THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

T. H. HARTER, EDITOR AND PRO'R.

MIDDLEBURG, PA., MAY 23, 1889.

New York and Oregon have wheeled into line as Arbor Day States.

The militia of the United States is reported to be in a flourishing condition.

The nations of Europe are taxing the people into poverty to build war vessels and pay armies and navies.

Brazil is a country where American fugitives would be as secure from arrest as they have hitherto been in Canada.

Never, in the history of the United States, has there been such a scramble for farms as was witnessed at Oklahoma.

The Boston Headd humorously remarks that the defeat of Prohibition in Connecticut looks like a case of Pro. and

It is estimated that Americans will spend \$10,000,000 in Europe this season, of which probably \$2,000,000 will go for

Boulanger is in danger of being forced to come to the United States. The English Government has warned him not to be perniciously active in London or he may be expelled.

Population is so scattered in New South Wales that in one case in a recent election where there was an omission to open colle at a given locality, the electors had regret two hundred miles or less their

Senator Dixon, of Rhode Island, is one of the young men of the United States Senate. Reand Faulkner, Kenna, Daniel, Spooner, Higgins and Wolcott have about all. Don't fergit the terbacker, an sumbered not much more than forty years don't fail ter inquire if thar's any letters fur Abram Bartlett," and glaring at Dave his breath,

Fifty counterfeit \$10 bills were presented and stopped at the banks at St. Louis during one recent day. The counterfeit is a dangerous one of the cries of 1885. It is supposed that at least | joke at Dagon's Cross Roads, as he was 5000 of these bills are now in circulation.

The delightful condition of the British soldier is seen from the fact that a private he hesitated between anger and amazewho, upon being asked by the orderly officer if he had any complaints to make about his food, replied that he had none except that the potatoes were not boiled enough, was thereupon sentenced to pussighty-four hours in a solitary cell for insubordination.

A notewanthy event is the installation of Mrs. J. M. Kellogg, wife of the Attorney General Missouri, as First loggers over in Powell's Valley. There Assistant Attorney-General. She was are three hundred dollars in currency admitted to practice in the Supreme there, and I want you to give it to Ned Court eight years ago, and is a member Harkins, the boss. He must have it to of the State Bar Association. For severayears she was a partner in the law business of her involund.

Baron Erlanger, of Paris, the largest foreign owner of American tailway not," he added with a laugh. "Nobody securities, has been through the Souti knows you have it. Better go now. No and is enthusiastic on its mass sets. His time to waste if you want to get back to mately, when my boys reach marrhood, 11 shall probably organize our business here. Dagon," he said resolutely, as he started in the shape of a branch house. I shall toward the door, certainly come back to America as noon as I can. I am claimed with it.

Near Vaklosta, Ga., are a couple of are kept within a twelve-foot wire fence, and pastured upon rye and grass till they are fatter than butter. The original stock came from Florida, and the unimals are now pretty well domesticated. The proprictors say that they can raise vention much easier and more cheaply than they can turkey, and that they expect enormous profits when fairly under way,

Half a century ago in Turkey it was considered a disgrace for a woman to know how to read. To-day the Sultan timself has established two schools for girls in Constantinople. Seventy years ago Harriet Newton went to India to find ; the wemen shut up in zenanas, ignorant and degraded. From the very place where she landed there went to the United Stated not long ago Mme, Jashee, a highly educated Brahmin woman, to study medicine in the Woman's College ur Philadelphia.

Poor old Dhuleep Singh is evidently hard up, says the New York Tribune. He has written to Queen Victoria asking her to give him the famous Koh-i-noor diamond or its market value in ready ash. He wants the money to use in India against the peace and integrity of the Empire, a circumstance which, coupled with the fact that the geni doesn't selong to him any more than to a score of other Sikhs, makes his request seem ancommonly cool. The son of the Punaub Lion is in a party had way.

THE BETTER CHANGE,

The road that hath no turning Makes travelers sick with yearning; To hearts where sorrows enter-Come joys that sweetest sing; A world without a winter Can never know a spring.

Man's hope no fear can fetter Where best may yet grow better; Faith builds no walls of granita Where time is but begun, And life, a changing planet,

Runs round a changeless sun. Oh bliss of expectation! Oh swester revelation

Beyond these fading pleasures, Boyond these falling tears, Where love's new-given treasures Grow never old with years!

