



Co. Commissioners.

LOCAL INTEREST

WANTED.—A buyer for a brand harness. Inquire at this office.

Good, rye whiskey at Marks & En... at \$1.85 per gallon.

Woodcock and plover are free scarce.

The United States patent office recently issued the 400,000th patent.

The Sterling Comedy Company is singing at Lewistown this week.

Martin Bowersox is busy day and night at threshing "golden grain" for farmers.

Mrs. Louisa Walter of Millinburg, residing with her sister, Mrs. D. Rhoads.

Vervey Bower and family of Bedford, Pa., are visiting in Middleburgh.

Weis, the wide-awake and popular merchant of Selingsgrove paid us a friendly visit on Tuesday.

John M. Steininger, foreman of the Post, and wife were visiting at Rhoads, Pa., over Sunday.

"California Joe" rounds up the season with a timely admonition which we hope will be observed.

"Huckleberries" are plenty on the mountain and whole wagonloads of pickers pass through town every night.

Misses Maggie and Mollie Bolensky will accompany their sister, Mrs. Emma Walter to Akron the latter part of this week.

Our correspondents seem to hang back this week, and if they find us as scarce as we do no one will blame them for not writing.

Al Smith has abandoned the running of a milk wagon to town and John H. Moyer is supplying our people with the lacteal fluid.

Irvin Bowersox moved his family to the Frain property on Monday, and his stock of confectioneries into the room formerly occupied by Guneberger.

M. T. Orwig, agent for the P. R. Co., at Woodland, Pa., and Mrs. Annie Lance, of Watsonstown are the guests of their parents, Rev. Orwig's.

The threatened dry spell broke on Sunday night and we had a heavy rain which lasted all night. Since then the weather has been cool and pleasant.

Prof. Henry Stetler's select school opened on Monday with a fair attendance. It is a rare opportunity for our people to educate their children at home.

This month and the next are considered the proper time of the year to attack the weeds as most of them open their seeds during these months and lay the foundation for future crops of these pests.

There is considerable inquiry made by the farmers to learn what is now the fence law. Meantime let them keep up their fences as heretofore until the supreme court decides what the law is, and escape vexation and perhaps costs.

The Administrators of Mary Hetrick, dec'd, will expose to public sale on Saturday, July 17, the real estate of said decedent, consisting of two houses and lots in Middleburgh and 71 acres of land situate immediately north of Middleburgh.

The great sanitary medicine for the hot weather is good, ripe fruit. Along with its superior merits from the standpoint of health comes no less agreeable character of the medicine. There are few persons who do not like fruit, while to most it is a grateful food.

The divisions of this state into new census districts has been completed and finds Snyder county in the seventh district with Perry, Adams, Bedford, Blair, Cumberland, Franklin, Fulton, Huntingdon, Mifflin, Juniata and Union counties. Population, 360,087.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has long held the first place, as a hair-dressing, in the estimation of the public. Ladies find that this preparation gives a beautiful gloss to the hair, and gentlemen use it to prevent baldness and cure humors in the scalp.

Great bargains in Mens', Youths' & Boys' Clothing, also in Straw Hats. To make room for fall stock I will during the next 30 days close out a large stock of summer goods of latest styles at a reduction of 25 per cent for cash.

Words cannot express the gratitude which people feel for the benefit done them by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Long-standing cases of rheumatism yield to this remedy, when all others fail to give relief. This medicine thoroughly expels the poison from the blood.

FOR SALE.—The undersigned will sell at private sale her house and lot situate near Kramer, Pa., lately occupied by Dr. Seip. For particulars call on or address

MRS. MARY LAUDENSLAGER, Selingsgrove, Pa. July 10, 4t.

LOST OR STOLEN.—A black diagonal overcoat with a pair of kid gloves and a cream silk muffler in the pockets. Any one giving information leading to the recovery of the coat will be liberally rewarded.

T. H. HARTER, Middleburgh.

NOTICE OF BAR MEETING.—There will be a meeting of the Bar Association of Snyder county, at Middleburgh on Saturday, July 25, 1889, at 11 o'clock, A. M., at the Court House. Important business will be transacted. All Snyder county Attorneys are cordially invited to be present. Let there be a full turnout.

People who discover burglars in their houses are not required, under the law of Pennsylvania, to struggle with them, or to warn them to depart, or to make an outcry of any kind, or to get rid of them. All such scoundrels may be shot and killed, whenever thus found as intruders in a house, and the law will justify the act.

