



Co. Commissioners.

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST

Autumn's melancholy days are not far off. The next legal holiday will be Thanksgiving Day. Oysters are reported as being in first-class condition this season, as to quality, and plentiful in quantity. Some of the young men of Middleburgh are sowing their wild oats—mixed with a little "old rye." Do not all that you can; spend not all that you have; believe not all that you hear; and tell not all that you know. When you get ready to set up your stove this fall, mix a little salt and vinegar and clean the mica. It will do it. We hear a great deal about labor reform but there seems to be a greater need of reforming some of those fellows who don't work. The Merchants Protective Association of Snyder county will meet in Middleburgh, on Tuesday, Oct. 1. Full attendance is requested. N. T. DUNDORE, Pres. G. C. GUTELIUS, Sec. Mrs. H. H. Leitzel, of Main street gave birth to a pair of twins on last Friday and had been dangerously sick in consequence, but is now somewhat better, we are glad to state.—Milheim Journal. The Granger Picnic at Centre fall was well attended but the exhibits and general management were failures. It is estimated that 12,000 people were on the ground on Thursday. Next Tuesday is October 1st, when quail and pheasants may be legally shot. The open season for quail has been reduced to six weeks, i. e. from Oct. 1 to Dec. 15. See revised game laws in this issue. Capt. D. T. Rhoads, Aaron Renner, C. H. Dunkelberger, Esq., Sheriff Reichly, Ner B. Middleburgh and Elias Minium, members of the Granger Association, proceeded to Fremont Monday evening and mustered Capt. Wm. Harding into their order. Bouts, pimples, and skin diseases all kinds speedily disappear when Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It has no equal as a tonic alternative, the results being immediate and satisfactory. Get your druggist for it, and take other. Rheumatism is caused by a poisonous acid in the blood and yields to Ayer's Pills. Many cases which were chronic and hopeless, have been completely cured by this medicine. It will cost but little to try it and effect the Pills may have in your case. We predict success. Court closed on Wednesday noon, as the poorest attended Snyder County Court held for many years. The wet weather had delayed seed-sowing and the farmers remained at home and worked. The business of the term was very light—requiring only two days of court. Snyder County is becoming more of an open every day. Fourteen hundred majority for whiskey, a \$30,000 and still nobody in it—with only a few days of court to the term. Correspondent of the New York Express gives the following as the best method of keeping the contents of a cistern from matting and becoming offensive: The spout run to the bottom of the cistern. You will then have new water every time it rains. The old water will be buoyed or borne up, and thrown off. Sometimes a single will throw off all the old water and give entirely new. If you have doubt of this, fill a pail with water, run a tube to the bottom of the cistern, and by means of a funnel, turn water into it by way of the spout, and you will see that the water runs into the tube and the water in the cistern will be thrown off.

The Pennsylvania railroad is about to make experiments with sixty-foot rails. The common rail is thirty feet long.

Go to G. C. Gutelius, Middleburgh, Pa., if you wish to see great bargains in clothing for men and boys. He has just opened a large new stock of choice goods, substantial, and latest patterns. Prices reduced to low water-mark—believing in the old motto: quick sales and small profits. He will not allow himself to be undersold.

The Williamsport Grit people are not out of their trouble yet. It seems that after Commissioner McDevitt had discharged the prisoners the post office authorities at Washington investigated the matter and ordered the district attorney to send up an indictment to the court for sending obscene literature through the mails. This was done at Williamsport last week and a true bill found by the grand jury.

The old Middleswarth homestead has changed hands and J. P. Kearns has become the happy possessor. He purchased it at Orphans' Court sale on Tuesday. It is the original tract owned by old Mr. Middleswarth upon which the Honorable Ner Middleswarth was born. By all appearance the buggy business must contain a mint of money as this is the third farm purchased by Mr. Kearns within the last two years.