Above all harm and bating, Through pain of went and waiting, Comes huly comfort's wooing, In words of heavenly breath,

"This grief is not undoing, This dying is not death."

Faith's nuartyrs, love's annointed, Hope's toilers disappointed, Shorn lambs to shelter slumber From earth's oppression pasced-All, with God's star-crowned number, Shall find their meed at last,

To hold that future firmer Is wise to do; nor murmur Because its entrance only Lies through the mortal gate. The soul cannot be lonely

Where friends so many wait. Death's deluge boundless swelling, May drift this transient dwelling. When fear's foreboding rayen.

Hath flown across the sea, The dove of peace my haven Will find, and come to me.

And I shall rest securely At anchor there, and surely God's hand will break my prison, And I my heaven shall view

When, for His children risen, He maketh all things new. Theren Brown, in Youth's Companion.

A TERRIBLE RIDE.

BY WILLIAM M. GRAYDON.

"Now then, Dave, I reckon that's over his great horn spectacles, Mr. Bartlett leaned over the counter and slowly repeated the last clause.

"Yes, sir," answered Dave, struggling hard to keep back a smile, for Mr. Bartlett's anxiety about letters was a standing never known to have received one yet.

"And where are you expectin' a letter from, Mr. Eartlett?" Dave asked.

The storekeeper's brow wrinkled and ment at such audacity. Before he could reply the door opened and Squire Dagon

"Going to Wysanking, Dave?" he asked abruptly.

"You sir. "Now see here, my boy," went on the squire, pulling out a bulky-looking pocketwant you to attend to a little bussiness and with open mouth and staring eyes he for me. I ought to go to Wysanking saw the space between them grow bigmyself to-day, but I find it impossible. In this pecket-book is the money to pay the day so he can go up to Towarda and get. it changed to pay the men off on Saturday. You will find him at the postollice. You have an inside pocket there. Put it close, in that, and button your jacket tightly. I guess there is no risk," and the squire and buttoned up the ragged jacket

"I'll deliver the money all right, Mr.

"Now, Dave," called out Mr. Bartlett, there's any-" but Dave was already out of hearing.

"Dave Hunter is an hone... lad." obdeer farms where herds of these mimals "terved the squire, lighting a cigar. "The money will be safe enough with him, I

Mr. Bartlett took a pinch of snuff, and drawled out slowly: "Waal, yes I reckon he is. But he's gettin' impudent, squire, I declar' he's gettin' impudent."

The squire only laughed, and with a horse and rode off to visit his lumber

Dave felt as happy as a lack as he trudged off down the vailey, pulling an empty sled behind him. His father had before at one of Squire Dagon's lumber camps, and ever since Dave had been working hard to support his mother. He did odd bits of work for Mr. Bartlett, who kept the rude store at Dagon's Cross went to Wysanking across the Susqueas the loggers purchased of Mr. Bartlett.

But Dave was only sixteen, and without Squire Dagon's kindly help he would have struggled in vain.

"My gracious!" he said half aloud as he slapped his hands to his breast, "what a heap of money! If that was mine I'd buy mother a new dress an' a shawl, an' lots to eat, an' I'd go to school at Toloader gun an'-" but Dave's air castles suddenly vanished as he looked up and saw where he was.

For beyond him ran the valley, the beaten footpath through the snow growing dimmer and dimmer till lost in the hazy distance. But above him, up the steep mountain side crept a zigzag road. This led up to the summit, and thence along the crest to a lumber slide overlooking the river.

Both the slide and the road had been

that by taking this course he could save a good mile at least. He remembered also that near the slide a gradual footpath led down to the river. He hesitated only an instant, and then started up the mountain.

He rested a while at the top, and then went on along the ridge. On both sides was the unbroken forest, and here and there great masses of stone piled up in fiver, fantastic shapes. It was a wild, lonely Sitt place, but Dave had not a thought of He could hear the mountain torrent brawling over its rocky bed away deep, open water, which completely isodown in the ravine, and some birds were lated his position. His dripping gar-

chattering in the woods. It was toward noon when he crossed a small clearing that lay half a mile back from the river. The ridge at this point widened and formed quite a vast plateau. toward Wysanking, half a mile distant, Dave walked fast, and before long he could see the end of the wood less than a quarter of a mile away, and the great grocery store and postoffice were greatly pines that rose on either side of the slide. startled when Dave rushed wildly in the He was still thinking of all the delight- door with his bleeding face and hands. ful possibilities that lay snugly next to his breast, and wondering if ever he would be the owner of so much money, when a gruff voice broke in on his reflection, for the second time that day, Dave

"Hullo, Dave, me boy!"

