

THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

T. H. HARTER, EDITOR AND PROP.

MIDDLEBURGH, PA., OCT. 3, 1889.

The Sioux are to be paid \$14,000,000, or about a dollar and a quarter an acre for their lands.

The example of capital punishment is certainly effective in one way. The man who is hanged never commits another murder.

For the first time since 1859, Georgia has made corn enough this season to supply her own wants, and she will have beside a surplus of a million bushels for sale.

The contract for postal cards for four years to come calls for 2,000,000,000 postal cards, which will be manufactured at a cost of \$800,000 and sell for \$20,000,000.

Since the introduction of mastless ships some sort of a gymnasium has been recognized as a necessity for providing the seamen with the proper amount of exercise, formerly found in the work aloft. Each war-ship will now have the needed arrangements.

Kerosene makes up about one-half the stuff we sell to Japan. Great Britain sells five times as much merchandise there as we do. We buy \$16,000,000 worth of teas and silks from that country. Steamship lines are to be established on the Pacific coast to run to Japanese ports.

The Austrian Government, which controls the tobacco trade, made a great financial loss by raising the price of cigars. In Vienna alone 35,000,000 fewer cigars have been sold, with a corresponding increase in the consumption of cigarettes and pipes. In all the loss amounted to 710,000 florins.

A European savant says that life may be indefinitely prolonged by regularly drinking the juice of the lemon. And another European savant, who knows just as much—or as little—says that the surest way to shorten life is to drink lemon juice. Life would be a very plain and simple problem if it were not for the advice of the wise men.

London has completed its list of international temples by a Mohammedan mosque—the first ever built in Great Britain. Still the total number of the London Turks is not believed to be over 300, while every other great nation of Europe is represented by tens of thousands. With all her taunting grievances remarks the *Times*, the nations of Islam are, indeed, less disposed to show discontent by emigration than any other race on earth.

The Chicago *Tribune* notes that on a recent Sunday afternoon sermons were preached on such subjects as: "The Perils of Immigration," "Rum's Everlasting Curse," "The Dolan Double Tragedy," "From Turkey to Japan," "The Gambler's Trap," "The Male Gospel," "Oriental Despotism," "Unconvicted Felons," "Influence of Heredity on Religious Training," and "What I Saw in Mexico." And it wonders why no sermons on Biblical topics were preached.

The list of summary punishments inflicted in the discipline of the British army during the year 1887 aggregated 49,643 cases. Of these thirty-nine were discharged as objectionable and 263 boys were punished by the administration of the birch rod; sentences of imprisonment for short periods were passed in 1489 cases, and 2711 were relegated to the cells. The remainder were subjected to minor punishments proportioned to the nature of the offense committed.

Peru is taking her place among the civilized countries of the world. Arrangements are being perfected by which her foreign indebtedness is being placed on a living basis, such that not only shall the bondholders be secured, but the Government be released from undue pressure and be left free to develop the country's resources. Little by little South America is coming into line, and will, ere many years, be a positive influence instead of a blank in the world's progress.

It is very unhealthful work trying to collect taxes from the bold mountain tribes in North Morocco, whose contempt for the Sultan's authority nearly worries the life out of the great potentate. A while ago he sent word to Beni M'Sara tribe that they must help support the Government. "Oh, yes," they replied to the Sultan's soldiers. "Tell that lord of yours that if he wants our taxes he must come for them, and we will make sure he gets them, in silver coins, too, for we will roll each coin into a bullet and deliver it to him ourselves." Morocco is one of the worst governed countries in the world, says the *New York Sun*, but many of its highlanders escape the yoke, and independence thrives among its mountain ranges.

ONE LITTLE WORD.

'Tis but a word in anger breathed, Yet cutting like a lash, One little moment spent in strife, One blighting lightning flash; Yet for that word, through dreary years, One small regret with bitter tears.

IN THE OAK WALK.

BY EMMA A. OPPER.

How pretty Miss Perry looked! Neither Miss Lane nor Phil Thompson had ever seen quite such a sight. She was in black silk, though it was only for a morning stroll to the Oak Walk—black silk enveloped, as to the skirt, in shimmering lace.

Her little black bonnet set off her fair face and yellow hair; her long Suede gloves were as yellow as her hair, her parasol white and lacey.

"Your cousin is very handsome," said Mary Lane to Mr. Olney. In her heart there was a shocked disapproval of Miss Perry, but her cousin was not the one to confide in.

"Oh, yes, Mag's pretty!" Mr. Olney rejoined, turning languidly to glance at her (he did everything lazily). "But she's not my cousin, you know. Mag's step-father's cousin is my aunt."