The season is now at hand when hunters of all ages get their guns and go forth to bag the shy and secluded game. It is not impertinent, therefore to advise the sportsman not to blow down the muzzle of his gun, not to playfully point an unloaded weapon at a friend, and to take due care that when he aims at a mark it be not a human being transformed by the leaves and shadows of the woods into game. Eternal vigilance is the price of safety on the part of gunners.

A NEW BANK FOR MIDDLEBURGH.—A new bank will be established in Middleburgh in the near future. The required sum, \$50,000, has been secured and the stock holders will meet in Middleburgh on the 3d of October to effect an organization under the title of the "First National Bank of Middleburgh." Hon. G. Alfred Schoch deserves great credit for his untiring efforts in securing this institution, for to his endeavors principally can be laid the success attained.

FIVE MUSIC.—The following complimentary notice to the Middleburgh Band, we clip from the Harrisburg Daily Star of September 20. It is a boomer and was entirely unexpected; hence it is all the more appreciated by the boys who will no doubt read it here for the first time—not having been aware of the lofty compliments paid them:

In front of the Hershey house last evening there was a concert which for exquisite rendition and harmony has not been equaled in this city, even by Gilmore's band. This music was furnished by the Middleburgh band, of Middleburgh, Snyder county. Middleburgh is a village with not over 1,000 population, but the music of this band is worthy of emulation by metropolitan cities and other less pretentious places.

THEY ARE COMING.—The Renova Record says that an army of black, gray and red squirrels—50,000 strong—has been passing southward over our mountains and valleys for the past three weeks. Hundreds, yea thousands, have been slain by the army of hunters, who daily make the valleys ring with volleys from their shot guns. Samuel Garman, the jeweler, went up the railroad last week and killed 50, and he reports that when he got up to the place of destination, the main body had "just passed him." Nightwatchman David Werts killed 31 on Monday. Chief Burgess Ferguson, Judge Chestnut, O. S. Stolz and dozens of others killed from 10 to 20 each in a single days hunt. Where they all come from is a mystery to the oldest inhabitant.

M. Z. Steinger raised \$5.25 in town on Tuesday toward the opening of the new hunting road on 27th.

Mrs. Cockran, of Shelbyville, Ill., has invented a dish-washing machine. This is only one of the comforts that will crown the domestic life of the twentieth century. The "hired girl" of that happier time will light the kitchen fire by pressing an electric button at the head of her bed, grind the coffee by starting an automatic mill, drop five cents in the slot and have the eggs and the chops sent from the Grocers' and Butchers' Trust, catch the rolls as they jump off from the Bread Basket Underground Pneumatic Supply Train and set the table by turning a crank. The only irregular thing in a house in the age of comfort by machinery will be the cat. The cat cannot be regulated or kept out of the milk by any device short of the guillotine.

FOUND DEAD.—About ten o'clock last Monday night, while employees of the Baker House, this place, were attending to the horses in the stable they found in one of the stalls lying upon straw the remains of Isaac Early. The man had been drinking early in the evening, and it is said, had drunk a lot of alcohol and cider mixed. It made him insanely drunk and in this condition he was taken by some of his friends to the stable and placed in the stall, a place where he had frequently slept. When found the remains were yet warm. Dr. T. C. Thornton was brought at once, but he pronounced all life gone. The deceased was about 40 years of age, Coroner, Dr. G. G. Groff held an inquest, and the verdict was in accordance with the above points. Mr. Hiles was a good-hearted, clever man—his only fault being occasional over indulgence in drink.—Lewisburg Journal.