Leaning against a great rock on one side of the path was Black Mike, a worthless fellow, who had been discharged from one of the camps nearly a week before, and whom every one supposed to be far away by this time. A broad grin distorted his ugly face, and his hands were thrust carelessly into his pockets.

Dave's heart sank within him, but he repressed all signs of fear, and with a cheerful "How dy do, Mike?" he walked

"See here a minit, me lad," and Mike stepped out in front of him. "Till trouble ve to hand over that money, me boy. You're too young intirely to be trusted wid such valuables."

He leered at Dave with a chuckle, evidently anticipating an easy victory. Dave trembled as he realized how completely he was in the ruffian's power. "Be quick, now," added Mike. "I'll not harm ye. Pass it over, an' go back perity,

an' tell ould Dagon him an' me's quits now. Hurry up, Oi say," and Mike's mile gave way to a heavy frown. At this critical moment, like a flash an inspiration came into Dave's mind, a planso reckless, so daring, that it nearly took

The money must be saved at any cost. How could be face the squire and confess that he had calmly handed it over at the

robber's bidding? Quick as conceived, his determination was formed. He must take the only

chance, but it was a desperate one. "See here, Mike," said he, "what'll the squire say if I go back this way! Can't you tie my hands behind me so he'll know I made a fight for it?"

Mike laughed loudly. "Oi'll be hanged if you ain't a cute one. I'll see if Oi have any cord," and he dove into his pockets with both hands. Dave took one long breath, and like a

streak shot off down the road, with his sicd coreering modly from side to side he hind him. The very daring of the act nearly debook. "I think I can trust you, and I prived Mike of his senses for an instant,

ger and bigger. Then, with a terrible imprecation, he dashed in pursuit, shouting loudly: "Stop, ye thafe, stop, or Oi'll break every bone in yure body! Dave was making a desperate effort,

straining every nerve, and holding his breath hard, but the infuriated Irishman was coming on behind with great plunging strides that were rapidly bringing him

The bluff of the mountain was very near now, and beyond the cliff line Dave looked uneasy for a minute. "Of course could see, far across the river, snow-clad fields and scattered farms, and even a tiny church spire, shining clear in the bright moonlight. But before him, only a few agas of am so impressed with the night," and with his own hands the yards now, was that awful abyss, ten opportunities of the country that ulti squire put the money in Dave's pocket times longer and steeper than any tobaggau slide ever built, a great gully, gliding almost perpendicularly down the rugged face of the mountain.

Dave remembered with a shudder how the great logs used to plunge madly down colon't fergit ter ax the postmaster if the slide, turning somersaults at the bettom, and churning the turbid tide of the river into a seething caldron of tawny out with statements of the exact location vellow foam. Now the river was ice bound from shore to shore.

The robber's crunching footsteps were close behind him. An instant's delay and he was lost.

He stooped, grasped the sled with both hands and threw himself with a forward motion heavily down the path.

As the runners struck the frozen snow, cheery "good morning," mounted his Black Mike, with a wild cry, hurled himself on Dave's back. The sled, freighted with its heavy burden, shot rapidly down the path, and darting between two great pines, plunged sullealy over the brink.

Not a cry escaped its occupants, and been killed by an accident several years what followed Dave could never afterward speak of intelligently. When the sled made the plunge he jerked his cap partly over his eyes and held his head down. He remembered the Irishman's heavy weight on his back, the long arms Youth's Companion. Roads, a backwoods settlement five miles that reached beyond his own and gripped from the river. Nearly every week he the sides of the sled. Then came a blind, dizzy sensation, a roaring in his cars, hanna, and brought back such supplies burning pains as of a thousand needles piercing his hands and face, a feeling of wrenched violently from his head, the madly into the air, and with a stunning shock that seemed to have shattered every bone in his body he lost consciousness.

