



Co. Commissioners.

ITEMS of LOCAL INTEREST

Institute next week. Read Chesnut's Thunder. Great bargains in remnants, at P. M. Schoch's, opposite depot. Secure your fine photos at Deibert's gallery. Ask for the latest hat, the Mazou, P. M. Schoch's opposite depot. The latest out—Deibert's new photos. Judge Bucher has gone to Marysville, Kansas on a business trip. Buntzberger pays the highest price for all kinds of furs. Fine silk plushes, all shades for sale, at P. M. Schoch's, opposite depot. Miss Fanny Bowersox is about to move to Aaronsburg in the family Rev. M. L. Deitzler. Kreeger sold 211 barrels of Michigan apples this fall and could not dispose of again as many. Another lot of new dress goods received at P. M. Schoch's, opposite depot. The outlook for the contribution is bright. Ten million new pens are to be coined. Fine assortment of plush ornaments at P. M. Schoch's, opposite depot. We will receive a few bushels of oats and potatoes on subscription for the Post. John S. Hassinger and his son M. Hassinger are over at the tunnel on the L. & T. road with the angel party this week hunting

ter, the blacksmith, (not Simon, who was also something of a man), caught fifteen slapping birds with hook and line out of the creek on Tuesday. Mary Boob and daughter of Middleburgh stopped a few in Middleburgh last week on return from a visit to Akron, Ohio. Thursday is Thanksgiving. By the turkey talk indulged in our exchanges the day is recorded as a day of feasting and not of mourning. It is reported that a certain farmer in the West-end hauled corn on last Sunday—declaring "as the Lord made all other things too wet to haul corn-fodder had to do it on Sunday." Dr. Loissette's Memory System attracting greater interest than ever all parts of the country, and wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus as advertised in another column. Pennsylvania Railroad Commission issued a general order to arrest and prosecute anyone caught in the dangerous act of jumping on and off trains in motion. The company is determined to put a stop to it. Reed, Sunbury's famous and heater, will next week Wittenmyer's Block with a steam heating apparatus. His superior knowledge of the business is a wonderful asset and his services are in demand all over the State. from any cause, the digestive organs become inflamed, they may be stimulated by action by the use of thartic Pills. These Pills are for sale at all the drug stores. of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which imparts new life and vigor to the system, has been discovered. Be careful.

"A bridge across a hundred years. Without a prop to save it from sneers— Not even a couple of rotten pliers: A thug for laughter, floors and jeers— Is American Aristocracy."

The Evangelical church at McClure will be re-opened Dec. 8th. Rev. S. P. Reemer, of Lewistown, will officiate. The public is invited to attend.

J. G. M. SWEGEL, Pastor. Any of our readers wanting a pure article of rye whiskey, especially for medicinal purposes, can be accommodated by addressing Marks & Enders, Middleburgh, Pa. Prices from \$2 to \$3.50 per gallon, according to age and quality.

Lost.—A little black and white Beagle hound, about eight inches high, and answers to the name "singwell." It is the property of a little girl and any one giving information as to the animal's whereabouts will be liberally rewarded by the editor of the Middleburgh Post, Middleburgh, Pa.

Gunzberger is determined to keep ahead in the clothing business. He has on hand a large and fine selected stock of the newest and most fashionable styles of Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps, &c., which he is determined to sell at 5 per cent. on first cost. This will give our readers a chance to buy goods at reasonable prices.

On Wednesday evening of last week Charles Johnson, a Swede, while engaged in repairing the railroad river bridge at Selingsgrove, fell from the top cord, striking the track below breaking his neck, a leg, and arm. His body was recovered by his companions after it had dropped into the river. He was aged about 22 years.

A. G. Hornberger will make sale of the personal effects of Albert Shadel in Perry township, on Friday, Dec. 29, when he will offer for sale 2 fine cows, 2 heifers, 2 calves, top buggy, hay by the ton, an almost new A. B. Chase & Co., double-reed Cabinet Organ and other articles. A credit of 7 months on all sums over \$5.00. Sale at 10 o'clock.

