged wholly against the men of this generation; it is a part of their inheritance from the state of the savage.

Pennsylvania and the Presidency.

When Blaine withdrew his name from the list of Presidential candidates, his power over the nomination was ended. In Maine and possibly a few other States, he could dictate the choice of the delegates; but in Pennsylvania, where he is strongest outside of Maine, and in most other States, he will not be specially consulted as to the proper candidate. Had Blaine continued a candidate, he would not have received a thoroughly cordial support from Pennsylvania in any contest for the presidency. There would have been Pennsylvania votes against him; and now, with Blaine eliminated from the struggle, his power will be little felt in shaping the action of the delegates. There may be a few who will want instructions from Blaine, but the large majority will act as if Blaine had never been a factor in Republican politics.

The withdrawal of Mr. Childs closely followed by the withdrawal of General Sheridan, presents a new and sudden aspect of the Presidential question in Pennsylvania. Had Sheridan been a candidate, Cameron and Quay would have been quite satisfied with him, as he is practically one of the 'Old Guard' that had its Thermopylae at Chicago in 1880, but with the field clear of outside complications, there is now an unmistakable drift of Republican sentiment toward Senator Cameron. He has not formally, or in any way, entered the race, but it now seems reasonably certain that the overwhelming sentiment of the April Convention will be favorable to his nomination.

Discounted by all the drawbacks which could be presented as obstacles to Cameron's candidacy, he is undoubtedly the strongest Republican now named, in the exact localities where his party has most need of strength. If any man can carry New York against Cleveland, Cameron can do it, and he most distinctly represents the issue that gives Republicans the only hope of success in New Jersey and Connecticut. He would weaken Cleveland in his strongest strongholds by commanding the positive trust of the financial and business interests of the country; he would give the highest measure of vitality to the active party elements, and he would, like Tilden, be General-in-Chief of his own campaign. There would be no Burdard tomfoolery; no Jay Gould dinners; no State lost for want of what would do just the most good at the right time; and if elected, there would be no mistaking who and what had won the victory. If the Republicans of Pennsylvania would make their best fight for 1888; they will give Senator Cameron a solid delegation to Chicago.—*Phila. Times.*

WIND AND FIRE

HORRIBLE SCENES IN A CYCLONE WRECKED TOWN.

Mount Vernon, Ill., Feb. 24.—There were terrible scenes in this fated town when daybreak came Monday morning. The cyclone of Sunday had done awful work, and on every hand were ruin and death. Destruction had come with sudden and fierce call. The violence of the storm had burst almost without warning, and when it had swept the town thirty-seven people had been killed and almost two hundred badly injured.

About five hundred buildings had been wrecked, and with the ruin came the flames to add to the terror and suffering of the stricken people. In a few minutes twelve to fifteen hundred people had been made homeless.

It was a long night of distress. Men, women and children were working at the ruins struggling to release those imprisoned under the charred timbers and masses of stone and brick. Many of the dead lay in the streets, which were filled with the gruesome light of torches and lanterns, while from every pile of ruins came moans, sobs and cries. From under the timbers and bricks the blood of the crushed victims mingled with the rain. The flames roared savagely and threatened to roast those buried beneath the ruins, and the fire gave fierce battles to the brave people who fought to protect these pinned to the earth. R. C. Murray, owner of the Evans Bank building was burned to death. A heroic effort was made to save him, but the flames soon hurled the agonizing cries of the unfortunate man.

Centralia, Ashley, Nashville Evansville quickly and generously sent fire engines, doctors and other aid. Everybody that had a house threw it open to the homeless. Bedrooms were turned into hospitals, and the women folks became nurses.

Conductor H. S. Rowland, of the Louisville and Nashville train, which was caught in the cyclone, describes the scene. 'It was all over in a minute,' he says. 'The thing that most impressed me was the destruction of the county court house, a magnificent three-story brick building. The Court house stood in a prominent place and could easily be seen almost from the tower to the ground. It looked to me as though the huge pile of brick and mortar had been struck by a gigantic battering ram, or, if you please, by a big club in the hands of a power strong enough to knock it down at a single blow. It seemed to collapse all at once, spread out, crush and bury all the buildings surrounding it.'