"Oh!" said Mary. She raised her old-fashioned brown parasol. "Allow me!" said Mr. Olney, and took it.

It amused her that she, a staid little country schoolma'am, should be the recipient of the gallantries of a silk-hatted, eye-glassed young man from the city.

But it did not so much amuse her that Miss Perry should be the recipient of Phil Thompson's gallantries. She was indignant with everybody.

With the Waitons, who boarded herself and Phil Thompson, Phil's parents being away on a visit. Why had they taken any more boarders? Miss Perry and her mother might have summered elsewhere very well.

With Phil himself. In spite of the innocence of his wide blue eyes, Mary had thought Phil rather level-headed. Now what was she to think?

But most of all with Miss Perry. What right had she to do it—to put forth her finished charms for the undoing of a defenseless country youth? to trifle with his honest heart like a cat with a mouse!

She was at the brink of the bank. Mr. Olney caught her wrist. "You'll kill yourself, you know, Mag," he drawled.

"Perhaps I shall," she retorted, rolling her eyes; but she turned hotly red at his touch. "My blood will be on your head, Marmaduke!"

She sprang out of his reach, and stood poised where her leap had taken her, her charming face on a level with their feet.

"Miss Perry!" said Phil, and "Mag!" said Mr. Olney, sternly, but got no further. She had slipped. Down, down the sheer bank she went sliding, with a dire rattling of pretty skirts, a wild fluttering of frightened hands, till she clutched at a sapling rooted far below, and sank down with a little exhausted shriek.

"Well, how can we get to her?" Phil gasped. "Upon my word, I don't know!" said Mr. Olney, angrily. "She's a madcap!"

Miss Perry was gazing up at them in comical defiance, her white hand waving. "I'm not hurt. I suppose you're sorry I'm not hurt, Marmaduke?" she cried.

"You see the foot path just below you, Miss Perry!" Mary called to her, coldly. "If you will take that it will bring you gradually to a lower grade in the walk, where you can climb up easily."

"We will walk down and meet you there," said Phil. "Shan't we, Mary?" "Very well," said Mary, frigidly.

Miss Perry, with a last defiant word or two, was off. Mary led the way down the walk stiffly. Phil was laughing.

"Miss Perry is irrepresible!" he observed, admiringly. "Oh, she's a madcap," Mr. Olney repeated, strolling leisurely in the rear.

Mary accomplished the five minutes' walk in silence. A slender figure, in draggled black silk, looked up at them drolly from down the slope.

Phil and Mr. Olney sprang down and pulled her up. Mary was positive she had stopped there purposely. Her heart burned within her. What a fool she would have looked in such a position!

But Miss Perry was flushed and laughing and lovely. "What are you giggling at, you wretches?" she cried, "popping her bent bonnet recklessly over her nose, and spreading her lace skirt—which hung in tags. "Stop this minute, Marmaduke! I've had a delightful little excursion. I've enjoyed it—there now! I didn't get my violets, but—"

Miss Perry was turning white. She clasped her round arm with a shiver of pain. Blood was trickling on the fair skin. "It was a stone—it cut it as I fell!" she murmured.

Now she would have pity and concern as well as admiration. It was a cut-and-dried scheme, Mary reflected, irrefully. Phil would have to help her home.

"Oh, Phil, it was that! I thought it was just pity for you, Phil, and indignation and all, that made me hate her. But it was because I wanted you! It was that. She might have flirted with anybody else, Phil, and I wouldn't have cared!" she cried, amazed, joyfully amazed, in the sudden light which broke over her.

"Oh!" said Phil, eloquently. A common impulse made them turn and peer at the pair behind. One look was enough. Miss Perry's face, sweetly aglow, was lifted to that of her step-father's cousin's nephew, while the nephew bent his lazy, handsome head above her, and clasped the hand clinging to his arm.

The beauties of the Oak Walk and the river were nowhere. "She's got her Marmaduke!" said Phil, with a silent laugh. "Yes. Their mixed relationship will be simplified now," said Mary, in an ecstasy.

She looked back admiringly, remorse fully. "Don't you think she's the cutest girl?" she demanded, her throes of the last half-hour flung to the winds.

"There's only one eater," said Phil, overlooking her inconsistencies. "You!" —Saturday Night.

How the Baby Grows. In the last volume of the "Education Series" on the "Development of the Intellect," H. W. Brown has presented a conspectus of the observations of Professor Preyer on the mind of the child, which shows chronologically the gradual development of the senses, intellect and will of the growing child, and presents in a condensed form the result of a great number of careful observations.

