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ITEMS of LOCAL INTEREST

Read Chesnut's Bicycles. Another large invoice of suits—all wool, from \$4.00 up at Gutelius'. H. Oppenheimer, Selingsgrove, will take wool in exchange for clothing. Miss May Wittenmyer of Millinburg is visiting relatives in this place. Miss Erma McGee of Union county is the guest of her uncle J. W. Orwig. Miss Meriam Orwig has returned from a several weeks' visit among relative in Union county. J. M. Barber of Millinburg was the guest of his brother Dr. J. Grier Barber on Monday. Mr. Miller of Baltimore, accompanied by his wife (nee Laura Dorn) spent Sunday in Middleburgh. You can now get thirteen 2-cent postage stamps of Post-master Swartz for a cent and a quarter. Geo. Wilt, of Shamokin Dam, speared a Russian Leather Carp in the river on Saturday-a week that weighed 8 1/2 pounds. As you like it. Gray and faded whiskers may be changed to their natural and even color—brown or black—by using Buckingham's Dye. Try it. The "White Loaf" flour. Ask your dealer for it. Manufactured by the Franklin Mills, Middleburgh, Pa. Deibert, our Photographer has gone away, so do not call for pictures until notified of his return in this paper. (July 30) ff. J. C. Oldt, of Beaver Springs, a graduate of Central Pennsylvania College, has gone to Put-in-Bay to teach school. W. W. Trout, the wide-awake editor of the Lewistown Free Press paid our town a pop visit on Wednesday. Mrs. Louisa Cronamiller and her sister Miss Ellie Shindel of Millinburg were the guests of relatives and friends in Middleburgh over Sunday. W. H. Ripka of Globe Mills left on Wednesday morning for Derry, Westmorland county to erect a 300-ton capacity sand mill for a Pittsburg company. The undersigned will open a select school in Middleburgh on Monday, August 4. For further particulars address F. C. BOWERSOX, Middleburgh, Pa. FOR SALE.—A No. 1 top buggy, C. Banner make, McAlesterville. Guaranteed for two years. For particulars call on or address B. H. CUSTER, Swineford, Pa. INSTALLATION.—God willing, on the evening of Sunday, August 3, at the Lutheran church, Beavertown, Rev. I. N. Wetzler will be installed as pastor of the Beavertown charge, by Rev. M. B. Lenker of Lykens-town, Pa., who will also preach the installation sermon. Samuel K. Erhart of McClelland, died on Thursday, July 17, of dropsy, aged 61 years, 7 months and 18 days. He leaves three children, one of whom is G. W. Erhart, Station agent at this place. He was a highly esteemed gentleman. He was buried at Altoona on Saturday, Rev. Monroe of the M. E. Church, officiating. The free Normal school in Middleburgh under the professorship of Superintendent Herman, assisted by Prof. J. C. Houser of Milroy, opened on Monday morning and its attendance far exceeds the expectations of all. Upwards of fifty students responded to the first roll call and the attendance has been increasing every day. Free tuition, easy terms for boarding and the skill and experience of the instructors is no small inducement to seekers after knowledge and we hope all will take advantage of it.

We haven't had a good rain in this section for a month and vegetation is drying up. The weather is cool and autumn-like. SHINGLES.—I have just received 2 car-loads of 18 and 24 inch shingles which I will sell at from \$3.00 per thousand up. J. P. KEARNS, Beavertown. BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.—The undersigned has twelve building lots for sale, situate in Beavertown, immediately south of the steam tannery. For particulars apply to J. P. KEARNS, Beavertown. The Franklin District Sunday School will hold a picnic in Gilbert's Grove, one mile north of Middleburgh on Saturday, August 23. All invited. A. K. Gift has been appointed by County Surveyor Edwards as his deputy. Mr. Gift was county surveyor of Snyder county, Pa., for nine years, and is said to understand his business thoroughly.—Lexington, (Neb.) Pioneer. Don't be discouraged about that ezema till you have given Ayer's Sarsaparilla a persistent trial. Six bottles of this medicine cured the complaint for George S. Thomas, of Ada, Ohio, when other remedies failed to afford any relief. A force of men are still searching for the dead at Johnstown, and will continue work all Summer. One day last week three bodies were found, one of whom was easily recognized and identified. Scarcely a day passes that some portion of a human body is not brought to light. The evils resulting from habitual continence are many and serious; but the use of harsh, drastic purgatives is quite as dangerous. In Ayer's Pills, however, the patient has a mild but effective aperient, superior to all others, especially for family use. As this is the season for ivy poison let us give you a cheap and sure cure. As soon as you discover the poison on your body rub the parts with wet table salt until the blisters open. Leave the salt dry on the poison and repeat the operation until irritation ceases. One or two good rubbings will do the work. NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.