"If I gave you a pound of metal and ordered you to make the most out of it, what kind of metal would you select?" asked a well-known jeweler. "Gold, of course," was the prompt reply. "I'd prefer a pound of steel" said the jeweler, "and I'd have it made into hair springs for watches. A pound of such springs would sell for an even \$140,000."

Here is a timely suggestion from an exchange: "If our farmer readers who have horses in pasture fenced with barbed wire would place a furrow or two around the pasture inside the fence, the danger would not be so great as without. The stock will be able to distinguish the line at night and thus avoid being horribly mangled and perhaps killed."

County Commissioners will hereafter be paid for their services three dollars each, "for each and every day actually and necessarily employed, and six cents per mile circular for each and every mile actually and necessarily traveled in the discharge of the duties of their office," an itemized statement and account, under oath, of the days and nature of business, &c., to be submitted to and settled by the County Auditors.

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:

Table listing names and dates of contributions: Wm. Krebs, July 1, '90; Joel Grohs, Feb. 1, '90; C. B. Zeigler, July 8, '90; L. M. Moatz, July 1, '89; Geo. W. Herman, Nov. 1, '89; Asoph Bowersox, Jan. 1, '89; Josiah Nerhood, Jan. 1, '89; G. W. Hockle, July 1, '90; H. K. Mosser, June 20, '89; John Knapp, Feb. 1, '90; Ellen C. Aurand, Aug. 1, '89; Henry Berge, Dec. 1, '89; Fannie E. Bowersox, Jan. 15, '90; S. B. Schack, Jan. 1, '90; H. H. Letzel, Jan. 1, '90; J. Y. H. Moyer, May 1, '90.

That terrible pest to the house wife, i. e., carpet bugs, are in town, and it behoves everyone to give their carpets a thorough going over as these bugs fatten on wool carpets which are as grateful to their palates as pie is to the New Englander. They live in cracks in the floor and run swiftly when the carpet is raised. Gasoline will kill them and wet salt will also end their career. Look to your carpets if you want to save them.

"The ice water business," Henry W. Grady says in the Atlanta Constitution, "is one of the worst forms of intemperance. It kills either suddenly or gradually about as many people in this country as whiskey kills. In fact, a moderate dose of whiskey is not as dangerous as an immoderate drink of ice water, and a tea-spoonful of the latter is an immoderate quantity. Now, get your ice water and pour it down your throat, if you feel like it, you know the consequences."

The Pennsylvania railroad has issued this order: "All bosses must be present when their employes are paid, to identify them. Bills against employes for board, washing or groceries will not be accepted or paid except on written order of the Superintendent. No liquor bill will be paid under any circumstances. Any employe who neglects to pay his board, clothing and living expenses will be discharged. No employe will be permitted to ride over the road without proper permission. Suspension will follow a violation of the latter law."

The Lewisburg Journal says that on the 9th, John Rudy, son of Isaac Rudy, of that place, went by himself to the river at the mouth of the creek, below Fry's mill, to bath. He dived under the water, and did not come up. His little sister was not far off and gave the alarm. His body was soon recovered, but the vital spark had fled. It was found that in diving his head was caught in the roots of a tree, which held him beneath the water and caused his death. The boy was about 11 years of age. He was a bright boy and had many friends.

The strong attachment of subscribers to well conducted newspapers is fully confirmed by publishers. "Stop my paper"—words of dread to beginners in business—lose their terror after a paper has been established for a term of years. So long as a paper pursues a just, honorable and judicious course, meeting the wants of its customers in all respects, the ties of friendship between the subscribers and the paper are as hard to break by an outside party as the link which binds old friends in business or social life.

Catharine Snyder, wife of Absalom Snyder died at her residence in Middleburgh on the 15th inst., aged 62 years, 6 months and 20 days. She had been an invalid for 2 or 3 years, and was confined to her bed since last February. Her disease was very painful, which caused her incessant suffering until death. She leaves a husband, one brother and three sisters to mourn their loss. The funeral services will be held in Middleburgh to-day, July 18, 1889, at 9 o'clock A. M., Rev. Orwig will officiate.

Another wreck occurred on the S. & L. railroad on Monday morning about four o'clock. A west-bound freight train with an engine in front and one in the rear parted at the heavy grade near Dr. Bibighaus' farm, and the men on the front engine discovering the break slackened up to couple when the rear portion came thundering on and a collision was the result, which derailed ten cars and smashed some of them into smithereens. One brakeman was slightly hurt in the hip. The passengers, baggage, and mail on the morning east-bound train were transferred to a train in waiting on the other side of the wreck and thus very little delay was caused. By 10:30 the track was clear.

