



Co. Commissioners.

ITEMS of LOCAL INTEREST

The muddy crossing has turned to dust.

The debt of Lancaster City is \$21,023.96. Assets \$1,000,000.

An exchange says it makes a woman sick to keep a secret.

Ladies who refuse to tell census enumerators their ages are liable to a fine of \$30.

G. C. Gutelius is in the city this week buying his Summer stock of clothing.

John Kreeger, Telegraph operator for the Pennsylvania Company is home on a visit.

Miss Fannie Bowersox who spent several weeks at home has left for Lewisstown.

This country has over 100,000 Sunday schools, with 1,000,000 teachers, and 8,223,000 scholars.

Allen Schoch, of Philadelphia grasped the hand of his many friends in this place on Monday.

Quite a number of our farmers have adopted the eight-hour system—that is, eight hours' work before dinner and eight hours after dinner.

W. H. Matter of Swineford is agent for Conkling Wagons, Bed-springs, and Plows. If you need any of these articles call on him. May 1.

The Watsontown Blade has been enlarged to a six column quarto. It is a wide-awake, enterprising sheet and deserves the popularity it has achieved.

Well, Sarah, what have you been doing to make you look so young? Oh, nothing much, only been using Hall's Hair Renewer to restore the color of my hair.

Persons carrying insurance on their household goods and having removed to a new location should not neglect to have their insurance policy transferred, as it might prove a serious thing in case of fire.

Our farmers tell us that the ground is so hard that it is almost impossible for them to turn a furrow while plowing. Most of them hitch three horses to each plow and weight the beam to keep the shear under the surface.

Any emigrants with families, or other parties, wishing to go West in the spring should apply to Gift & Harter, Real Estate agents, Middleburgh, Pa., for information as to company rates of fare, and the most direct and convenient routes to take.

Mrs. Sheriff Reichley was happily surprised by her Sunday School class one evening last week at her home south of town. Mrs. Reichley has been a faithful teacher in the Union Sunday school for a number of years and her leaving here will be a great loss to the school.

Jacob Gilbert, Esq., has had Middleburgh's famous painter and painter-langer, A. J. Crogrove, at work on his house for several weeks painting rooms, frescoing ceilings, and painting the woodwork. He has probably the most beautifully adorned dwelling in the town.

S. T. Buck, Merchant Tailor, has moved from New Berlin to Montoursville, Pa., where he has opened an extensive establishment. His work has always given good satisfaction, and a card addressed to him at Montoursville will bring him to any part of Union or Snyder counties to take your measure.

On Thursday of last week as E. C. Greybill of the Eagle Hotel, Frankfort, Pa., was driving through the narrow pass between Middleburgh and Pleasant Mills, he was hailed by a man lying in the brush about twenty yards from the road who produced a revolver and ordered Greybill to halt. Mr. Greybill dismounting, and with a look of alarm, saw the man's intentions, gave his horse the whip and was soon out of the brush. On Saturday the fellow passed through our town, unmolested, and thought to have been caught, was roughly flogged and ordered to leave the county on limited time.

For nearly half a century Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been the most popular cough remedy in the world. The constantly increasing demand for this remedy proves it to be the very best specific for colds, coughs, and all diseases of the throat and lungs.

After suffering horribly for years from scrofula in its worst form, a young son of Mr. R. L. King, 706 Franklin St., Richmond, Va., was recently cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. No other medicine can approach this preparation as a cleanser of the blood.

We have received a copy of the Sioux Valley News, published at Correctionville, Iowa, from S. C. Bilger, son of John F. Bilger, dec'd., who was a resident of this county. Mr. Bilger is foreman of the News, and judging from its make-up, he has inherited the mechanical skill of his father.

S. H. Thompson of Pittsburg, Pa., Traveling Passenger Agent for the Missouri Pacific Railroad, recently called on A. K. Gift of the firm Gift & Harter, Real Estate agents, and left quotations for rates of travel that will be of interest to all parties intending to emigrate west.

Ed. Post.—Please announce in your next issue that I am teaching the High School at Shamokin Dam, and will not have the time to visit all the school directors in the county before the election for County Superintendent. Yours truly, D. S. BOYER, Shamokin Dam, Pa., Apr. 21, '90.

MATRIMONIAL MARKET. Henry Baumgardner, Lowell; Mollie E. Houser, Crogrove Hall; Arthur J. Weider, Middlecreek; Lyle Ann Herbster, Chapman; John R. Leach, Chapman; Agnes Stahl, Chapman; Bonnevill Herbster, McKees Pk.; Mary Ann Kerstetter, McKees Pk.

