THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

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

MIDDLEBURG, PA., MAY 30, 1889.

Emigration to America is heavier now than for years.

It is said that diphtheria is the deadliest enemy of the human mos-

Missouri has just granted school suffrage to women, being the sixteenth State to do so.

Secretary Blaine has assured the Spanish Government that this country has no desire to purchase Cuba.

Immigration is turning from the West to the South, and fortunes are being made in the South rapidly out of minotals.

Great Britain, according to Professor Thoroid Rogers, has \$12,000,000 in vested in other countries with an average return of 44 per cent.

The Chicago Ners announces that the tieventh census, under the management of Mr. R. P. Parter, will pay considerasble aftertion to statistics on divorer.

It is proposed to make up: the time million dollar deficit in the British budget. or hyving a toy of one-hardwrith of a penary upon every gallen of been consurvei in the sivelum.

The whipping of oriminals is ugain removed in the English Parliament. Firity strokes for an induit offender and overity-five for a boy is the limit, though a sentence may provide for several whip-

sir Charles Russell's allusion to Amerion in his great speech believe the Puzcoll Commission, as within great Ireland across the aran," is a reministr that there are more Irishmen in America than there. are in Ire-hand.

Since the purchase of Alaska it can te said, of the United States what has oven said of England for the last ceptury -that the sun never acts on her Rominions. At sumset in Alaska the Maine.

The regular income of John D. Bookefeller, the Standard Oil magnate, is eventy millions of dollars a year. "That makes him the richest man in the United States," declares the New York Sun, -perhaps the very tichest in the world. He is n Haptist."

IN THE DARK. O, in the depths of midnight,

What fancies haunt the brain, When even the sigh of the sloeper Sounds like a sob of pain. A sense of awe and of wondor

I may never well define, For the thoughts that come in the shadows Nover come in the shine.

> The old clock down in the parlor, Like a sleepless mourner grieves, And the seconds drip in silence As the rain drips from the caves,

And I think of the hands that signal The hours there in the gloom, And wonder what angel watchers

Wait in the darkened room. And I think of the smiling faces That used to watch and wait,

Till the click of the clock was answered. By the click of the opening gate. They are not there now in the evening-

Morning or noon-not there; Yet I know that they keep their vigil And wait for me somewhere

BRIMSTONE.

-James Whiteamb Biley.

The scene is the old wagon trail between Kansas City and Denver, near the dividing line between Kansas and Colorade; the time, the summer of 1866, when the Plains Indians cast of the Rocky Mountains were in general outbreak against the whites. A large wagon train under charge of that veteran and noted freighter, Pete Ouray, was on its way westward to Salt. Lake City. At that time the plains stretching be-

tween Eastern Karsas and the Nocky Mountains were a barren waste, unbroken by abodies of civilized mon save an oc casional military or trading post, and the stations of the Ben Holliday overland stage line. Civilized men might cross and even hunt on its droary expanse, but it was regarded as a fit home only for Indians, buffaloes, antelope and covotes.

The train had proceeded so far on its iourney without misadventure. The grass was good, and there had been no Indian attack. Signs of the hostiles, however, were not wanting, and some were ominots cusuch. But two or three days hefore the freighters had come up with a wagon train which had left Kansas City a little nheng of them.

It was a dismil sight. The nules were one, and the wagons a plundered wreek. The transfors inv about dead, all scalped and mutilated with every freak of savage Incharity

All this tended to produce reflections the reverse of cheerful in the minus of the finders. After burying in one grave the mangiel bodies, the teamsters returned wext morning's sum is an hour high in the their wagons, and the train moved on. But scenes even as appalling as this do not long depress men accustomed to ever

present dangers. The expedition was strong in men and equipment, and, to guard against surprise by Indians, a vigiiant watch was kept night and day. It happened that on this June day, af

ter the noonday halt, three men whose duties did not call them to the wagon seats lingered after the train moved on, to lot their horses graze on the luxuriant

