



Co. Commissioners

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Grant Shuck of Shamokin Dam spent a few days with friends in Middleburgh last week.

Miss Jennie G. Bibbhauser visited Kingsgrove friends over Sunday—guest of Miss Annie Kempfer.

The Democrats of Snyder county this year modestly ask for every vote in the county excepting proprietary.

We have now thirteen hours' sunlight and in less than three weeks days and nights will be equal, and autumn will begin.

This campaign will be very interesting to the philosophers, but mighty certain, contradictory and perplexing to the politicians and betting men.

There will be a grand Republican rally in Middleburgh on Thursday afternoon and evening of Court week. Due notice of the arrangements will be made known through the papers.

The Post's jobbing outfit is as complete as its newspaper outfit—each is saying a good deal—and we can hold good our promise to work just as neat and cheap as a white man—or black—can do a live.

Compliments on the elegance of Middleburgh band fell thick and fast at the Soldiers' Encampment at Gettysburg. The boys, in turn, can find words to express their gratitude for the kind treatment they received while in camp.

One that whoopeth up his own business in a newspaper, says a change, shall reap a bountiful harvest in golden shekels. He that leech the advertisements and profligate shall have abundance of this world's goods for little money.

The Selingsgrove Canning factory certainly doing a brisk business in 15,840 cans of corn are put up one day. But, then, wide-awake active men are at the head of the factory in the persons of W. J. Gerner and G. W. Marsh.—Times.

Five years ago I had a constant fever, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and had been given up by physicians. I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after two bottles of this medicine, I was completely cured.—Anga A. S. Ricard, N. Y.

"It goes right to the spot," said an elderly gentleman, who found great benefit in Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He was afflicted with derangements of the stomach, liver, and kidneys are more readily remedied by this medicine than by any other. It reaches the seat of the disease directly.

Sheriff Dreese, in company with other gentlemen, while engaged in appraising the farm of Abner Selleswarth, dec'd, in Spring township on Monday of last week, upon a roll of seven copper snakes, which they all killed. They were all large, full-grown reptiles.

There is nothing more revolting than a campaign of political and personal filth. The public mind is in no condition just at present to permit there are present and live issues of the country which involve its best welfare. On those the campaign must be waged and be determined.

Barley Seebold started for the Cumberland county fair on Tuesday morning with a box of which he is going to sew on the Family Sewing Machine. He ridiculed the idea, when he had in his pocket and showed a sample of the work which was a piece of tin sewed on to a piece of woolen goods. He remarked he knew the White was a strong one but he never dreamt that it could accomplish such a feat. Next we hear he will be chizzling through some of John's iron clads and sowing them to the atom of the ocean.

"Soon the winter will be coming. And the icy winds will blow; And the landscape round about us Will be mantled deep in snow. Then our ears will be frost-bitten, And we'll want to shed the gore of that fiend of freezing weather Who will never shut the door. Then will thoughts go flying backward, To those days gone by so sweet? When the harvest winds went whispering Through the whiskers of the wheat."

We understand that our Troxelville correspondent is not able to write us a letter this week, having exhausted all his energies in crying sales for the Jews. We prescribe a bottle of Dr. Walter's Magical-Gagical-Self-adjusting-Back-action-Dead-open-and-shut Nerve Enervator.

Letters remaining uncalled for in the Post Office at Middleburgh Pa. Sept. 1st '88: Mrs. S. Gilbert; Mrs. G. O. Hill (2); Miss S. Platt; Mrs. Mary J. Maurer; Mrs. Hattie Grantham; Jonas W. Eshleman; Mr. Jacob Knouer; Mr. Ernest G. Brunner; Mr. John Hartman; Mr. J. W. Sharp. I. GRIER BARBER P. M.

A. H. Bowersox will start up butchering in good earnest in a few days. He had intended to run to Selingsgrove but as he would be compelled to pay \$7.50 license for a fraction of a year he has changed his course to Kramer, Freeburg and Freemont. Wonder if Selingsgrove calls that kind of a tax protection or prohibition? Which?

A Harrison & Morton marching club was organized at Freeburg on Wednesday evening, Aug. 29, with thirty members. The officers are, Pres. E. W. Tool; Vice Pres. G. W. Fockler; Treasurer, Alvin Wonder; Recording Secretary, G. A. Bodorf; Corresponding Secretary, C. F. Moyer. They will meet every Thursday evening at 7:30 in Boyer's Hall.

For the benefit of our sporting friends we submit below the dates when the principle game comes in season:

- Grey squirrels, September 1.
- Deer, October 1.
- Pheasants, October 1.
- Turkeys, October 15.
- Quail, October 15.
- Rabbits, November 1.
- Woodcock, July 4.

