



TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Strength is born of struggle; faith of doubt; of discord law and freedom of oppression.

George Spangler of Nebraska, son of Adam Spangler of Middleburgh, is home on a visit.

The Middleburgh Band is finishing the music for the Regatta at Sunbury this week.

Spittler & Co., manufacturers of rustic chairs will give chairs in exchange for hickory with.

On Sunday a special over the S. and L. Road conveyed three car-loads of boats and boatmen to the Regatta at Sunbury.

"The heights by great men reached and kept Were not attained by sudden flight; but, while their companions slept, Were toiling upward in the night."

The earth and the fullness thereof was promised to the seed of Jacob. It may be timely to recall that two of Jacob's sons were Benjamin and Levi.

M. J. Orwig, who was at home during the 4th of July week has been given control of the railroad and express office at Madera, Pa. Milt. is getting to be quite an expert at the key.

A. J. Crossgrove and his men have been plying the paint brush on D. A. Kern's new house for the last few weeks and it is now acknowledged the most handsome edifice in Snyder county.

For three years we have been fishing at Judge Smith for a subscriber without success until Monday when he surrendered, handed over \$1,50 and declared the Post in its new dress a bait too tempting to resist.

A good many papers are transposing Harrison's name backwards, and making "No-sir-rah" out of it. Now we will take his first name the other way, and we make "Ben-jam-in" out of it, and you bet he is going to do it.

In this issue will be found a "Pennsylvania Dutch" letter. Every issue will contain one from this on as long as they can be obtained. Every Presidential campaign is full of absurdities and our Solomon will enjoy himself while he "shoots folly as it flies."

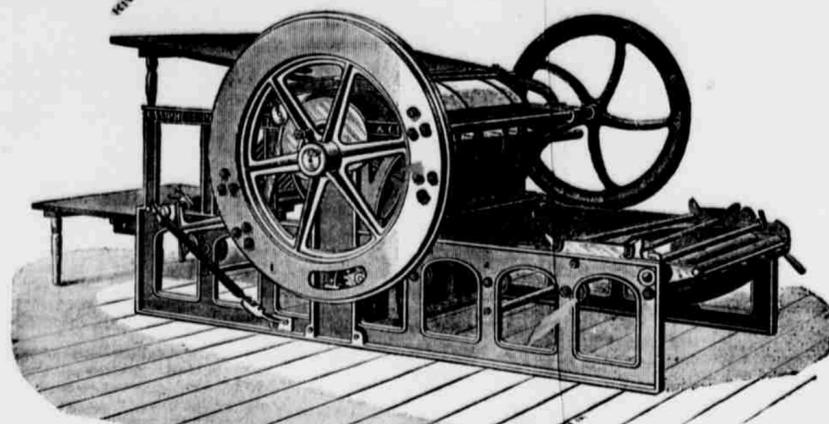
The Sunbury Daily Democrat which would not condescend to exchange with us, weekly takes advantage of our local columns without credit. It's last bright dash in journalism is the stealing of our story on Judge Bucher and getting credit for it in the city dailies.

We elsewhere publish a full text of the law relating to Canada thistles. Our farmer friends tell us that the best way to destroy these pests is to keep cutting them off every few weeks and they will die—plants, roots and all. This is an easy riddance of the nuisance.

W. F. Walter of Akron, Ohio, very unexpectedly turned up in Middleburgh on Saturday afternoon and will remain a week or so. The "Colonel" sports a white Harrison hat, a Harrison handkerchief and is a Harrison man throughout. Whether he has a job lot of matrimonial contracts on hand is a matter open for speculation.

Altoona is sure of a boom. An appropriation of \$285,000 has been made by the Pennsylvania Railroad for improvements, and ground was staked off for a paint shop to have a capacity of forty-eight cars and transfer pit, and to cost \$150,000. A cabinet shed and a middle division round house will also be built this summer.

The next eclipse of the moon will occur on the night of July 22, and will be more interesting than the one on January last. The diameter of the earth's shadow will be much larger at that time in proportion to the diameter of the moon, darkening its surface more totally. It will take place at midnight when the moon will be higher in the heavens, and will be visible in this section.



THE POST'S NEW PRESS.

The trial of Ryan Dauberna took place in the U. S. Court at Erie, this week. He was found guilty of forging pension papers and was sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the Snyder county jail and \$10 fine.