Plow shoes \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.60 and \$1.65, best whole stock and hand-made. Men's dress shoes from \$1.25 to \$3.50, including best Kangaroo. Ladies' Dress Shoes from \$1.25 to \$3.00, including the finest Dongola and French Kid that the market affords, at Gammam's Shoe Store, Middleburgh, Pa. tf.

It is reported that a west end young man some time ago carried a pair of ground-hog ears in his pocket book for several months with the intention of presenting them to a justice for a premium. He thought the ground-hog he killed was a fox, so he kept the "scalp" and threw the carcass away.

FOR SALE.—A Top Buggy as good as new, price \$70 cash. The reason for selling is, I have no use for it. Also a lot of Merchandise consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Rubber Goods, Hardware and Queensware, with a variety of other goods which I will sell at greatly reduced prices. J. TRANSEE, McClure, Pa. 4-21-90.

The hundreds and thousands of persons who have every day to stand up in railroad cars after purchasing tickets entitling them to seats will have some satisfaction in learning from a decision, reached in the Court of Judge Finletter, that they need not pay their fare until they have been given a seat. The wonder is that the traveling public has all these years put up with the imposition which railroad companies have put upon them in this particular.

An exchange states the fact that you can read the proof of a newspaper article three or four times and repeatedly pass over the same error without seeing it. All newspaper men will tell you so. But just as soon as the press is started and the paper is printed in its complete shape there stands the error in front of you so big that you can't see anything else. It's a strange fact and is probably the reason why it is so easy to edit a newspaper after it is printed.

Stick to your flannels, Tom, till the end of May; Don't take them off, my boy. And catch pneumonia. Stick to your flannels, Tom. However gloves the sun, or you will be an angel, Tom. Before the spring is done. —Lewistown Free Press. "I want to be an angel. By that I mean to say I want to be an angel— But not just right away." —Tom.

The last annual report of the late Dr. Higbee, Superintendent of the Common Schools of Pennsylvania, is just out, and it contains some very interesting things on education and the progress of the common school system throughout the Commonwealth. There are 24,000 teachers in the State, 16,000 of whom are females and 8,000 males. During the past year 547 new school houses were erected and over \$255,000 in excess of 1888 was spent on school property.

The real estate of Helfrich & Smith was disposed of at Sheriff's sale on Tuesday. The store house was sold to a syndicate composed of Wm. Dreese, Dr. A. M. Smith, John S. Smith and Samuel Sherry for \$4,525. Mr. Helfrich's home was purchased by C. O. Greenhoe for \$2,800; the coal yard was knocked off to A. Kreeger for \$1,650. The other five tracts were sold to different parties and brought a total of \$1,345. The sum total of all the real estate sold amounted to \$10,420.

A farmer read an agricultural journal that a side window in a stable makes a horse's eyes weak on that side; a window in front hurts his eyes by the glare; a window behind makes him squint; a window on a diagonal line makes him shy when he travels; and a stable without windows makes him blind. The farmer has written to the agricultural paper asking what effect a window without a stable would have on the horse's eyes, and awaits a reply with considerable interest.

Tom, of the Post, has been told by his Republican brethren that if he wants to run a Republican paper, he should not allow articles to be published in regard to the depression of the farmers and laborers and the cause of their depression. But Tom informs them that he is running a paper for the people and not for the party. He does not approve of seeing the farmer and the laborer ground to death by taxes, and have no means to pay for a paper. Bravo! Tom has an eye to business. —Snyder Times.

If you have a place for a tree to grow, plant it. It will cost but little and you may live to enjoy its beauty and its shade. If you do not, your child or somebody may, and they will surely bless you for planting that tree. It is not necessary to get a big tree or an expensive one. Many experienced people believe a nice tree can be raised from a little sprout, or from the seed quicker than one can be obtained by replanting a large tree and waiting for it to become vigorous. Plant a little tree or a seed and it will some day make you happy.

BARN BURNED.—At about 10 o'clock on Wednesday night of last week the large bank barn of Levi Young 2 1/2 miles north of Middleburgh was discovered on fire, and before the family, who had already retired, could do anything the whole building was in flames and burned to the ground with all its contents including three head of horses, five cows, four head of young cattle, four sheep, lot of chickens, 150 bushels of wheat, 150 bushels of oats, and 15 tons of hay. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The loss, including building, stock, and grain is estimated at \$1500, and was insured in the Beavertown Mutual for \$1400. Mr. Young was severely burned about the hands and face in trying to liberate one of the horses. The people deeply sympathize with Mr. Young, and are glad that he had well insured his property in a good company.