People throughout the state of Pennsylvania are receiving circulars stating that Vanderbilt has bequeathed \$2,000,000 to be given to poor people, regardless of race or color, at the rate of \$30 each, which will be sent to each applicant upon receipt of \$3.50 sent to "J. L. Church, agent, Long Island City." Many people have been taken in by the swindle.

While Franklin Bubb and Elmer Seelman were engaged in chopping wood on Samuel Wittenmyer's track one and one-half miles east of Middleburgh on Thursday of last week, they felled a tree, in the trunk of which they found four young coon which had reached the size of a rat. They placed them together near the tree in the evening so the mother could easily find them when she wished to return to her family.

We learn from the Scranton Daily Truth that the case against J. Albert Shadel of this county for sending obscene matter through the mails was called up in the District Court held there this week and was continued. It states also that H. H. Grimm of this place was assigned the defense of May Moffit, charged with attempting to pass counterfeit money at Titusville on the 9th of last May. The prisoner was found guilty.

At a meeting of the Memorial Committee of the Survivor's Association of the 150th Regiment, P. V. (Bucktails) held week before last, it was decided to postpone the dedication of the State Monument to mark position of Regiment at Gettysburg on 1st day of battle, and tablet for 2nd and 3d days, until Pennsylvania Day, in May next. The annual meeting of the Association will be held Sept. 4th at 8 p. m., in Town Hall Germantown, Pa. Comrades who have not yet sent their names and addresses to the Secretary, Capt. W. R. Ramsey, 5118 Viola street, Philadelphia, should do so at once.

The large class of students will close Friday evening in the Musical College Freeburg, Pa. The next session will be the annual convention beginning Monday evening January 14th, 1889.

The funeral services of Mrs. Thomas S. Smith, nee Laura Walter, were held in the Court House on Sunday fore-noon and were very largely attended. Among the friends present from a distance was the husband of the deceased, of Bellvue, O.

ROLL OF HONOR.—The following persons have paid their subscription to the Post to the dates opposite their names. Should any mistakes occur in these credits or on your paper please notify us:

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|------------------|---------------|
| Henry Mourer, | April 1, '88 |
| L. A. Mertz, | Aug. 1, '88 |
| H. W. Moore, | Sept. 16, '88 |
| Geo. W. Herman, | Nov. 1, '88 |
| G. W. Reeder, | Sept. 1, '88 |
| Isaac Erdley, | Jan. 1, '89 |
| W. H. Walter, | Sept. 1, '88 |
| John S. Stetler, | Jan. 1, '89 |

The men who are exerting a controlling influence upon this nation, political, commercial, industrial, religious, were nearly all born and bred in the country and many of them were once as poor and as barren of influential friends as the humblest lad whose eye may chance to fall on these lines. Let the boys remember that push and pluck, coupled with honesty, economy and sobriety, will conquer every obstacle that confronts the American youth.

The Hassinger's Sunday School which will picnic in Bower's grove, 1 mile west of Middleburgh on Saturday, next, September 8, has invited the Middleburgh school to participate and it has accepted. It will be a basket picnic, no red tape and no speeches—in short, a general, free-and-easy, good old time. Everybody is, of course, invited. Bring your baskets, and if you haven't any, fill your pockets. The Middleburgh band will be in attendance and give a free concert.

We are pained to learn of the death of our old friend Charles Buchmiller, of New Berlin, on the 26th ult., in his 79th year. Mr. B. was a native of Germany, but came to America long ago. He was a man of good education, and very industrious, and a superior bookbinder. He served for a long term in the German army, and was also for years in the French army fighting in Arabia. During the late war in our own country, he joined the Union army and fought gallantly for the cause. Mrs. Buchmiller died a number of years ago, and, having no family, Mr. B. passed the subsequent portion of his life in sad loneliness. Shortly after the decease of his life partner, he told us of his sorrow and loneliness, and added that he found no relief from his grief except by constant, vigorous work. Said he, "I find there is no better specific for a broken heart than hard work."—Lewisburg Chronicle.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.—The Snyder county Democratic Convention convened in the Court House at Middleburgh, Monday last at 1 P. M. F. E. Bower, Esq. chairman opened the convention.