—The undersigned collector of taxes of Franklin township will be in attendance at the Commissioners' office to receive and receipt for taxes on Thursday, Friday and Saturday July 24, 25 and 26. AUSTIN GIFT, Collector. Our Troxelville correspondent says that Mrs. Robert Hassinger has not yet been found. Shortly before leaving she expressed a fear of being sent to the Asylum of the insane at Danville, and it is thought this caused her to flee. It is possible that she could subsist on berries, but suspicion is growing that she is assisted in her concealment by some person for some obscure purpose. The stage route between McKees Falls and Middleburgh is growing into wonderful popularity which is all due to the gallantry of Mr. Kerstetter who holds the ribbons behind the team of bays. His courtesy and etiquette to the ladies would distance the attentions of a Chesterfield and is so acceptable that fishing excursions via the U. S. mail route are becoming very popular. People should not mistake his snowy locks for age—they are the fruits of experience, for in grace and gayety he is but a lad of sixteen. A Louisville man has succeeded in beating a drop-nickel-in-the slot box. He first bored a hole in the coin and then fastened to it a small black silk thread. He then dropped the nickel in the slot as directed by the sign and drew out the cigar. Seeing that nothing was stated in the directions as to how many times one nickel could be dropped in, he drew his nickle out and dropped it in again. Succeeding the second time, he continued to draw until he emptied the box. He was cheered by the crowd until he was arrested.

MATRIMONIAL MARKET. Freeburg. John S. Reiche, Agnes Lenig. James B. Spangler, Adamsburg. Alvilda M. Wagner. Newton A. Bowes, Millinburg. Jenette B. Gemberling, Selingsgrove. John M. Yortey, Selingsgrove. M. A. Amig, Middleburgh. Jacob Schmeltz, Oriental. Mary I. Swineford. James Bingham, Penns Creek. Alice J. Kuhns, Musser's Valley. The fishing party to Mohantongo spoken of in last week's Post, returned Friday evening with quite a nice lot of bass, but the ladies in the party knocked the boots off their husbands in catching the big ones—some of the "finny monsters" weighing over two pounds. The Post man and his better two-thirds also joined the party later in the week, and the editor was enabled to perform the extraordinary feat of hooking, handling, and landing two 1 1/2 pound bass at one cast with his nine-ounce fly-rod. BARN BURNED.—The barn of Jacob Snyder, situate about four miles west of Middleburgh caught fire from the sparks of a locomotive on the railroad on Saturday evening about six o'clock and was burned to the ground with all its contents, including about 700 bushels of unthreshed wheat, 400 bushels of oats, 46 loads of hay and nearly all his farming implements, including a harvester, threshing machine &c. All the live stock was gotten out but about 100 chickens. The loss is estimated at \$5,000. It was insured for \$2,630—\$2,100 in the Beavertown Mutual and \$530 in a Baltimore company. "Should every dog of ever, breed in America be killed to-morrow," says a St. Louis statistician, "the real loss to the country would not be \$100. On the contrary, the gain would be at least \$30,000,000 per year. Nations famed for their thrift and economy do not take to dogs." We wonder if it has ever occurred to this St. Louis gentleman that the dog is the best and truest friend man has, and that one good dog is worth half a dozen worthless men. Were all things removed from us that are not profitable in a monetary sense the world would be inhabited by hogs and misers, and the St. Louis gentleman would no doubt be happy in the society of his chosen associates. The Freeburg Courier says that B. F. Thomas, a native of Paxtonville, but for some years a resident of Davis, Illinois, has been adjudged insane by the authorities of that place. Mr. Thomas had been suffering from melancholia for about twenty years, and his friends will hear of final unseating of his intellect with regret. His patient wife has cared for him faithfully all these years—always having faith in his ultimate recovery to health—and this is a sad blow to her—yes, a calamity. Poor Frank, many of his former companions and friends will remember him as a generous, whole-souled fellow, ever ready to do a kindly act when occasion called out his best energies. This calamity, worse than death, calls forth our deepest sympathy. Farming has its drawbacks, and the calling is not of the feather bed variety. Profits are small and work lasts a good many hours, and is hard while it last, but it is the lot of the great majority of the human race to work for a living; with most the struggle for existence is severe, and with some it is pitiful. That this struggle is made desperate sometimes by unequal conditions, unjust laws and dishonest practices of the rich and the strong, is also true; but all these combined cannot in this country of opportunities, prevent an industrious and frugal man from gaining a livelihood and something more. He may not get the full reward of his industry, but he can make a living for his family and give them an education and a start in the world, in spite of all the drawbacks, unequal conditions and legal or illegal wrongs.