R. Guneberger offers extraordinary bargains in Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods' &c., for the next 30 days in order to make room for fall goods.

The summer term of the Freeburg Academy opens Monday, July 22. The object of the school is to give a thorough practical knowledge of the common branches, and of such higher branches as any pupil may desire to pursue. To prepare students for the Freshman and Sophomore years in any college. For the benefit of Teachers and those preparing themselves for the profession, a Normal Class will be formed, in which all the common branches will be reviewed.

A. M. WOXNER, A.M., Principal, Freeburg, Pa.

A gentleman went to the stamp window of the post-office in a neighboring city and called for 100 one-cent stamps, tendering in payment 100 one-cent pieces. "Those are not legal tender in and such amounts growled the stamp clerk. "I refuse to accept them." "You do, eh?" answered the gentleman. "Well, give me one stamp, at the same time showing out a penny. The stamp was forthcoming. "Now, give me a stamp." He got it. "Another stamp." "Now another." "See here," said the clerk, "how many many stamps do you want? You are keeping twenty people waiting." "Oh, I always keep within the law," responded the gentleman. "Another stamp, please. Pennies are not legal tenders in large amounts. Another stamp." And he shoved out his pennies and purchased stamps, one at a time, till he got his hundred. But the clerk was cured. Pennies are legal tender at the window in barrel lots.

Brother Trout in speaking of the editorial trip to the sea, says:

"Wednesday was a go-as-you-please day, and all enjoyed themselves in bathing, fishing and strolling along the beach. "Gathering shells by the seashore." Fishing, did we say? Well, that's just where we got in our work, and just what we went for. Of course, before hand, we were careful to engage the service of that great and notorious nirodrist and piscatorialist, Tom Harter, who writes Dutch letters for the Middleburgh Post, and gives some innocent fellow credit for it. And right here we desire to say that if the readers of the Post and Free Press could have witnessed the efforts of Harter and the writer in landing a seven-foot shark they would have recounted the incident with marvelous interest to their children's children even to the fourth generation."

Here, Bro. Trout, is the belt. We have worn it with credit for several years, but we draw the line at a seven-foot shark, and acknowledge in you a superior whose shoe latches we age unworthy to untie. Every liar has his day—and our sun is setting.

I had a temperance sermon last week without a word having been spoken. I was in the smoking car on a railroad train, and a few seats forward was a man with a bright little son of perhaps eight years. The man was visibly intoxicated, and when another man passed over to him a bottle of whiskey it was interesting to note the look of that mutely but eloquently beamed from the boy's bright eyes. When the father raised the bottle and took a big draught the impression on the poor boy's face was one of keen dread, almost of terror, such as I would not bring to my boy's face under like circumstances for big money. The boy had evidently had experience with such indulgence before, and was wondering whether he and his papa would get to their destination in safety, of which I too had my doubts. But the men themselves were utterly oblivious of the boy and the interest he was taking in their movements, illustrating most forcibly how rum destroys most men's finer instincts, the affection that makes homes joyous and brings to this life nearly all the sunshine that can be gathered from it.—Lewistown Democrat & Sentinel.

Popular Topics.

Ed. Post.—A few weeks ago I noticed an editorial in the Post condemning Dawson, the Southern libertine and murderer. The article was practical and pointed, but all blame was laid on the man, and the woman in the case was entirely ignored, when, in fact, the woman is too often the cause of men stepping aside the path of virtue.

Of all things contemptible in this world the woman blackguard is the most contemptible, and the next most contemptible thing is the woman who will sit and listen with evident satisfaction to the obscene utterances of a foul-mouthed male acquaintance. She may be pure but this act represents her in a very questionable light, and opens the way to the wiles and intrigues of the libertine. Dead coals may not burn but they blacken.

There are extremely few men who do not respect womanly virtue, and invariably steer clear from where they are led to believe the genuine article exists. The best evidence is the refusal to recognize strangers, the ignoring of all manner of flirtations, and the blush—which is rightly termed "the bloom of modesty." Armed with these three she becomes a citadel of virtue and is proof against the professional starrer, the blackguard and the libertine.

This article was prompted by the sight on one of our public highways recently of a woman on horse-back, riding astride and blackguarding the farmers who chanced to be working in the fields near the road. Such a thing is not even entitled to the liberal term of woman, for she is a stain to her sex and an inviting prey to the vultures of vice. Man may fall and rise again, but when woman once falls to such a level she "falls like Lucifer—never to rise again."