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:

E. Hendricks,	April 1, '90
Amos Miller,	May 1, '90
B. F. Hollenbach,	May 1, '90
G. L. Middleswarth,	Sept. 29, '89
Rev. D. P. Kline,	Dec. 20, '89
Noah Stetler,	Oct. 1, '90
M. M. McDowell,	Oct. 1, '90
W. J. Weiland,	Sept. 15, '90
P. F. Reigle,	Sept. 1, '90
I. N. Jarret,	Oct. 1, '90
Mrs. Joseph Smith,	Nov. 15, '89
A. D. Kramer,	June 1, '90
Aaron Bolig,	Sept. 20, '89
Andrew Ulsh,	Dec. 1, '89
Henry Brown,	June 1, '90
S. W. Sassaun,	Nov. 1, '89
Edward Hummel,	Aug. 1, '89
Elon Snook,	Oct. 1, '89
Jefferson Kern,	Aug. 15, '90
John Moatz,	May 20, '89
E. A. Herbstler,	April 1, '90

LOWELL.—The farmers are not through sowing yet on account of the wet weather. Bob, the "mule whacker," has given up driving team. His team would only take him half way up the hills, then they would back down again, he would have to turn around and take another route. He understands handling the ribbons, you bet.

Mrs. Henry Baumgardner is lying dangerously ill, at this writing. Abe reports Lewis laying in a stock of furniture for future use—a good idea to get the cage before the bird.

We have a man in our neighborhood that is mean enough to stick bristles on a rat's tail, and sell it for a squirrel.

John you made a good trade in partners the last time you was out with the butcher wagon. Don't you think?

Wm. Krick is busy hauling lumber for the new house he intends putting up at McClure.

J. J. Steely is making preparations to have a barn erected on his farm in West Beaver. West Beaver schools open on Monday a week, with all first-class teachers.

Don't Stop it, Printer.

Don't stop my paper, printer. Don't strike my name off yet: You know the times are stringent. And dollars hard to get; But tug a little harder Is what I mean to do, And scrape the dimes together, Enough for me and you. I can't afford to drop it; I find it doesn't pay. To do without a paper. However others may. I hate to ask my neighbors To give me theirs on loan; They don't just say but mean it, Why don't you have your own? You can't tell how we miss it. If it by any fate Should happen not to reach us, Or come a little late, Then all is in a hubbub, And things go all awry. And, printer, if you're married You know the reason why. I cannot do without it; It is no use to try; For other people take it; And, printer, so must I. I, too, must keep me posted, And know what's going on, Or feel, and be accounted, A foggy simpleton. Then take it kindly, printer. If pay be somewhat slow, For cash is not so plenty. And wants not few, you know, But I must have my paper, Cost what it may to me; I'd rather dock my sugar, And do without my tea. So, printer, don't you stop it, Unless you want my brains, For here's a year's subscription, And credit it right down, And send the paper promptly And regularly on. And let it bring us weekly Its welcome benton.

Ed. Post.—It affords me pleasure to inform the public that I hold an accident insurance policy in the Travelers' Accident Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., issued at the agency of Wm. H. Snyder, Esq., of Selinsgrove, Pa. I was injured by a fall which disabled me from doing manual labor. I notified Mr. Snyder of my accident, and he at once came, adjusted and paid the claim. Mr. Snyder deserves much credit for the Companies he represents in accident, life and fire. What he tells you pertaining to insurance is reliable. His past record shows for itself, and his companies have the confidence in having him adjust and pay the losses at his agency. Any person in need of any kind of insurance will do well by giving Mr. Snyder a trial before securing insurance elsewhere. Yours respectfully, A. C. FIELDS, Globe Mills, Sept. 18.

CENTREVILLE.—M. V. Walter was in Lewisburg on business last week. Prof. C. E. Spangler accompanied the Middleburgh Band to Carlisle, to help furnish music at the Firemen's parade.

Miss Alice Hassinger, D. Herman and wife of Musser's Valley took in the sights at the Centre county Granger Picnic.

Mrs. Dr. Mohn of Laurelton is visiting relatives and friends in this her former home. Charles and Schuyler were in Millmont Saturday evening to see their girls.

Mrs. J. K. Snyder visited in Centre county last week. Quite a number of our folks will attend the Union county Fair this week.

Jas. C. Smith and wife visited friends in Selinsgrove, Sunday. F. B. Bolig and S. G. Bingman were down to the river, at Sunbury and Shamokin Dam, Monday.