I have said horses. To be exact, there were two horses and a mule. The mule, an important figure in my story, was the special saidle atimal of Frank Sanger, a daring young rider, who was making histhird trip across the plains, "Brimstone." the animal's name, indicated both the quality of its temper and its peculiar welling million Brinstone had joined the expedition in this wise: A intik, discouraged-lookling Missourian brought him to the wagontrain as if was about teaving Kensas City. The man wanted badly to sell, and of fered the beast at a price far below his leaped at the touch of their riders, and securing value. He showed proper vouring were such galloping after the train at a ers for his ownership, and Pete Oneny pare rivaling that of the Arapahoes, When Pers read to use the mult by rest and fording, and was in a mood for When Pers read to use the mult by rest and fording, and was in a mood for the beast fell to knoking and plunging, rider, heated him toward the receding and finally turned short round and faced train, he only braced back with his forethe wagen. He so mixed up the entire legs, lowered his head at a similar angle, eligittenale igam that parts of the harness and stood stock-still, with an imhad to be cut to get them clear. He was movability that gave little hope of an excused from turbles service as a drought start. minul, and remanded for the time being Frank shouled and spurred; the mule He kicked struck and bit at whom or him with his hunting-knife, and he bewhatever was about him. There seemed gan to buck. When Brimstone set out to be no bounds to the reach of his hind to buck, time was no object to him. So legs and his accuracy in locating his his rider did not urge the point, hoofs. It was commonly believed that he situation was interesting and very critical. could klick round a cornery. That he was worse than useless Joe Dubbe was free to the wind and already beginning to widen aserts as he came limping from the cor- their line fan-shaped, to cut off, the hapral, holding his knee with both hands less rider. His two companions were a and hunting for a revolver; he was vow- third of the way to the train and safety, ing in the first transports of pain and and, barring untoward accident, sure to rage, to kill the malevolent brute, which make it. And he, held to the spot by a had assumed a look of extreme innocence. halking mule whose insptitude to change to have him near enough for a telling its mind he knew by hard experience. kick: but Brinstone lived and kicked on He had no time to apply his usual arguaccordy. He had a destiny to fulfil that ments. in blusherings of influenced teamsternould usvert: Binspur Bill, who chilmed to be a goliabrone o bronker, offered to rive hun offil their characteristic odor. and tryin," he wild, with an air of do when showed a symptom or two of mov-

except to follow leisurely the wagon to His backward-laid ears came suddenly which he was tied. Pete Ouray became forward as for a moment his head faced disgusted. "I don't know what to do round with an expression of deep and with the brute," he said. "I hate to reproachful surprise. His body humped together until it seemed as if the saddle at the apex must go over the neck or fine p'ints as he has.

crupper. Then he headed toward the He made this remark to Frank Sanger. wagon-train, straightened out and went. The two were looking at Brimstone, who And how he went! His first jump was stood tied to a wagon, and with head erect and a white gleam in the corner of his eye so sudden as nearly to leave his rider bewas waiting for whoever might come near. hind on the prairie. His next was longer A beaten path which circled behind him and his pace kept improving all the way. at least ten feet beyond his heels was re-A line of dust explosions marked the spot ligiously followed by every one who where his hind feet struck. As his body lengthened in long bounds the saddle cinch fairly swept the grass, and all Frank could do was to hold on, save his "Sell him to the Mormons when we get

to Salt Lake City," said Frank. "It'll serve 'em both right," breath and try to keep his toes from "S'pose I give him to you to ride?" striking the prairie-dog mounds. His two companions when half-way to

"Thank you for remembering me," said Frank, "but I don't need him. The horse I have suits me."

stopping they looked back. They after-"I know it, Frank, but jes' look at the ward told him that they saw something matter squar' now. You know we can't coming, on the dead jump, behind them. be carryin' along idle stock this way. We've get to put him to some use, and It went so fast that they couldn't well ther's nobody with the train kin back make out whether it was a mule or a that brute unless it's you. He's got the panther that was making such surprising speed, but could only see that it was makin' of a mighty fine saddle animal if you kin master him." gaining headway at every leap. It overhauled them in no time, passed them as a "Well, Pete, to help you out, I'll try vellow streak and directly they saw, a

him. thousand yards ahead, a commotion

So the next morning Frank, with much among the wagons. care and patience, got a saddle and bridle on Brimstone, and at a propitious moment vaulted into the saddle, where he stayed. pression in vogue on the plains in that The mule bucked viciously, and made a day, and which is even yet not wholly long, violent struggle, which he renewed extinct. It is certain that the male went at intervals during that and several sucvery fast, and in the race to the train eeding days. Finding that he could not unscat his plucky rider, he at length gave up trying, and settled into his had a long start. natural gait, a long, easy lope. His pace was wonderfully swift and strong, and Pete's prediction of what Brimstone could do under a saddle was verified.

