



Co. Commissioners.

OWN AND COUNTRY.

Chesnut's Dress Goods, p.3. Mrs. Kate, Ella, and Emma Stetson...

S. & L. Railroad company installing four iron spans in the Grove bridge.

Several hundred old newspapers at the printing office which sell at five cents per dozen.

Bowersox brought a lot of chestnuts to our office on a cart which had yielded seven developed chestnuts each.

A pocket-book at Kratzers. Owner can have same by paying on A. A. Hummel, Kratzers, and describing property.

Reported that the standard company will drill for gas in Perry county, and that they are drilling in an area not far from Luckton west of Harrisburg.

A sneak-thief stole a large ham from Dr. Orwig's smoke house on Monday night and a lot of corn out of M. Shindel's crib. Johnny R. gun, get your gun.

E. C. Aurand is supplied with new stock of winter hats and milliner goods just received from New York and Philadelphia. Call on him convinced that you can make a profit.

Hoffa, the Democratic candidate for Senator in this district in our last week. The Judge is an old gentleman in every respect, but politically, however, he is off his head.

People think that Alex. McClure is the editor of the Philadelphia Record, an independent republican, and that he is as near a republican as Birmingham was an Abolitionist.

Met pulled out of its station here on west, recently, and is being run this way at the rate of six miles daily. If it doesn't break track, collide, or burst its wheels we may expect to see it within a few weeks from this date.

Will be sold at private sale the Top buggy as good as new. The above are for sale on account that the undersigned has no use for them. Terms cash. J. TRANSE, McClure, Pa.

From Mr. Henry Deitrich he will at once re-build the mill that was blown up to-day and which will have three years of work sawing up the lumber on the 850 acre tract of land on which the mill is located. It is owned by him and Mr. Singley and purchased at a great bargain.

Little waif that was left on the steps of our neighbor, John McClure, traced after a little time to a young man by name of Jett. His name is Alexander. We were informed by a Purdytown man that the boy, whose maternal instinct was secured in all these cases, was the little one and that he is now in Purdytown, Pa. House of Mr. Malick.—Sun.

Showers, the condemned man in Lebanon jail, is showing signs of insanity. He has become rapid and emaciated as if he were unable to stand. He sent for counsel, Colonel Seltzer, in the morning, and when he was in his cell he informed him that a body of men were coming to the front of his cell at night to break in to hang him. He added that he could not rest on account of the terrible fear lest they should break in. He had written to Governor and the Board of Parole, but it was not stopped. He thought the Colonel to save him from the imaginary lynchers. He is a prey to apparently hallucinations and frequent cries of fear and fright at night.

Thank God, the election will soon be over.

The consciousness of having a remedy at hand for croup, pneumonia, sore throat, and sudden colds, is very consoling to a patient. With a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, one feels, in such cases, a sense of security nothing else can give.

It was once supposed that scrofula could not be eradicated from the system; but the marvelous results produced by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla disprove this theory. The reason is, this medicine is the most powerful blood-purifier ever discovered.

A visit to Oppenheimer's Clothing store and a sight of the constant flow of humanity coming out of the store with arms full of bundles convinces the visitor at once that Solly is still holding the lead in the clothing business in Selinsgrove. His sales are heavier this fall than they ever were before—all on account of low prices and square dealing.

The condition of farmers in Ramsey county, in the northern part of Dakota, is reported as deplorable. The frost in August destroyed all the wheat as well as the vegetables, and great destitution prevails. Seventy families are said to be perishing for lack of food and fuel, and to add to their trials, the holders of mortgages are threatening to foreclose.

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

- F. G. Walter, Dec. 1, 88
Miss Ella Gilbert, Oct. 1, 88
J. E. Enterline, Dec. 1, 88
G. Portzline, July 30, 88
Theodore Row, Sept. 1, 88
J. H. Walter, Aug. 1, 86
John Knepp, June 1, 89
Amos Bowersox, Dec. 1, 88
John Smith, Nov. 1, 88
Frank Blatt, Nov. 1, 88
J. H. Bolig, Sept. 1, 88
F. M. Spangler, Sept. 22, 88

One of the growing evils of the day is the abominable habit of cigarette smoking especially among boys and young men. Thousands all over the country are growing thin and losing their vigor. Ten years ago this habit was comparatively unknown; now it is almost universal, and spreading constantly. The young man who acquires the habit and sticks to it for a few years is certainly doomed to physical decay, as is the drunkard and opium eater. It is a curse that bids fair to rival intemperance as a public evil and parents who are interested in the moral and physical welfare of their children should denounce this pernicious habit.