The temporary organization consisted of the following officers: President, Dr. J. A. Sipe; Secretaries, J. A. Shenkle and H. A. Klingler. The following ticket was put in nomination: For Congress, Mr. Edward Bassler; Senate, Chas. P. Ulrich Esq.; Assembly, Thomas J. Smith Esq.; Prothonotary, no nomination; Reg. and Rec., Prof. James Keller; Ass. Judge, Hon. J. A. Smith; Dist. Attorney, Jay G. Weiser, Esq.; Jury Com. Isaac Shierey. The entire ticket was nominated by acclamation, except Jury Commissioner, which was determined on the first ballot, the vote standing thus: Isaac Shierey 20; G. W. Hornberger 19. The nomination was made unanimous. Mr. W. H. Snyder was made chairman of the committee. Mr. W. F. Hummel was selected delegate to the State Central Committee. The Convention dismissed with the adoption of resolutions as usual.

Thrilling Adventure of an Old Hunter in the Seven Mountains.

Intelligence reached us last week that John A. Fetterolf, of Troxelville, had had a thrilling adventure in the Seven Mountains, and we sought an interview with the veteran deer-slayer with the following result in his own words:

"I was coming home from the Weiker run lumber job, where I am employed as a teamster, and left camp at a little before seven o'clock in the evening of Thursday, August 23, for my home near Troxelville. It grew pitch dark before I had come half way across the mountains, but as I know every foot of ground in that section, and had followed the same trail dozens of times before, I paid little attention to my course which wound around and over the mountains, through thick laurel and beneath tall hemlocks. When approaching what I thought was 'Buck Notch,' well known to hunters, I noticed that I was mistaken in the place and had lost my way. I tried to locate myself by the 'drafts' in the mountains running parallel, but the darkness was so intense that I could not distinguish an object three feet away. I wasted no time but started back directly as I had come, only to find myself traveling over strange ground and climbing over rocky ledges, which, in my now thoroughly befuddled brain I thought I had never seen before. I thus vainly sought my path for several hours, when I concluded to call, thinking that I might have wandered back to camp near enough to be heard. The first call I made was promptly answered by a voice way up the mountain side. I called again, and the echo had not yet died out when a response came. I started in all haste for the direction from which the voice came but my progress was much impeded by the thick underbrush, and I had hardly gone a hundred yards when I stopped and called again. The response chilled my very soul, and the horrible thought of having lured a dangerous wild animal to me by my calls made my hair stand up. I was sure it was not a human voice and I stood and listened while my heart beat so I could hardly keep my feet. Presently I heard a whining in the brush close by that much resembled the noise made by young dogs, and I turned in the direction but could see nothing. The thought of an old panther and her young flashed across my mind. I well knew it was too late to run. I reached for my match-box to kindle a fire, when it occurred to me that in changing my apparel I had laid it on a bench in the shanty and went away without it. Oh, how I wished for a match and how hard I searched in the pockets and even in the lining of my vest for one, but I could find none. There was nothing left me for defense but a rusty old Barlow knife, and I brandished it and began to feel my way to the nearest tree. I had hardly moved out of my tracks when a low, purring noise came from the ground near my feet and two bright little eyes shone in my face. I was positive it was a young panther and before thinking of consequences I gave it a violent kick. Its screams of pain were answered by the piercing yells of the mother now not thirty feet from me, and for the first time showed me her large fiery eyes. I had now located her and I never took my eyes from her—knowing full well that she would not spring on me as long as I faced her. Hours, which seemed days to me, rolled by, when at last a greyish tint in the east announced the advent of day, and the two dazzling, yellow eyes disappeared and the cat-like purring of the young ceased. A little reconnoitering enabled me to locate myself. I was in Wolf Swamp, and had made an almost complete circle of many miles—for had I continued on my journey a mile further I would have got back to camp. It is the first time I was ever lost in the mountains, and I hope the good Lord will save me from another such an experience."

Bruce Swengel Killed!

A dispatch late last night from Millinburg conveyed the sad intelligence that R. Bruce Swengel, son of C. P. Swengel of Paxtonville, had been killed. No further intelligence could be obtained last night and this morning the editor, in company with A. W. Bowersox, drove to Paxtonville. We learned that the remains of the young man had arrived from Millinburg last night and the circumstances attending his death are as follows:

He had been teaching writing and drawing in Union county, and feeling a need of more out-door exercise he sought employment on the Pardee Lumber job, at Pardee, on the Lewisburg and Centre R. R. Yesterday, (Wednesday,) at about 1 o'clock, while he was coming in on a train load of timber over the tramroad, the truck in front of the one on which he stood jumped the track, and a heavy piece of timber swung around and struck him on the breast killing him instantly.

A slight discoloration on the breast is the only evidence of the injury received. The dec'd. was 24 years of age. The funeral will take place at Hassinger's on Saturday at 10 a. m.