Thereafter Frank rode the yellow mule egulariy, and, in time, they got on terms within reach of his scead's teeth and heels, and Brimstone made it a matter of principle always to buck awhile when first in a circle and remained a long time powmounted for the day.

tendency of his master to spare at these times neither whip nor spur, with the variation of a hickory club. Putting all facts together, and not being in the least a "fool mule," he began to regulate his conduct so as to secure the fewest of these attentions. Under wise handling and fixe control, the animal on the whole improved in docility.

It was through this chain of even-e that Brimstone came to be feeding by this little party of three who loitered at midunder the blue sky. The saddles day. and bridles lay where they had been thrown down. The young men were stretched on the curly grass enjoying rest after long riding. The animals grazed ontentedly at the end of their lariats.

There was no sign of danger on the broad plain. Nevertheless, it were well ing for the party to have borne in mind that the swells of the rolling prairie and deep ravines might conceal the inconveniently. near approach of an enemy. The train, now a full mile distant, was all the time drawing away from them.

jumped and yelled "Injuns!" The others pathy; on the contrary, his plight was came on to their feet at once. They caught up the saddles and bridles for their animals, and began saddling thomain hasta There were sound reasons for doing this, for less than a mile away a band of Arapahoe Indians was coming for the party at full speed, every man arging as to offer to operate surgically in the vihis pony and holding his bow in readities for use, evidently with the worst inreations.

POPULAR SCIENCE. A contract has just been given out for

armor plate for thirty Belgian forts. Defective vision is not only acquired, but it appears to be handed down to offspring.

A writer in the National Review claims for plants a certain amount of brain DOWET.

The length of the tornado track varies rom 300 yard to about 200 miles, the iverage being 24.79 miles.

A plan for rendering paper as tough as wood or leather, it is said, has been inaroduced on the Continent.

The velocity of progression of the tornado loud varies from 7 to 100 miles an hour, the average being 44.11 miles.

"Petragit" is a new German explosive rom molasses. It is said to be three imes as powerful as nitro-glycerine.

It takes about a minute to draw a sucket of two gallons of water from a sixty-foot well-120 gallons an hour.

The electric treatment of sewage in Engand by the Webster process bids fair to give sanitary engineers one of the most valuable improvements submitted to them for some time.

M. Cornu believes that the light of thooting stars cannot be due to combus tion or heat, as supposed, but is a pheomenon of static electricity developed by imple friction.

The torpedo service, beginning with olated submerged mines, has now ranched out into electric torpedo work, novable and submarine, and requiring a ligh order of engineering and electrical deill.

It is suggested that the condensation of arbon at the negative pole in a short arc lamp is accountable for the change in lectro-motive force, and for the instability which makes itself known by the hissing sound.

At a recent lecture in London on the Pasteurian methods, Professor Horsley stated that the use of these methods of ireatment had reduced the mortality in cases of hydrophobia from 15 per cent. to 1.3 per cent.

Undoubtedly the flesh of some fish is poisonous. Fish should be discarded if the water in which it is boiled blackens silver. Fish caught in putrid water should aot be eaten. The flesh of such fish is yellowish, soft, spongy and of foul odor. Fish should not be left in the water after they are dead, but should be packed in

A late Parliamentary report states that in 1887 sixty-four persons were sent from Great Britain to the Pasteur Institute for treatment for rabies. Of these five died, but the victims had all been bitten by dogs unquestionably rabid and in three cases the wounds were not cauterized. In 1888 Pasteur treated twenty-one British subjects, with no deaths,

Professor Ormond Stone states that only four cases have been found in which the known motions of the principal bodies of the solar system cannot be fully explained by Newton's law of gravity. The unexplained discordances are the motion of the perihelion of Mercury, and the accelerations of the mean motions of the moon and of Encke's and Winnecke's comets.

on Plymouth Rock, twenty part the founding of St. Augustine, Flor fifty-three years after the Columbus.