THE SPIRIT OF SEVENTY-SIX. "Should old acquaintance be forgot And never brought to mind?" For three weeks we have maintained a dignified silence toward the Selingsgrove Tribune, and in spite of this it keeps picking away at us, which makes us think that Hungry Joe is considerable of a hog and doesn't know when he has got enough. He is endeavoring to represent himself as straggling at that McClure resolution gnat, when, in fact, he is able to swallow a good sized cannel every morning before breakfast or he would not take down with a smile the charge that he promised all the county offices for the next twenty years and gave five dollar hand-shakes to school directors in the recent superintendency contest to have them vote for his man for County Superintendent. That G. A. R. resolution vindicating you may have been as ill-advised as the one condemning old Boonastiel, and we don't care a continental whether it was or wasn't, your act of flooding the west end of the county with Tribunes on that particular week to injure us and get subscribers through the actions taken by the McClure Post was an act unbecoming a Christian gentleman and brother in the craft, and makes your blubbling about "newspaper courtesy" sound like the devil preaching redemption through faith. We have been somewhat amused and at the same time greatly alarmed at a recent remark made by you to the effect that you desired no communication with us further than through the columns of your paper. From this we infer that you have again taken to the peculiar notion of picking your company like you did in 1876 at New Bloomfield, when you picked out and insulted the landlord's daughter and got kicked out of the hotel for it. Selah! LOWELL.—The late rain was a benefit to corn and potatoes. Lowell and vicinity was visited by a severe hail storm on last Thursday evening. Plenty of hail stones four inches in circumference. Our oldest citizens say they never saw any thing like it before. After it was over there was a big demand for window glass as there were hundreds of them broken. John Romig and Co., gathered a bushel basket full of hail in their yard and made hail cream for all hands. There has been only one death reported and that was a chicken for Squire Romig. W. G. Wagner was called to Huntingdon county, last week to attend the funeral of his brother Abraham. Smith & Erb have been putting their old thresher in first class order and Smith says they are going to show Snyder county how to do threshing this season, as they had only been playing before. John Erb reports huckleberries plenty. He says he got about 32 quarts—that is, he thought so, but when they were measured they fell short something like 24 quarts. The ravenous animal that was seen in Snook's dam by a party of bathers could have been nothing more than the ghost of E. Peter's dog that was drowned there. They say it looked like a dog and they believe it was a dog. One of the party says it caught him by the leg. We can soon see the country flooded with money as all the deserving soldiers have filed their claims under the new act for pension which they have so well earned. I should like to see the government pay the soldier the money they lent them with interest up to date. U. No.

BEAVERTOWN.—At about 6 o'clock Saturday evening our otherwise quiet village was thoroughly aroused and turned into a terrible excitement by the cry of fire. The air was cool and dry with a slight draught of wind from the northeast. A double-headed freight train that had just passed over the S. & L. R. R. threw sparks from an engine upon the roof of Mr. J. G. Snyder's large (38x115 feet with 18x30 feet wing) frame barn about one and a half miles east of town (and 70 feet south from center of R. R. track to nearest point of barn). In a very short time the entire building seemed to be one mass of fire. Mr. S. and son who had just hitched a horse to drive to town succeeded in getting the live stock and two sets of buggy harness out. Every thing else was burned, the unthreshed wheat from thirty-six acres, upwards of forty loads of hay, about four hundred bushels of oats, between six and seven hundred bushels shell ed corn, lot of smoked pork, a "Wood" binder, harvester, grass mower, separator, drill, two buggies, wagons, all of his harness, lot of chickens &c. The loss is about \$5,000, insured for \$2,700. It is supposed that the R. R. Co. will sustain all the damage. Mr. Snyder intends building about seventy-five feet south of the old site as soon as possible. Joseph Middlesworth bought four and a half acres of land near town from Peter Romig (shortly before Mr. Romig's death) for \$275. A valuable cow belonging to Edward Freed was killed by lightning about two weeks ago. The animal had been in a field near town, and was found dead in the morning. Lightning struck the fence near by. John Wetzler, Sr., brightened up the appearance of his house by a coat of paint. Thomas & Co. shipped a car load of cows and calves from this place last week. This was the first car load of stock ever loaded