To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Notice is hereby given that all persons doing an unlawful business, such as peddling, hawking, &c., in the county after August 10th, 1888, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

By Order of Merchants' Protective Association of Snyder county. N. T. DUNDORE Pres. G. C. GUTELIUS Sec. July 19, 1888, 3 w.

Squire A. K. Giff and Harter have entered into a partnership for the establishment of a Real Estate and Exchange Agency in Middleburgh. The firm will be known as Giff & Harter, who will contract for the sale or exchange of property, advertise, survey, and convey titles on a percentage. Persons having property which they desire to place on the market will receive prompt attention by addressing us as above stated.

The person who furnishes items for a newspaper is always a valuable friend to the editor. Many persons hesitate about sending personal notes to a newspaper regarding the movement of friends, lest the newspaper man should think them too anxious to see their names in print. He will think nothing of the kind, but on the contrary he is glad to get such notes. Many seeming unimportant items when printed are news to a large number of our readers.

Bring in the news! A reporter can go through the streets and ask a hundred people, what's the news? and ninety out of them will say, "nothing special." And yet fifty of the ninety know something which, if not found in the next paper will astonish them, and disappoint them more, and perhaps make them madder than hornets. Don't be afraid to speak out your information. If you are going away, don't wait until you have gone and come back, but let the editor know it and thus help to make a good newsy paper.

We learn from the weekly Itinerant the organ of the Eastern U. B. Book House, that Rev. M. B. Spayd, of Middleburgh has been employed as traveling agent to represent the House in the sale of stock and Merchandise, solicit subscribers for the weekly Itinerant, and receive new Sunday School Literature orders and the collection of old accounts due the House. Mr. Spayd has accepted the appointment and we congratulate the executive committee on their action. Rev. Spayd is a wide-awake, enterprising, christian gentleman—of fine appearance and agreeable in manners. He will remain a resident of our town for the present, at least, and will continue to supply this charge until other arrangements can be made. He left on Monday morning to represent the House at the Williams Grove State Sunday School Assembly.

Spittler & Co., manufacturers of rustic chairs have turned out nearly two hundred chairs since January 1. They constantly make improvements in their work, and now use laurd legs, black walnut rockers and the best quality of hickory bows and withs. There is more solid comfort in one of these chairs than in anything else to be found between the cradle and the grave. It is the manufacturer's opinion that no family can live happily without a pair of them, for they

Heal the wounded spirits, And set the soul to rest.

A travel-stained, foot-sore and weary tramp, with every apparent need of rest, yet moving with all the dignity of a prince, stepped into our office on Saturday morning last and after an appropriate self-introduction to the editor laid the following acoustic on Harrison on our table and to our utter surprise disappeared through the door without asking for aid: It was headed "Our Flag," and read:

March for the Star Spangled Banner, And the Home of the True and the Brave; Rebellion could never conquer Liberty's ensilage. In many the close, darling battle soldiers to Death did congregate—Oh, break us there a traitor or not at all—Now travelling the sum of our debt!

From the most reliable sources and authority, we learn that Dr. David J. Hill, President of Bucknell University, has tendered his resignation to the board of trustees of the latter institution, to accept the presidency of Rochester, N. Y., with leave of absence to study philosophy and institutions in Europe one year with expenses paid. Both the students and citizens of the town exceedingly regret this move on the part of President Hill, who is not only popular among both but is widely known as the author of many text-books and as the youngest college president in the land. Since the president's final decision to sever his connection with Bucknell, his Alma Mater, those interested in the University are considerably agitated over its future.—Lewisburg Chronicle.

Mrs. T. J. Eby lives with her husband on a farm near Manhantango, Juniata county. They have a three-month old baby, and the youngster had a terrible experience the other night. Mrs. Eby had been in the habit of putting the baby in its carriage and place it on a tree in the yard. The child also slept in the coach at night. A night or two ago Mrs. Eby heard her baby utter a half-suppressed cry. It was soon still, however, but later in the night the mother was again awakened. This time the child continued to cry, and Mrs. Eby took it to bed with her. The next morning the woman was about to put the baby into the carriage again, when she was surprised to find a large black snake coiled among the blankets. She killed and burned the reptile. The child's neck was marked with red streaks, which indicated that the snake had coiled around the child's throat. Mrs. Eby thinks that the reptile tried to suck the milk out of the child's throat. The little one has nearly recovered, but was very sick for a few days.