TROXELVILLE.—Rain again this Monday morning which for some purposes is good. Potatoes need it, so does the young clover which was robbed of its protection against the sun's rays in the cutting of the harvest. For the hay and grain still in the fields it was not so good.

Huckleberries are reported plenty which is substantiated by the ants brought from the mountains every day in the week—Sundays excepted, of course.

A quarterly conference was held in the Evangelical Church last Sunday at which time the Lord's Supper was celebrated.

J. E. Fetterolf will hereafter act as fieman for Bratton's stove mill. Jere Miller resigned.

Middleswarth, Smith, & Troxel have purchased a new threshing machine which is reported as doing its work exceptionally well.

Seventeen rattlesnakes have been killed by "mule-whacker" John and his brother log-rollers, and the season is only half over.

Today, Monday, July 15, the trout season closes for 1889, and I confidentially hope that fishing will also cease. I am satisfied with 421, and am willing to wait till the season opens again. Last March I put into Swift run 3,000 fry. This leaves me a balance of 2,579. But, Tom, don't understand me to have caught 421 of these fry. My fish were all of legal age by the watch, though some that I caught were too dang small to skin—which, of course, I returned to the stream in the name of Tom. Harter and the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. If all who fish for trout would do as well, our streams would soon be bank full, less growling and no tree-felling.

MIDDLESWARTH.—Josiah Gearhart was on the sick list, and is slowly recovering.

A child of C. W. G. Biagaman died last Sunday night, aged two years.

This Post office is now getting mail daily again, Gideon Cornelius carrier.

Ten Good Things to Know

- 1. That salt will curdle new milk, hence in preparing milk porridge, gravies, etc., the salt should not be added until the dish is prepared.
2. That clear boiling water will remove tea stains and many fruit stains. Pour the water through the stain and thus prevent it spreading over the fabric.
3. That ripe tomatoes will remove ink and other stains from white cloth, also from the hands.
4. That a teaspoonful of turpentine boiled with white clothes will aid in the whitening process.
5. That boiled starch is much improved by the addition of a little sperm salt or gum arabic dissolved.
6. That beeswax and salt will make rusty flat irons as clean and smooth as glass. Tie a lump of wax in a rag and keep it for that purpose. When the irons are hot, rub them first with the wax rag, then scour with a paper or cloth sprinkled with salt.
7. That blue ointment and kerosene mixed in equal proportions and applied to the bedsteads is an unfailing bedbug remedy, as a coat of whitewash is for the walls of a log house.
8. That kerosene will soften boots or shoes that have been hardened by water, and render them as pliable as new.
9. That kerosene will make tin tea kettles as bright as new. Saturate a woolen rag and rub with it. It will also remove stains from varnished furniture.
10. That cool rain water and soda will remove machine grease from washable fabrics.—The Sanitarian.

What Will The End Be.

J. E. Thickston, a scientist and astronomer, living at Metuchen, N. J., while alluding to the Johnstown horror, said to a Herald correspondent that the dreadful catastrophe was as nothing compared to what might have occurred.

"The news from Central Pennsylvania is awful," he said, "but this may be a very little thing compared with what may yet occur. Near and west of the Alleghenies a great opening within the earth's crust must be made somewhere by the escape of natural gas. Will the earth settle and fill the empty places, or will air pass in and thereby make it possible for the immense reservoirs of gas, stored away, no one knows how far, to explode and make an upheaval? Many people believe there is gas enough under Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio to blow the country from Lake Erie to the Monongah into promiscuous fragments. When oil was struck at Oil Creek in 1859, timid folks feared a collapse and a sinking of the oil field, but that danger was obviated by water running into the wells as the oil ran out. The dreaded vacuum never came, as water took the place of the removed oil. It is not so in this case. Water is not filling up the gas wells, except to a limited extent. What the outcome may be is not really a very enjoyable thing to revolve in our minds these pleasant June mornings. A submerged valley, lined with the bones of fifteen thousand men, women and children is a fearful thing in the history of the human race, but what of that compared with a wrecked continent? What of that compared with a world blown open or blown to fragments?"

I am not an alarmist or a sensational Wiggins. I do not believe that old Mother Earth is about to be shot into smithereens, but there may be danger ahead in this direction, and although we grieve over the Conemaugh catastrophe, let us be thankful that there has not been a natural gas explosion out West, and that there are not two rings instead of one set of asteroids in the material heavens."

Goods sold at and below cost at Guneberger's for the next 30 days.