at this station. Archie Middlesworth bought a five month's old calf that weighed 550 pounds for a beef. John Hetrich thought it to be valuable for beef and bought the heifer for \$25 and put it on his farm west of town. The iron ore mines near town are again being worked to some extent. Huckleberries are said to be very scarce on Shade mountain. Blackberries sold at 5 cents a quart, and are not very plenty at that. A shower of rain passed over our town last Thursday evening that was accompanied by quite a lot of hail of every imaginable shape and size from a buck-shot to a hulled walnut. Many window panes were wrecked. Quite a number of our citizens assisted in hunting for Mrs. Hassinger at Jacks mountain last week. The necessary officers for the Farmer's Alliance were elected in the Hall on Monday evening a week. Messrs. Fees, Freed and Manbeck have received the machinery for their stove mill near Middleburgh and are expecting the engine this week. The weather has been unusually cool since the hail storm. Old Mrs. Polly Wind had a paralytic stroke last Tuesday, since which time she has been very seriously sick, with very little hope for her recovery. Some rather cheeky character went into A. B. Specht's store on Friday afternoon, and in the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Specht took a ladies gold watch out of the showcase. The party had better return it, as Mr. S. thinks he knows who has it. Mrs. Ben Smith, of Elkhart, Ind., is visiting friends in town. John A. Bearich has purchased a new hydraulic cider press, and is now prepared to accommodate persons having apples which are a very scarce article. FRANKLIN.

SHAMOKIN DAM.—Colored camp-meeting in Clement's Park is full blast and crowds of curiosity-seekers through the grounds every Sunday who are greeted with admonitions that would make the Prophets of Babel take to their heels. Let me illustrate: "Dis am de place an opportunity to hab your souls washed in de brud ob de Lann. Come a-runnin' or you may miss de washer—double-jointed California pea-nuts only five cents—back for the ferry—belobed, dis may be de last opportunity; de Lawd in his mighty anger—come and cool off under a mountain of ice-cream only ten cents—de Good Book says de wicket shall be east into a burnin'—right here, right here's where you get your ice cold lemonade made 20 degrees below the north pole and only five cen—deakers, pass de hat and admonish de lookers-on to chuck in dair dimes an quartas for free salvation while de bred'ren sing "Roll on de Gospel Chariot!" Quite a number are taking in the \$1.50 round trip excursion to Atlantic City and Cape May, via the Reading railroad. Clement's mill hands are having a picnic at Hummel's Wharf, Saturday. BANNEVILLE.—As our village has not been represented through the columns of the Post for some time—here you are again. The cake walk was well attended by all, young, old, lame, blind and halt—well, in fact, it was a general turnout. Had there been church announced in place of the cake-walk the half would have had the same success. De Jews had when the last sent for them for the great supper. Cakewalks, festivals, and the like for the benefit of building up Christ's Kingdom! It is just this in a nut shell: Build churches to the honor of God and get the Devil to pay for them. Miss Clara Weaver was bitten by a copper-head snake last Thursday while turning grass. She had been very sick from its effects, but she is on a fair way again. Our Sunday School is prospering under the supervision of Wm. Heeter and C. A. Smith Superintendents. J. O. Goss is going to work to-day again at the saw mill in Big Valley. Miss Tudy Goss left to-day for Middleburgh to attend school. Reuben Baker lost a valuable black horse last week. He had brain fever. Ed. Rothrock has come home, and I understand he intends working at his trade which is gun smithing. Ed. is a good mechanic and moderate in his charges. Give him a call. Howard Peter and Wm. Heeter have rigged up a threshing machine and engine and intend doing threshing in this section. Amos Snook is building a new house. H. J. Peter built a new summer house—all but the door. We had a heavy hail storm here last Friday—breaking a good many window lights as well as demolishing garden vegetables and corn. It is reported at some places the hail lay thick and as large as three inches in circumference. J. O. Gosse's peach orchard is in a fine condition at present but no peaches yet for two years. Have patience. XINGU. Miss Fannie Bowersox has returned from Lewistown. Al. Dobson, residing two miles west of Middleburgh has been granted a pension of \$8 per month and an arrearage of \$400. Mr. Dobson has been confined to his bed for thirteen years, and this tardy assistance from the government comes in time of great need, but is only a drop in the bucket of what he should have. A number of brother soldiers have been working hard for years to secure justice for this gentleman, among whom is our townsman, Capt. D. T. Rhoads, who deserves special mention in this connection.