It was only momentarily. He opened straight toward Wysanking. He remem-That heavy weight was still pressing on

Instinctively he reached for his breast when the sled plunged blindly into a brown rock in the center of the river.

He heard the ice crack and break, he

crust was on the snow, and Dave knew face, and then in some mysterious manner, he never knew how, the crushing weight had parted from him, and the nobic sled was bounding over the solid ice again at a beautiful speed.

A moment more and its iron runners craped the sands on the Wysanking

Dizzy and bleeding, Dave staggered up the bank and looked back across the

Sitting disconsolate and forlors on the rounded apex of the rock was Black Mike, and around him was a circle of ments were beginning to freeze, and he was uttering pitiful shouts of distress. Dave watched him an instant, and then

he turned away and ran off at full speed The loungers who stood about the huge old-fashioned stove in the combined

"Where's Ned Harkins?" he gasped. The money-here it is-Black Mike is out-on the rock-in the-" And

fainted. Black Mike was rescued by the aid of boards, rather more dead than alive, and was speedily consigned to a stone cell in

Towanda.

That same evening Dave was escorted back to Dagon's Cross Roads by an admiring crowd, and in front of Bartlett's store was received by the squire himself who publicly called him a hero, and ended up by presenting him with pocket-book that felt as heavy as lead.

As the squire stepped aside, Mr. Bartlett came out of his store. Dave Hunter," he called out shrilly. did you fergit ter ax if there was any

mail fer Abram Bartlett at the postoffice! The wild shout of laughter that arose made the storekeeper's eyes flash under his spectacles, and in the confusion Dave slipped off home. His heroism had received due recognition from the squire, and he is now on a sure road to pros-

As for Black Mike, he spent two years in close confinement for his share in the adventure. No one ever knew how he discovered that Dave had the money that

One summer afternoon long afterwards, Dave visited the old lumber slide, and, as he looked into the dizzy gulf, he saw what had caused that last great crash. Half a dozen yards from the bottom was a huge log, stretched directly across the passage. The snow had backed up above this, and the fearful momentum had sent the sled far into the air, landing, strange to say, fair and square on its runners .-The Argony.

Derelicts.

The long journey made by derelictsvessels abandoned by their crews to drift whithersoever the winds and currents carry them-have lately become a matter of great interest. The American schooner, W. L. White, which was abandoned not far from the Delaware coast, drifted clear across the Atlantic, crossed and recrossed her own track many times, and finally went upon the rocks on the Hebrides islands, off the coast of Scotland. She had occupied more than ten months in the strange voyage. Throughout that time she was a continual danger to naviga-

It is the duty of a master of a vessel seas, at a distance from shore too great to make it practicable to tow her to port, to blow up or otherwise sink the derelict; but lately an abandoned steamer floated about off the coast of South America which no ship-master dared approach She had a great iron hull, her cargo had taken fire, and the fire, after consuming her woodwork, still smouldered in the hall for a long time. The heat kept other vessels at their distance.

In order to study more closely the movements and directions of the ocean currents, upon which so much of the safety and celerity of navigation depends. the United States Hydrographic Bureau has had printed a large number of blanks which it will cause to be distributed among ship-masters sailing in all parts of the world. The blanks are to be filled where vessels may be at a given time, and then placed in bottles, which are to be so scaled and weighted that only a part of the necks will appear above the water, in order that they may not be blown by the wind. The bottles will then be thrown into the sea.

Upon the bottom of each of the blanks is printed a notice requesting the finder to forward it to the nearest consul of the United States, or to the Hydrographic Bureau at Washington, after affixing the exact date and place where the bottle containing the blank was found.

It is hoped that, in the course of time enough of these blanks, which are printed in six different languages, will find their way back to Washington, to establish many new facts with regard to the direction and force of ocean currents .-

Dog Portraits.

