

THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

T. H. HARTER, EDITOR AND PROP.

MIDDLEBURGH, PA., DEC. 12, 1899.

Of course, the only barnum has taken the Londoners by storm. His great moral show is an enormous success.

Both North and South Dakota are having a hard struggle with poverty in their first days of Statehood.

It is dangerous to let a man die in a hotel in Paris. A queer French law enables the landlord to present his bill to the relatives for the death.

Another woman of respectable position has been seized in a New York city dry goods store and bundled to the police station charged with shoplifting.

The New York Times thinks it rather remarkable that this country should hold the record for the leaping of horses.

Through the generosity of various persons interested in this subject, the American Economic Association of Baltimore, Md., has received the sum of \$500 to be awarded as prizes for the best essays on the subject of women wage-earners.

THE SONG. Two maidens road together, All in the Autumn time, A little love-sick pout.

PUT TO THE TEST.

"A crabapple jelly-cake, Jotham," said Mrs. Merrywise, with tears behind her spectacles.

"It's very nice, mother," declared the sunburned young Apollo, swallowing an additional mouthful of crabapple cake with an effort.

"I wish you to ask her to go to the chestnutting picnic with me next Tuesday, mother."

"You must be blind, Jotham," said she, "not to see that every girl in the neighborhood is cleaned bewitched with that New Mexico fellow."

"I wish he was stranger yet—and there ain't no 'course' to it as I know of," retorted Mrs. Merrywise, clattering the spoons together with a great noise.

"It's well to be off with the old love before you are on with the new."

"I'm ever so much obliged," said Eloise, shyly glancing up from under her eyelashes.

Jotham bowed and silently turned away. Eloise, perhaps a little conscience-stricken, followed him to the gate.

"And I must try and dispense with 'em," drily uttered Jotham.

"And I must tell you, Joe," she said, speaking very rapidly, and with eyes bent on that particular vest button of his which she was twisting.

"A great deal has been written in the past about the Frenchman's fickleness, his love of display, etc.

"I would almost swear," said Merrywise, picking up a convenient jagged stone, "as if the valiant cavalry officer was afraid."

"Kill 'em, somebody!" bawled Major Bathurst, from the bottom of the hill.

"I need not go so far as that to be protected," said Eloise, haughtily.

"The coward!" cried Eloise—"to leave us all to perish! He need never come here again!"

"What business has she with R. I'd like to know!"

"Eloise sat with burning cheeks and eyes that felt like twin coals of fire."

"I'm not engaged to her, as it happens."

In a letter to the Chicago Inter-Ocean, Buffalo Bill writes concerning French politeness: It is genuine courtesy.

Don't tell the faults or cute sayings your child in his presence.

Beefsteak Smothered With Onions.—Slice onions and lay them in your skillet with pepper, salt and bits of butter.

Beef Ball.—Three pounds of beef, chopped fine, two well beaten eggs, one large cup of bread crumbs.

Potato Pudding.—Take one pint of finely mashed, mealy potatoes.

The Pekin Gazette asserts that 100 of its editors have been hanged.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

PICTURE SCARFS. The fancy of hanging a scarf or "throw" over the corner of a picture or an easel to break the angular lines is becoming general.

APPLE BUTTER. This old-fashioned and wholesome preserve, or sauce, is still made on some farms and its preparation is a part of the regular farm work in autumn.

Buffalo Bill on French Courtesy. In a letter to the Chicago Inter-Ocean, Buffalo Bill writes concerning French politeness: It is genuine courtesy.

Butter Scotch.—One cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, half cup of butter.

Corn Cakes.—One cup of flour, half cup corn meal, half teaspoon of salt.

Fried Egg Plant.—Pare and cut into slices half an inch thick. Soak in salt water an hour or more.

Mush Pudding.—Take four eggs, one cup cold mush, one large tablespoon of butter.

Beef Soup.—Take all the bones of a chicken, crack them and add the dark meat; cover well with water and stew for three or four hours.

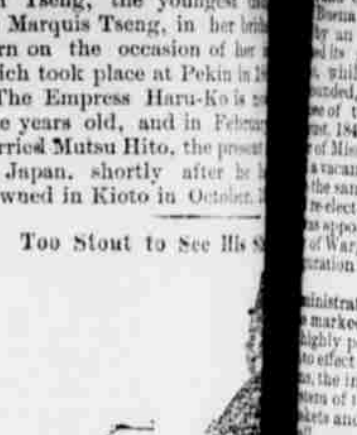
Japan's Queen in Parisian Dress



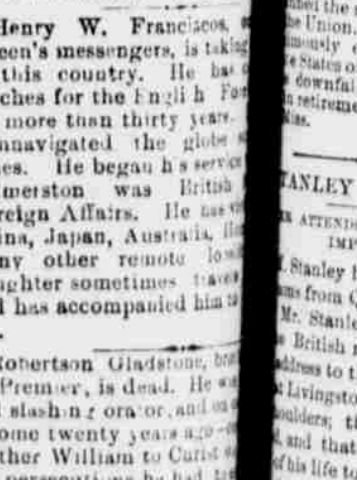
The Japanese have for some years great efforts to assimilate their own and social life to Western ideas.



The Empress now wears dresses, and no lady is received in the national costume.



and from one of these leaflets a portrait has been engraved.



"Want a shine, Boss?" "I don't know. Do I need one?"

Henry W. Francis, Queen's messenger, is taking in this country.

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