Fell From a Bridge and Killed

Joseph Gemberling, for thirty-five years a bridge builder, and resident of Selinsgrove, fell from the top chord of a bridge near Baltimore, Maryland, on Tuesday morning and was instantly killed. His two sons, Edward and Burt, who were with him and worked in the gang over which he was boss at the time of the accident, arrived on the 10:30 A. M. train at Selinsgrove, yesterday, with the corpse. He leaves a wife and four children, all grown—Mrs. G. S. Snyder, west of Middleburgh being the only daughter. He was a member of the Reformed Church of Selinsgrove, a quiet, inoffensive, honest, upright, christian gentleman, loved and esteemed by all who knew him.

Considerable building is going on in Middleburgh this Spring. Henry Newman, Charles Moyer, Ed. Walter and Jessie Bilger are erecting new houses in the west end of town, C. C. Seebold is putting up a fine dwelling on the corner east of his store house, Irvin Bowersox is building an addition to his house on the French Flats, Elias Steinger built a new barn on his property in the west end of town, Mrs. Harry Smith is weatherboarding, roofing and otherwise greatly improving her residence in the north end of town, while many other improvements of importance are under consideration.

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has recently rendered several decisions of general interest in the matter of road tax. The right of farmers to work out their road tax has been generally if not universally conceded; supervisors in a few townships insisted that the tax must be paid in money. A test case has been decided in favor of the tax-payers and their right to work out the tax distinctly and finally affirmed. In other cases collectors of road tax have claimed a commission on the part worked out, as well as that paid into the county treasury. The Supreme Court has decided that all claims, or such commission should be rejected, the working of tax imposing on labor on the collector or treasurer, but on the supervisor who is paid for his services.

Last Friday the editor and J. B. Reed of Sunbury took a fish at Swift Run. The editor landed sixty-five and Mr. Reed would no doubt have doubly discounted us but has twenty-first trout was a whopper and in landing it he sprained his back so badly that he was afraid to try it on another one. So we came home with eighty-six of the beauties. They are scarce and hard to catch, but are remarkably plump and fat for so early in the season. It is evident that considerable fishing was done out of season as there is a beaten path all along the stream and few trout are caught in the deep pools which can be approached by worm-fishers. In short, they are not plenty in any part of the stream and are costly meat if you don't allow yourself twenty dollars a day for the sport of catching them.

It is wonderful to what extent some reporters will draw on their imagination when they are lacking in facts. The case of Mrs. Kreichbaum, sister of our townsman, Jacob Gilbert, Esq., is an example. A month or so ago the Post published a true and correct account of her estrangement from her family. Later on the daily papers got hold of it and twisted the story out of all semblance of truth. They have it that the child was kidnapped and that Mr. Gilbert, the father of Mrs. Kreichbaum, had spent thousands of dollars in the search for his lost daughter and finally died of a broken heart; when, in fact, he spent very little money in the matter and died at the age of 35 of typhoid fever. They have our attorney, Jacob Gilbert, located at Bloomfield as John Gilbert, and twisted and twined the whole matter into an incredible mass of corruption and lies.

Terrible Experience of a Fishing Party.

Dr. Sampsel and J. K. Snyder, both of Centreville, had an experience at Swift Run on Friday night of last week that they will never forget. They camped at the lower dam at Swift Run near a ledge of rocks on the night in question, and before darkness came upon them they scraped a lot of leaves together for a bed and provided a pile of wood to keep up a fire during the night. About ten o'clock they prepared for sleep and, drawing a horse-blanket over them, they lay down to pleasant dreams. Along towards one o'clock, Mr. Snyder felt chilly and got up to put some more wood on the fire and then lay down and soon fell into a deep sleep from which he was awakened by a cold object which seemed to be resting on his leg. Without moving he lay awake waiting for developments. The next moment he felt an indelible sensation come over him which seemed to paralyze every nerve in his body. Realizing that there was something extraordinary in the matter, he called to the doctor to hurry and get up as some thing was crawling up the right leg of his pantaloons and he believed it was a snake. The works went through the doctor like an electric shock, and, raking a brand out of the fire he approached Mr. Snyder, who was lying as if paralyzed, with the cold sweat standing in big beads on his forehead. Half blinded by the flickering flame of the brand he noticed what at first looked like a broad black strap hanging out of Mr. Snyder's trouser leg, but the next moment exclaimed, "My God, Mueckel, lie still, it's a rattlesnake!" Trembling like a leaf, Mr. Snyder seemed powerless to move even if he would. The condition of things were at once evident. The reptile had been attracted to the fire and sought warmth on the person of Mr. Snyder. Every moment she disappeared farther up the leg and preparation was necessary. Grasping the snake by the tail, the doctor pulled with all his might. His hold slipped and the rattles—4 in number—came off and remained in hand. The reptile had wrapped itself around the bare skin on the man's leg and violently shook its de-rattled tail, indicating its anger at such harsh treatment. This performance almost threw Mr. Snyder into convulsions. Recovering himself, the doctor bethought himself of his knife and, quickly opening a blade as keen as a razor, he cut the pantaloons up to the body. This released the snake and she quickly uncoiled and threw herself into a coil, ready for effective work, but before she could strike the doctor struck her a blow with a club that cut her clean in two. Mr. Snyder was lifted by the arms and dragged away from the hideous serpent, and the next moment was on his feet, though scarcely able to stand.