It is recorded that sensibility to light, touch, temperature, smell and taste are present on the first day of infant life. Hearing, therefore, is the only special sense which is not active at this time. The child hears by the third or fourth day. Taste and smell are senses at first most active, but they are not differentiated. General organic sensations of well-being or discomfort are felt from the first; but pain and pleasure, as mental states, are not noted till at or near the second month.

The first sign of speech in the shape of utterance of consonant sounds is heard in the latter part of the second month, these consonants being generally "m," "r," "g" or "t." All the movements of the eyes become co-ordinate by the fourth month, and by this time the child begins to have the "feeling of self"—that is, he looks at his own hands and looks at himself in the mirror.

The study of the child's mind during the first year shows conclusively that ideas develop and reasoning processes occur before there is any knowledge of words or of language; though it may be assumed that the child thinks in symbols, visual or auditory, which are clumsy equivalents for words. By the end of the year the child begins to express itself by sounds—that is, speech begins. The development of this speech capacity is, according to Preyer, in accordance with the development of the intellectual powers. By the end of the second year the child's power of speech is practically acquired. —Chicago Herald.

Snakes on the Egg Shells. A wonderful freak of nature, resulting from the charming of a hen by a huge rattlesnake, is reported by Major Scheller de Buol, who resides just south of this city, on the line of the Burlington road. The Major states that he had occasion to search for a favorite hen belonging to his coop of rare fowls, and he found her near a pile of brush, trembling like a leaf, and gazing with strained eyes and neck tensed at a huge rattlesnake, which lay coiled not four feet away, with head and tail up, ready for his fatal spring. Major de Buol had a hoe in his hand at the time, and lost no time in despatching his snakeship. He then attempted to "shew" the hen to the barn, but she could not be made to stir, and he accordingly picked her up and carried her in his arms to the coop. The strangest thing about the incident above narrated is that for three successive days thereafter the hen laid an egg, on the large end of which was an exact representation in miniature of the rattlesnake, the flat head, short, thick body and button tail of this species of reptile being strikingly apparent. Otherwise the eggs were perfectly formed and of ordinary size. The coils or representations of the snake are raised a quarter of an inch from the shell, and are singularly formed on the inside, showing conclusively that it was the work of nature. The eggs were brought to this city and presented to Dr. E. R. Kitter by Major de Buol, and are now on exhibition at Singer's drug store, where they have been seen and examined by hundreds of people. —Chicago Tribune.

Mending Extraordinary. In these days stockings cost so little, and time has become so valuable that it pays better to replace the old with new as soon as the former begins to show signs of wear; and so, stocking mending has nearly gone out of fashion. But there are still situations where it may be necessary. Listen to the ingenious way in which a South American traveler contrived to mend his hose without taking a stitch. In the Brazilian woods are quantities of a tree called the Mangaba, the milk or sap of which has many of the properties of that of the true India rubber tree, and may some day be used in its place. By spreading some of this thick milk on a piece of cloth slightly larger than the area of the hole to be repaired, filling the stocking with sand or sticking the prepared cloth over the hole, and then coagulating the milk by the addition of a little acid, the rent place has been rendered stronger than any other part of the stocking, for it will never come off. Clothes of all kinds, including boots and rubber cloaks, are patched in the same ready and serviceable way. —American Agriculturist.

In consequence of the decline in the supply of gum arabic the postoffice department has been obliged to abandon its use as a sealer of letter envelopes. In lieu of gum arabic a foul tasting compound has been substituted.

CURIOUS FACTS.

A Californian has a quartz mine that has paid him \$30,000 in two years. He does his own work, and his only mill is a hand mortar.

A well recently found near Pittsburg, Penn., delivers fresh water, salt water and gas at the same time. There are two castings, one within the other.

A projected canal across the upper part of Italy, connecting from the Adriatic to the Mediterranean, would take six years to build and cost \$125,000,000.

A silver bell has been hung in a tower in the village where the railroad accident to the Emperor of Russia's train happened, and it will be tolled every day at the hour of the accident.

A curious foreign bird has appeared in several districts of Austria among the partridges and quails. It is about the size of a small pigeon, and has glossy black plumage and a long beak.

One hundred and thirty thousand persons sleep in the station houses in New York city during the year. The larger number of these in previous years were men; now the majority are women.

Perhaps the largest individual telegraph bill in the world is that of the Chinese envoy at Washington, Chan Yow Worn, who regularly pays \$1000 a week for his despatches to China, using a cipher which costs \$4 a word.

In analyzing congregational generosity it is found that among the Baptists thirty-six cents is the annual contribution per head; the Methodists, seventy-four cents; Episcopal, \$1.37; Presbyterians \$3.17, and the Dutch, \$5.21.