The number of babies born annually into the world is about forty-three millions; daily, one hundred and seventeen thousand eight hundred and eighty; per minute, eighty. It is sad to reflect how many of these helpless little ones, who never asked to be born, are dragged up rather than brought up as immortal beings should be. Above all, we should be truthful with our children. The popular practice of teaching them to seem, instead of to be, and of cultivating "company manners" destroys the frankness and transparent candor which constitute the great charm of childhood. Never promise your child anything, either a bun or a beating, without giving it. It is also very wrong for a mother to put all the disagreeable duty of correcting children upon the father and reserve all the petting to herself. If she act the part of a guardian angel, to whom the children can run when reprimanded by their father, this selfishness does those whom she professes to love great injury. The children come to regard their father as a family bugbear, whereas what he does contrary to the wishes of the child may be for its permanent good, and show far more real love than the weak indulgence of its mother.

Seaboard & Western Rail Road!

A few months ago one of our friends here received a letter from chief-engineer Hamilton of New City in which he says: "The road is not abandoned; it will be built. It is only a question of time." Lately we had an interview with a reliable gentleman of Indiana county who resides in the vicinity of the route. He says that for the last 2 or 3 months the engineers of this road have been at work there, locating and re-locating parts and parcels of the road in order to get the best route in this county, and also further on west, in Armstrong county, and that the highest point, or summit, dividing the waters of the Susquehanna river and that of the Ohio, were near where this gentleman resides. He says that that point was considerable of an obstacle to overcome by the engineers, but that they had finally succeeded and located a line. This road when completed will have an easy grade and curvature. It will be in no place more than 2 miles out of a straight line and will be a trunk line for heavy trains. When completed it will shorten the distance by railroad between Chicago and New York by at least 60 miles. The route run by the engineers is about as follows: From Pittsburg eastward, it will run through Armstrong, Cambria, Blair and Huntingdon counties, striking the borough of Huntingdon, thence on eastward through the northern part of Mifflin county, striking Mann's axe factory, to the foot of Jacks mountain, thence along the same mountain to the Snyder county line in Musser's Valley, passing through about mid-way between Adamsburg and Troxleville until it strikes the north bank of Middlecreek, crossing the same at Boyer's bridge on the farm of Hassinger and Kern. Thence along the south bank of said creek through Paxtonville, running parallel with the S. & L. branch to the farm of D. K. Hass where it re-crosses Middlecreek, thence running along the north bank through Middleburgh, and crossing the S. & L. branch at the railroad bridge below Smithgrove 20 feet above its road-bed, thence along said creek to the north, thence across the Susquehanna river, from thence through part of Northumberland county along Mahanoy creek to Ashland in Schuylkill county. The building of new railroads are at best very uncertain, but the advantages of such a route is at once evident and it is more than likely that the road is only a matter of time. We shall watch and wait meanwhile hoping for the best.

Last week the Mussers from Millheim, five in number, hunted three days in Hevisa Valley and its vicinity—directly south of the tunnels on the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad, and returned with three fine deer. Another one, a big buck, was wounded and followed to water by one of the party who found him lying in the run with head erect quietly looking at him. The hunter "snapped" at him, but the cartridge in his Winchester failing to explode he attempted to "pump" up another when the mechanism of the gun failed to perform its functions and rendered the weapon useless. The buck jumped up, and with graceful leaps and an extra flourish of his immense tail, darted into the thickets and was lost. From what we can learn of our informant it was Pierce Musser who had the adventure. He thinks his ball had passed through the animal's stomach which will most certainly put an end to the career of his buckship.

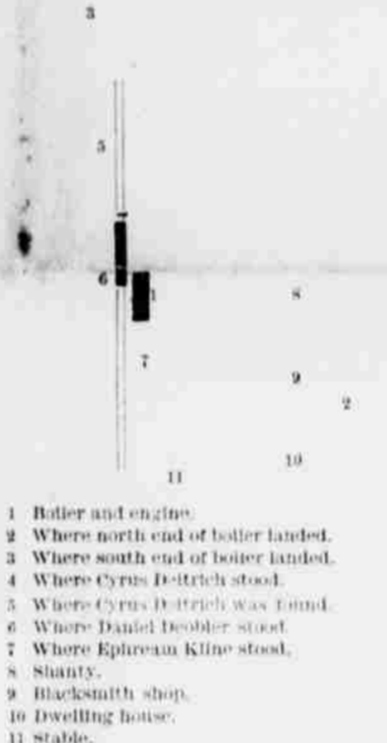
Look out! A Republican ticket is in the field with the name of James T. Mitchell, the Republican candidate for Supreme Judge, printed wrongly. The country swarms with mixed tickets. Look out for them. The names of the Presidential Electors are printed correctly on our 3d page. Compare them with your ticket

Terrible Accident!