Mrs. Hoch, of this place, widow of the late John Hoch, dec'd, was stricken with total blindness on last Sunday night. Her eyesight had been failing for some time past, and, although prayerful for improvement, her worst fears were realized at the time stated, which, consequently brings much sadness—sorely shared by herself and many near relatives and friends. Our sympathy is extended to her and kindred. —*Middleburgh Telegraph.*

The latest "gag" is to carry a spool of thread in your pocket and leave the end stick out innocently on your coat. Your observant and accommodating friend notices the raveling and picks it off and then he at once proceeds to unravel you by the yard, when you and the bystanders are supposed to give him the grand ha-ha. It is a little fresh now, but pretty soon all the smart alecs in the country will catch on and wear spools of thread about their clothes to prove their smartness.

The home printers of every town should be protected as nearly all classes of business men are from the inroads of canvassers from foreign firms. A man who canvasses for printed stationery should be compelled to pay license to the city, in the same manner that dry goods men, the boot and shoe men and many others throughout the country are compelled to do. It's very poor encouragement to the home printer when the very men he labors to protect from peddlers, and the enticing advertisements of merchants of other towns, patronize these men in the printing business because they can get the work a few cents cheaper. Fairness is justice, and we hope there is no one or firm in this county who would patronize foreign printers and then ask for home protection.

\$1,000 REWARD.

The Commissioners of Snyder county have offered a reward of one thousand dollars for the "detection, apprehension and conviction of the person or persons who perpetrated the murder of Charles W. Hane on the night of September 26, 1889. This was done by virtue of the Act of Assembly in such cases made and provided."

The delay of the Commissioners in offering a reward is due to their desire not to conflict with the detectives employed by the father of the deceased, and put to work on the case immediately after the tragedy. We hope this will give a new impetus to the case, and result in the arrest, conviction, and execution of the murderer.

Complaint reaches us nearly every week concerning the lawlessness permitted on our streets from time to time. Young men who should be taken over the knee and thoroughly spanked are permitted to reel, stagger, curse and insult people under the very eyes of the law until women and children are afraid to pass a corner after dark where these gulls congregate. Drunkenness and disorderly conduct is punishable by fine and imprisonment and we hope some officer will win for himself the good will of the good people by "roping in" a few of these nuisances and teach them a lesson in common decency.

There is no more need of spending sleepless nights watching your money deposited under the carpet or under your pillow, for the First National Bank of Middleburgh will be ready to receive deposits by tomorrow, Friday, November 29th. Cashier Thompson invites the people of Snyder and adjoining counties to come and get acquainted, deposit their money beyond the reach of thieves, and check it out free of charge. The Bank will collect checks from all points without charge, and do everything to make this new and necessary venture one of the most beneficial business interests in the county—both to stock holders and depositors. Deposits received by mail will be receipted promptly.

The resignation of Rev. Mr. E. Swengel, pastor of the Evangelical church in this city, and his departure for the South, is to be much regretted. Mr. Swengel was very much of a gentleman socially and certainly an able and faithful minister of the Gospel. In the pulpit he was always eloquent and interesting, and his sermons were usually meaty with information of a useful and important character. His Thanksgiving sermon at the union meeting in the Presbyterian church here, two years ago, was a remarkably fine production and was published at the earnest request of the members of the various congregations participating. We hope that Mr. Swengel may be attended with prosperity wherever he goes. —*Lock Haven Daily Democrat.*

- 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: Geo. Prutzman, Sep. 1, '90; March 1, '89; Nov. 10, '90; Oct. 15, '90; April 1, '90; Dec. 1, '89; Nov. 15, '90; Jan. 1, '91; June 20, '90; Nov. 15, '90; Aug. 12, '90; Aug. 1, '89; Feb. 15, '90; Dec. 1, '90; June 1, '89; Oct. 1, '90; Dec. 1, '90; March 15, '90; Nov. 1, '89; May 1, '90; Oct. 1, '90; Sept. 15, '90; Aug. 1, '90.

Death of Emanuel Schoch.