Oldest Church in the United

at Santa Fe, New Mexico, Mar

years before the landing of the

The Church of San Miguel wa

The accompanying picture, and Morrison in the Freeman's Journal a good idea of this venerable che it has been restored and preserve decay by the thoughtful piety of the Brother Butolph and his good her According to the learned researd Father De Fouri, San Miguel's wat in 1543, and therefore is now then dred and forty-five years old, make (think, without dispute, the shurch anywhere north of the Ma frontier. Like all the other chust this part of America, it is built of a an the simple plan of four plan very thick walls, and a nearly the supported by heavy beams. Is cases, as here, there are large bad anch end of the beams elaborately. Over these rafters some kind of m over these rates and the heavy a



thus simply the roof was daid windows are small and wells

the roof, obviously as prevent

Indian raid or incendiarism; as a the times when men went to ch their hands on their swords. T ary was veiled off from the h church, and decorated as el the limited circumstances of a would allow. On the sanctag San Miguel's yet hang two ; anknown age, but stained and by time. Both are represente Angelical Salutation. As ha been related, at the time of a rising of 1680, all the churchs stroyed, and San Miguel's shudt

In 1692 the Territory was and

by General Don Diego de Vira

Lujan Ponce de Leon, Mers

root of Brazinas, Governme

General, Restorer, Conquerer

Castilian founder for His lin

this resonant magniloquest

Carlie

cost, Re-Conqueror,

fate.

names, titles and dignities. with etc., etc., as if the wa was too limited to detail the 1710 the ancient church was m rebuilt as appears yet, in carved letters on one of their roof. I give the interesting in Spanish as it reads: "E quez de la Penuela, hizo est Alferes Real Don Augustin su criado, Anno de 1710. ship, the Marquis de la Penas this building by the Royal Is Augustin Flores Vergan. Every visitor to Santa Fe see San Miguel's, and the vi contain the names of some eminent citizens.

The pursuing Indians never got nearer the mule than when he started, and were quickly left far behind. They were not numerous enough to attack the train, and stopped well out of rifle range. Those who watched from the wagous said that nutual teleration. To be sure, Frank the redskins had followed Frank but a had still to keep a lookout whenever short distance, when they stopped and sat motionless in amazement, watching his mule's performance. They gathered

wowing over the prodigy which had But he recognized an equally constant manifestly impressed them as "big medicine. Frank tried to rein in his mule

the train suddenly became aware that

Frank was not with them. Without

In their narration something is to be

allowed for the exaggerated form of ex-

badly beat the two good horses which

near the wagons, but could not. Fearing, he afterward said, that the mule intended to keep straight on to Salt Lake City, and meant to get there that night, he, as a last resort, pulled him into one of the teams "head on" and Brimstone came to a full stop in a tangle of mules.

Frank kept on a dozen or fifteen yards farther, sailing, like a frog to water, over the wagon nules and describing a parabola which met the prairie with a thump, a ricochet and a roll. He got up, shook himself, reached behind to make sure his revolver had not been thrown out, and walked back to his mule as coolly as if that were his ordinary way of dismount-

When Brimstone was finally extricated. the inspiring cause of his zealous run was fully revealed. Sticking from his hind quarters was the long shaft and feathers of an arrow, the head of which was imbedded some three inches in the flesh. I

One of the reclining men looked round, have to say that the mule got no symlooked on by all hands with unconcealed satisfaction. His past conduct had not

passed.

Nowformulland's finelt is as filled: use logs this year, observes the Chicago Sun. The Treasury has a surplus; the cooltishery prospects are good, and her ships nave just come in after a fortnight's cruise with a million dollars' worth of weal fat in their holds.