It is, perhaps, not generally known that more money can be made nowadays suffocation. Next, just as his cap was by painting the portraits of dogs than by limning the features of the human anisled appeared to leave the ground, leap mal. The extent to which dog portraiture is being carried is almost incredible, and is a remarkable sign of the times. There is one well-known painter, whom the public would no more suspect of dog his eyes, and with one hand drops of painting than they would of designing wanda, an' have an overcoat, an' a breech | blood from his face. They were gliding | pictorial advertisements for somebody's with fearful velocity over the frozen river soap, who makes a large income in this way. Of course there is nothing disbered only dimly what had happened. creditable about it, but it shows that a curious fancy has taken hold of the dogowning public. Many a man who would not dream of having his own portrait or pocket. The money was there. He was that of any of his children painted, would just beginning to realize the situation pay readily and handsomely for a good portrait of his favorite dog. The natural half-frozen air-hole surrounding a great result is that the demand creates a supply, and the number of artists who devote themselves to this branch of art is in disuse for several years, but an icy felt the icy water splashing full in his very large. - London Life.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

THE SPRING PIGS.

Spring is the time when more pigs are will germinate and grow by porn than at any other season. Upon the care and feed given them while young their future well being must depend. young pig should never be stunted in growth. It is quite probable that the now does not give enough milk for the it is necessary in order to secure whole litter, especially if she be a young ow. So the pig must, as early as possible be taught to eat. After that, if the pig fares ill, it is plainly the fault of his keeper. A spring pig. rightly fed, ought to gain a pound a day during the first six four inches is sufficiently deep or eight months of its life, and will if at corn in an average soil, unless first it is kept growing, reserving the fat- or dry, when it will be better to ening food till it gains strength of diges- the depth. tion to bear it .- Hoston Cultivator.

ADVANTAGE OF ENSILAGE.

Gradually the chemists are coming down to the practical advantage of ensilage and meeting the farmers on the plane of farm practice. In spite of the chemsts' objections that there was a waste of autritive matter in the process and that he loss would be found a fatal objecion on the score of economy, the pracice of ensilage has spread wide and far and stays where it spreads. Among the gractical and conservative English farmrs it has become even more popular than t has here, where it may be said to have originated in its present form and manaer of preparation. The English have, however, gone far shead of us in regard to methods of practice, making enslage n stacks and without a sile. This, however, must be considered as a practice of questionable value here, where timber is o cheap, while it is very costly there .--New York Times.

DOW TO RAISE TOMATO PLANTS.

A farm paper has the following on this | delay. abject: A large grower of tomatoes has ound the following plan of raising chats all that can be desired: He rolls strips of resin paper into cylinders, three inches in diameter and six inches deep, ocking the ends by driving two tacks through the paper, and clinching them on piece of iron pipe and an anvil or block. These bottomless cups are arranged in the frame and filled with soil in which the seed is planted. When the plants are ready to set out, they are large and well rooted, and are transplanted with the cylinder around them. This is slipped ap so as to project three inches above the ground and make an obstacle over which at-worms will not climb, and so the danger is evaded, as well as all risk of checking the growth by transplanting. He has set out plants already in blossom without any check, by means of this

BEGINNING COULTRY BAISING.

We admire the young fancier who is overned by taste, for it is a much better and safer way of beginning than by picking up this or that breed merely because some breeders have lauded them to the skies. Taste is usually accompanied by foundess for the object of enoice, and every experienced fancier knows that a real love for the birds one keeps is a great element of success. Begin in spring or moisture, stir only the surface fall to breed poultry, but be sure to begin slowly, and learn by degrees the art of mating, caring for and managing a small who encounters a derelict on the high flock before you launch headlong into breeding on a large scale. Make the keeping of poultry a second pursuit in the beginning and until you have found it more agreeable, pleasurable and better paying than the occupation you first folowed. Begin with good breeding stock though you may have to pay a big price. Remember that this is putting your money to big interest. After you have started their care or keeping will cost no more, or not much more, than if the same number of inferior or common fowls were kept, and the profits from the sale or use of the eggs and their living product, for either ornament or utility, is much greater than that realized from the best of the ommon sorts.—American Poultry Jour-

REMEDY FOR STAGGERS IN HORSES.