PAXTONVILLE.—Mrs. Conrad Rippe and children, wife of Sunbury's boss photographer, spent a few days here visiting friends and relatives. D. R. Harner, who has been sick for some time, we are glad to say is around again. Jacob Ramer, is very sick for nearly two weeks.

The cold weather during the past week scared some of our women into cleaning house, setting up stoves and tearing up things in general to the great discomfort of the men. The Mite Society elected new of-

ficers on Saturday evening for the next three months. We hope it will continue to prosper under the new administration.

W. D. Harner, an old "Mite," from Shamokin spent Sunday with us. He was heartily welcomed by the Mite Society partly on account of his *Dues* which we knew would be paid and partly because he is a fine fellow anyway. His best girl looked remarkably pleasant. CLAIR.

TROXELVILLE.—Mrs. Joseph Harner, (nee Beckie E. Gill,) is visiting her many friends and relatives at this place and vicinity. It is almost 20 years since she left here, and adopted Elkhart, Indiana, as her future home, where she resides at present.

Next Friday, Dr. J. C. Shuman will leave for Philadelphia, where he will attend lectures at the Jefferson Medical college during this fall and winter.

Hunters, please don't forget to come next Friday, Sept. 27th, and help open the new road into the happy hunting grounds of our fathers.

Charles P. Erb has returned from Somerset county, and again dances to the tune of his mother's tea kettle. Charles says there is no place like home.

Our sportsmen report small game to be very scarce. But, no wonder. There is lots of sowing to do yet around here. The unfavorable weather of last week is the cause.

The picnic at this place last Saturday was reasonably successful. Had the weather been more favorable during the week, it would undoubtedly have come up to expectations.

Last week James Middleswarth Esq., and Dr. A. M. Smith and his son Charley, of Adamsburg made a trip to Winchester, Va., to visit one of the battle fields upon which the two former were engaged in deadly conflict with the enemy during the late civil war. They also visited the battle field of Antietam, Maryland. We learn that they enjoyed their trip immensely, but the two grizzled veterans could not agree as to the exact location of the ground upon which they fought their part of the battle of the 19th of September, 1862. We also learn that little Charley enjoyed himself best of the three—he having found a number of bullets and relics of the battle fields. The little mishap at Charlottesville, W. Va., and the bad sell by a conductor on the Penna. Central, even failed to mar his pleasure. But on one thing the "Squire" and the Dr. could agree, and that was where the "Squire" stole, or "drafted" the beef, for which he lost his official stripes and had to step into the ranks as a rear private. CALIFORNIA JOE.

10th Sale of Illinois Horses

- AT— Middleburgh, Pa., October 1, 1889. No. 1. Team of black geldings, 5 years old, weigh 2000, fine style and action. They are very fast, go within 2 minutes. No. 2. Dark bay horse, "Robert II," 4 years old, weighs 1250. A "Pencook," worth seeing, fine single and double driver. No. 3. Team of sorrel mares, 5 and 4 years old, weigh 2,000. Good style and action. Very pretty team. No. 4. "Lotta P." Bay mare, 4 years old, weighs 1,000, stylish, pretty, and very fast—something that will lower 3 minutes. Hitches single or double. No. 5. Light bay mare, 4 years old, weighs 1,000, a very pretty animal, hitches anywhere. No. 6. Grey "Dan," fine gelding, 4 years old, weighs 1,000, fine style and action, hitches anywhere. No. 7. Fine bay team of chestnuts, pretty as a picture, 5 and 7 years old, weigh 2,000, hitch anywhere. No. 8. "Flora L." Dark bay mare, 5 years old, weighs 1,025, a very fast mare, gentle, and well broken single and double. No. 9. "Black's" team of mares, 4 years old, weigh 2,000, good drivers, single and double, a very fancy little team, good action. No. 10. Dark sorrel mare, 5 years old, weighs 1,050, good style and action, hitches anywhere. No. 11. Fine team of dark bay mares, 5 years old, weigh 2,500, fine style and action. This is beyond a doubt the finest team we ever brought East. They are a picture. No. 12. "Charley P." Bay horse, 4 years old, weighs 1,000, good style and action, a fine single and double driver. No. 13. Bay horse, 5 years old, weighs 1,100, good single and double driver, fine style and action; a very pretty bay. No. 14. Iron grey mare, 5 years old, weighs 1,125, a very pretty grey, good style and action, works anywhere. No. 15. Bay horse, 6 years old, weighs 1,050, good style and action, fine single and double driver. This is the finest car-load of horses we have yet shipped and we feel proud of them. They will arrive at the Washington House Stables on Friday, September 27, and we cordially invite you to come and see them as represented. KLECKNER & FINKINBINDER.