BOILER EXPLODES WITH FATAL EFFECTS.

CYRUS DEITRICH IS KILLED.

On Thursday after-noon the boiler at Henry Deitrich's saw-mill, situated at the foot of Shade mountain, three miles south-west of Adamsburg, exploded, killing Cyrus Deitrich and totally demolishing the mill. The circumstances attending the accident, secured by a visit to the spot by the editor of the Post, are as follows: The boiler stood directly north and south, the carriage and saw on the south and the off-bearer's track was north. There were only three men at the mill when the accident occurred. Cyrus Deitrich, sawyer, was standing on the carriage, Ephraim Kline, engineer, stood a few feet from the engine to the north and Daniel Deobler, off-bearer, was standing directly east across the carriage track and within six feet of the boiler. The following diagram will give the reader a very good idea of the position of men and machinery before and after the explosion:



The diagram represents the scene of the accident as viewed from the south. No photograph could be taken of the wreck as there is nothing there to photograph but a pile of lumber under which you must crawl on your hands and knees in order to convince yourself that an engine ever stood there. The boiler was torn apart almost in the middle. The one half which contained the fire-box traveled some thirty yards straight west where it struck and upturned a two-ton boulder, thence passing through and demolishing the blacksmith shop and landed some ten yards back of it. The other end passed out over the carriage, cut off a six-inch sapling and landed fifty yards away. Henry Deitrich, the proprietor of the mill, was at the stable some forty yards away to the north. Hearing the report and looking out he beheld the air thick with steam, dust, and flying lumber. He ran out and found both Deobler and Kline up and about, their faces as black as night from the fire and soot. Deobler had escaped scott free, while Kline was only scalded though he had been thrown fully forty feet. "Cyrus is missing, where is he?" anxiously asked Mr. Deitrich. "Over there is where he stood" said one. They went there and the blood stains on the carriage tracks confirmed their worst fears. Among the logs, near the carriage track, 24 feet from where he had stood they found him apparently dead. They carried him on a pile of saw-dust when they discovered that he still breathed. A messenger was immediately dispatched for a doctor. Dr. Wagner of Adamsburg responded to the summons who arrived in time to find him still alive but unconscious, and at about 5:30 he died. It is supposed that he

was either struck by the south end of the boiler or hit by timbers propelled by it. A terrible gash was cut across his forehead, a frightful hole cut into the back of his thigh and his right arm fractured and side crushed. He was 30 years of age and leaves a wife and child who reside one and one-half mile south of Middleburgh. A telegram was received on the evening of the accident and the remains were brought to his father's home in Franklin during the night, from where the funeral took place on Sunday fore-noon—the remains being buried at Black Oak Ridge Church.

The most striking feature of the accident is the total demolition of the mill. The engine, a 30-horse power, was on top of the boiler, and aside from the cylinder everything was torn into fragments and scattered in every direction, some pieces landing hundreds of yards away. The saw was torn from its fastenings and came down with only two teeth broken out. Both sections of the boiler were thrown fifty yards—the north end with the fire-box in it weighs 2 1/2 tons.

The accident, as Mr. Deitrich informed us on Wednesday, was caused by the engineer allowing the water in the boiler to get too low and then turning on cold water while the gauge registered 100 pounds. This was evidently the case as the lead in the safety-plug is partly melted out.

The moneyed loss to Mr. Henry Deitrich is estimated at \$1,700.

It is a most sad affair. The men were just about to quit work for the day and young Mr. Deitrich remarked as he shifted a log in position, "this is my last piece." The remark appeared like a strange premonition to the unfortunate young man. He was an honest, faithful, hard-working man. The entire neighborhood deeply sympathizes with the parents and family of the deceased, and an immense concourse of friends followed him to his last resting place.