Vertigo, staggers or megrims in horses say be caused by almost any kind of erain disorder, such as tumors, congesion or from sudden compression of the ugular veins. Among young animals overfeeding and want of regular exercise often produces slight spasms or dizziness. During warm weather in summer, con-Anement in a warm, unventilated stable, from which the animal is suddenly taken into the open air, will sometimes produce severe attack of vertigo, especially with horses predisposed to this malady. In treatment much depends upon the condiion and age of the animal. If very fat, hen restricted diet will be beneficial, giving an ounce of hyposulphite of soda iissolved in a pint of water; then mix with bran or ground feed. This medicine may be given three times a week for a month. If the horse is not fat, feed oats and good hay and avoid excitement, and in warm weather and when driving keep a wet sponge on the top of the head between the cars. Should the horse have an attack of vertigo while on the road or work in the field, loosen the cheek rein, throat latch and collar, and attacking party might at throw a handkerchief or light blanket over his eyes to shut out the light. Then, as soon as possible, apply cold water to the head and neck, but in doing so use every precaution to prevent fright .-New York Sun.

DEPTH TO PLANT SEED.

No infallible rule can be given for this. Even in the same locality the condition of the soil and variations of the seasons will make a considerable difference in this respect, Even opinions will differ as to the proper depth for planting. In a cold, wet soil, and especially if inclined to be stiff, seed should be planted near the surface; in a more sandy or loamy soil, a deeper covering will be better.

If the soil is warmer and moist, plant a little deeper, and if dry, still deeper. Birmingham, Ala, cost \$1,30

A certain stage or degree and moisture is essential in or cure a good germination of the sa this should always be considered termining the depth to cover the

Some seed must be covered deep, while others should be lightly as possible; in fact, contact with the soil, and with covered.

In Colorado, Western Kansas other Western localities with loamy soil, seed is planted desp. growth of the plants. Com ; planted ten or twelve inches desp. that in other soils would be equ burying entirely, as it would no nate covered at such a depth.

With the majority of small seeds and vegetables, a good rule is to twice as deep as the length of the this to be taken as an average sease an average soil, increasing the depth dry senson if necessary, to see moisture essential to a good gen Onts need but a light covering and usually be covered with a harm

brush. Wheat ought to be covered Potatoes planted in a good, loss ought to be covered reasonably of soil that is inclined to bake, a form a crust through which it sible for the young plant to fore whether planted deep or shallow. Field and Stockman.

PARM AND GARDEN NOUS. Set the hens at night. Sunshine is better than modeles-

Poultry and fruit are twins-in Never set a hen where others our

Sow peas for early table use a Speed the plow, the seeder at

One of the essentials of soling fertile soil. Every farm ought to have his

mental patch. The true economy of farming a everything well.

Sow early and often of vegetile for early table use. A flock of poultry is necessary well being of every rural home.

A nice flock of poultry ough a up a farmer's table in splendid on Sace the best birds for a breeding and send the others p Old ducks never get lice ! nature of their feathering press

The early killed is the east weed and the weed that rols as least. If you are careful to keep that straight you will do faster at

plowing. Don't fool away your time wi teams or poor implements. It is of time to have only the best.

If you would dry your soil, d often, but if you would

A diversity of crops distribut receipts and expenses more even the year and through the year. No matter what kind of a mil

adopted, all patrons of a creams be required to use the same kid Good seed is a most important the economy of farming, as all

t is unreasonable to expect a go The secret of first-class but from top to bottom is cleanly farmer whose butter brings cents a pound the whole year

Milking tubes are liable to as ured tests sooner or later, of the hands of a careless of should not be used unless real The farmer who depends on timothy for pasture cannot earlier, on an average, than t

May without damaging it, and it will be later, says an Ohio in Almost everybody can get bes sort near home, and all yould get such a queen as you want and queens are carried by mil quicker than hives of bees, co

It is always best if you find if ony has nearly finished a co tions, and then have done but for two or three days, to reme and give them a case of a as they might not finish it in set

Sorghum molasses will do feeding whenever the bess fri is, providing the bees will put tion to it. Unless the qual ghum is quite good, and no hi sort is to be had in the fleids. seldom work on it.

Smoke as an Instrument of

The claim is made that play an important part in the the future, The London 8 sette says that at Langford has artificially created in large order to form screens behin proach within short range " batteries. On the occasion 3 rafts laden with combustibles fire and floated into position! the wind carried away the s dense cloud in the direction

On the other hand since !! tion of modern ordnauce = fire it has been felt that the umes of smoke which went forth during the battle of the would probably prevent the big guns to the best advantain fact, may according to be either a great assistanced pediment in warfare.