Peach Growers.

JUNIATA FARMERS TO ABANDON GRAIN AND RAISE FRUIT.

An article in the Philadelphia Record says: "About seven years ago Smith brothers, John E. Jamison and a few others were pioneers in the peach business in this section, and were thought to be 'cranks' on the subject. Today as the Delaware region is being denuded of its orchards by disease and ours are flourished—neither fruit nor trees affected—they are looked upon as benefactors. Within a small radius here there are not fewer than 200,000 trees, many of them bearing, and the fruit is being shipped by the carload to all points of the compass. Such fruit, too, it is doubted if Delaware ever raised in its palmiest days. It is large, nicely shaped finely flavored, firm in flesh and and handsomely blushed, all of which makes a fruit every way attractive and valuable. A dealer said today: "Juniata peaches now stand at the head of the market." Large orchards are being planted every fall and spring, and soon our farmers will abandon the culture of cereals altogether, except along the river and streams. The singular thing about the business is that the land best adapted for the growing of peaches has hitherto been considered of least value, in fact, much of it was left in common until its adaptability was discovered. Hundreds of acres of it, two or three years ago could have been bought for a trifle. It has advanced in price, of course, but can be bought for from \$10 to \$20 an acre, owing to the location and nearness to shipping point. Many parties are here now buying the fruit as well as looking for lands to purchase.

Signs of a Hard Winter.

"We are going to have an early fall and a long, cold, hard winter," remarked a farmer on Saturday. "How do you figure that out?" he was asked.

"In the first place," the farmer replied, "just try the skin of your fruit. You will find your apples and peaches and grapes, and all your fruit, for that matter, which is home-grown, with a thicker and tougher skin than you have seen for several years. This is one of the indications. That is the way nature takes care of her products. Last winter apples and other fruits were so thin-skinned and tender that it is hard to gather them without bruising them, if you will remember, and we had a mild winter.

Corn is another of nature's sign boards. The ears this year are protected by thicker and stronger husks than I have ever seen before for years, and talking with farmers from different parts of the country I find it the same way. Wheat and rye straw are much tougher, hay is wirier and seed pods are better protected than usual. These are all old farmer's signs, and they are good ones, because they don't come from any moon-planting superstitions, but from actual observation year after year by a class of men whose interests lie in keeping close watch on all of nature's moods. Then another sign of a hard winter is the heavy crop of corn or wheat. You can just put it down that whenever there is an unusually heavy grain crop there is going to be a hard winter."

MARRIED.

McClure, Sept. 19th, by Rev. J. M. Stover, Mr. Nathan R. Stimely of Wagner Station, and Miss Sarah C. Kahley of McClure, Pa.

Sept. 15, at the residence of Philip Manbeck, near Adamsburg, by J. G. M. Swengel, Nathan L. Manbeck to Miss Carrie E. Yetter, both of West Beaver twp.

Mrs. E. C. Aurand has just received a superior line of fall millinery and fancy goods comprising everything useful and beautiful to hats, bonnets, ribbons, feathers, ornaments, &c.