S. OF V. ENCAMPMENT.—The McClure Camp of Sons of Veterans and G. A. R. Post will hold an encampment in Samuel Kline's woods, one-fourth mile east of McClure, along the S. & L. R. R., on Friday and Saturday, September 14 and 15.

The exercises will open on Friday at 9 o'clock, A. M., with a Company Drill; 10:30 Skirmish Drill; 1 P. M. Bag Race; 4 P. M., Phantastic Drill, followed by a lunch supper.

2ND DAY.—9 A. M., Parade from camp to McClure and return, followed by an address by Prof. Wonder. Camp-fire, 12 M., Bean Soup; 2 P. M., Dress Parade, followed by a laughable performance of "Yankee Bro. Strausser and Schneider's Ride." Awkward Drill, Peter's Sermons, and the Photographer. The last pieces to complete a full evening's amusement by torch light. The Troxelville Band will be present to enliven the occasion with music. All invited. COMMITTEE.

HOW TO HELP YOUR DIGESTION.—Almost every day we feel the unpleasant sensations of indigestion. Try Alcock's Porous Plasters and be relieved. J. F. Davenport, New York, writes: I have been very much troubled with a violent pain below my chest bone. I was told by several physicians that it was rheumatism of the diaphragm. It resulted from cold and exposure. I had very little appetite and digested my food with great difficulty. I placed one Alcock's Porous Plaster below the breast bone and two on each side. In the course of twenty-four hours all pain ceased, and I was able to eat and digest a good square meal, something I had not done before in two weeks. I got better constantly, and at the end of seven days found myself entirely well. Since then I have used Alcock's Porous Plasters for colds, coughs and pains in my side, and I have always found them quick and effective.

FASHION.—and society, impose many privations upon the female sex, in the way of dress. First it is one freak, and then another, and from the fact, that many of them are unhealthy in the extreme, it is small wonder that many woman succumb, and that "female weaknesses" are the too frequent result. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only positive cure for these complaints in existence, and thousands of women can bear witness to its efficacy. "Favorite Prescription" is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive, guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, or Anti-bilious Granules, Laxative or Cathartic according to size of dose. Purely vegetable.

LOWELL.—The nights have changed some what in the last week or so, it feels as if frost was not far off but the late corn isn't ready for jack yet.

The poor squirrel has to keep its eye skinned since the 1st for fear of being in some one's pot for a dinner. Our champion squirrel hunter, Jno. P. says they are very scarce, as he only bagged a baker's dozen the first afternoon.

John Romig pronounces the picnic at Williams Grove a grand affair. Lots to be seen, and he also had a look at Gettysburg. The biggest talk with some was the corn husker. We need no machine like that in our parts as we have men that can husk 125 bushels per day and tie the fodder.

One of Philip Will's children was severely bitten by his dog. The doctor had to be called. The best thing for a dog of that kind would be an ounce ball from a good musket. It is the same dog that worried Wm. Krick's hog until it died.

Harden Ush is home from a severe spell of sickness. He is able to be around again at this writing, but not able to do any kind of work yet.

Wm. Stuck was unfortunate enough to have his barn burned down the other day with all its contents. As far as heard from they have no idea how it caught fire as they say no one has been in the barn since harvest. It was covered by insurance in the Beavertown Co.

John Goss of Bannerville was severely bruised the other day. In hitching up his team, he got entangled in the chains and the horses got frightened. It was lucky he was not hurt more as he was in a tight place for a while.

You can hear the foot of the steam thrasher almost any day or night in the week. Six days shaft thou labor and on the seventh rest. U. No.

BEAVERTOWN.—David Middleswarth raised his new barn last week.

The picnic on Saturday was not much of a success on account of the rain. Considerable of a crowd had gathered in the afternoon. The Troxelville band had ventured to the grove.

Mrs. Rev. O. E. Pleuger was confined to her bed with pneumonia last week. She is about again.

The carpenters have made considerable headway on Moses Specht's building.

Abraham, a son of Mandel Freidman, had one of his big toes crushed and torn on Monday. He was standing on the wheel of a truck wagon picking potatoes when the horse started causing his foot to become wedged between adjoining parts of the wagon. The boy screamed fearfully for some length of time. Dr. Strohecker rendered necessary surgical aid.

A. M. Carpenter lost a valuable young horse by death recently.

Mrs. George Thomas, of Lewis-ton, is visiting at her father's, John S. Smith.

Palmer Carpenter is attending school at the Missionary Institute at Selingsgrove.

Miss Mary Boyer, of Lock Haven, is visiting in Beavertown, her former home.

The Republicans of this township have organized a Harrison and Morton Club. They met in the school house on Monday evening and adopted a constitution.

Farmers have begun sowing their wheat. CITIZEN.