

THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

T. H. HARTER, EDITOR AND PROP.

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The arrests for drunkenness in Great Britain the past ten years are said to have reached a total of near two millions.

The young Chinese Emperor is breaking up the gambling establishments of Peking, and is trying to reduce the expenses of the administration of the Government.

Belgian farmers have become alarmed at the way in which the frogs are being exhausted by French pot hunters, and have petitioned the King to forbid killing frogs during certain months of the year, as is done with other game. The farmers regard the frogs as valuable slug and insect destroyers.

Statistics have been published in Berlin showing the military expenditure of the great Powers during the past three years. France spent 5,082,000,000 marks, Russia 3,254,000,000 marks, Great Britain 2,475,000,000 marks, Germany 2,430,000,000 marks, Austria-Hungary 1,352,000,000 marks and Italy 1,254,000,000 marks.

The suggestion has been made in London that, as the French have erected the highest tower, the English shall dig the deepest hole—say on the exhibition grounds of 1851 in Hyde Park. The pit could be furnished with an elevator shaft, and lit up by electricity, and in each stratum there could be an excavated museum with specimens of the minerals, fossils, etc., afforded by it.

Twenty tons of dead cats was the precious cargo which arrived the other day at Liverpool from Alexandria. The number of cats was 180,000. They were taken from the tombs of ancient Egyptians about one hundred miles from Cairo. The cat was anciently a sacred animal in Egypt, and at its death it was embalmed and buried with great ceremony—an attention which the modern rat-soldier deserves and never receives. Its bones have reposed in Egyptian soil for ages, but modern enterprise has discovered that mummified cats make a good fertilizer, and "tabby's" grave is now being despoiled by seekers after gain.

A Kalamazoo (Mich.) lumber dealer is said to be felicitating himself on having beaten the railroads. He received a car-load of lumber and paid freight thereon. Not leaving unloaded it within the required seventy-two hours, the railroad charged him demurrage, which he refused to pay. He was told that he could not have the lumber until he paid the demurrage charge. That did not scare him. He proceeded to break the seal, open the car, take out and cart away his lumber. The railroad agents sued him for an unlawful seizure, and the case went to court. The result was that the law justified the dealer. This goes to indicate that when railroads charge demurrage under the name of car service they are exceeding their legal right in the premises.

Every large city in this country is filled with respectable, genteel looking men asking for light employment. They are not able to stand rough outdoor labor, and they are qualified to fill clerks' and bookkeepers' places. But they can not find work, and the question is, remarks the Atlanta Constitution, what shall be done with them? How are these men to live, and what will finally become of them? The chances are that the majority will become tramps or drift into a criminal career. They can not all be expected to commit suicide, or to accept hard labor beyond their strength. They will join the anarchists, and live by preying upon society. The increasing number of women engaged in light occupations makes it more difficult every year for a young man to secure a clerkship. We have reached a point where the poor man must be master of a trade or starve.

The brigands and outlaws are having a gay time just now with Cuba. Since the strong hand of Captain General Salamanca has been withdrawn they have increased in numbers and audacity. One night an attempt was made to blow up the Antilla Cabana Cigar Factory at Havana. A dynamite bomb was exploded close to the walls of the main building. Hardly had the people recovered from their fright when a tremendous explosion took place in the Batavias Railway station at the Plaza de Armas. The station was destroyed and thirty injured persons were taken from the ruins, many of whom afterward died. The warehouses of Henri Zurrieta, at Cardenas, were destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$200,000. The brigands are fairly swarming in the country around Puerto Principe, and two wealthy men of the latter city were carried off to the mountains and held for ransom.

"FOR BETTER, FOR WORSE."

Quoth he, "Sweetheart, thou art young and fair, And thy story has just begun; But I am as old As a tale that's told, And the days of my youth are done."

Quoth he, "Sweetheart, thou hast lauds and gold, And thou knowest not want nor woe; As a beggar poor I stand at thy door, And I only can love thee so."

Quoth he, "Sweetheart, thou art good and kind, And would'st never the lowest spurn; Eat the storm of life With its toil and strife, Has England no hash and stern?"

Quoth he, "Sweetheart, thou art blithe and gay, And thou never hast known a care, But my face is worn, And my heart is torn, With the sorrow I've had to bear."