It is said, remarks the Atlanta Constifoliate, that the reason why our tangle, zines power miblish any good poerry from undersion written is because they avstraid of Issian victimized to internariota the sensest grant pottery united has added

Door and dh are literally nurseered in Wyvenning und Western Coluration D ensay the spect. The grout hereis alone mustily deployed to this assiss slatighter. Non who belong in the region the tist kill an animal except to use it, and will pase by which here without triog a shot.

The New Orients Times-Domocrat states that the Abie Peretti, a Corsieau prior, member of many scientific and historical accieties, has written a remarkable work called "Christopher Columbus, Frenchman, Corsican and instice of Caivi," maintaining that America was not discovered by Christopher Calumbus, the Genuese, but by Christopher Columbus, the Corsient.

The proprietor of the Scatty Talacule is Cutomst which Dorsten-Smith, who holds Government. II. is virtually a Klog. should any or he teams prove the tectionable they are abligged off to the vanimiand, an arrangement which finances itis having just the nort of subjects he desires. In all matters, sivily, applat and veriginal in word with suprementation y:

It appears to east the people of this country about too, cents aplace to be sounted, calculates the Chicago Heald; The appropriation for the consus of next year is \$5,400,000. The original approprintion for the consus begun in 1880 was \$3,000,000, but as the work programmed from your to your additional some work appropriated, and the former factors do not partend a cousies report proportions ally bigger than the present one. Over 40,000 enumorators will be sumplyed in middliften to a force of 1400 choica at the to handle the yellow mule, which lived at main office in Washington.

All innuis turned to and heiped, and got in the saddle.

"Now turn him Jusse, hoys," he said. Brimstone's head went down to his forethe sir. When he came back to carth. their hands. Hill, who had gone some feet higher, remained astride the high corral fence on which he had fallen, and which he monused to prefer to his late scat in the saddle. Brimstone kicked for him hopefully, whereat Bill slipped down on the other side, and, with clanking spurs, made rapid trucks for safety.

For a time after this no one undertool. case, toiling not in the long day's march, ment appeared forthwith in the mule, built,

The saddles and bridles were quickly adjusted, and the men astride their steeds. The horses, filled with instinctive terror at the sight and scent of the Indians.

Not so the male. He felt well after oright that he had price far togetance a tunsle with his rider. Perhaps he He first harnessed him in a team, but no thought he had been good over-long, and arrow head to be caught with the pincers connerdid the traces begin to areas than wanted a change. At all events, as his

> only set back the harder. He pricked The There were the Indians coming on like

> The Indians were so near that he could see the paint on their faces and hear their The wind brought down to him

Brimstone tasks a saddle numb of him, or git broke smelled and did not at all like them; he terministion, is he posed hereically in ing. Then, as if in scorn of his moment-Medican partialisons, set off 'by spare like ' my variitation, he set his feet more firmly than before and stood like a rock.

Frank thought that all was up with Brinistone, with much ado, was suddid! him and made a desperate resolve. He and bridled. Four mon held him. Bill had six shots in his revolver. He would indulge, before the end, in the brief but. intense pleasure of putting a bullet The menual the mule's head let go- through Brimstone's head. He would bestow four on the Indians and then legs, his back rounded and he went into shoot himself to escape falling alive into

> Arrows began to fly. One sang past his head so close that he felt its wind. Another passed directly in front of Brimstone's eyes, but that consistent creature only blinked and held his ground. As Frank was about to slip off and carry his design into effect a third arrow whistled and struck something just behind his

suddle with an unmistakable "sput." Evidence of grievous pain and astonish-

endeared him to the "outfit."

The question of getting out the arrow head was not easily met. For, while there were plenty of advisers in the matter, there was no one so little in love with life cinity of those lightsome heels. The operation was a heroic one, as the blood had softened and loosened the deer snew that fastened the shaft to the barbed arrow head so that they came apart at the first

pull, leaving the latter in the wound. However, as it needed to be done, Pete Oursy and Frank set to work with extreme care, their instruments consisting of a sharp kuife and a pair of pincers. To the astonishment of all, Brinstone remained as quiet as a lamb. A cut was made, wide and deep enough to allow the the storl but did not klok.