On Saturday, November 16th, Mr. Schoch went to a sick-bed with gastric ulceration of the stomach. On Saturday, November 23d, at high-noon his immortal spirit winged its way into the mysterious eternity. He had reached the sixty-seventh year of age in August last. His aged father, still remarkably vigorous, survives him. He leaves a widow, one of the most estimable and highly esteemed women of this vicinity; a son, Hon. G. Alfred Schoch, and a daughter, Mrs. Lewis W. Pawling, nearest of kin, to mourn his loss.

Emanuel Schoch was a quiet, unassuming, industrious, and esteemed citizen; an exemplary gentleman of high moral character and unquestionable integrity. He did many a charitable act which was never paraded before the public. His industry and fair-dealing put him in affluent circumstances; and he contributed to the general welfare of the public all that was required of him. The feelings of the vast assemblage who witnessed the depositing of his mortal remains in their last resting place on earth was manifestly expressed in tears and profoundly sorrowful faces. We deeply sympathize with the bereaved. May his ashes rest in peace, and his immortal spirit join the angelic host and go on through the endless cycles of eternity, singing Hosannahs to the Lamb of God through whose blood we are cleansed from sin. X.

The soldier applicants for appointment in Snyder county for some almost unaccountable cause, having a soldier President, soldier Governor, soldier Congressman, and soldier Senator—have fared rather badly. It might be well if the seven hundred ex-soldiers would go to the trouble to inquire into the cause, and if possible discover where the blame lies. —*Tribune.*

Why, hello, Joe! Are you souring on the administration? You, a true blue, wire-bound, copper-bottom, XXX Republican and talking thus of our dear administration! What do you want, Joe? Get a spoon and come quickly. There's some pap yet left in the contingent expense fund bowl.

The editor of a daily paper published in a river town in Northumberland county had a little experience with a school marm at one of the leading hotels one night this week. The young man is something of a stayer, and along toward breakfast time the young lady handed the young man a pencil and with one of her sweetest smiles requested him to make a row of eleven ciphers; then a perpendicular mark one-half inch long downward on the right of the first cipher; upward on the right of the fourth; downward on the right of the fifth; upward on the right of the seventh and eighth; downward on the tenth. He took the hint and now the two do not speak as they pass by.

\$200 Worth of Fun.

A subscriber who is curious to know how we can figure out \$200 worth of fun in a week's hunt, addresses us as follows:

Ed. Post. Please explain how in thunder you can figure two hundred dollar's worth of fun out of a week's tramp and toil in the mountains. I think you are cranky on the subject. F. O. B. Well, my friend, here's to you. By fun we mean enjoyment. Some kind of enjoyment is very expensive, other kinds not so. Some fellows find enjoyment in sitting on the street corners and wearing out the bosom of their pants on store-boxes. It is possible you are one of these. This is not as expensive in a moneyed sense as in a moral sense and cannot be calculated. Another man finds enjoyment in travel. Try a week of it, live as you would desire, and then show us your purse. Others find enjoyment in "wine, women and cards." If you don't know anything about this mode of enjoyment, "doot." Still others find enjoyment in hoarding up and counting their wealth. This is probably the only means of enjoyment we have no knowledge of. But all enjoyment on this mundane sphere will cost money, morals, or muscle; and every man has his own estimate of things. What is work for one man is play for another—and in order to get \$200 worth of fun out of a week's deer hunt you must be ambitious to excel in killing game and enjoy congeniality in a camp. There is nothing more exquisitely delightful to an old hunter than to stand on a deer run-way on a cold, crisp morning and hear the bay of the dogs on the trail of a "wounded deer." They come nearer, the sound grows clearer. Now they turn. "Bang" goes a rifle down the mountain. Wonder if he got him? The dogs have stopped baying. Listen! One yelp! Now another, now a full chorus. Didn't hit him. Coming straight. Raise both hammers. Look out! The brushes are breaking. A white object is seen flitting through the brush. Was it a jay-bird? No; it's the tail of an old buck! There he comes—grand and majestic. His leaps are as regular as machinery, his pose as proud as a peacock. "Bang!" He twirls and turns but goes on. "Bang!" Down in front, up again, off. Ah, if I missed him! Here was the first shot fired. There lays a bunch of hair. Here the second shot. Blood. A trail of it! Wait for the dogs. They come and pass. They stop. A howl. There he lays! Run. An hundred yards out and the antlered monarch of the forest lies prone in death. "All right. Whoopee!" How the boys come from every direction! Deer liver for supper!