Quoth he, "Sweetheart, who art young and fair, Will thy wonderful love to me Through sorrow or shame Be always the same?"

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to wait on ye. I lives just where I can, and has to fend for mysen, and don't often get my meals reglar."

"But you have friends somewhere, I suppose?"

"No; not me! There's never a single soul, guv'nor, in this wide world as cares a rap for me, and when I lies down some day and dies in a ditch, there'll noan be, man, woman or child, as'll miss me. None'll be sorry, 'ceptin' the parish bums as'll have to put me underground, and they'll grudge doing of that even."

"Can't you get into regular work and leave this tramp business?"

"No; there's none'll have the likes of me, I don't look respectable enough."

"Nonsense, man. Don't get down on your luck, but pick yourself up. Now, look here; I will give you a chance myself, if you will take it."

Jim could not believe his ears. Some one actually talking to him as if he was an honest man, and not some sort of vermin or venomous beast. A real "tip-top gentleman," too. He must be muddled. But the brown eyes were looking coolly enough at him, and their owner was saying: "Well, what do you say?"

"Ye don't know what I be; I'm a bad lot, I've been in quod oft enough," blurted out Jim, feeling somehow he could not take his new-found patron in.

"I dare say you have, and deserved it, too. But I believe you can pull round yet if you like; and, as I said, I will give you the chance of regular work and pay. Will you take it?"

In the depths of Jim's warped nature there glimmered something like a spark of gratitude and a dim longing after a new life, for a moment; but old habits were too strong for him, and the clouds closed dark again as he shook his head and said in tones which tried to be civil: "No, guv'nor, yer mean well; but it's no go now. Puv no good for anything but cadging and tramping, an' I doan want to work for any master—an' won't, neither."

He expected an angry lecture and round abuse for refusing; but the other said quietly, stroking his boot with the handle of his hunting-crop: "That is a dangerous way of thinking, my friend, and will get you into trouble again. You are a fool not to try to pull out a bit; but you know your own affairs best. Well, here is a supper and a bed for you, anyway. Look out." He tossed a half-crown to Jim with careless, easy good-nature, and shaking up his horse, trotted off with a nod and "good luck."

How restless a word or two of sympathy are, and yet how priceless they may become! How easy to be gracious, and yet how far-reaching the results! We scatter kindly greetings here and there as we journey on life's roadway, and lo! they spring up bright flowers to gladden some sad, weary wayfarer.

"Curse the cold!" growled one as he drew back just within the shadow.

"Curse him, you mean," said another, as he leaned a thick oak cudgel against the wall and began to blow upon his numbed fingers.

"I'll do more than curse him when th' time comes," answered the first speaker.

"Ay, he'd best not have taken us i' hand. Says he, when with the rest of t' beaks he sentenced Tim and Jeff: 'The poaching rascals shall be stopped, if I have to do it single-handed.'"

"Well, he'll be single-handed-to-night anyway, for he's no groom w' him. So he can try what he's good for w' three ov us; eh, Jack?"

"He'll find it a tough job, I'm thinking."

"Is t' wire right, Bob?"

"Surely! His mare steps high; but I've lowed for it, and she'll catch beautifully. It's past twelve now; he oughtn't to be long."

"Hist! mate; there's wheels. Now for't. Come on."

The three men went out quickly, and Jim, following to the door, saw them leap into the road and hide in the hedge on the opposite side; then he stole down to the gate, out of mere curiosity to watch what their game was. In a few minutes the ring of hoofs grew louder, and a high-wheeled dog-cart spinning round a corner came rapidly down the lane. It was occupied by one figure only, the red glow of waggie cigar gleamed in the frosty air; and just as the scent of it reached Jim he saw the horse suddenly plunge and stagger forward. The wire-snare had done its work, the animal fell heavily, and the driver, thrown off his balance by the shock, shot out on to the snow. Before he could rise, the men were upon him; but somehow he managed to shake them clear and struggle to his feet. He faced them boldly and met their rush with a right and left-handed which sent one to the ground, but the other two closed in upon him.

Jim looked on with languid interest. Evidently it was some magistrate waylaid by three men who had a score to settle against him. It was no business of his, anyway, and though three to one was hardly fair, he was not going to interfere. The gentleman fought well, whoever he was, and again sent an assailant backward with a well-put-in blow. But the odds were too heavy, and the cudgels told. He began to stagger and give ground, and a blow on the head beat him down. "Give it him, lad, if we swing for't," cried the tallest of the three villains, jumping upon him, mad and blind with rage.