Marion Aaron, a drummer for a Philadelphia house, who was a passenger on the train, says: 'It was a terrible calamity. I never witnessed anything so frightful in my life. On reaching the Mount Vernon station it began to thunder and lightning. Presently it began to rain and hail, driving everyone to shelter. Just about this time a potent black cloud, funnel-shaped, was seen over our heads. Some of the people knew in a moment what was coming and began to cry out in words of warning. The cloud burst in a moment after forming. It came with the aud clash of a mighty battle. Houses of all description went down like wheat before the flail. Men, women and children ran hither and thither, screaming in their peril and fright. Our train was lying in the track of the cyclone, and it was taken at a flying rate down the track. The engineer could not control the train, and fortunately for us the brakes were not on. A strange thing was that three minutes after the cyclone the sun was shining brightly and serenely on the scene of devastation.'

Agent Wallace of the Southern Express, in describing the cyclone says: 'Men and women on the streets were blown to the ground. In a moment the whirling cloud arrived at the town and it could be seen dipping down here and there and tearing off house roofs, then rising higher into the air again like a swaying balloon, it would float along with lightning-like rapidity, but soon swoop down again on the defenseless little town in another spot raising the houses and trees and licking the sides of buildings and tearing great holes in them and leaving devastation along every part of its course. As the cloud would dip down and rise again it would carry trees upward in the air and throw them to the ground with mighty force a hundred yards away. Parts of house roofs, trees, boards, bricks, with all kinds of debris were flying through the air at a fearful rate and left piled in inconceivable heaps along the track of the cloud.'

The mangled trains brought a host of exonerated, who come to see, to render aid and to comfort stricken friends. Nearly a thousand stran-

gers trod the streets, amazed at what they hear and see. The town is full of reporters and the dreary tale is repeated time and time again. Artists are on the scene sketching the ruins, and the pencil in a hundred hands is jotting down facts and stories from a thousand mouths. The telegraph operators have been industriously at work all night, and Tuesday their force at this place is reduced by the death of two of their number in the destroyed city.

The citizens, as soon as the injured had been released from their perilous positions and the wounded turned over to the care of the physicians, held a meeting and organized permanently. The City Council acted promptly and appropriated \$500 for immediate relief.

A relief committee was appointed and the secretary has been in communication all day with the large cities of the country and a formal and systematic appeal will be made to all persons to assist the demoralized city in its affliction, which is, indeed, beyond a parallel in this country in the devastation of cyclones, those of Western Missouri, Jamestown and Washington Court House, Ohio, not equalling in total destruction the loss of this place.

Mount Vernon is a beautiful city of four thousand inhabitants, the county seat of Jefferson county. It is considered one of the most thriving and beautiful of Southern Illinois cities. Its streets are broad and well lined with shade trees and residences are trim and homelike. It is situated on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, about seventy-eight miles from St. Louis. Cyclones or heavy storms have never before visited this region and it was considered safe from any such destructive element.

Candidate Cards.

ASSEMBLY.
TO THE REPRESENTATIVES OF SNYDER COUNTY.
Feeling myself entitled to one more term in the legislature, and desiring upon the kindly suggestions of many representative Republicans, I hereby respectfully submit my name as a candidate for Assembly for re-election—Subject to the rules of the Republican Primary on the 24th inst.
A. S. BELFRIDGE.

PROTHONOTARY.

The two term rule being suggested by the Republicans of Snyder county, I therefore announce myself a candidate for re-election to the office of Prothonotary and respectfully submit my candidacy to the party.
W. W. WITENMYER.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.

TO THE CITIZENS OF SNYDER COUNTY.
As the time for the holding of the Republican Primary Election has been fixed, I hereby present my name to the voters of the county, subject to the rules of the party. Being a believer in the principle of rotation in office, that all citizens should have a fair and equal chance to fill the various offices in the county, that the office of Register and Recorder, my name for the office of Prothonotary, asking your generous support, pledging myself if successful to retire from the office at the end of my second term. Respectfully soliciting your support I am, Yours, Very truly,
H. J. DUCK.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

TO THE REPRESENTATIVES OF SNYDER COUNTY.
Gentlemen:—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of District Attorney, requesting that if I am elected I will perform the duties of the office to the best of my ability.
Yours truly,
H. E. MILLER, JR.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

Entire Post.—You may announce my name as a candidate for the office of Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican Primary on the 24th. I have always been a conscientious supporter of the Republican party and, being a resident of Penn township—which is equal in the nomination—I respectfully solicit the support of the party.
March 1, 1888. Very truly yours,
L. E. PAWLING.