The wound soon healed-there was, in fact, no loss of Brimstone's valuable services. He was rather sensitive to approach for a time, but a remarkable effect of the wound appeared in his disposition. Strange to say, this effect was a favorable one. From that date on he was a different and a better mule. It is not to be wondered at three inches of arrow in his haunch should have wrought painfully on his feelings, and for a time reversed his usual habit of thought; but the gratifying fact remained that the change was marked and permanent .- Youth's Com-

pathion.

Wages in 1800.

History tells the wages received in 1800. On the Pennsylvania cannis the diggers ate the coarsest diet, were housed in the rudest sheds and paid \$6 a month from November to May. Hod carriers and mortar mixers, diggers and choppers, who, from 1793 to 1800, inbored on the public leadings and cut the streets and avenues of Washington City, received \$70 a year, or, if they wished, \$60 for all the work they could perform from March 1st to December 20th. The hours of work were invariably from sunrise to sunset. Wages at Albany and New York were three shillings, or, as money then went, forty cents a day; at Lancaster, \$8 to \$10 a month; elsewhere in Pennsylvania, workmen were content with \$6 in summer and \$5 in winter. At Baltimore men were glad to be hired at eighteen pence a day. None by the month asked more than \$6. At Fredericksburg the price of labor was from \$5 to \$7. In Virginia white men employed by the year were given about eighty dollars currency ; slaver

when hired were clothed and their masters paid \$5 s month. A pound Virginia money was in Federal money \$3.33. The average rate of wages the land over was, therefefore, \$65 a year, with food and perhaps lodging .- Times Democrat.

The first silo was crected in this country in 1876. Since then 6000 have been

Ten Decades in Rice.

Apropos of the centennial period, Messrs. Dan Talmage's Sons presented a brief resume of the domestic rice crop during the past century under the title "Ten Decades in Rice." In 1789 it was mainly grown in the States of South Carolina and Georgia, but the area gradually extended until it took in all of the State of North Carolina and the borders of

Alabama and Florida. During the war the culture was practically suspended, as the rice sections were overrun or occupied by the United States army. At the close of the war the culture was resumed at first in a most limited way, but it rapidly developed until it reached its old-time proportions.

No statistics are given of the Louisiana crop previous to 1860, as it did not as sume commercial importance until after the war. Prior to that period it was of but a few thousand barrels per year, and was known as creole rice. It was of reddish hue and was not appreciated, except by the French creoles in that locality. The ratio of increase has been marvelous, and the fact that the growth has been sustained from year to year gives evidence that it has come to stay. The possibilities of the delta lands at the mouth of the Mississippi are equal to the results now obtained from year to year in the Indies.

Decade ending.	Carolina and Georgia. Pounde:	Louistana Townis
1799	642,654,600	
1800		
1819		G 2 2 3 3 4 4 W
1829		10.000
1839	890,287,800	101010-01010
1849		
1859	1,023,207,000	
18699		48,156,97
1879.	454,897,400	264,601,48
1889	541,934,500	637,134,61
" No record	kept from 1861 to 1	865.

Cottonwood Supplanting White Pinc.

I am told, says a writer in the New York Graphic, that the Southern cotton wood tree is coming into wide use for lumber, although formerly considered useless for that purpose. J. S. Lane, who lives in St. Louis, said to me recently: "Cottonwood is crowding white pine out of the market with us for certain purposes, and large fortunes are being made all along the Mississippi River out of this wood, which was once despised. In New Orleans white pine is worth \$35 a thousand, while yellow cottonwood brings \$65. For the ceiling of grain barges it is invaluable, as grain cannot sweat in it. Every cracker box in une in this city to day is made of cottonwood, and it cannot be excelled for fruit barrels. I do not know why this is so, but it is : fact, nevertheless. Cottonwood will hold nails and can be used for building, and it is also capable of a fine polish after certain treatment, and it is much prized for Interior decorations. There are now men rich because they own tracts covered with cottonwood, who, five years ago, would have traded an acre of it for a yellow

dog."

A Fishing Irip.





"That feller hit me "Well, I wouldn't of "Course you would big enough ter lick him

John A. Fulmer, of Ma has in his possession a mo has a history. It original Major General Frederica gustus Baron De Steuben this country in 1770. so it will be seen that quite a relic. The work white oak.