A ray of moonlight fell upon the up-turned face of the fallen man; it was that of the gentleman who five years ago had talked with Jim in the lane! In an instant he was over the gate and at the men like a tiger-cat, and so sudden was his onset that they gave ground; then, seeing he was alone, they rushed at him with oaths and threats. Weak from want of food and half dead with cold, poor Jim had never a chance. For a few seconds he held up doggedly against the shower of blows; then feeling he was done for, stooped suddenly, flung his arms round the senseless Squire, and with one last effort managed to roll into the deep ditch, keeping himself uppermost. The brutes jumped down and strove to make him lose his hold of their victim; but stunned and blinded with blood, he clung fiercely to Hugh Boynton, sheltering his body with his own.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

SUET AS A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY.

A drop of warm suet applied to sore lips at night, just before retiring, will soon cause the soreness to disappear. This is also an excellent remedy for parched lips and chapped hands. It should be applied at night in the liquid state, and well rubbed and heated in before a brisk fire, which often causes a rough numbing sensation to the hands; by this treatment they will often be restored to their natural condition by one application. If every one could but know the healing properties of so simple a thing as a little mutton suet, no housekeeper would ever be without it. Get a little from your butcher, try it for yourself, run into small cakes and put away ready for use. For cuts and bruises it is almost indispensable, and where there are children there are always plenty of cuts and bruises. Many a deep gash that would have frightened most women into sending for a physician at once, has been healed with no other remedies than a little mutton suet and plenty of Castile soap. A wound should always be kept clean, and the bandages changed every day or every other day. A drenching of warm soap-suds from the purest soap that can be obtained is not only cleansing but healing; then cover the surface of the wound with a bit of old white muslin dipped into melted mutton suet. Renew the drenching and the suet every time the bandages are changed, and you will be astonished to see how rapidly the ugliest wound will heal.

CUTTING AND ARRANGING FOOD.

It pays to be nice about it. Never use any but the bread knife to slice bread, and if possible cut no more than is actually needed.

It is a good plan to follow the modern fashion of "slice as wanted," though this may savor of stinginess to our country mothers. A lot of bread dry is not economical. It does not add to the attractiveness of the table, especially if a lot of crumbs are allowed to remain, hence we say cut just enough.

See to it also that your knife is sharp, or your slices will be ragged and irregular. Evenly cut slices, not too thick or too thin, are more tempting.

In cutting a pie that is to grace a table before serving, it is well to bring geometrical fitness to bear. The eye and a little trained carelessness will generally do it. A chicken pie so cut that some pieces are a third larger than others is not illustrative of this carelessness. In the cutting of pies, as all other things, it is a good plan to do it well. A pie that is carefully, neatly trimmed around the edges in making looks nicer upon the table or plate and slips upon the knife better.

Perhaps all housekeepers are not as careful to have a cake knife as one for bread, but I consider it quite essential. Only yesterday I ate a piece of cake I saw was cut with a knife used in peeling onions just before, and it did not add to the flavor of the cake. And again, cut cake into regular blocks; calculate a little before beginning; you will have nicer looking dish for your table.

We have not quite become accustomed to "cut as you go" in cake, but I am not sure but the day is fast approaching. Success for tea in a glass dish with glass preserve plates beside adds to the table. It may be less conventional, but surely has a cheerful look, especially if the berry spoon rests near.

The butter plate also receives less attention in many homes than it should. Glass is, I think preferable, and should have a good cover. Two covered butter dishes are within the means of almost every family. They should never be used for anything but butter, and alternate often. A tidy butter dish will sometimes redeem a poorly set table, and really there seems little reason why we should ever have a poorly set table, yet such is the positive fact, notwithstanding many costly luxuries are upon it.—Good Housekeeping.

RECIPES.

Baked Stuffed Fish—Wash thoroughly and dry by rolling in a towel. Salt and pepper to taste; fill the cavity with stuffing sauce as used for fowl, sew up and place in a baking pan with a cupful of boiling water and two ounces of butter. Bake two or three times during one hour, which it will take to cook it. Serve with white gravy or mashed potatoes.