THE RAIN-CLOUD. Flung fresh showers for thirsting flowers, From the seas and the streams, I bear light-shade from the leaves when laid In their noon-day dreams. From my wings are shaken the dews that waken The sweet birds' voices, and I fold them up like eaves-drops that fall from the eaves when the sun is down. As the dawns about the sun I wait the flut of the laughing lull, And when white the green plums under, And then again I descend in rain, And laugh as I pass in thunder. —Shelley.

Those who have burned the midnight oil in order to arrive at some conclusion concerning the hen and a half that laid an egg and a half in a day and a half may find the following a relief. It was handed in by a Journal reader, who will be held responsible: "A certain family in Lincoln consists of one grandfather, two grandmothers, one father-in-law, two mothers-in-law, three mothers two fathers, two daughters, one son, one daughter-in-law, one son-in-law, one grand-daughter, and there are only six persons in the family."—Lincoln Neb. Journal.

In pursuance to a call, the Merchants of Snyder County assembled at Seebold's Hall, on the 11th, inst., and formed the "Retail Merchant's Protective Association of Snyder County." Some 30 attended. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: N. L. Dundore, Pres.; Ira C. Schoch, Vice Pres.; G. C. Gutelius, Sec.; Adam Smith, Cor. Sec.; J. W. Runkle, Tres. Board of Directors: Charles Boyer, Jacob Hummel, W. G. Wagner, Wm. H. Beaver, W. H. Herman, and P. J. Bickel. The necessary Committees were appointed. The Association will meet 1st. Tuesdays of Jan, April, July, and October.

Thomas Bower several years ago received a rare tropical plant from a friend in Washington, D. C. The plant was nursed with great care and a short time ago began to bloom. The flower was so rare and beautiful that it attracted general attention. Last week two boys, especially noted for their unenviable reputation as nuisances, entered Mr. Bower's yard by scaling the fence and tore up the plant, root and branch, stripped the stem of its flowers and left the plant a sad wreck in the highway. The value of such a plant can only be estimated by a botanist like Mr. Bower, and was of little account in the hands of the uncultivated and half-civilized despoilers.

McCLURE PA., July 17, 1888. ED. POST.—We in this town are of the opinion that Editor Trout of the Lewistown Free Press has discharged his free-trade gun at half-cock. The party named in his paper of last week as connected with the painting of the Harrison Pole had nothing to do with it whatever. Every fiber of the pole is Union, it grew on Union soil and was raised by Union hands. A Union flag floats from the top, and its name is that of defender of the Union. It matters little what its color is—just so that it's not a "whitened sepulchre," called Cleveland, with a rebel flag at its head. Our flag is not in morning, but it is very probable that the Deputy-Revenue collector of the Lewistown Free Press will pin a badge of crape to his red bandana after November, 1888. W. M. B.

The time will soon be here when farmers will look around to purchase fertilizers, and in justice to W. B. Winey, I would recommend all farmers to buy from him. The brand he sells is one of the best, by actual experience. I found his thirty dollar fertilizer is better than some that was sold for \$38 and \$40 per ton. Some farmers are under the impression that I use a large amount of phosphate, but such is not the case, but what I do use is good. Most of the phosphate manufactured in our inland towns is from bones gathered throughout the country that lie exposed to the action of the atmosphere for years and consequently are not as rich in plant food as those that are taken direct from the slaughter houses of our large cities of which Williams & Clark, manufacture their high grade fertilizer. GEO. S. SNYDER.

THE GREAT STRIKE. Hello! Hello, there! Mr. Digestion! What's the matter with you down there?

Hello! Mr. Tongue, is that you? Oh, everything is wrong down here. The hands in the Gastic works have "struck." The Flood Assimilation Company have "shut down," and the Bile Supply Pipe Line can't handle their product, and it has overflowed the whole region. Yes! All stock on hand in my apartments has "heated" and "soured." I have stopped work altogether. Can't move without assistance. Say, Mr. Tongue, can't you send down to me a bottle or two of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery? Yes. That Buffalo man's remedy. If you do, I can start up at once. When the liver, stomach, or bowels are deranged, or the digestive "forces" are "on a strike," it is the best "agent" to set the wheels of nature in motion. Druggists have it. Don't hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, disgusting everybody, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

TROXELVILLE.—Our log-rollers left on Monday morning for the mountains after working one week in harvest.