A recent discussion about the height of trees in the forests of Victoria, Australia, brings from the Government botanist the statement that he has seen one 525 feet high. The Chief Inspector of Forests measured a fallen one that was 485 feet high.

When petroleum was first discovered in the United States it was bottled and sold for medicinal purposes under the name of rock oil. Its medicinal properties were lost sight of until they were introduced in a semi-solid form as vaseline.

The purifying department of the Erie (Penn.) gas works is an efficient whooping cough hospital. The fumes of the spent lime give immediate relief. The Superintendent says: "Erie doctors now send whooping-cough patients down here every day. Last Saturday we had nineteen callers. They all returned home well."

In Dublin, a small town in Laurens County, Ga., there lives a blue man. He is a Caucasian, but instead of being white is a greenish blue, and is known as "Blue Billy." His whole skin is blue, his tongue and the roof of his mouth are blue, and where his eyes should be white is seen the same glistening greenish-blue color.

Some Data About Socialism. Socialism was known in ancient Rome under the name of the Gracchian movement. Its tendencies were forgotten during the Middle Ages, but were revived and brought into general notice by Noel Babeuf in 1794. His doctrine was "the equality of all French citizens before the law. That there shall be no other differences but those of age and sex. All men have nearly the same faculties and the same needs; they ought consequently, to have the same education and the same food." Before this principle the idea of personal property disappeared, and it became the duty of the Government, its highest function, to regulate the application of labor, and to distribute its funds. After the death of Babeuf, nothing was heard of his system until 1834, when Buonarrotti attempted its propagation. Vain attempts were made in France on a small scale to carry out the principles of Socialism under various names, such as St. Simonianism and Fourierism; but all resulted in failure. Socialism holds an intermediate position between pure Communism and simple co-operation. Unlike Communism, it does not advocate the absolute abolition of property, but aims simply a more just and equitable distribution of it. —Boston Cultivator.

Intelligent Horses. It is a great mistake to imagine that the best trained and most intelligent horses are to be seen in circuses. I handled horses all my life, and never saw anything very wonderful in an animal buting taught tricks in a ring which is a ways the same size. There are hundreds of horses which know more and understand signs better than any circus horse I ever saw; and, what is more, they will obey anywhere and under any conditions which a so called educated horse probably would not. The fire brigade horses of course, are illustrations of this, and many express wagon horses are only a degree less intelligent. I make a round of calls every day. At some places there is nothing for us three days out of four, and when there is no card in the window the horse keeps going. But if he sees the card he stops of his own accord and backs up, no matter how heavy the traffic is. And at places where there is no card he will stop and wait while I go in to inquire. If I don't come out at once he concludes there is something and backs up. If that isn't evidence of reason and thought I would like to know what is. —Globe-Democrat.

The President of France. Says a correspondent, speaking of President Carnot, of France: "He is dressed with notable care. Good taste as well as good tailoring characterizes his shapely figure. The short coat encloses a slim but compact figure. His legs, as he strides a spirited horse, are those of a man of quick and easy digestion; there is no suggestion of gout in the calves. His face is a study in black and white. The skin is pale, almost transparent. The beard and mustache, both carefully trimmed, are even. The nose, slightly aquiline, would be Roman but for a decided Jewish cast which marks the entire countenance."

PENNSYLVANIA NOTES.

Dr. E. Munk, of McKeesport, is suffering from blood-poisoning, contracted while assisting at the post mortem of the outside, John Goranson. It is thought that his life can be saved by the amputation of his leg.

George L. Fore's barn, located in Mt. Pleasant township, Westmoreland Co., was totally destroyed by fire together with all of the year's crops, valued at \$2,500. The fire is attributed to spontaneous combustion. No insurance.

The stables on the Perry County Fair Grounds were destroyed by fire. Twenty-seven horses were in the stables but only two perished—General Pulaski, a fine black stallion valued at \$1,000, and General Schuyler, valued at \$2,800.

The boiler in the saw-mill of Printz Bros., New Berlin, Somerset county, exploded, instantly killing John Printz, Edward Printz, O. H. Printz, David Printz and David Baker. Goods, large stock of holiday goods of every description positively not be un-

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Cities and now have their shoe Groceries, Gents Furnishing Goods, Shoes, large line of Dress Goods, assortment and prettiest styles of

v and Fresh. are not s are

everything. The Irwin Gas Company has arranged gas well near that place at a depth of feet. Peter Gregory, of Jamestown, died at Greenville Wednesday. The cause was the cause. Wm. Story, of Altoona, while insane, threw himself in front of a train at Hollidaysburg and was killed.