They drank the balance of their "nerve tonic" out of a pint bottle which to some extent restored their equilibrium, but sleep was out of the question, and they spent the balance of the night in stitching up Mr. Snyder's trousers to make him presentable, and at early dawn they pulled up stakes and took a solemn oath to never, no, never bunk at Swift Run again.

Secure your fine Photos at Deibert's gallery.

Deibert, our photographer has returned from his extended eastern tour and is now ready to accommodate all who wish to get photos. Gallery 2 squares north of the Court house.

J. H. Rhoads makes a specialty of roofing and spouting and is prepared to compete in prices and workmanship with any responsible party that guarantees his work. He will be pleased to quote you prices on all first class material and when you buy of him you can depend upon its being first class as he handles none other.

Suicide at Troxelville!

William Swartz, residing about 1 mile east of Troxelville, committed suicide on Wednesday morning by cutting his throat with a razor, which he no doubt carried in his pockets for that purpose. He had not entirely recovered from an attack of the grippe, and it is believed his mind was affected. On Tuesday evening he told his wife that he would shoot himself, and she was counseled by friends to keep a close watch over him.

On Wednesday, a little before ten o'clock, while playing in the field near the lower Church, he told his wife that he wished to be left alone awhile. He stayed so long that she went in search and found him lying under a tree near the Church with his throat cut. Medical aid was at once summoned and the gash sewed up, but he had severed an artery from which he bled profusely and died two hours after.

He was aged about 24 years and leaves a wife and small child. He was a model young man, and came from a good family. His father, (Harrison Swartz) mother, brother and a sister all died of consumption years ago. A brother and sister survive him.

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:

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|---------------------|---------------|
| S. V. Ush, | April 29, '90 |
| Edwin Boyer, | May 15, '90 |
| Bennville Smith, | April 1, '90 |
| Jacob E. Schrader, | May 1, '90 |
| John W. Klime, | May 1, '90 |
| Daniel Millhouse, | April 1, '90 |
| Mary S. Beckhart, | May 1, '90 |
| D. K. Haas, | May 1, '90 |
| J. P. Shirk, | Dec. 1, '89 |
| J. P. Yoder, | Jan. 1, '90 |
| Wm. J. Herman, | May 1, '90 |
| J. C. Ayers & Co., | May 1, '90 |
| Geo. W. Borden, | May 1, '90 |
| Wm. M. Renick, | May 1, '90 |
| W. H. Gordon, | March 1, '90 |
| Robert Haackenberg, | April 1, '90 |
| A. K. Gift, | May 1, '90 |
| Allen Schoch, | May 1, '90 |
| Fanny Bowersox, | May 1, '90 |
| Jackson W. Row, | May 1, '90 |
| Peter Rhoads, | May 1, '90 |
| Neph Brouse, | May 1, '90 |
| Wm. K. Blyka, | Dec. 1, '89 |
| R. A. Hassinger, | Apr. 1, '90 |

BASSNEVILLE FIRE.—The old log house formerly known as the Tammer house, owned by Jacob Gemberling, and occupied by old Mother Ritter was totally destroyed by fire with all its contents. There were some bed clothes saved by the old lady. The fire broke out at the stove pipe of the kitchen stove at the roof. As she was alone she was compelled to do her best, so she took water on the roof until she could not control the flames any longer when she called for help and began taking out her goods. By that time help was there but the flames were all over the house and she was led out by some men or she, in her excitement, would have been caught in the flames which were blazing around her on every side. The boys each had a loaded gun in the house and both were discharged by the heat. John Baumgardner of Juniata county had two one-horse loads of willow basket there and a trunk containing his clothes, which were also burned. Provisions will be made now at once for the comfort of the old mother, who is almost prostrated with grief. The fire broke out at about 6 o'clock A. M. and by 10 it was in ashes.

THE LATEST OUT.—Deibert's new photos. They are the rage. Deibert's new Photos.