At home in camp. Supper away. The pipes lit, the day's sport recounted—other experiences added. Ten o'clock. Bed time. Sleep. Only those who have labored know how to rest. Is \$25 a day too high an estimate for such fun? Mr. Henry Heiny, of Leavensworth, Kansas, formerly a resident of this county, is visiting his sister, Mrs. C. H. Steinger of this town. Considerable damage was done on the Sunbury & Lewistown railroad by the flood last week, occasioned mostly by a suspension of freight traffic. On Tuesday mail west was compelled to run through water a distance of about 1000 feet, and several places was detained by slides and washouts. The Selingsgrove bridge was damaged to such an extent that no trains could run over it for several days, passengers being carried across on hand-cars. Over at Williamsport and all along that section, a great deal of damage was done. The trestlework of the Montgomery bridge was carried away. Several other bridges were badly disabled, while the low portions of Williamsport and other places were inundated.

Institute Lectures.

The following complimentary notices regarding the lectures for next week's County Institute we clip from our exchanges. They give additional assurance of the success of our institute this year, and reflect credit upon Superintendent Herman for the good judgement displayed in his selection of speakers: The lecture of Enoch Perrine proved highly entertaining throughout and went far to establish the speaker's reputation as a successful humorist. —*Asbury Park Daily Press.*

The second lecture of the People's Course was delivered on Tuesday evening by Chas. T. Steck. Subject, "The Hero, Recognized and Unrecognized." It was a magnificent performance. The argument throughout was profound, yet clear; the style of composition of the most elegant type; the delivery was that of a master in the art, while the moral sentiment running through the entire discussion was pure, elevating and ennobling. It was a masterpiece. We know of no other orator who unites so many excellencies—perfections let us rather say—in voice, word and action. It was gratifying to note the enthusiasm with which the subtle arguments and salient points were received by the audience. —*Advance Argus, Greenville, Pa., November 24, 1887.*

It gives me pleasure to say that I have known Prof. George P. Bible since November, 1886, when he became a member of the faculty of the Central State Normal School. He excels, especially as an entertainer. To entertain an audience, at the present day, is no easy matter, but Prof. Bible knows just how to do it, and has at hand a variety of expedients. He intersperses his eloquent selections with music on the cophone and the xylophone. Prof. Bible is an admirable personator, and I have seen old and young alike, on different occasions, convulsed with laughter, as he gave his various character impersonations. Those who spend an evening with Prof. Bible go away well repaid, and with enough to think about, talk about, and laugh about for several weeks to come. —*Wallace P. Dick, A. M., Normal School, Lock Haven.*

Rain! rain! All Saints' Day and All Souls' Day and all other days. Old Neptune on a bender and is up setting his water-pots.

C. H. Steinger moved into town last Thursday, and now occupies the property recently purchased at his father's administrator's sale. He is a most desirable citizen.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Cabinets 2 for \$1.00, Cabinets 5 for \$1.50, Cabinets 8 for \$2.00, Cabinets 14 for \$3.00, Cardsize 12 for \$1.50, Cardsize 6 for \$1.00.

No Photos taken for less than \$1.00. 25 cents extra charge for every additional face above two on each negative. A deposit demanded on all Negatives when ordered. Gallery 2 squares north of the Court House, (see display there). DEIBERT, Photographer.

A number of our exchanges say that by a law approved in May, county commissioners will hereafter receive \$450 per day for their services. This misstatement had its origin no doubt in a typographical error. The law referred to says that county commissioners shall be allowed "the sum of three dollars and fifty cents each, for each and every day actually and necessarily employed in the discharge of the duties of their office." Another law passed by the last Legislature also says that commissioners "shall be allowed their traveling expenses necessarily incurred in the discharge of their official duties." —*Lewistown Dem. Sent.*