

THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

T. H. HARTER, EDITOR AND PROP.

MIDDLEBURGH, PA., OCT. 16, 1893.

Having purchased most of our brewer...

It is said that the British Government...

According to the Portland Oregonian...

Probably the longest "line" line railway...

It is significant of the present state of...

The Manufacturers' Record believes that...

It was a peculiarly pathetic coincidence...

And his eyes be held things that shall never...

Women who make their complexion clearer...

Natural causes, says the New York Sun...

Henry Clews, the New York banker, declares...

Webster Wixon, a fat, middle-aged bachelor...

THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

In the good old times, through the dewy vale...

THE OLD STOVE.

"Nancy!" said Mr. Moppet. "Sir!" responded Nancy.

house when Nancy came up. He made haste to welcome her.

"Good mornin', Miss Nancy," said he. "As bloomin' as ever, I see."

Mr. Moppet drove leisurely on to Horn Hill, drove an excellent bargain for a highly ornamental wood-stove.

Fair Clerks in the Treasury Department. Some of the prettiest women in the country are in the Treasury Department.

A Nice Little Worm.

A little worm, not as large as a baby's finger, is crawling over the green leaves of the cotton-patches of the South.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

The Imperial University of Tokio has 138 professors and teachers...

Two new minor planets were recently discovered, the one, No. 285, by Herr Palisa at Vienna...

The United States is supplying electrical machinery to Japan in large quantities.

Dr. George Naez, chief botanist of the National Department of Agriculture...

The total value of the mineral production of the United States in the year 1888...

The manufacture of terra-cotta lumber seems likely to become a really important industry...

Three years hence the planet Mars will be nearer to the earth than it has been for 615 years (A. D. 1377).

Professor Kezlie emphatically points out the danger of leaving on the old paper when repairing a room.

"Among the various uses of celluloid," says a London exchange, "it would appear to be a suitable sheathing for ships, in place of copper."

A process of engraving on glass and crystal by electricity has been communicated to the French Academy of Science by M. Plante.

"Volt" means the inducing caused by an electrical current, bearing the same relation to electricity that "pounds pressure per inch" do to steam or "head" does to water.

A New Haven clock company, after a year or two of experiment, have at last perfected a piece of mechanism which, if it does not realize the desire for perpetual motion, seem at least to be a step in that direction.

The motive power is furnished by electricity generated by two Leclanche cells, which do the work effectually for from twelve to eighteen months without renewal.

When the contract is first made and the current passes through the magnets the armature is pulled down to the magnet heads, drawing with it an arm which winds one tooth of the ratchet wheel...

There are, according to Rev. George Henslow, more than one hundred varieties of maize, which differ among themselves more than those of any other cereal.

Vegetable Poetry. Potatoes came from far Virginia. Parsley was sent us from Saxony.

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WORDS OF WISDOM.

Time and opportunity lost is eternally lost.

If a woman hadn't her weak points she would be an angel.

What we call time enough always proves little enough.

No man can afford to have faults, the people exaggerate them so.

The man who knows himself thoroughly has little confidence in others.

The good things a man does are hard to remember, the evil things are dreadful easy.

Were we as eloquent as angels, we should please some more by listening than by talking.

If you haven't the moral courage to laugh at sneers, then you are another of nature's mistakes.

Happiness is a perfume that no one can shed over another without a few drops falling on one's self.

In family government let this always be remembered, that no reproach or denunciation is so potent as the silent influence of a good example.

They who delay setting out, rarely because the road is difficult, or that they cannot see to the end of the journey, are in danger of being belated.

A lie depends more upon scientific terms than the truth does, for however simple the words are that repeat the truth they detract no luster from its changeless character.

No man ever talked of his work with out saying something about his great mental strain. We suppose that even the wood-chopper thinks it is a hard work that makes him so tired at night.

A man sees an idea so much quicker when a popular name is attached to it, that it suggests a motive, either that he is too tired to think for himself, or he hopes to be mistaken for a sensible man.

Husband and wife—so much in common, how different in type! She has golden hues and softness, he has dark shades and energy; her step so light and child-like, his so manly and steady. Such a contrast, and yet such a harmony, strength and weakness blended together.

A wise man will turn adverse criticism and malicious attacks to good account. He will consider carefully whether there is not in him some weakness or fault which, although he never discovered was plain to the eye of his enemy. Many men profit more by the assaults of fate than by the kindness of friends.

A Minister Nonplussed. Harriet Beecher Stowe's son, Dr. Charles B. Stowe, of Hartford, Conn., met with an experience the other evening which completely nonplussed him, says the Chicago Herald.

One evening quite recently he dined with Mrs. J. W. Boardman, proprietor of the Hotel Woodruff. Visiting the Boardman is a cute little piece about 35 years old. She is a regular chatterbox and makes many bright remarks during the day. Fearing lest the child would annoy the preacher by some outlandish saying, her aunt warned her to keep her mouth shut during the dinner.

The admonition was listened to, and at the table the little girl scarcely dared look at Dr. Stowe, searching to commit a supposed sin. When the servant was absent from the room, the little girl noticed there was no ham on her small pink dish.

She didn't mind holding her tongue, but to eat bread without butter would never do. She took a slice of the table, and lo and behold, the butter dish was directly in front of the plate. Wisely she gazed at both for a few seconds. Never in her brief existence she appeared so pensive. Then, gathering all her courage and clearing her throat she said:

"Dear pastor, won't you please, God's sake, pass the butter?"

Rev. Mr. Stowe never received a shock. He leaned over in his chair, picked up his napkin, which, of course, he never falls. Mrs. Boardman, at that moment arranged a window-curtain, and other guests were suddenly troubled a friendly cough.

Little Mabel, self-satisfied that she done the proper thing, was the only one at the table who could positively say that she was alive.

The Ocean's Depth. The greatest known depth of the sea is midway between the Island of the Azores and the mouth of the St. Lawrence. The bottom was there at a depth of 40,236 feet, or six thousand three hundred miles, exceeding by more than 17,000 feet the height of Mount Everest, the loftiest mountain in the world.

In the North Atlantic, south of Newfoundland, soundings have been made to a depth of 4599 feet, or 27,480 feet, while depths of 34,000, or six or one-half miles, have been reported south of the Bermuda Islands. The average depth of the Pacific Ocean between Japan and California, between over 2000 fathoms; between the Sandwich Islands, 2500 fathoms; between Chili and New Zealand, 3000 fathoms. The average depth of the ocean is from 2000 to 2500 fathoms.

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