James A. Wagner donned his striped pantaloons last week and went up to Black Oak Ridge to cut his harvest, which he reports good.

Jerome has skipped the gutter—leaving Jake and Harrison alone to put paris-green on their potatoes on Sundays. Boys, you had better go to church.

A valuable colt of Harrison Moyer's died last week.

Remember the days and dates of the Troxelville Band Festival, July 19, 20, 21. Hope the boys will be literally patronized as they deserve to be.

Our Tonsorial friend, James H., is kept very busy on Saturday evenings sand-papery the heads of our young Americans.

We will have forty-three Dog days. How many cat nights we will have the almanac does not say.

Harrison Moyer reports his McCormick Binder, which he bought this season, to work like a charm.

Last week while A. H. and W. Swartz were working in the field, both their pet dogs were bitten by copperhead snakes. It is feared both will die.

James and Charles Mitchell of Middlecreek Sundryed with their uncle, Nathan Fetterolf.

Our wheat is about all garnered and our barns groan with the weight of an abundant harvest.

Our jovial friend, Davie, is now trying to fire the engine at Wienand's stave mill. Look a little out boys for a shower of brick and iron.

Isaac N. Troxell and his bride of Philipsburg spent a few days with his sister, S. D. Troxell.

Well, Tom, the new Post is here and we are surprised and delighted with it. The general verdict is that a man with the enterprise of its editor (no flattery) deserves the hearty co-operation of an appreciative public. Keep it up. The hearts of our people are with you.

CALIFORNIA JOE.



NOVICE.—All the comrades of Capt. G. W. Ryan Post, No. 364, G. A. R., are earnestly requested to attend the meeting of the Post on Friday, July 27th, as business of importance to every soldier will be transacted. By order of DAVID REICHLI, P. C.

THEY NEVER FAIL.—No. 3 Fulton Market, New York City, Jan. 26, '84: I have been using Brandreth's Pills for the last ten years. They are a wonderful medicine. There is nothing equal to them as Blood Purifiers and Liver Regulators. But I wish to state how remarkably they cure rheumatism, and how easily; I was affected by rheumatism of the legs. My business (wholesale fish dealer) naturally leads me to damp places. I was so bad I could not walk, and at night I suffered fearfully; I tried Balsams, Sarsaparillas and all kinds of tinctures, but they did me no good and I was afraid of being a cripple. I finally commenced using Brandreth's Pills. I took two every night for ten nights, then I began to improve. I continued taking them for forty days and I got entirely well. Now, whenever sick, I take Brandreth's Pills. They never fail. J. N. HARRIS.

ADAMSBURG.—The Post made its appearance in a new dress last week and its many subscribers at this office feel well pleased with the change. Success to the editor.

Mr. and Mrs. James Aurand of Hartleton spent Sunday at this place, stopping with J. R. Fish.

Robert Bilger has bought a lot of W. H. Dreese, whereon he will erect a house this fall.

Irvin J. Dreese and wife of Leont, Pa., are visiting his parents.

Farmers are busy hauling in their grain. Jake how about the fellow that could not haul the load of grain but turned down the hill and upset? Better have an old teamster.

Rev. S. F. Greenhoe and wife of West Milton are visiting friends at this place.

Wm. J. Price is down with rheumatism.

Applicants for the public schools are preparing for the examination which takes place on the 24th. Reports have it that applicants are numerous. We trust that our directors will try their utmost as they have done heretofore to procure competent teachers for this coming winter.

Communion services were held in the Lutheran church on last Sunday.

Our young people were rather loud on last Saturday. Boys show a little more respect for your homes.

Frisk & Brooks will receive more votes at this end of the county than any other Prohibition candidate before. Its right, vote as your convictions tell you.

Samuel F. Aurand has received a steam thrasher and is now ready to go to work. He will guarantee satisfaction.

Our citizens are glad. Adam has sold Mag.

Harry Landis will open a select school on next Wednesday.

The members of Mrs. D. T. Rhoads Sunday School class in the Union Sunday School recently made her a present of a beautiful Bible, as a token of their regard for her many christian virtues.