JURY COMMISSIONER.

Entire Post.—Please announce my name as a candidate for Jury Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican Primary on the 24th inst.
Respectfully,
Z. TAYLOR GEMBLING, of Penna.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the estate of NATHAN FIKK, late of BEAVER township, Snyder Co., Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing or claiming to have any claim against or in favor of said estate are requested to make immediate payment, while those having claims will present them duly authenticated to the undersigned for settlement.
March 1, 1888. H. H. SHAFER, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of DANIEL GOOD, late of ADAMS township, Snyder Co., Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing or claiming to have any claim against or in favor of said estate are requested to make immediate payment, while those having claims will present them duly authenticated to the undersigned for settlement.
March 1, 1888. J. A. FETTEROLF, Administrator.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

USE WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA. For Consumption, Weak Lungs, Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, and General Debility it is an acknowledged Specific Remedy. Price \$1.00 and \$2.00 bottles. Sold only by WINCHESTER & CO., Chemist, 162 William St., New York. Sold by Druggists. Send for Circular.

865 YOUNG MEN OR LADIES in each county.

P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM.

Prevents a falling hair, keeps the scalp cool, restores the hair to its natural color, and cures itching humors. Sold by Druggists.

Bargains! bargains!

Think Carefully, Decide Wisely, Act Promptly.

We possess the facility and inclination to give you real Bargains and will do it in our new stock of

DRY GOODS, ETC.,

which is just in and comprises the largest line of LADIES' DRESS GOODS, CLOTHS, FLANNELS, UNDERWEAR, LACES, RIBBONS, MULLINS, BLANKETS, COMFORTS,

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Ready Made Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Glassware etc. You will be pleased to see how we combine old-time honesty in quality and price with new, fresh styles

PRICES VERY LOW.

Seebold & Runkle

MIDDLEBURGH, PA.



I still continue in the Merchant Tailoring business with rooms in Eby's Corner, Selinsgrove, Pa.

and take this means of informing the people of Snyder county, that I have on hand a well selected stock of

Cloths, Cassimeres, etc.,

and samples from the best and most reliable New York and Philadelphia houses, and will sell lower than ever. Cutting, Cleaning, Repairing, Dyeing and Scouring done on short notice.

Nov. 1st. E. E. BUCK

The Piper Breech-Loading Shot-Gun and Rifle Combined.

This system in combined rifle and shot-gun offers advantages over other makes even more marked than those for shot only. They far excel all others in strength, accuracy workmanship and balance.

PRICES—Side-snap action, best decarbonized blued steel barrel 10 or 12 gauge shot, 44 Winchester, f. rifle artridge weight 10 to 12 lbs, price \$30 Top-snap action, same as above, 38-55 Ballard cartridge, or 44 Winchester, price \$36

The above prices include 100 paper she and one box of cartridges.

FISHING-TACKLE!

A Complete Assortment of

Rods,

Flies

Reels,

Lines,

Hooks,

Artificial Bait, ect.

I respectfully submit to you a few prices: Assorted Trout-fles at 25c, a dozen, tr. out-hoks to gn 25c. per doz., plain trout hooks 5c per doz. best oiled-silk lines from 2 to 3 cents per yard, all other lines from 1 to 2 cents per yard. Reels from 25c to \$2. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

J. B. Reed, Sunbury, Pa.

NEW GOODS!

—AT—
Freidman & Getz', Beavertown, Pa.

The undersigned desire to inform the public that they have just returned from the City with a fine stock of

FALL & WINTER GOODS

Consisting of a full line of

Blankets, Haps, Shawls, Ladies' Gent's and Children's Woolen and Cotton Underwear, a full line of Ready made

CLOTHING,

Ladies' Dress Goods, Groceries, Notions, Jewelry, Clocks, Watches, Chains, Glassware, Queensware, etc.

We sell Cheap for Cash or Produce—for which we always allow the highest price. We have been blessed with a liberal patronage, are thankful for it and hope to merit the same by low prices and fair dealing.