Our call for a Post of July 26th, and August 30 was promptly answered by Mrs. T. J. Smith of Middleburgh, Miss Ella Stetler of Danville, and Miss Violey Beaver of Franklin. Thanks.

FROM THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY OF WEST-CHESTER CO., NEW YORK. White Plains, N. Y., April 10, 1888.

I have received many letters in reference to my testimonial, lately published, commending Alcock's Porous Plasters.

I cannot spare the time to answer them in writing, therefore would again say, through the press, that I have found Alcock's Porous Plasters invaluable as chest protectors and shields against coughs and colds. Further-more, I have found Alcock's Plasters unequalled for pains in side, back and chest.

NELSON H. BAKER.

In legal circles there has been a question as to the meaning of, what is known as the Married Woman's Act of 1887. Judge Krebs, of Clearfield, has been the first to pass his opinion upon the law. The case was argued before him about two weeks ago, at Bellefonte, and his opinion was filed a few days ago. The case was that of Penns V. bank obtaining a note from a married woman for a debt of her husband which she did not assist in contracting and of which she had no knowledge, and which was not contracted for necessities in the family. The note obtained from her was what is termed a "tight note" and was at once entered up against her. Judge Krebs holds that under the act of 1887 the note was not valid and the judgment was opened absolute, that the law contemplates a married woman can not be held responsible, even upon a note given by herself, for a debt of her husband's contracting. The Judge rendered this opinion upon the law alone and without reference to the acts of coercion as set forth in her testimony, in the absence of her husband, as he states in his decision.

BASSNEVILLE.—On account of the reporter being away from home could not send in the news last week.

Mrs. S. L. Brower of this ville has gone west to visit her friends.

Mr. Jacob Gross had bad luck with one of the large fingers on his right hand. He got it pinched off behind the nail.

By all appearance we can boast of having the longest and finest pole raised in honor of next President and Vice President Harrison and Morton. It is one hundred and nineteen feet high. Next?

The Lowell reporter wants to know who will have a potato next larger than that of Mr. Baumgardner's. Here she is, Mr. R. J. Smith raised one that weighed 4 lbs. 2 ounces.

Mr. James Reige and wife of Akron O., are at present with their friend Dr. Shive.

Mrs. Joseph Peter is on the sick list.

Messrs. John and Henry Peter while out on a hunting expedition John's gun exploded, bruising his hand, and breaking the gun. It almost stunned Henry who was just a short distance away.

On Saturday evening last, Oct. 20, the Harrison and Morton club of West Beaver met at this place for the first time in order to more fully organize and get more members. They came as a club by way of the Hall in a torch-light procession and met at the store, after which a few remarks were made by Dr. R. R. Rothrock of McClure, followed by our noted Ex-Sheriff Ner B. Middleburgh which was all taken in, and things passed off very smoothly, and went home with the music of the fife and drum. RECORDED.

LOWELL.—The wet weather and being away from home was the cause of not having any news last week from Lowell.

Mrs. Jacob Mattern is the boss beat raiser of this town. She has one that measures 22 inches by 21 and weighs 11 lbs. That beet is hard to beat.

Some farmers are done husking corn but the weather has prevented them from taking it in. Don't you think it would be better in the shock.

Troxleville should have their town lit up with street lamps, also their houses numbered, so if strangers come to town they will not get lost or make a mistake in the house they intended to visit. An explanation from California Joe will be acceptable.

A. A. Romig & Co., the Lowell butchers, are in need of fat hogs. Any one having any for sale will do well by calling on or addressing the above firm where the highest price will be paid.

Smith & Erbare about through threshing for this season, and have done their share so they report. They have put through about 20,000 bushels of grain all in West Beaver, except 5 jobs. That shows they are a reliable firm.

W. G. Wagner has returned from the city, where he has been laying in a stock of goods for his new store room which he soon expects to occupy.

The community around was shocked to hear of the death of Cyrus Deitrich, as he was a young man of good standing, and much thought of by the people.

Another warning to the many hunters. The news came to this place of a man being found on the other side of the mountain with the contents of his gun through his side, his clothes all burnt off, and his little dog eating at his remains. Did not hear the man's name.

The big meeting at Baker's church has been well attended and a good many have been converted.

H. Baumgardner held W. G. Wagner's place in the store while Wagner was in the city. He reports business good. Henry is accommodating and knows how to deal with the public.

The merchant that does the biggest business beneath the skies is the one that makes out a list and in his county paper has it advertised. U. N.