Ham Toast—Grate a sufficiency of the lean of cold ham. Mix some beaten yolk of egg with a little cream, and thicken it with the grated ham. Then put the mixture into a saucepan over the fire and let it simmer awhile. Have ready some slices of bread nicely toasted—all the crust being pared off—and well buttered. Spread it over thickly with the ham mixture. Send it to table warm.

Bean Soup—Soak one quart of small, white beans over night in cold water. In the morning cut fine about two pounds of fresh lean beef and put in all the bones; when it comes to a boil, skim and add the beans, and cook until the meat and beans are all cooked to pieces; strain through a colander, put back in kettle and season with salt. Do not use pepper unless you are sure all your family like it. Keep hot until you wish to serve it.

JONES TO BE LOCKED UP.

An Ex-U. S. Senator Now a Disappointed, Dangerous Tramp.

An effort will be made to have ex-Senator Jones, of Florida, sent to the Kalamazoo Insane Asylum. There is fear that he may do himself or some one else injury unless he is placed under restraint.

Senator Jones has been in Detroit five years. He fell in love with Miss Clotilde Palms, the spinster daughter of Michigan's wealthiest citizen. His suit was a failure from the start, but Senator Jones never wavered in his devotion, but spent his days in writing verses to his beloved, while his nights were given up to promenade in front of Miss Palms' house, until he became to her a source of terror and the authorities were invoked to put an end to the nuisance. Mr. Jones' friends undertook to reason with him and he gave up his nightly vigils, though he continued sending notes and floral tributes to the object of his affections.

The story of Senator Jones' poverty has been frequently told. After the expiration of his term as Senator he became penniless and was turned out of one hotel after another, until he literally had no place to lay his head. It was then that Postoffice Inspector O'Neil provided him with food and lodgings. Jones lived with Mr. O'Neil for two years. A change of circumstances led Mr. O'Neil to abandon housekeeping, and Senator Jones again found himself out in the street, and for months he has slept in hotel lobbies, in hallways, or anywhere else that afforded shelter. His feeding; place has been the free lunch counter.

Occasionally Hon. Dan M. Dickinson, or some other large-hearted citizen, whose pity has been touched by Jones' sad case, has provided him with funds, but invariably the money has gone to satisfy the ex-Senator's growing appetite for stimulants, until even these friends have closed their ears to his appeals.

MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like Apples, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

Table with market prices for various goods like Wheat, Corn, Flour, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

Table with market prices for various goods like Flour, Oats, Rye, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

Table with market prices for various goods like Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

LIVE-STOCK MARKET.

Movements and Prices at the Central Stock Yards, East Liberty, Pa. We quote good 1,500 to 1,600-lb. cattle at 4.50; good 1,300 to 1,400-lb. do. at 4.25; fair 1,100 to 1,200-lb. do. at 4.00; common 900 to 1,000-lb. do. at 3.75; stockers and feeders, of which there were but few on sale, may be quoted at 2.60; oxen sold at the way from 3.00; calves to weight, quality and condition. Bulls sold at 2.50; inferior to common, and 3.00; for good to prime. Veal calves were in liberal supply for Monday, over 200 head, and prices ranged 4c lower in consequence; sold along at 4.00-4.25.

Following is a pretty full and detailed report of the sales: 1 car 70-lb. Ohio lambs; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 4.10; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 4.00; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 3.90; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 3.80; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 3.70; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 3.60; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 3.50; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 3.40; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 3.30; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 3.20; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 3.10; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 3.00; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 2.90; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 2.80; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 2.70; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 2.60; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 2.50; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 2.40; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 2.30; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 2.20; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 2.10; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 2.00; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 1.90; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 1.80; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 1.70; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 1.60; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 1.50; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 1.40; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 1.30; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 1.20; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 1.10; 1 car 70-lb. do. at 1.00; 1 car 70-lb. do. at .90; 1 car 70-lb. do. at .80; 1 car 70-lb. do. at .70; 1 car 70-lb. do. at .60; 1 car 70-lb. do. at .50; 1 car 70-lb. do. at .40; 1 car 70-lb. do. at .30; 1 car 70-lb. do. at .20; 1 car 70-lb. do. at .10; 1 car 70-lb. do. at .00.